

MATTER

We are Matter. The world we perceive is Matter. The sculpting effect of time as it leaves its trace raises questions in my soul. They become enigmas which should be solved or that one should at least try to solve.

A simple spot... How did it form? What is the story behind each stage of its formation? What secrets does it hide? The marks, the traces and the work behind a spot of color, as well as its origins, call me to start painting. In that way, painting is Matter and Color, nothing else.

Time. Another important element of Matter. Without Time, Matter's essence would simply not exist. Time leaves marks and traces which send signals to our knowledge, as well as to our rational and spiritual selves. Abstraction enables us to reinterpret the trace of Time. The act of reinterpreting is that of searching plural "truth", by immersing ourselves in an imprecise world, in which intuition counts, fantasy expands and speculation is not only admitted but becomes necessary. This way we are able to find relative answers which may be conditioned to fortuity.

Matter is pure force in action, resistance, regeneration. Matter sharpens when a symphony of Color invades it., thus connecting Matter with the spiritual essence of the Human Being. Matter and Color... They are both means of communication.

This type of communication is meant for the human depths. Various sensations may appear in the same body at different moments: Anguish, happiness, pleasure, etc...

Art is a product made by Man for Man. It is pleasure or annoyance. It is joy or sadness. It is acceptance or refusal. But it will always be an act of communication. I do not search for answers. I only search for myself and it seems a healthy perspective. I paint out of sheer necessity to express myself. I paint for myself and I communicate my finished work to those who observe my paintings. Then he alone will arrive to his own conclusions.

We are a never-ending question mark. We are millions of planets which diverge or fit together, planets who communicate and then move away from each other. Art is a part of this exchange. It nourishes us and gives us Liberty. Art helps us establish dialog. We move near to each other and then move apart, and this is a perpetual cycle that repeats itself throughout small moments. Instants that are worth living.