

WD4010753

Oil on Canvas Painting - Reply of the Zaporozhian Cossacks by Ilya Repin

£6,000.00

W: 165.5 cm (65 3/16")
H: 113 cm (44 1/2")
D: 6 cm (2 3/8")

Half sized copy of "Reply of the Zaporozhian Cossacks". Ilya Repin Year 1880-1891 This half sized copy is of the original second version of the work by Repin, the version that is now stored at the Kharkiv Art Museum in Ukraine. This copy was undertaken by an unknown artist in Kiev in the late 1980's. The canvas was removed from the original stretcher when it came from Ukraine and has been re-stretched, conserved, re-framed and re-varnished. The subject represent the writing of a letter of reply by the Cossacks to the Ottoman Sultan who had comanded them to submit to his rule. The two letters were as follows. Sultan Mehmed IV to the Zaporozhian Cossacks: As the Sultan; son of Muhammad; brother of the sun and moon; grandson and viceroy of God; ruler of the kingdoms of Macedonia, Babylon, Jerusalem, Upper and Lower Egypt; emperor of emperors; sovereign of sovereigns; extraordinary knight, never defeated; steadfast guardian of the tomb of Jesus Christ; trustee chosen by God Himself; the hope and comfort of Muslims; confounder and great defender of Christians - I command you, the Zaporogian Cossacks, to submit to me voluntarily and without any resistance, and to desist from troubling me with your attacks. --Turkish Sultan Mehmed IV Zaporozhian Cossacks to the Turkish Sultan! O sultan, Turkish devil and damned devil's kith and kin, secretary to Lucifer himself. What the devil kind of knight are thou, that canst not slay a hedgehog with your naked arse? The devil shits, and your army eats. Thou shalt not, thou son of a whore, make subjects of Christian sons; we have no fear of your army, by land and by sea we will battle with thee, fuck thy mother. Thou Babylonian scullion, Macedonian wheelwright, brewer of Jerusalem, goat-fucker of Alexandria, swineherd of Greater and Lesser Egypt, pig of Armenia, Podolian thief, catamite of Tartary, hangman of Kamyanets, and fool of all the world and underworld, an idiot before God, grandson of the Serpent, and the crick in our dick. Pig's snout, mare's arse, slaughterhouse cur, unchristened brow, screw thine own mother! So the Zaporozhians declare, you lowlife. You won't even be herding pigs for the Christians. Now we'll conclude, for we don't know the date and don't own a calendar; the moon's in the sky, the year with the Lord, the day's the same over here as it is over there; for this kiss our arse! - Koshovyi otaman Ivan Sirko, with the whole Zaporozhian Host.

Condition: 0
Period: 0

