

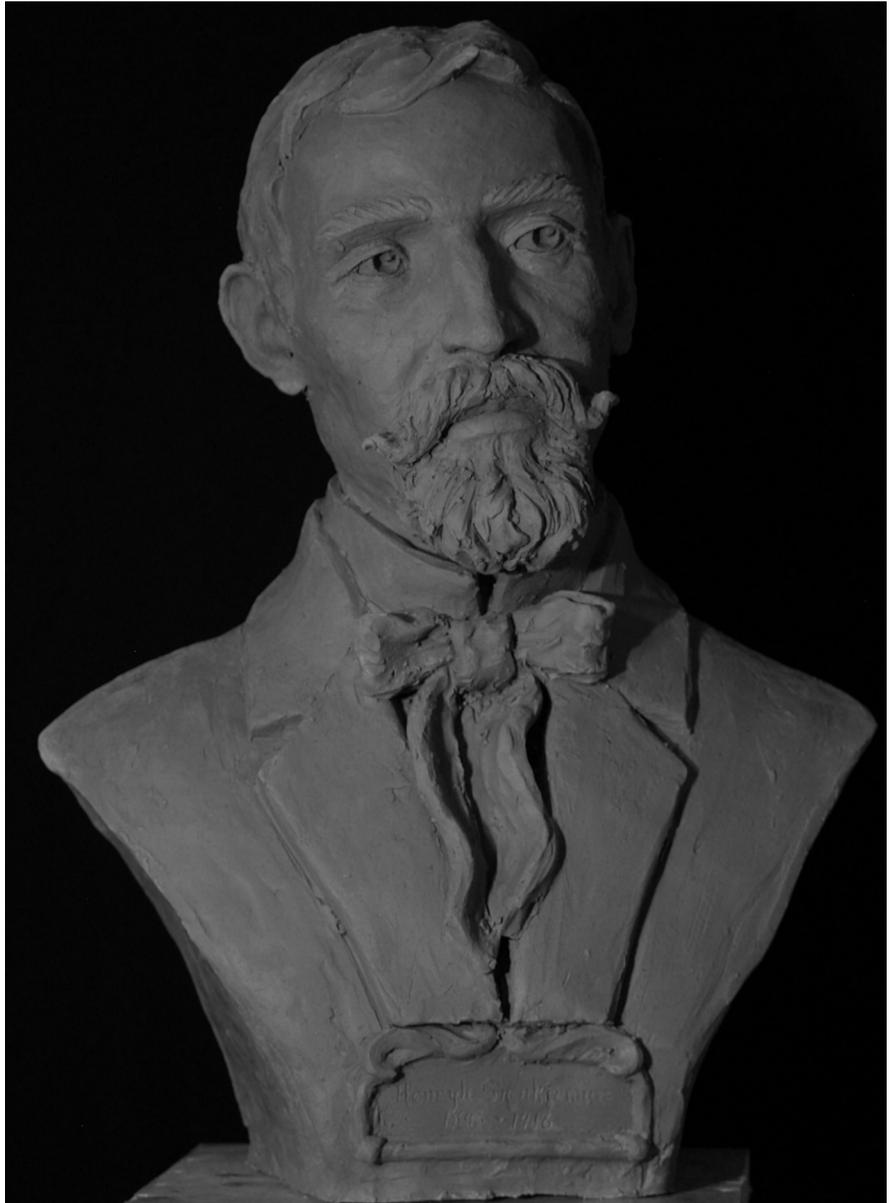


The Spirit of Polonia

**HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ**  
*Modern Poland's Homer*

\$ 3500

signed and dated: *Tracy H Sugg / 2009*  
stoneware clay  
23.5 x 17 in.



**PROVENANCE**

DeLamar Mansion/Polish Embassy in New York City, NY Unveiled during a formal ceremony 2009

The Kosciuszko Foundation in New York City, NY Solo Exhibit 2009-2012

Private Collection of Sculptor Tracy H Sugg 2009 to present

Sculpture that reflects a Touch of the Infinite  
[tracyHsugg.com](http://tracyHsugg.com)



## NOTES

*The Spirit of Polonia—A Legacy to Mankind* was an exhibit created that covered the history of Poland through the heroes and heroines that are reflected in her faith, military, arts, science and statecraft. Each portrait bust is over life-size.

The purchase of any sculpture from *The Spirit of Polonia* includes a certificate of authenticity and an exhibit catalogue.

*Except from the Introduction:*

But all of the Poles in the selection have influenced American life in some way in the various individual and collective legacies. Tracy H. Sugg, in her personal journey of discovery to breathe life into her sculpture of these champions of Polish, American and world liberty has done all of us a great service - she has captured in their spirit the love of liberty and nation that burns in the heart of every freedom loving soul. May her work serve as an inspiration to all freedom loving people everywhere to keep the flame of liberty so nobly kept burning by these Polish Patriots a bright beacon of hope that will never be extinguished.

Thomas R. Rozman (Rozmyslowicz)

September 29, 2009

*Except from pg 30, Henryk Sienkiewicz*

Awarded the Nobel Prize in Literature for his lifetime achievements as a Polish journalist and as a historical novelist, most notably *Quo Vadis*, Sienkiewicz was described by George Brandes as “The writer of greatest narrative talent among the living authors of Poland....” Brandes goes on to relate the following incident: “Passing through the side wing of the great Kremlin palace at Moscow, which contains the armoury (Orusheinaya Palata), we see, in the lower storey, twenty-two marble busts of Polish kings and distinguished Poles; in the storey above, in the large round hall, the Polish throne, and, nearby, the crown worn by the last king of Poland, Stanislaus Augustus; and finally, in the adjoining room...sixty Polish banners, captured from 1831 to 1863, with Polish inscriptions, torn by bullets, and to the right of these, on the floor, a beautifully made closed casket. In this casket is deposited the Constitution of the 3<sup>rd</sup> of May 1791.... To be fought against, to be persecuted, to be treated as a criminal, when you are in the right, may be borne; but to see yourself treated as dead, to see your memories, your pride, your banner, your charter exhibited to the scorn of another as his possessions, as trinkets in a grave...to see with your own eyes...yet to go on living and believing in it – Yes, Poland, thou art the great symbol. The symbol of pinioned freedom, whose neck is trodden upon, symbol of those who lack any outlook, yet hope against all probability, in spite of all.”

This stirring narrative rings true in the heart of many who have seen their country oppressed. Out of this national consciousness, Sienkiewicz wrote *With Fire and Sword*, *The Deluge*, *Fire in the Steppe*, *The Teutonic Knights*, and *On the Field of Glory*, all of which helped Poles scattered throughout the world as well as in the still-partitioned lands of what had been the Polish-Lithuanian Commonwealth, to recall and understand their national past and their *polskość* which three contiguous Empires had sought to suppress and eradicate forever. ....

**Sculptor’s Note** – Henryk was someone I knew well before I began research for this exhibit. I had fallen in love with his work *Quo Vadis*. His research, his passion for creating living and breathing characters, his commitment to historical accuracy – he created in words what I wish to create in clay. Through my research of Henryk, I have now begun to read *The Deluge* – and am being swept up in the drama of Poland’s early history. Though I have read about the man Henryk Sienkiwicz, I feel that I know him best through his written works: a man of passion and wit, a man of action and one who discerns the true character and motives of individuals— or nations. An author has the gift to cast his dreams to people through the stories he writes, and Henryk cast his vision for Poland to the Polish people, and then to the world. I wanted to portray this man of perception. Yet, from reading about the vicissitudes of his own life, I also wanted to portray this man of perseverance. Yet, all with a look in his eyes that though he looked at you, part of him was