Art Viewer

Federico Tosi at Almanac Inn

May 19, 2017



Artist: Federico Tosi

Exhibition title: Baby

Venue: Almanac Inn, Turin, Italy

Date: April 13 - June 10, 2017

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London/Turin

And I was able to stay there

starting again

in between the closed and soft eyes of my REM

in between the Greek columns of a caprice

where naked boys scampered

and the yellow air

and I was hugging my friend while we were walking, laughing, surprised

because that place was around the corner but we've never noticed.

And my girl was naked sitting on a capital

climbed by ivy

soaked in water

and had her neck soft as a Parmigianino falling out of proportion on a side

while she was turning looking at the water

but she wasn't my baby anymore

it was a reality in which she

has always been there

and the kids were running in circles

around me and my friend

and we didn't know what we would have done to the future

what we would have done to the world.

And their clothes were simple, white, soft ripped linen

and they played with time by competing between a crumbling frieze

and a venous foot of Fidia.

And you were seeing their frenzied legs while they were chasing each other

and those round cheeks that mirrored the light.

Science began with the stars, where mankind discovered the dominants of the unconscious. Such projections repeat themselves whenever man tries to explore an empty darkness and involuntarily fills it with living figurations.

The dawn before sunrise contains all the colours, like the moulds growing on tropical trees. Their combination is white as the morning light. It opens up possibilities, contains everything and its opposites, like Mercury, male and female, fluid and rocky. They are the primordial opposites that project possibilities of a future, which includes universes in which humanity is already extinct, but its distorted and consumed projections remain. In their darkness the psychic backgrounds of the observer is reflected, their fears, their language.

Gaia does not and could not care about human or other biological beings' intentions or desires or needs, but Gaia puts into question our very existence, we who have provoked its brutal mutation that threatens both human and nonhuman livable presents and futures.

Human beings seem intent on making as many new fossils as possible as fast as possible. They will be read in the strata of the rocks on the land and under the waters by the geologists of the very near future.*

Baby, it's imagining planets in the moment of their formation or parallel realities with worlds inhabited only by white butterflies and magnolia.

*Donna Haraway



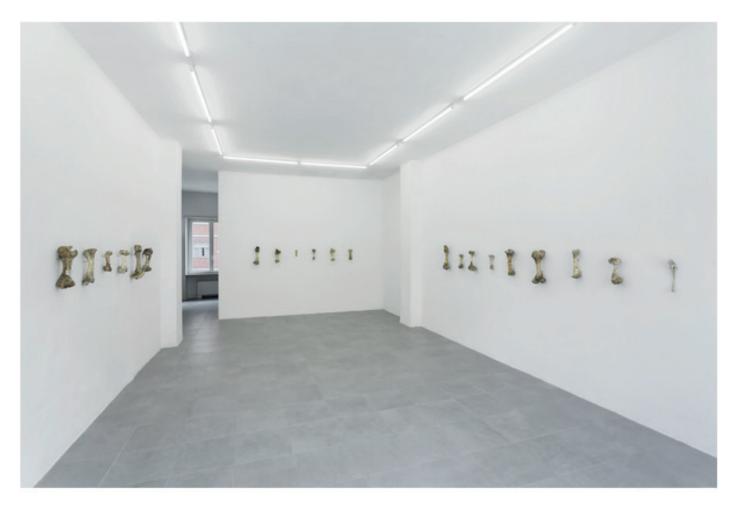
Federico Tosi, Baby (fossil), 2017, concrete, red wax, dirt, 142x140x20cm



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Federico Tosi, Baby, 2017, installation view, Almanac Inn, Turin



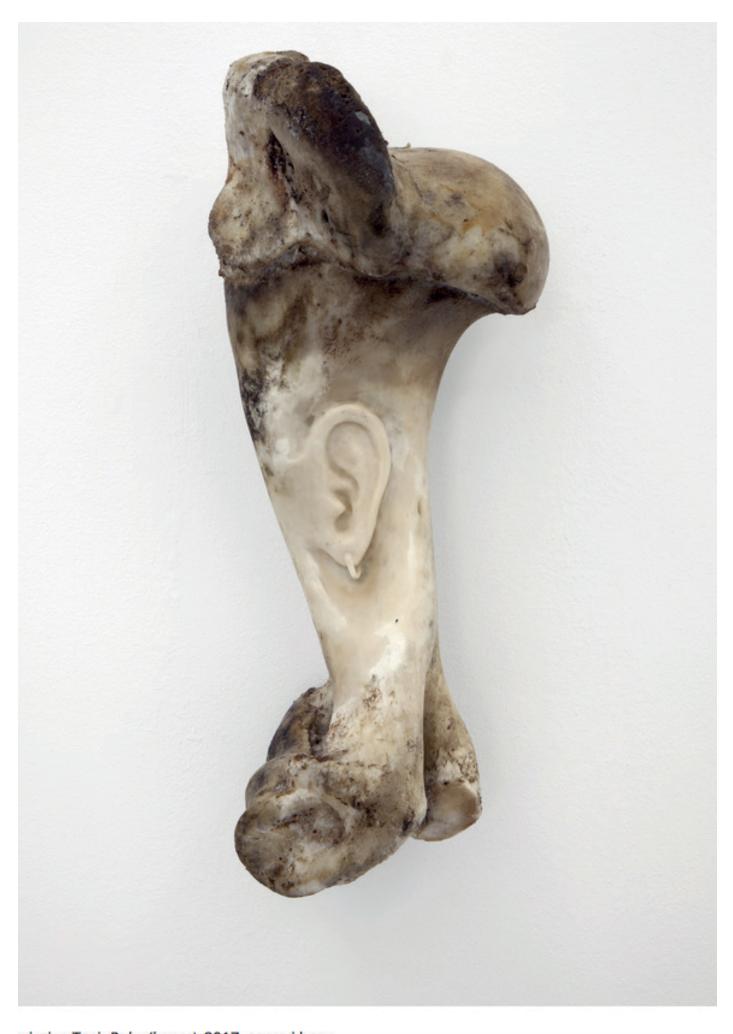
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ederico Tosi, Baby (bones), 2017, carved bone



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