Das Facharbeitsthema für Sina lautet:

Die Mimik als Ausdruck von Persönlichkeit und Lebenserfahrung in Bildern der Kunst

Setzen Sie sich ausgehend von Jan Vermeers Portrait 'Das Mädchen mit der Perle' mit dem gegebenen Thema auseinander. Sie können Ihre Untersuchung auf weitere, selbst zu wählende Beispiele ausdehnen und auch anhand selbst zu erstellender Bilder durchführen. Als Einstieg in ein Bildverständnis ist ein Textauszug aus dem Buch 'Girl With A Pearl Earring' von Tracy Chevalier beigefügt.
Es steht Ihnen frei, exemplarisch zu arbeiten und einen Schwerpunkt innerhalb des Themas selbst zu bestimmen.

Viel Glück!



Jan Vermeer van Delft: Das Mädchen mit der Perle.
um 1665, Öl auf Leinwand, 46,5 × 40 cm.
Den Haag, Königliche Gemäldegalerie Mauritshuis.

Excerpt from

Girl With a Pearl Earring

In the morning he asked me to come up in the afternoon. I assumed he wanted me to work with the colors, that he was starting the concert painting. When I got to the studio he was not there. I went straight to the attic. The grinding table was clear -- nothing had been laid out for me. I climbed back down the ladder, feeling foolish.

He had come in and was standing in the studio, looking out a window. "Take a seat, please, Griet," he said, his back to me. I sat in the chair by the harpsichord. I did not touch it -- I had never touched an instrument except to clean it. As I waited he studied the paintings he had hung on the back wall that would form part of the concert painting. There was a landscape on the left, and on the right a picture of three people -- a woman playing a lute, wearing a dress that revealed much of her bosom, a gentleman with his arm around her, and an old woman. The man was buying the young woman's favors, the old woman reaching to take the coin he held out. Maria Thins owned the painting and had told me it was called The Procuress.

"Not that chair." He had turned from the window. "That is where van Ruijven's daughter sits."

Where I would have sat, I thought, if I were to be in the painting.

He got another of the lion-head chairs and set it close to his easel but sideways so it faced the window. "Sit here."

"What do you want, sir?" I asked, sitting. I was puzzled -- we never sat together. I shivered, although I was not cold.

"Don't talk." He opened a shutter so that the light fell directly on my face. "Look out the window." He sat by the easel.

I gazed at the New Church tower and swallowed. I could feel my jaw tightening and my eyes widening.

"Now look at me."

I turned my head and looked at him over my left shoulder.

His eyes locked with mine. I could think of nothing except how their grey was like the inside of an oyster shell.

He seemed to be waiting for something. My face began to strain with the fear that I was not giving him what he wanted.

"Griet," he said softly. It was all he had to say. My eyes filled with tears I did not shed. I knew now.

"Yes. Don't move."

He was going to paint me.[1]

1 Excerpt from Girl with the Pearl Earring by Tracy Chevalier

Hallo Sina,

leider besitze ich das Buch nur in der englischen Originalversion; es ist aber mittlerweile auch in Deutsch erschienen und heißt: *'Das Mädchen mit dem Perlenohrring'.* Ich hoffe aber, dass du diesen kurzen Auszug auch auf Englisch verstehst und dass er dich auf dieses Bild neugierig macht.