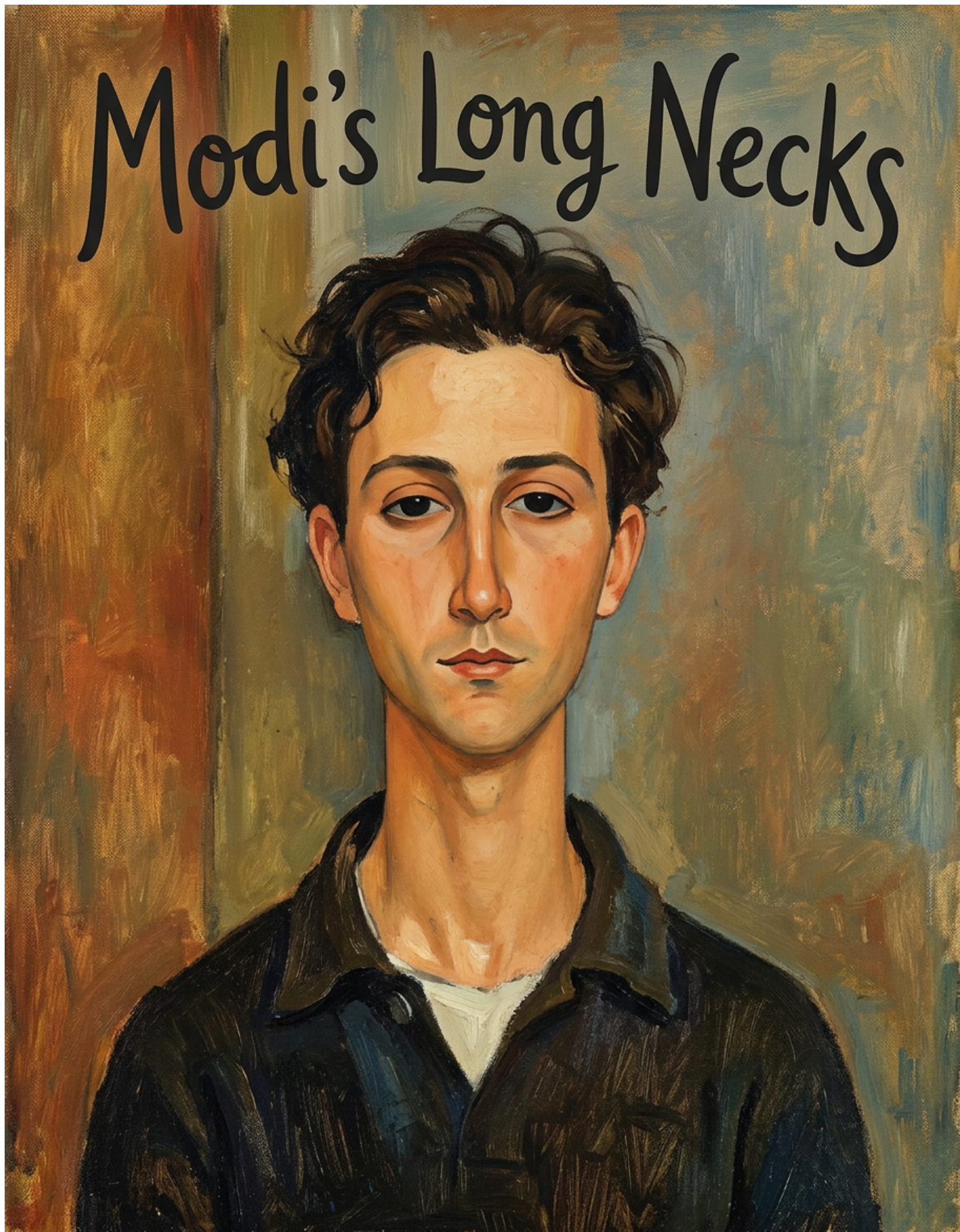
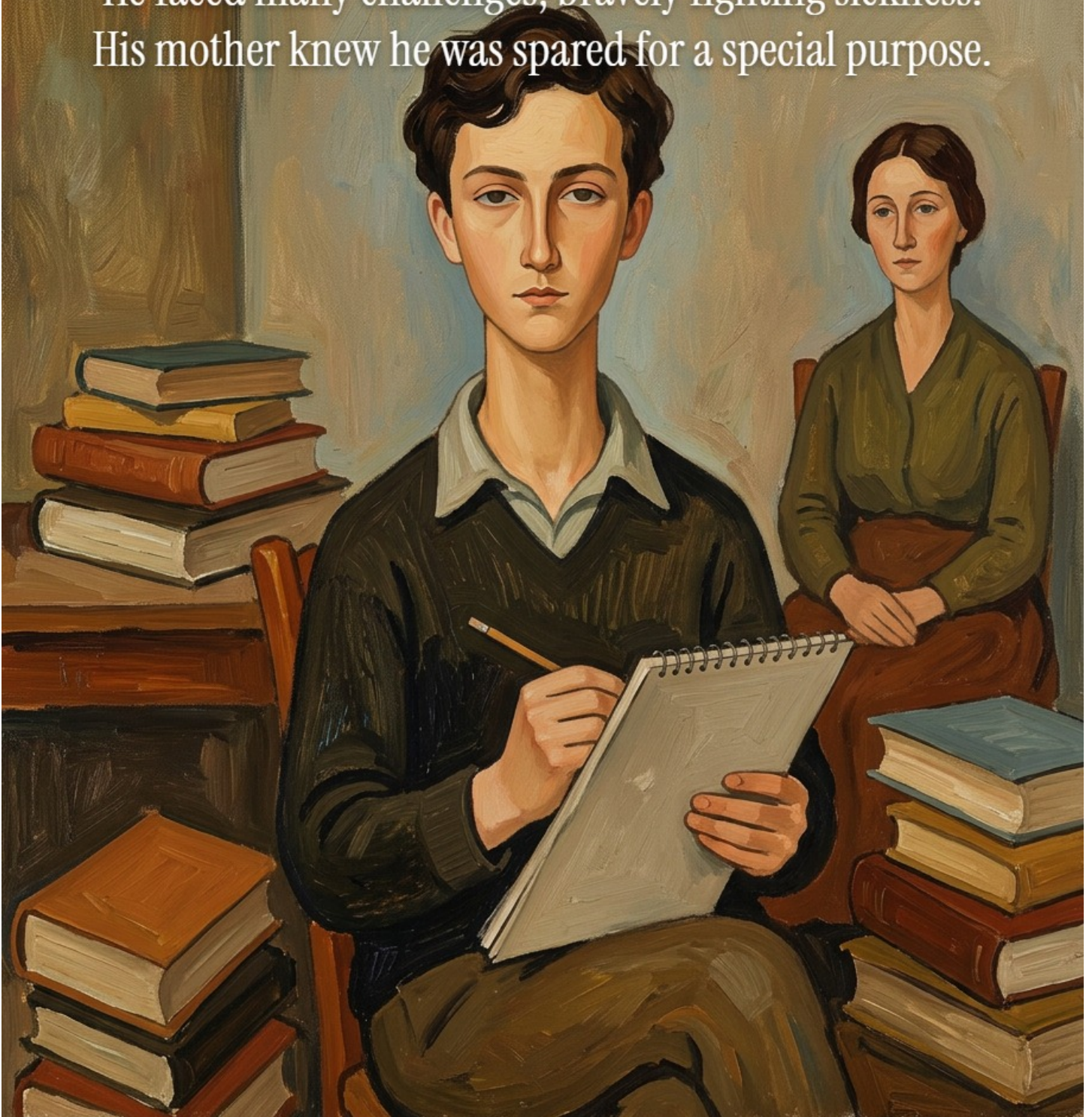


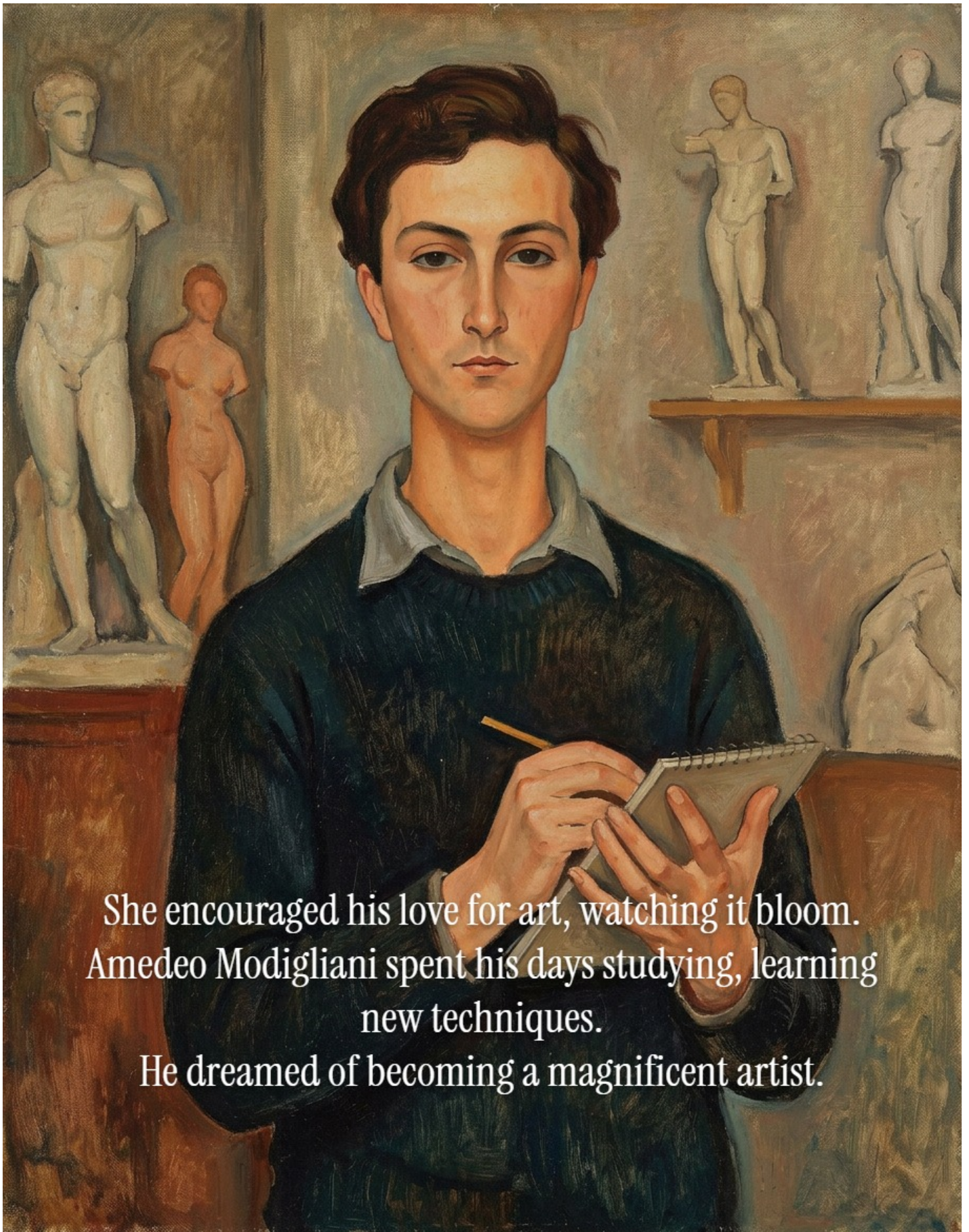
Modi's Long Necks



In Livorno, Italy, a boy named Amedeo Modigliani was
born.

He faced many challenges, bravely fighting sickness.
His mother knew he was spared for a special purpose.

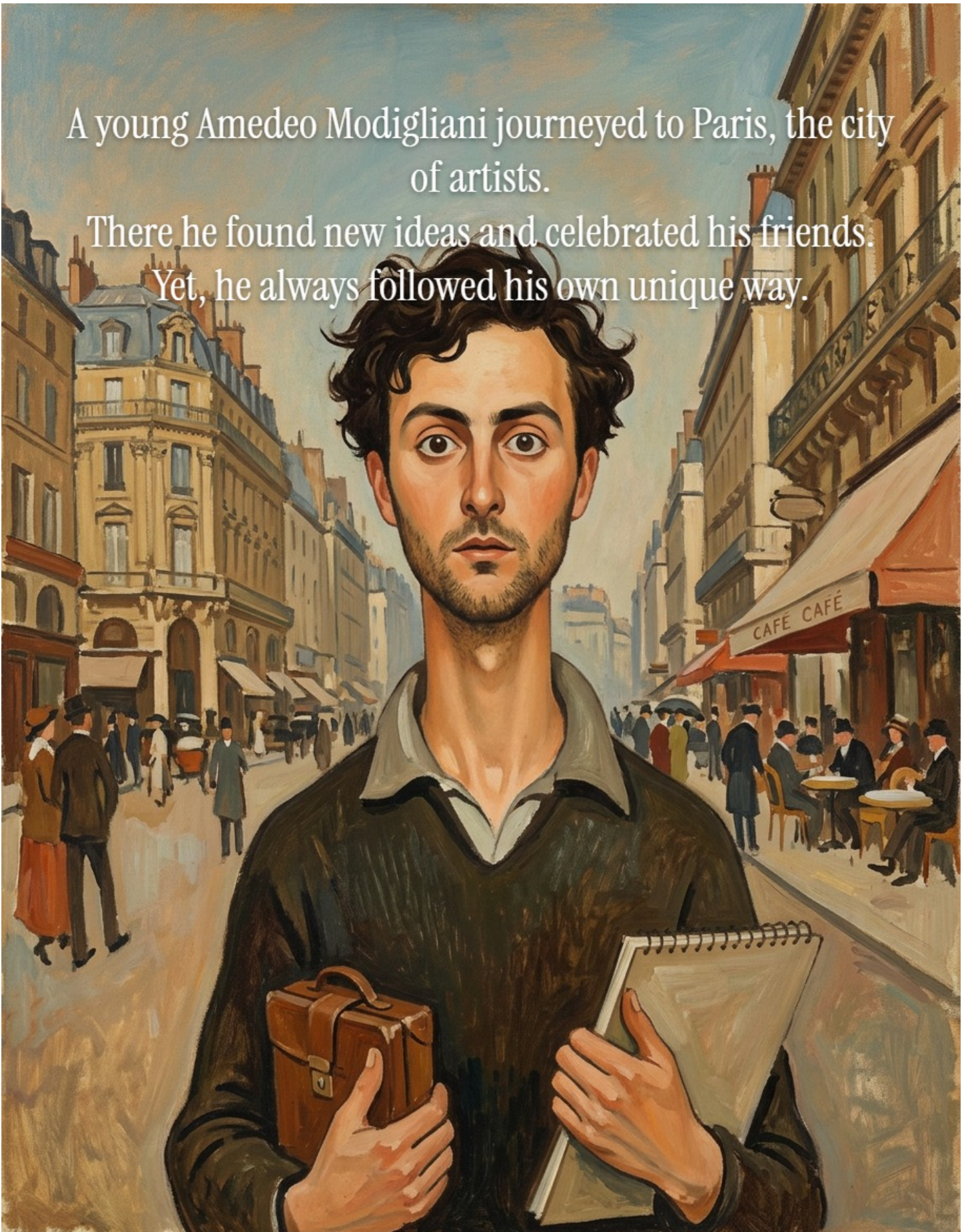


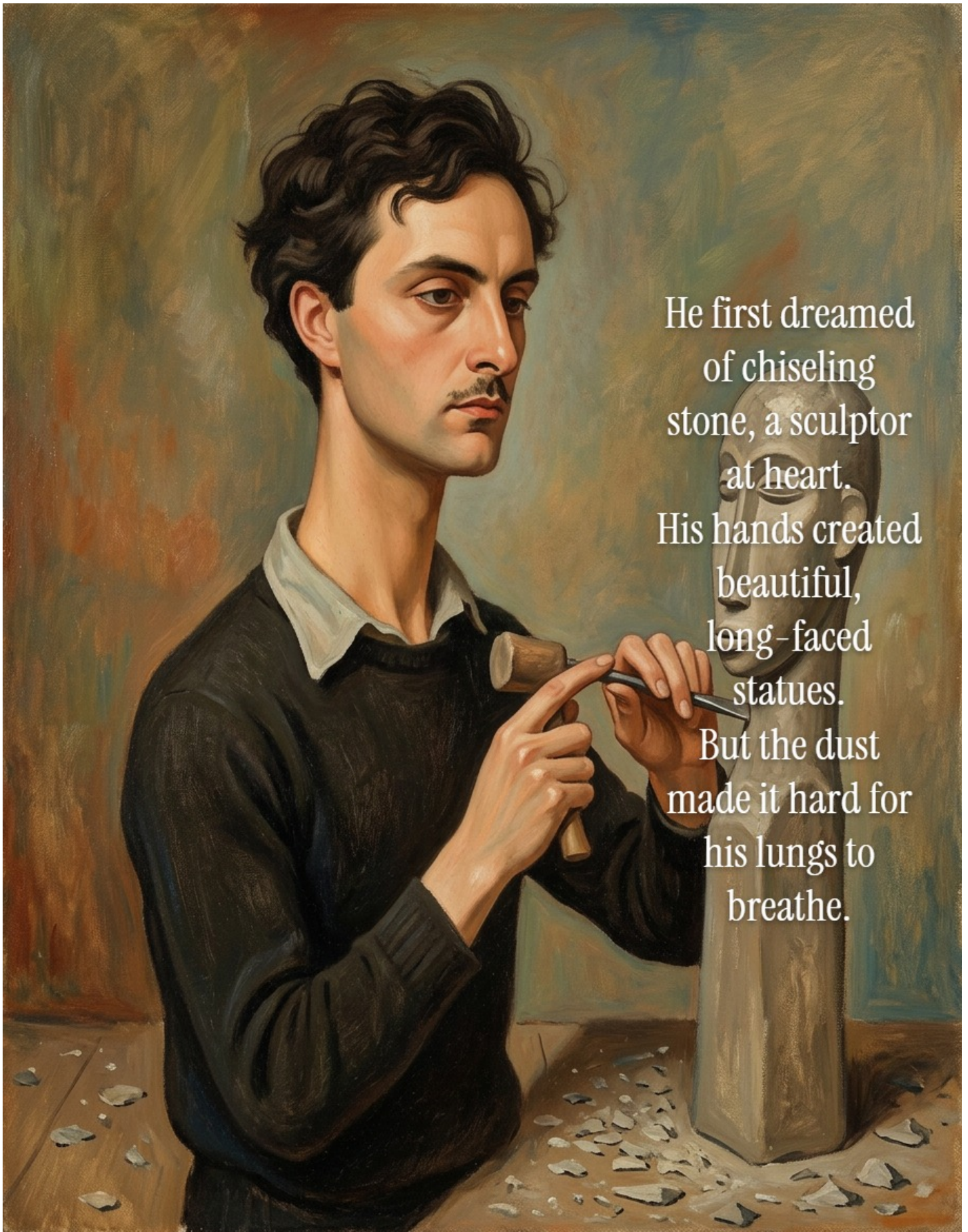


She encouraged his love for art, watching it bloom.
Amedeo Modigliani spent his days studying, learning
new techniques.
He dreamed of becoming a magnificent artist.

A young Amedeo Modigliani journeyed to Paris, the city
of artists.

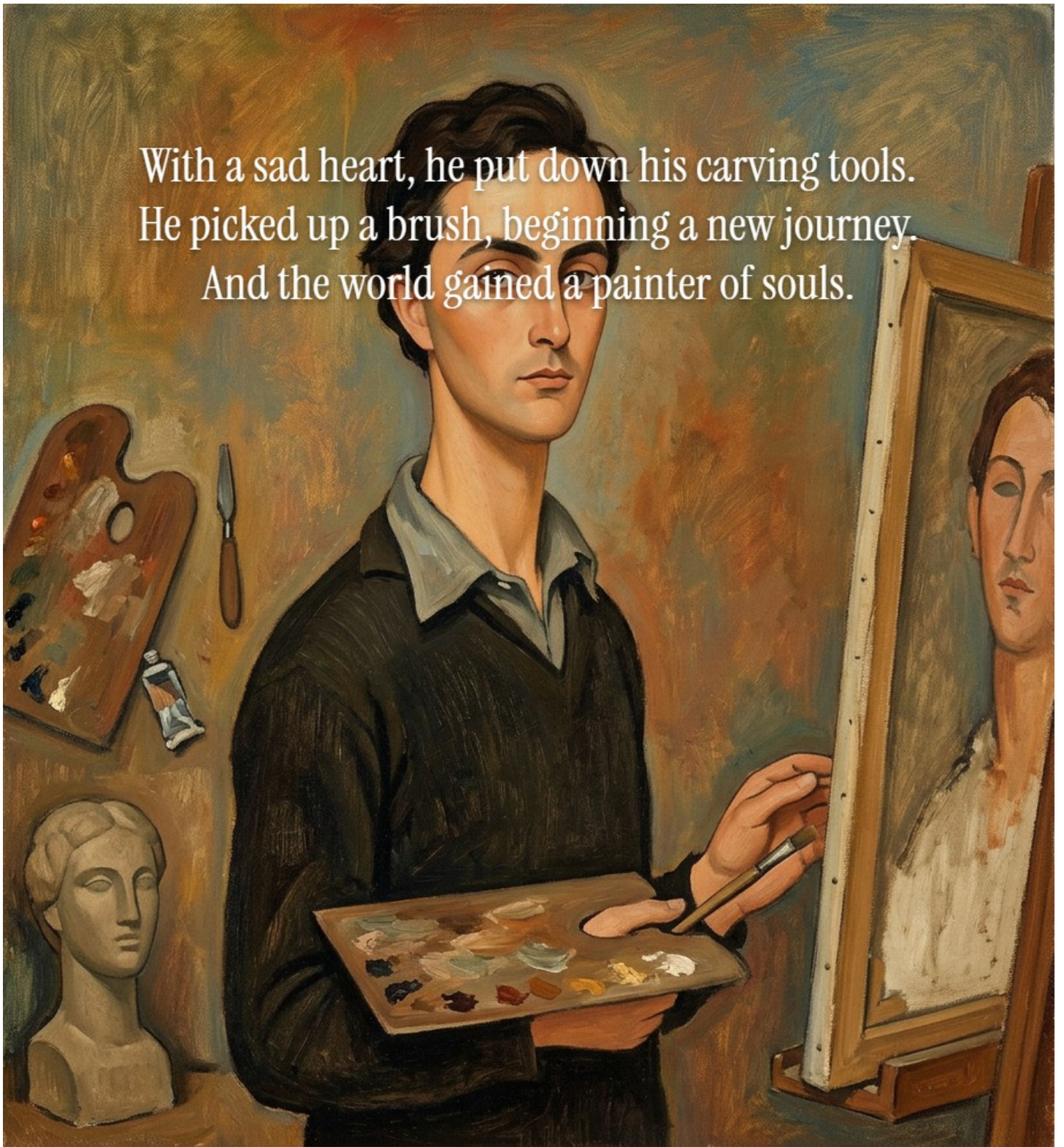
There he found new ideas and celebrated his friends.
Yet, he always followed his own unique way.

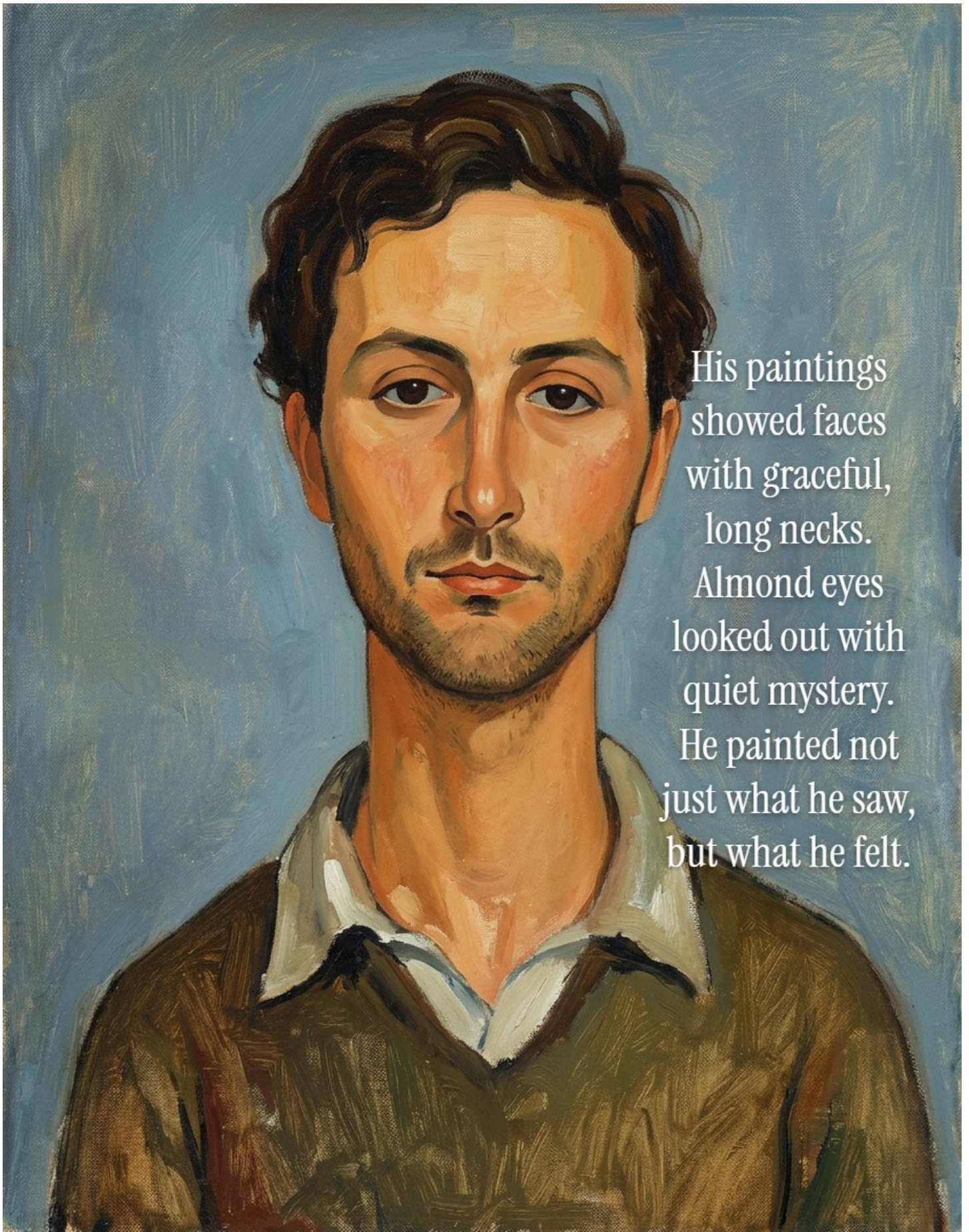




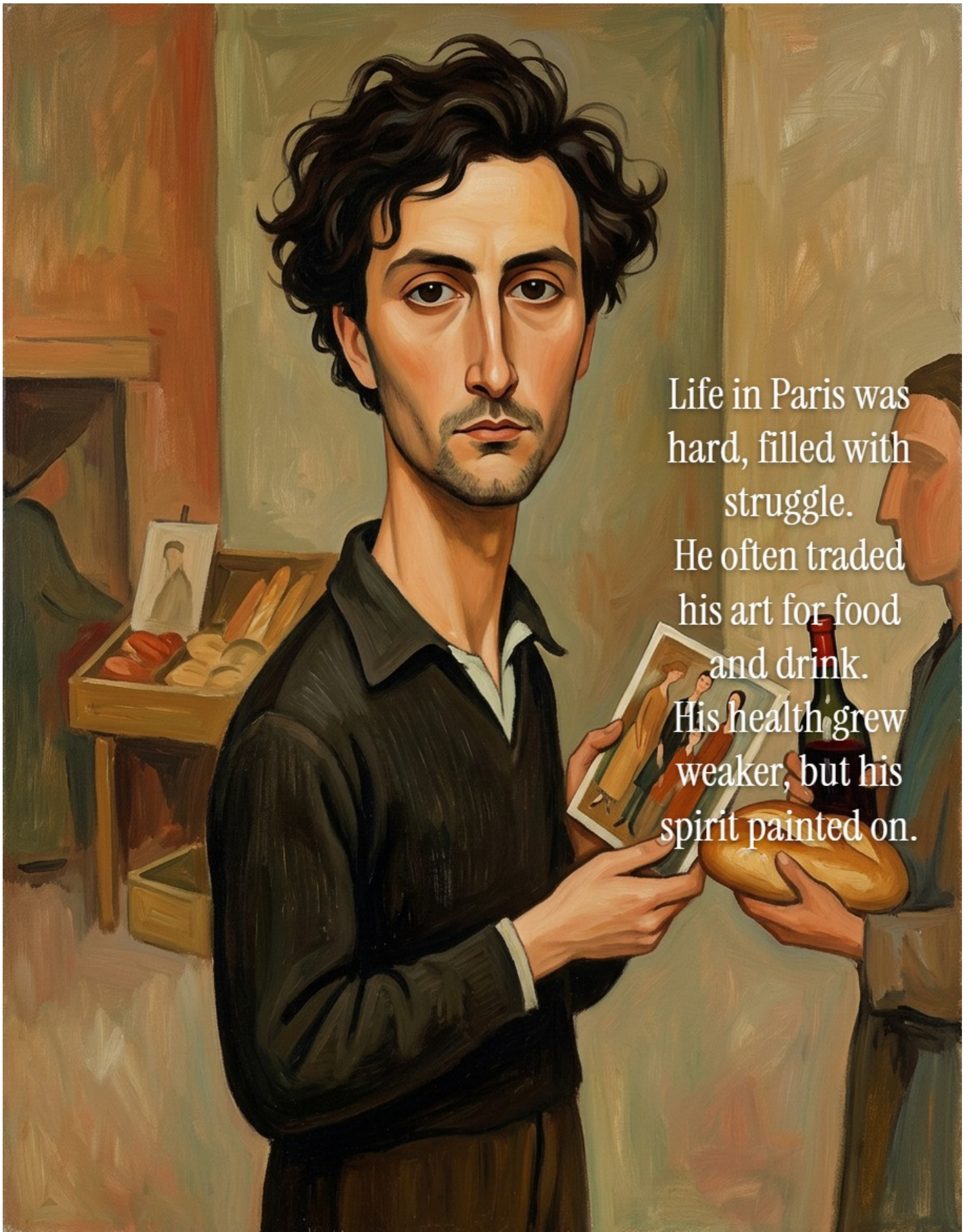
He first dreamed
of chiseling
stone, a sculptor
at heart.
His hands created
beautiful,
long-faced
statues.
But the dust
made it hard for
his lungs to
breathe.

With a sad heart, he put down his carving tools.
He picked up a brush, beginning a new journey.
And the world gained a painter of souls.

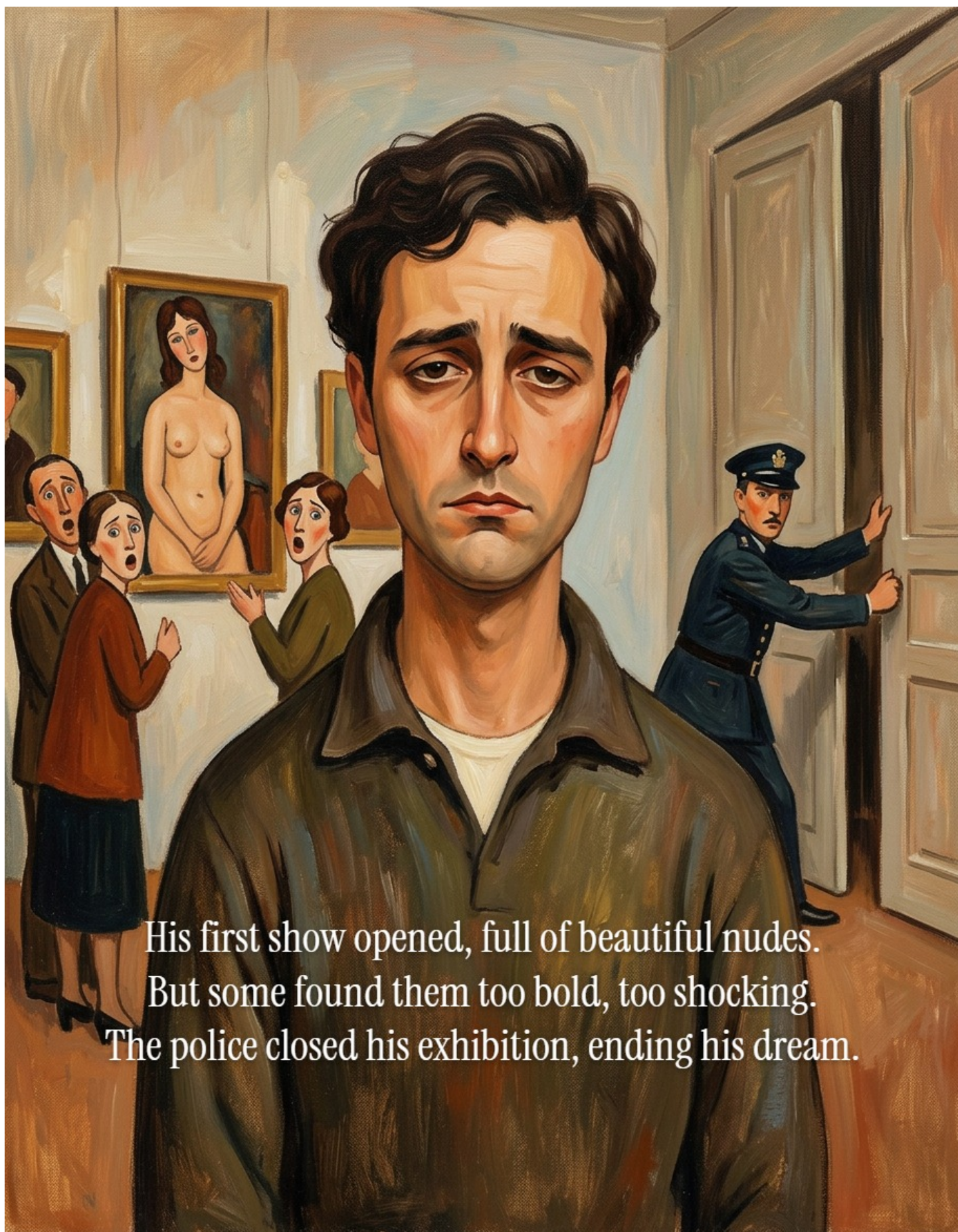




His paintings
showed faces
with graceful,
long necks.
Almond eyes
looked out with
quiet mystery.
He painted not
just what he saw,
but what he felt.



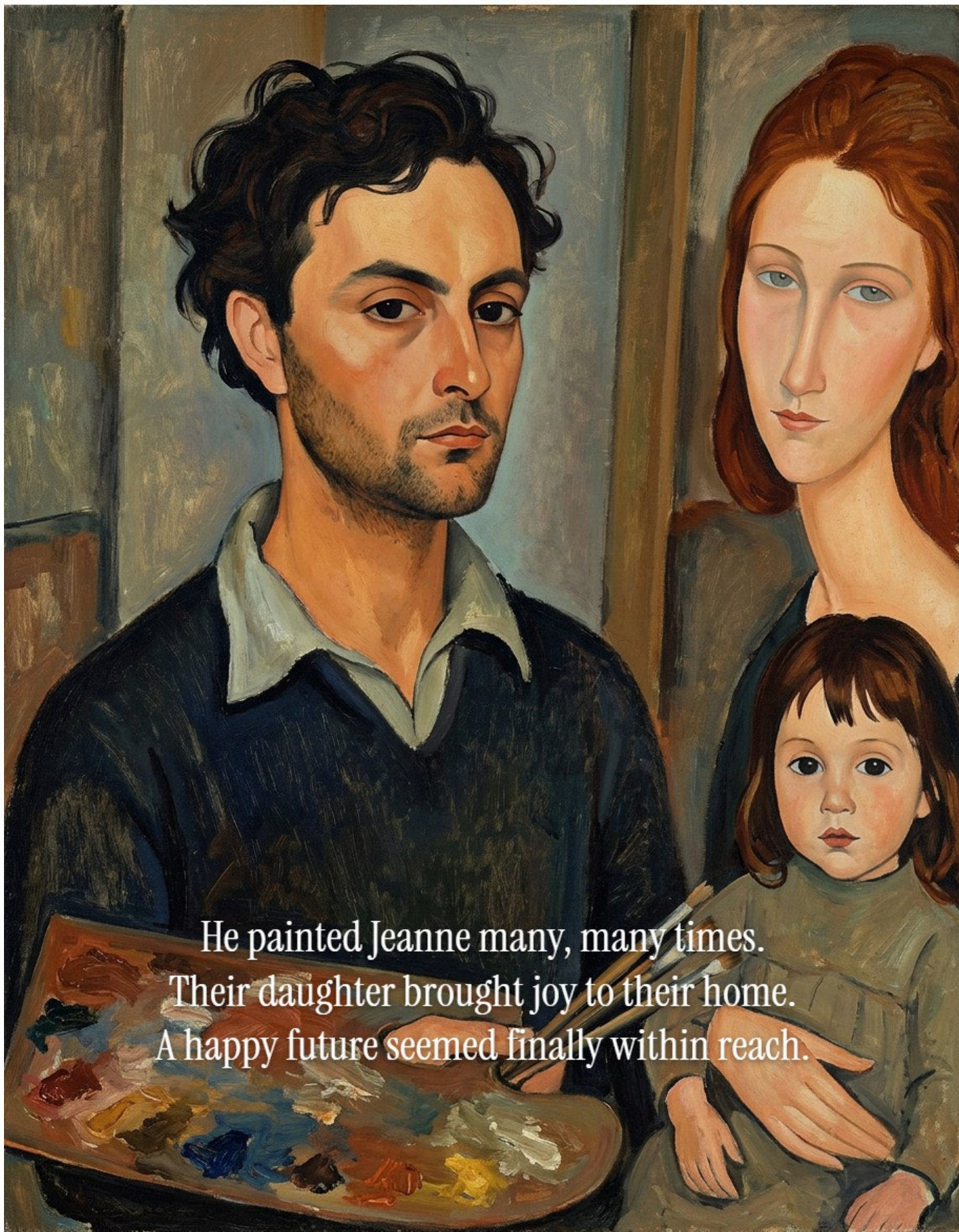
Life in Paris was
hard, filled with
struggle.
He often traded
his art for food
and drink.
His health grew
weaker, but his
spirit painted on.



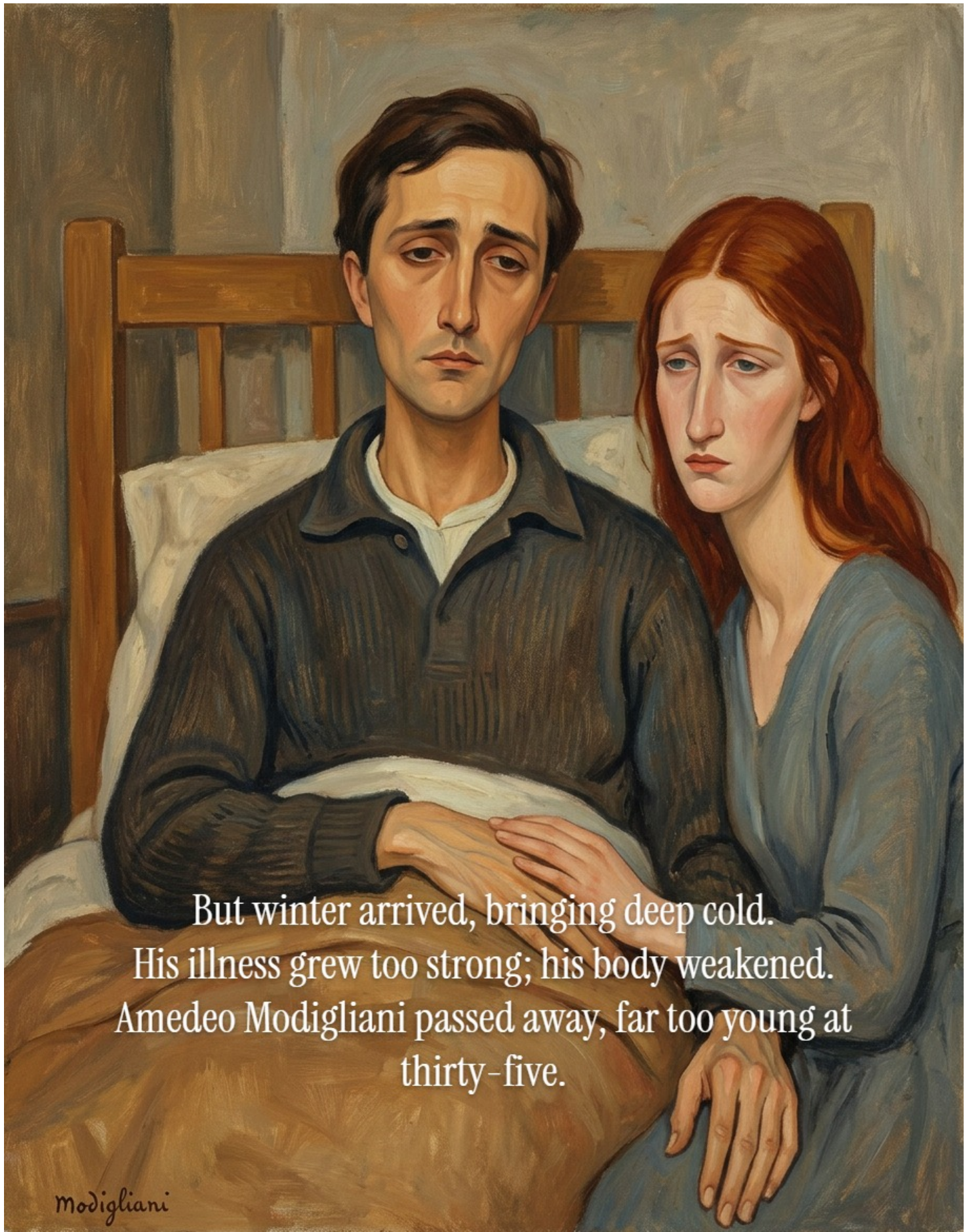
His first show opened, full of beautiful nudes.
But some found them too bold, too shocking.
The police closed his exhibition, ending his dream.



Then, a quiet
young artist
named Jeanne
arrived.
She became his
muse, his truest
companion.
In her, he found a
love that shone
brightly.



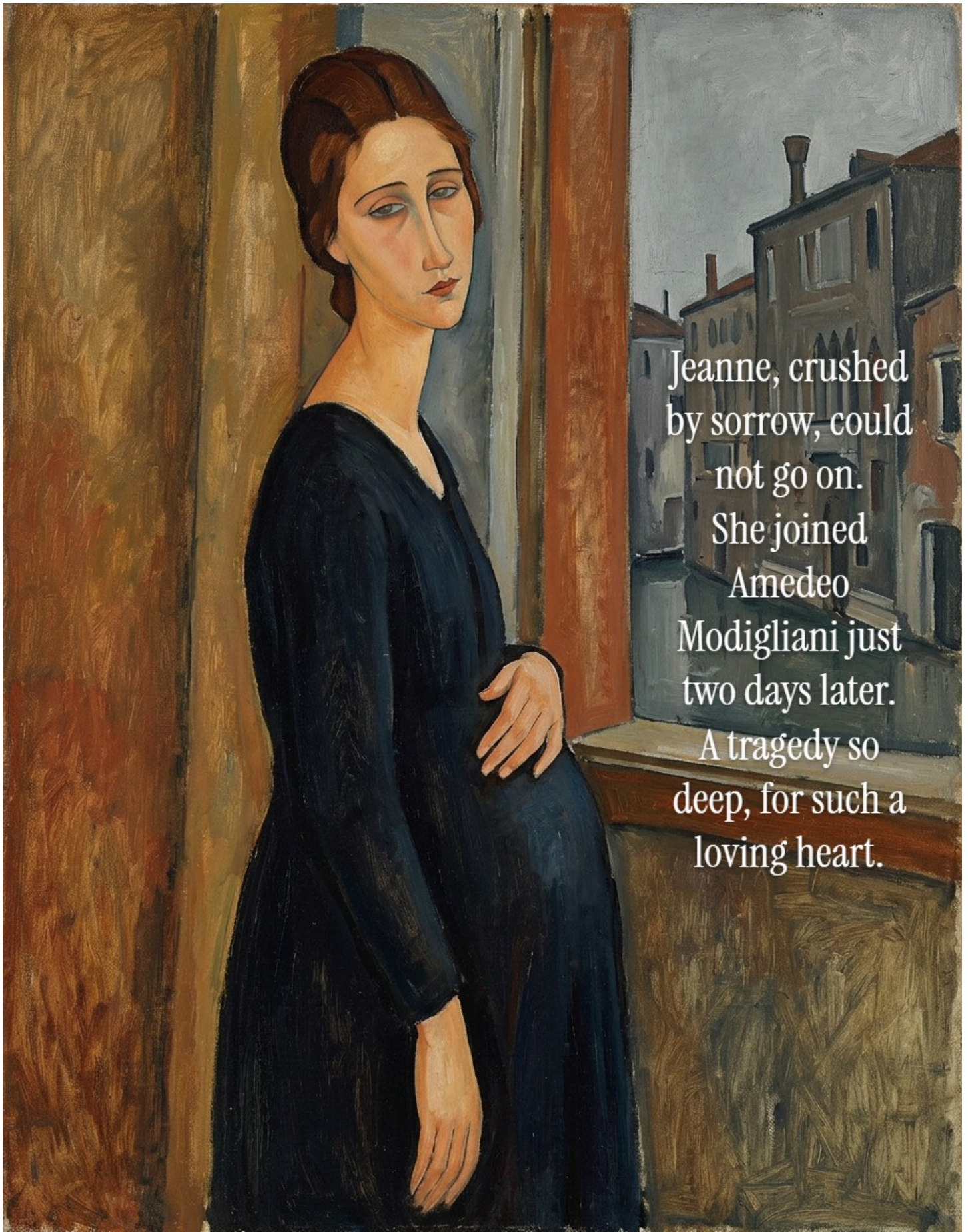
He painted Jeanne many, many times.
Their daughter brought joy to their home.
A happy future seemed finally within reach.



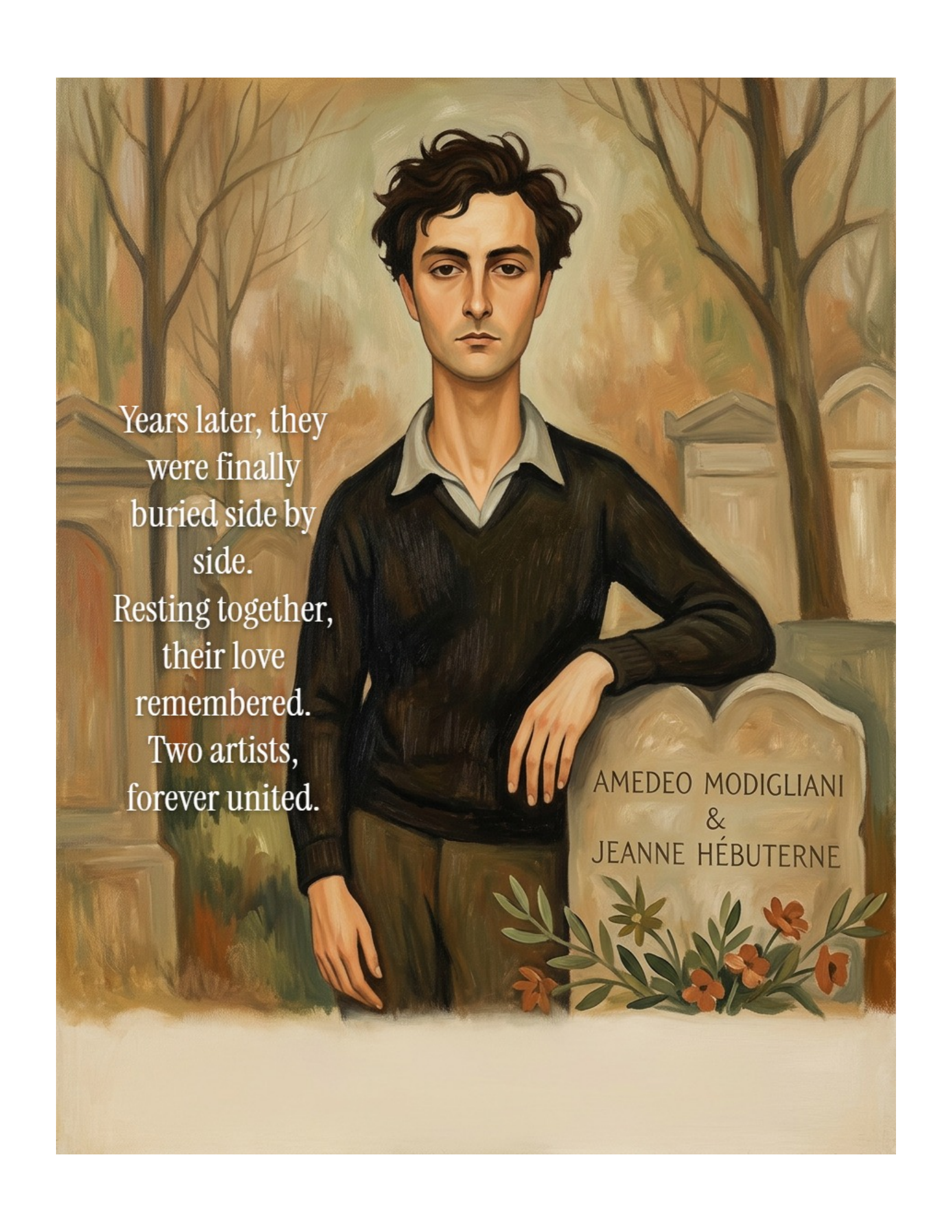
But winter arrived, bringing deep cold.
His illness grew too strong; his body weakened.
Amedeo Modigliani passed away, far too young at
thirty-five.



Almost at once, the world saw his true genius.
His paintings began to be loved and celebrated.
The artist was gone, but his art lived on.



Jeanne, crushed
by sorrow, could
not go on.
She joined
Amedeo
Modigliani just
two days later.
A tragedy so
deep, for such a
loving heart.

A painting of a man with dark, wavy hair and a serious expression, wearing a dark sweater over a light-colored collared shirt. He is standing next to a large, heart-shaped tombstone. The background shows a cemetery with other tombstones and bare trees. The overall tone is somber and reflective.

Years later, they
were finally
buried side by
side.

Resting together,
their love
remembered.

Two artists,
forever united.

AMEDEO MODIGLIANI
&
JEANNE HÉBUTERNE

Today, his art fills world-famous museums.
Each elongated face tells a story of humanity.
Beauty can bloom even from great suffering, forever.

