



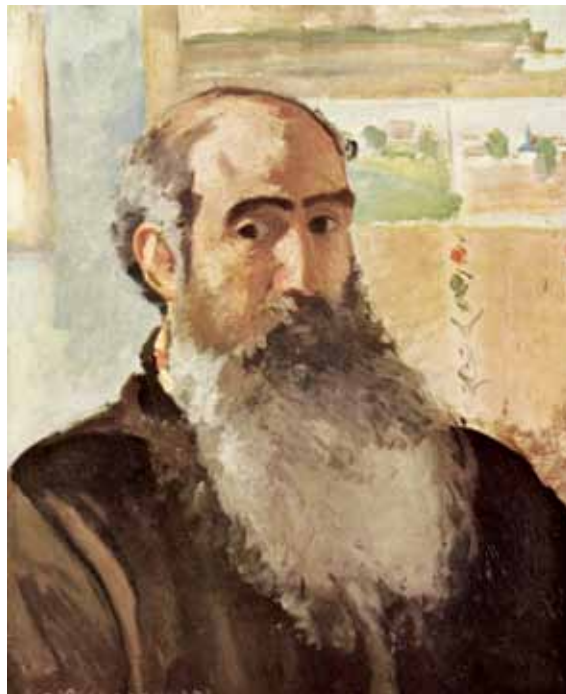
“And what will I get for my hat? Will you tell my future?”
Self-Portrait—Vincent van Gogh, 1887



“Did you ever get over that slut?”
In Rat Mort—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1899



“ . . . A delicate thing in a white dress with puffy sleeves
and great ultramarine bows all down its front and at the cuffs.”
The Swing—Pierre-Auguste Renoir, 1876



“These dogs are not fighting, Rat Catcher.”
Self-Portrait—Camille Pissarro, 1873



Take her home, eat with her, and sip wine, laugh softly at sad things,
make love to her and fall asleep in her arms; that's what he wanted to do.
The Laundress—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1884



"Perhaps I'll call it *Luncheon on the Grass*, then," said Manet. "Since I've clearly forgotten
to paint the model wet enough." *Édouard Manet*—Henri Fantin-Latour, 1867



“Looks to me like she’s deciding which of these two she’s going to bonk in the bushes.”
Le Déjeuner sur l’herbe—Édouard Manet, 1863



“Her name is Jo Hiffernan,” said Whistler.
 “An Irish hellcat—skin like milk. Quick-witted
 for a woman, and a soul as deep as a well.”
Symphony in White #1—James McNeill Whistler,
 1863



"So, Whistler, how's your mother?" *Hommage à Delacroix*—Henri Fantin-Latour, 1864.
 (Whistler center, standing; Manet, standing center right; Baudelaire seated to
 Manet's left. Fantin-Latour, the painter, seated in the white shirt.)



"For the love of God, she's naked over there, aren't any of you thinking about
 bonking her?" *The Nude Maja*—Francisco Goya, 1797



"You can use Goya's *Maja* pose. That's what Manet started with."
Olympia—Édouard Manet, 1863



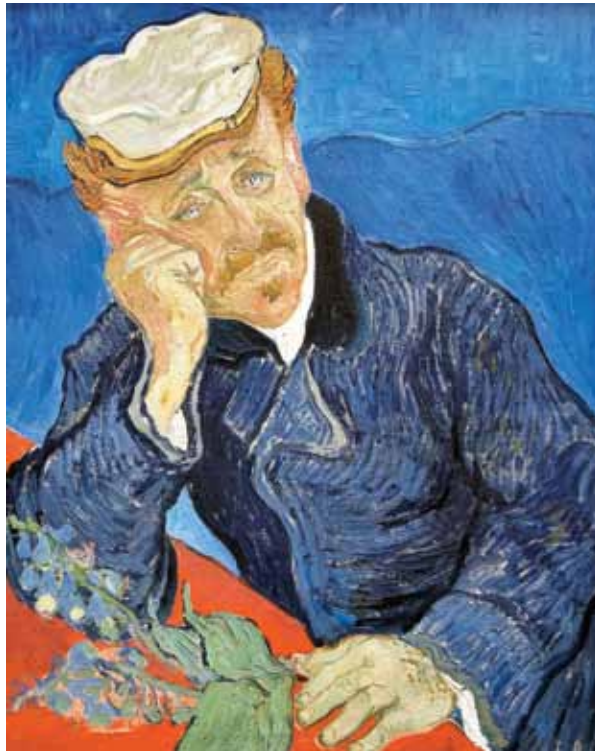
"Ah, Jimmy, you're such a love." *Weary*—James McNeill Whistler, 1863



"Put a naked cherub on the couch with her to hold the mirror," said Henri. "I can model if you need." *Venus at Her Mirror*—Diego Velázquez, 1647



"He didn't finish this one either," said Lucien. "In fact, there's no blue in the painting at all." *The Manchester Madonna* and *The Entombment*—Michelangelo Buonarroti, 1497



Lucien studied Gachet's eyes, which were large and always a bit doleful,
as if he could see some sadness in the heart of everything.
Portrait of Doctor Gachet—Vincent van Gogh, 1890



"I like big butts." *Self-Portrait*—Pierre-Auguste Renoir, 1910



“He was two parts talent, three parts affectation, and five parts noise.”
Aristide Bruant (poster)—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1892



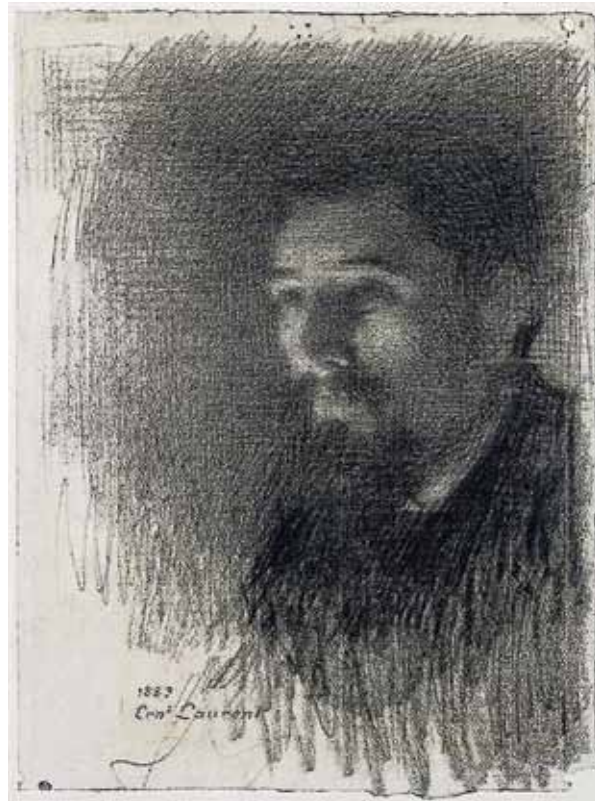
“I am the painter Monet. I have decided to paint your station.”
Claude Monet—Pierre-Auguste Renoir, 1875



“Turner’s ghost should stir at the storm I capture today,” said Monet.
Gare Saint-Lazare in Paris—Claude Monet, 1877



“It was a very small monkey in a very large park.” *Sunday Afternoon on the Island of La Grande Jatte*—Georges Seurat, 1884



"You are a color man, I presume?"
Georges Seurat—Ernest Laurent, 1883



"Make me a beautiful picture, Claude. Make me a beautiful picture."
Madame Monet on Her Deathbed—Claude Monet, 1879



“She’s both a clown and a lesbian. At the same time! Art weeps for the missed opportunity.” *La Clownesse Cha-U-Kao au Moulin Rouge*—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1895



“... and snore like puppies.” *In the Bed*—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1893



"I am the *painter*, Toulouse-Lautrec."
Self-Portrait—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1883



"—the dark figure always lurked there—" *Nevermore*—Paul Gauguin, 1897



“Now the painter, he slept alone in his tiny Paris apartment and dreamed of tropical islands where buttery brown girls moved in cool shadows like spirits.” *Self-Portrait*—Paul Gauguin, 1888



“You were the best of them, Berthe,” he said. *Berthe Morisot*—Édouard Manet, 1872



“She smells suspiciously of lilac and can put either leg behind her head while singing ‘La Marseillaise’ and spinning on the other foot.” *Jane Avril at the Jardin de Paris* (poster)—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1893



“Perhaps *The Circus*, with all the figures off balance, ready to tumble down on each other in the next second, would be his portal back into life.” *The Circus*—Georges Seurat, 1891



"And now, puppet, since you have someone to look after you, I am going home." *Jane Avril* (poster)—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1893



A moment later, Carmen looked over her shoulder.
La Toilette—Henri Toulouse-Lautrec, 1889