



Perusals

The present series of works tries to fulfill the path that goes from writing to images, from poetry to painting, establishing a dialogue between the aspects that, from the pictorial to the poetical, appear unfathomable, beyond discussion, thought and representation.

Words, ideas, images...

And between them a space which is "not knowing what's what". They are more than metaphors, it's the effort to make "real" the metaphor, trying to find a way that will sustain the abstraction from the abstraction.

Metaphorization, metamorphorization, meta-action.

Inspection, introjection.

Implosion.

Space that generates a forming shape.

A spoken word that is going to say a "what do I know".

Names, shapes, postcards.

In this way, taking as a starting point the work of a series of poets, I have tried to show in a series of impressions that accompany, reinforce and empower those inexpressible aspects of the poem that, given the amount of impossibilities, manages to tap into the only possible human reaction, which is to name-to say.

They are not "PIECES", not try to be. Let's call them instead "PERUSALS WHICH SET IN PLACE"; something that is like the spiraling path of growth which goes round and round, sometimes going up, othertimes going down, which ships the totality of human existence.

They are not part of any expressed or to be expressed truth; it's not yet another conceptual, theoretical discourse. They are voices (and cries). They reflect from a particular way of seeing, feeling and experimenting reality?.

In-ten-tions.

Trying to name.

Attempts. Attempts to understand.

Pretexts to say.

Gene images.

Seminal, abysmal painting.

Perusals.

Margins to journey along.

A piece of life, in the end.

nicolás spinosa.-