

Elisabetta Caizzi Marini

Nicole Colombo

Karolina Dworska

Rachele Frison

Alejandra Vacuïi

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THE DIARY IN THE CRIB

“Only the silent houses in the backwoods can tell all that has lain hidden since the early days”
H.P. Lovecraft

28 September - 03 November 2024

EMERGE PROJECT SPACE
Via Tiburtina Valeria n.75
65128 Pescara
Italy



“Crawling, holding breath”

*To the Dear me who once crawled
not yet the bell, not the fanfare.
Memory deceives.
Now that the curve is descending
as in any diagram
gravity has won in the end.
I'm like everyone else in the four-quarter.
Once it was different.
No awareness of time.
No stance.
Who does that diary belong to?
And could you count by heart
times you've really laughed?
How did it feel?
Hello?
Are you still up?
Laugh in imitation
vast fields of rice
grain after grain.
Of a black, lardy like honey
under equal dark
so satisfying.
Always waits
who will always wait for
harmony.
The big mouth with starry lips.
The vaporous tongue of a night.
Seed of silence has been lost*

*kidnapped by the sun.
Found in a crib
the Diary of needs
is drifting fragments everywhere.
I linger on the threshold as the toad of
myself.
Fool!
Big mouth of the clown
I take breath
I jump in
then falling
'am a blackish splash
into hollow.
So damned weird.
How many colours
must the rainbow have
to surprise me
again?
Seven colours then.
First void,
then shadow,
like two boulders
on my shoulders.
Gravity.
It's everywhere.
But here I am
vertically I fall.
Crawling, holding breath.*

Maurizio Vicerè

“Gattonando, trattenendo il respiro”

*Al caro me che una volta gattonava
Non ancora la campana, non la fanfara.
La memoria inganna .
Ora che la curva è discendente
come in qualsiasi diagramma
la gravità ha vinto alla fine.
Sono come tutti gli altri nel quattro quarti.
Una volta era diverso.
Nessuna consapevolezza del tempo.
Nessuna posizione.
A chi appartiene quel diario?
E potresti contare a memoria
le volte in cui hai riso davvero?
Com'è stato?
Ci sei?
Sei ancora sveglio?
Ridere per imitazione
vasti campi di riso
chicco dopo chicco.
Di un nero, lardoso come il miele
sotto uguale oscurità
così soddisfacente.
Attende sempre
chi aspetta sempre
l'armonia.
La grande bocca dalle labbra di stelle.
La lingua vaporosa di una notte
Il seme del silenzio è andato perso*

*rapito dal sole.
Trovato in una culla
il Diario dei bisogni
disperde frammenti ovunque.
Mi attardo sulla soglia come il rospo di me
stesso.
Sciocco!
Grande bocca del pagliaccio
Prendo fiato
ci salto dentro
poi precipito
sono uno schizzo nerastro
nella cavità.
Così dannatamente strano.
Quanti colori
deve avere l'arcobaleno
per sorprendermi
ancora?
Sette colori quindi.
Prima il vuoto,
poi l'ombra,
come due macigni
sulle mie spalle.
La gravità
È ovunque.
Ma eccomi
precipito verticalmente.
Gattonando, trattenendo il respiro.*

Maurizio Vicerè







Nicole Colombo

“In Attention to become Forms”

17x22x11,5cm. Bronze, steel, iron, steel slag

2024





Rachele Frison

"Sad Moon"

D. 40cm. Oil and wax pastels on canvas

2023





Rachele Frison

“Le Janare”

170x150cm. Oil and wax pastels on canvas

2024



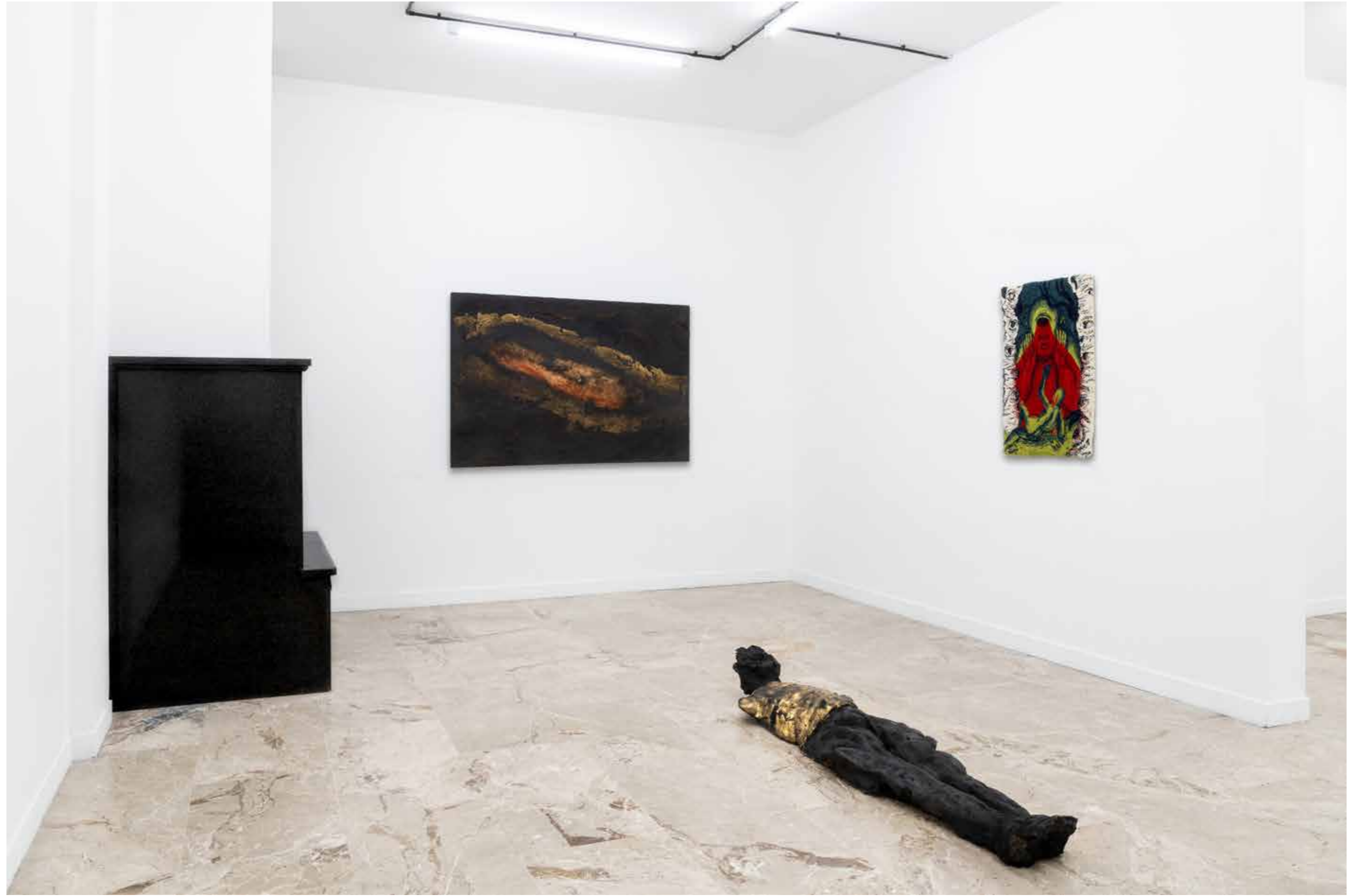


Alejandra Vacuui

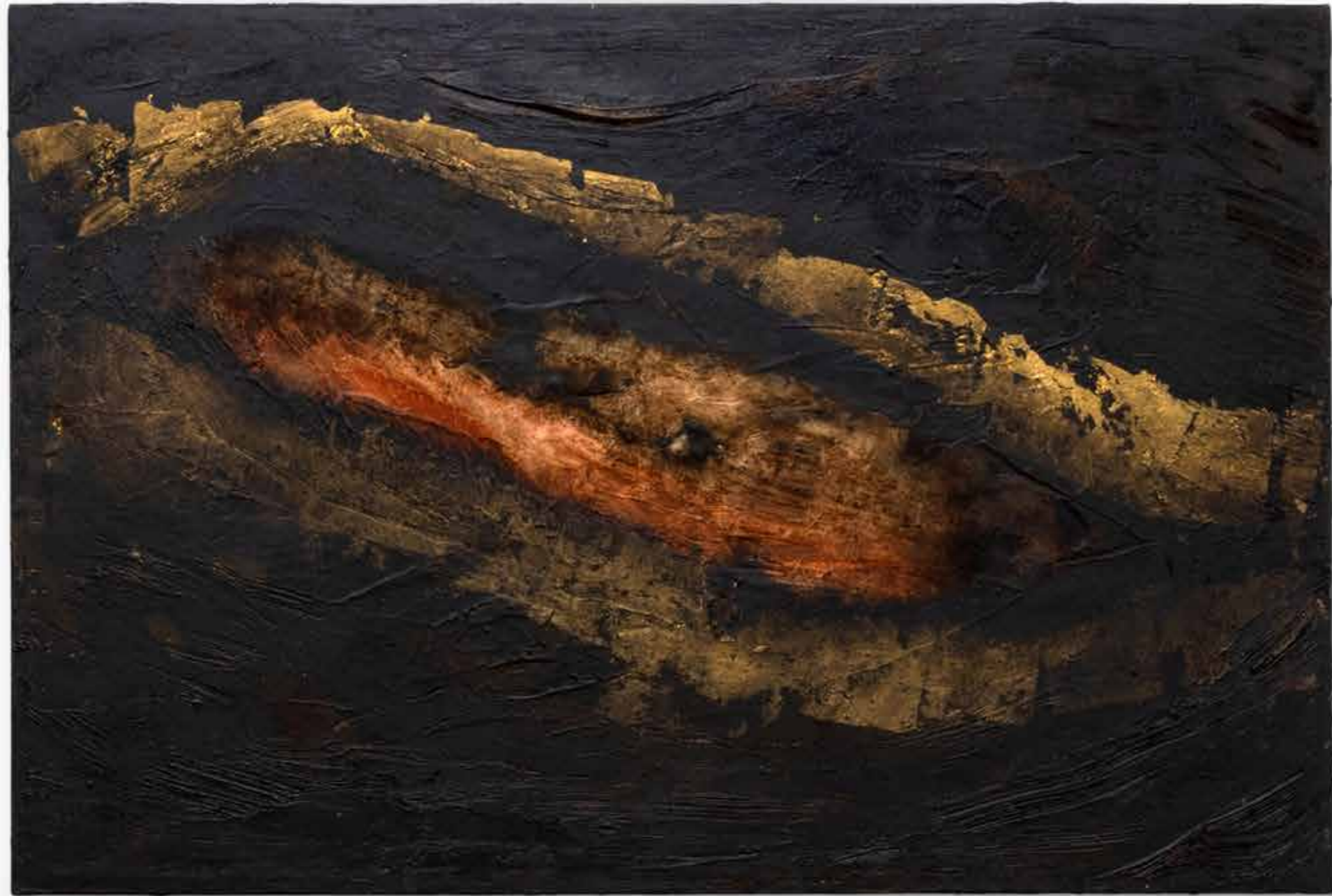
"Untitled"

42x29.7cm. Print on Hahnemühle Luster 260 gr., museum glass, ALU

2021







Elisabetta Caizzi Marini

“Epifania Materna”

150x100cm. Oil on canvas, chalcographic colors, bitumen and gold leaf

2018







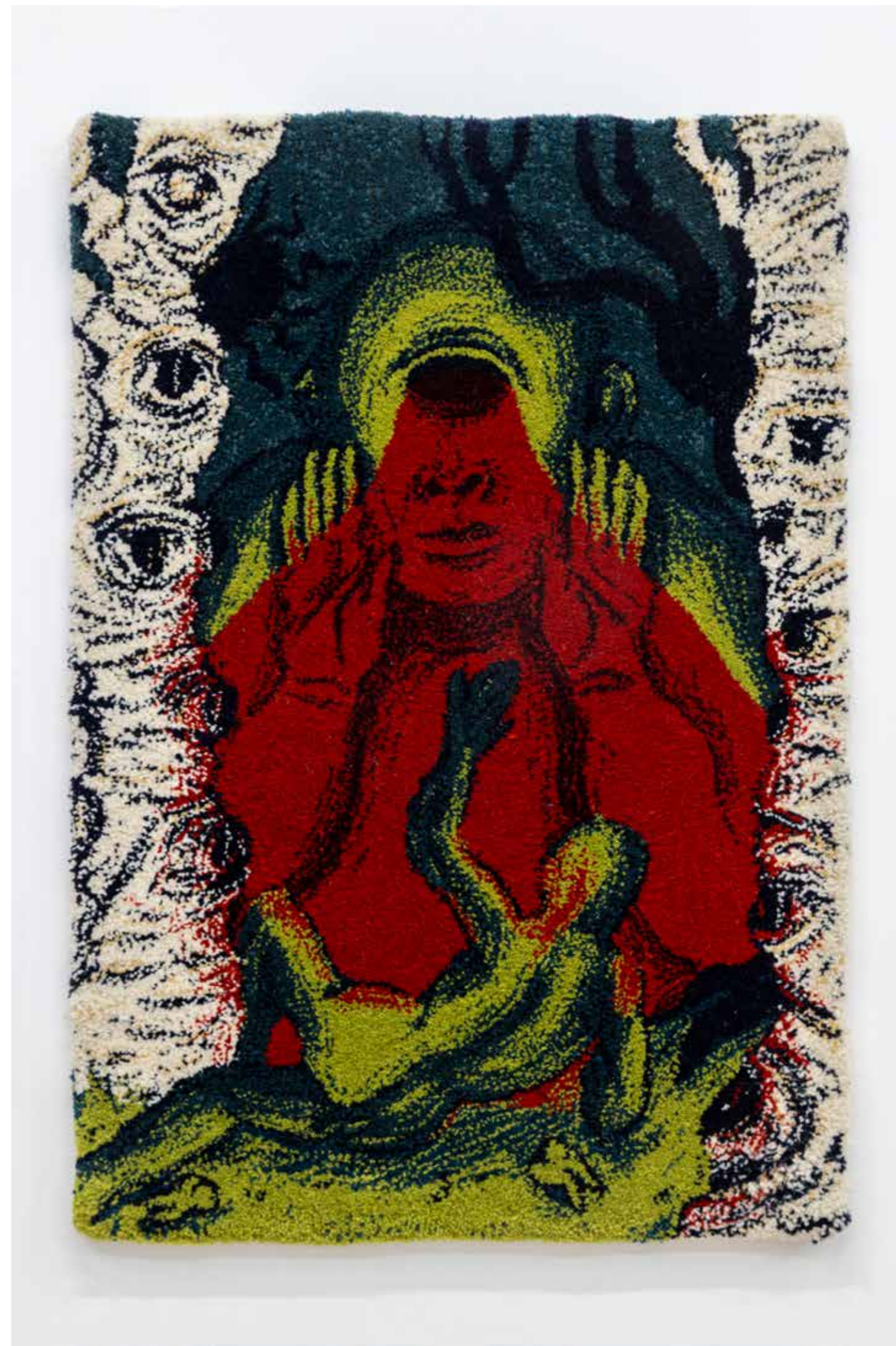
Elisabetta Caizzi Marini

“Natiuvo Umano”

185×45x20cm. Chalk, oil paints, bitumen, pigment and gold leaf

2024





Karolina Dworska

"The Guardians of Sleep" 1/3

75x55cm. Handmade tapestries, polyester jute and liquid latex

2024







Karolina Dworska

"The Guardians of Sleep" 2/3

75x55cm. Handmade tapestries, polyester jute and liquid latex

2024





Alejandra Vacuï

"Untitled"

42x29.7cm. Print on Hahnemühle Luster 260 gr., museum glass, ALU

2021



Nicole Colombo

“Take a Deep Breath”

10 mt. Environmental dimensions. Faux leather, steel studs, synthetic hair

2023







Elisabetta Caizzi Marini
“Nativo Umano”
60×45×30cm. Plaster, oil paints, cemen\$te and river sand
2024







Karolina Dworska

"The Guardians of Sleep" 3/3

75x55cm. Handmade tapestries, polyester jute and liquid latex

2024

PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)



PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)

PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)



PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)

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H3100 (x10mm)

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H3100 (x10mm)

PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)

PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)

PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)



0 897 0
PLUMIBOL L
H3100 (x10mm)

A surreal scene set in a dark environment. On the left, a large, pale blue face with closed eyes and a thin mustache is illuminated. A hand in silhouette holds a glowing, golden, curved object near the face. To the right, a hand in silhouette holds another glowing, golden, curved object. In the background, a small, dark, irregularly shaped object sits on a dark, rectangular pedestal. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting, creating strong highlights and deep shadows.

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Of a black, lardy like honey under equal dark so satisfying.



Always waits who will always wait for harmony.



The big mouth with starry lips. The vaporous tongue of a night.



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the Diary of needs is drifting fragments everywhere. I linger on the
threshold as the toad of myself. Fool!*



Big mouth of the clown I take breath I jump in then falling 'am a blackish splash into hollow.

So damned weird. How many colours must the rainbow have to surprise me again?



But here I am vertically I fall. Crawling, holding breath.

Seven colours then. First void, then shadow, like two boulders on my shoulders. Gravity. It's everywhere.

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Text by

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Photographs and graphic design by

*Pierluigi Fabrizio
Giorgio Liddo*

parallel
comunicazione visiva

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28 september 2024 – 03 november 2024

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