PAINTINGS

It is amazing to tell you that amidst all those installations and concepts there is still someone who leaves. Someone who leaves painting in its most sincere, unpretentious, elementary and pontaneous form.

Someone still able to take up brushes and spread colors on a paper or canvas surface, creating webs, building textures, inventing narratives.

One story deserves to be told. It is not a farce or a soap opera. Neither is it excessive, lyrical, poetic invention. The talk going around, that leaps from this group of different sizes and forms, is the talk of people like you. You, there, reading this text.

Flesh and blood people. People who suffer and smile. Who are enchanted and released. Who are artists by destiny.

Lou Borghetti