

Title: Verodalla: Between hope and despair, small imaginary men above the void.

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- In our last interview you was with flowers: giant poppies, arums and other orchids. Today you informally them, why?
 - o Culturally speaking flowers are beautiful but they do not speak. It is difficult for an artist to pass through them a commitment or a message. They are a State of beauty and in fact they live by themselves.
- Yet they are interested collectors and reflect all love.
 - o Yes, actually they passionate collectors and other knowledgeable fans. They read a canvas, to go beyond appearances. As lovers you will be I think agree with me they prefer to offer real until they fade.
- In fact you are to the small guys to express your revolt.
 - o Yes indeed I think that my thinking was summarized in the small word which featured my work: "not really human or really woman, or yellow or white, grey or black, or left not right, or top or of down, and yet..." "I wanted to put the human at the center of everything. When it scans our society may think that there is a general denial of existence."
- Why you say that?
 - o Already the daily look that I wear on the world that surrounds us. And then I am quite surprised by the position of many artists. Death is at the center of their work. A true obsession. While life is beautiful! Before considering the better death would be to highlight the essence of life. The happiness that there simply to exist. The human.
- This is the message that carries your small sculptures?

- Yes and this showing in absolute simplicity. They are naked without being. They are given no code, are we in the plural. The only thing that distinguishes it is the movement, the movement that is sign of life, action, and appeal... I wanted light, caring. Images brought the best of us even. Them are we and vice versa. Watch it is just to understand us.
- By installing them on small clouds you believe in heaven?
 - Not at all. Watch the clouds that pass it is that everything is ephemeral, definitely light. A cloud is a moment of life. By installing it I have desired them observers of our world.
- These are a little last Angels able to save before we are finally engulfed by a giant black hole.
 - Yes is a fundamental fear that I attempted to translate into my last work, which bears the name of look. We are launched in a mad race. Who will have the courage to flip the switch on?