

The annunciation

My research concept is inspired by the wild nature of the place where I was born, the valley of Khadisha in Lebanon. The Sacred Valley has attracted hermits for centuries. In this video, through a vision, I show the possibility of a new Annunciation in today's world, in a very human way. The angel is here a normal person, with his jacket turned into wings, who began his meditation and the subsequent in-depth analysis on the existence, when he meets nature. All this can become angel "allontanandosi from you .." as described in the Gospel of Luke, brings with it a load of meditation useful to consider transparency with himself and the world that is represented within the valley, where a new life is beginning to breathe.



Video "Annunciation" in 2009, which lasted 4 minutes 33 seconds, presented the exhibition "Two point - Art Shift", an event within the 30 ° 'Asolo International Art Film Festival (Asolo, August 2011)

The garden of the rain

Two operations connected who want to spark a public dialogue between the old function of private residential place and today's use of the building of the old manor house of the Nervesa , now houses the Municipal Library, public space and meeting place and cultural education of the community.

The first intervention is certainly eye-catching: large letters in Arabic, also visible from the outside, are placed on the windows of mnsarda and compose a poem inspired by the landscape that can be seen from this plan is not accessible to the public.

installations

"The garden of the rain,"
adhesive letters on windows and
printed books in three languages
made for "Front of Art -
experiences of public art"
(Nervesa , May 2011)



Inside the library, however, you can find a book I wrote in Italian, Arabic and Venetian dialect, entitled "The Garden of the rain" in which a false epistle between the former owners between fiction and reality tells the story of the villa Eros, imagining that he had found the letters in the attic. But only the first chapter is written: blank pages will be filled by visitors to the library with their writing, they can accept the invitation to tell their story about the villa.

We climb the East until the red cluster...

A poetry writing on the wall in two dimension , the original language is in Arabic is writing from outside following the direction of the sun the begin is the East, the Orient, the Truth. It's the door to the entrance of arts to the accademy with young creators dreaming with arts to draw a new reality.

Inside the complementary part is in english a part of the poetry including also the translation

*We climb the east until the red clusters,
Until the dream erases us and
draws us a new!*

A creation between silence and meditation. A spiritual reconciliation. It's the step to going out from arts words back to the reality of everyday, to the street so we are the children of flame colored with the autumn

The cultural difference between two persons complete this circle heart of two readings, the outside entrance which the Orient was the beginning of the old civilisation, the ink pen for calligrafy of writing and the inside the language international which is an istrument international to dialogue between people.



Installation “We climb the East until the red cluster...”, stickers on glass windows, exhibition “Two-Points: Taiwan-Italian conceptual art” (CTUST, Central Taiwan University of Science and Technology Art Center, Taiwan, dicembre 2011)

Eye on nature

Ten windows salvaged from an old house habitat change and should be transparent to build a house in nature.

How can you move your eyes symbolized by the windows in any home? Men are the people who build walls to create shadow intimacy closing behind sandbags as during a war and set boundaries to divide its territory from the other.

Here is taken only on the transparent part of the place where you live and is moved: the eye through the windows dreams, create a trip inside the house, watching the sunset, people on the street, lives the events of natural change, the rain ... behind all the windows. But this time the windows are facing inwards and nature is contained in them: Do not look outside, but inside this space surrounded and therefore all the memory that contains the eye looks at the cycle of nest-house from his birth until 'abandonment and destruction. These ten windows are linked to one another to form a perimeter inseparable, the glass of which is written a new poem in Arabic dedicated to nature angry, painful, ill-treated. And inside is also a place inside covered by a large bubble of water made with nylon stretched over the top like a roof deformed with a stick to form as the breasts, filled with water from rain or renewed left to the ambient temperature of the wood, until become a part of himself with insects that swim ...



"An eye for an eye, nature for nature," installation. Made for the event Baldofestival - Reset with nature trails in the art (Caprino Veronese, July-September 2012)

Khadisha Valley

Il lavoro si basa sul richiamo alla memoria della mia valle natia, la valle di Kadisha, seguendo una linea che vede nell'esperienza dell'arte una dimensione storica ma anche una forma intellettuale e una forte meditazione intuitiva.

La struttura della valle si sviluppa tra le montagne che cercano sulla linea verticale in alto il cosmo, mentre in basso si ferma scavando nella profondità del luogo sacro, profumato di incenso e di preghiere e la maestà di forme e linee che offrono la visione di una valle dove ogni rumore viene abbandonato dominando qui l'eterno silenzio del centro della terra.

Così attraverso il velo di tessuto di tulle finissimo e trasparente, si rappresenta l'allontanamento dal mondo esteriore verso la modestia e la virtù, così come si mette una zanzariera a protezione dei bambini nelle culle.



**“The holy valley of the cradles”,
permanent installation (resin, plaster, straw and tulle).**

**Garden of Seminary "Santa Maria della Salute" in Venice,
may 2007**

**Permanent installation during opening of Mestre forest,
october 2007**



Decomposition 1 e 2

The first video is a meditation on the separation of what is tied for a long time between man and universe, between words and things, between the body and its final journey. It's going a little back and look for the principle of unity, with the depth of the relationship between meaning and fall. On one hand, the funeral of a poet to Becharre, with the participation of the whole village, and the other a funeral of a poet who weeps in poetry. The body asleep in his latest white hood moves with a solitary journey into a boat in Venice that symbolizes the cradle and is accompanying the body through the soul to another world created by dreams with the sound of the bells of the mountain.



In the second video, a frame of a house seen upside down, with a piece of sky in the lonely concrete structure is transparent in the figure man, shrouded in mist, where the transformation begins metaphysics. The house is in the world and the whole structure that surrounds our hopes and our dreams ...



Everything is possible: return to the paradise of his own valley where the waterfall can go upwards instead of downwards, becoming a white cloud, ethereal, as in Gibran's book writer.

Rebirth

With a trilogy of three video i try to make a reflection of the nature and what i named as definition "wild art": that art who is generated from deep concepts inspired from the meditation of the nature.



For me it was a test to be inside history, as I could pass the wave of the art around the scent of what I saw. This work will be like a person who has passed leaving only the footsteps of his feet on the sand as the wind vibrates the trees producing music.

Video trilogy "Rebirth", 93th Collective young artist (Bevilacqua LaMasa Foundation, Venice, december-january 2008)

Majed rebirth – 4 min

A performance of a child of six months, brought on a journey with the sound of rain a plane. The child fell and was born again his crying and his mom takes him to this life. The inversion is the womb, philosophical cave from which it comes out find flowers with thorns everywhere



and
and
to

Heremite – 3 min

The access to the cave of a hermit that I wanted to meet, at his place of deep meditation and intimate prayer, in isolation with God



Untitled – 2 min 30 sec

Small droplets are created by melting snow slowly emerging from depths of the earth and their nuances shine before the sun which gives them a skeleton from the complexity of the form a ball. They tremble to become purity that reflects the sunlight.



The fall of umbilical cord

A new back to nature at the moment of birth begins with the separation from the mother, symbolized by the flow of the waterfall on this site. The umbilical cord is attached to rocks, static ground, and trees, which rise towards the sky: it is a conflict between the secular and the spiritual.

The rock properties are the symbol of the time fixed, rigid, that does not change in front of thousands of centuries and have recorded the stories, footsteps, laughter, fingerprints of everyone who walked into these places. What has changed is human civilization, the generation now that has abandoned nature, mother of chestnut trees, which are no longer present as before, to a life underground tecnologicizzata, forgetting their roots.



Installation "The fall of umbilical cord", 15x25 cm

Materials: Plexiglass and iron frame anchored with steel cables to trees and to rocks, my baby's umbilical cord

This gesture of the fall of the umbilical cord is like a ripe fruit drop and indicates the awareness of a new start, beginning the long history of human life in harmony with nature.

Performances:

1. Me and you, ink and stone

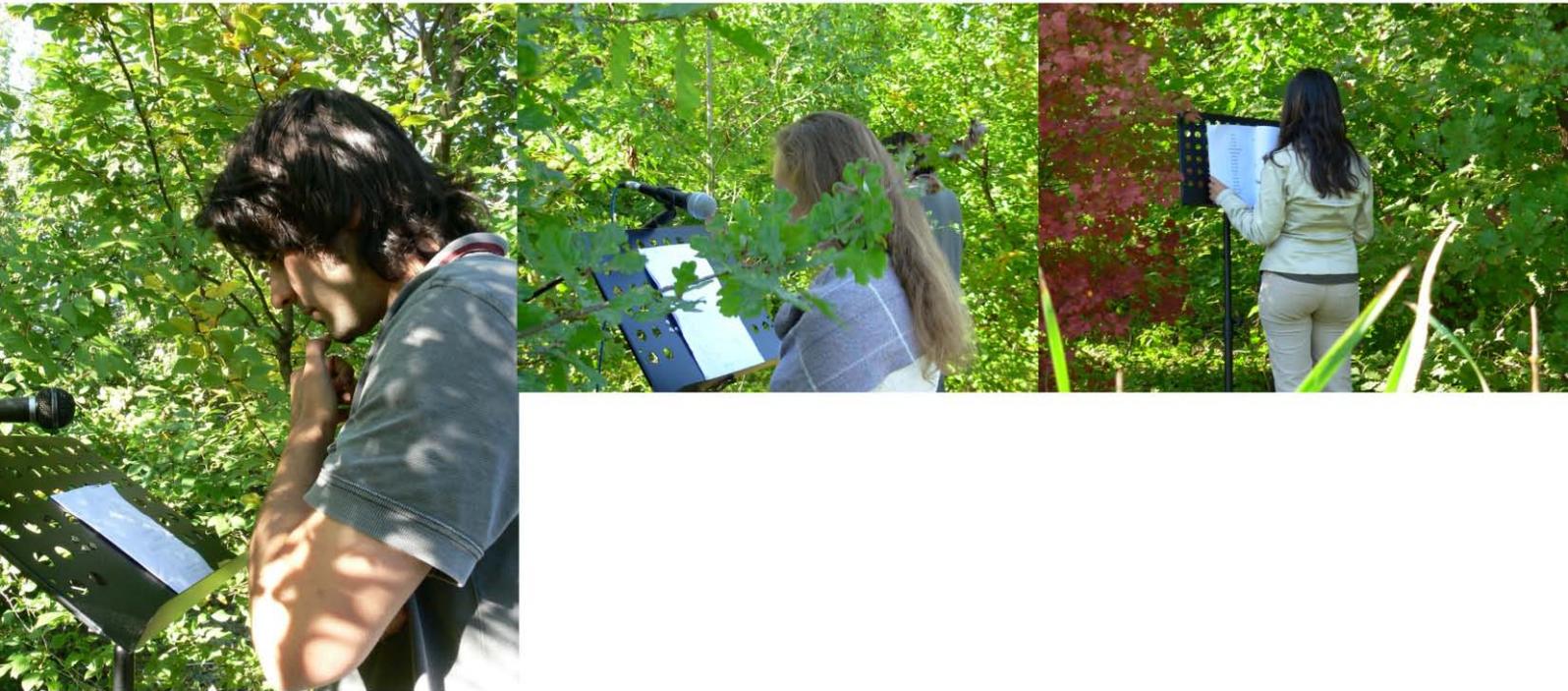
2. I let you burn

The force of nature permit the union of people without distinction of language or culture. The celebration of poetry can communicate with it through music the words of a poem recited by the sea and trees.

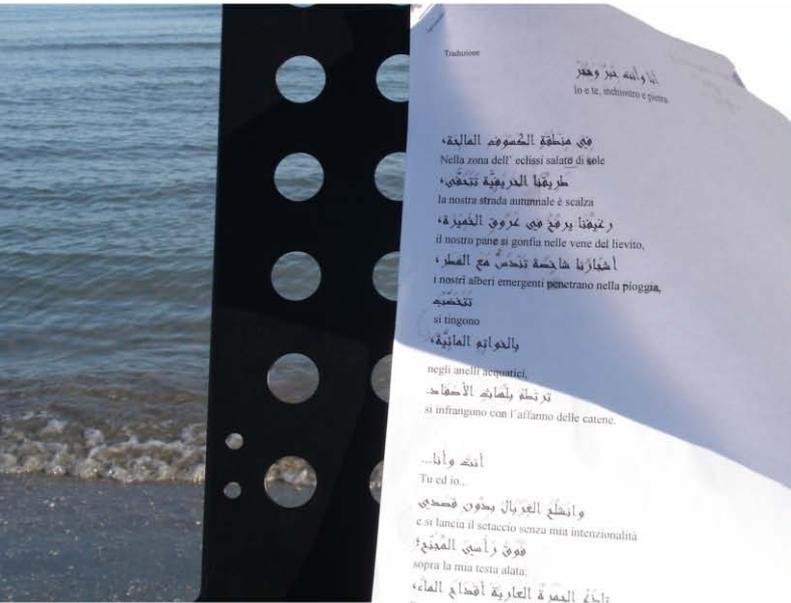
A group of people who play together, but different languages.

The anthem of humanity deep salt to it, it unifies with it which in turn feels, vibrates and radiates silence. The poem "And I left to burn," reads this transformation and magic of nature, like a seed that goes from desert to hope in the possibility that life, at any time, can flourish, embracing the trees.

*In the cocoon,
in the roots,
lying on the grass!
Ruminant seas and skies!
Trains the oak!*



"I let you burn", performance dedicated to the trees with various voices, Venice forest, october 2007. Duration: 20 min



"Me and you, ink and stone" Performance dedicated to the sea with various voices, Venice beach, 17 march 2007, 5pm. Duration: 20 min

Video-performance on the snow Untitled

The poem is read and repeated several times created an echo in the valley saint and an ambiguous mood of restlessness and confusion, taking up another job done on the walls of the Academy where he had begun to rise this poem full of yearning.

This snow is the identity of the journey. Two places: the classroom that wants to get rid of closed and another silent space of tranquility where is the common point of white ... The result of this work would bring back from Lebanon, in the case, the microcosm of my world (three small cedars).

Test the heat of the hand on the snow and want to incorporate all the senses of all existence around in an infinite silence.

*... I came between the letters,
I read
for the ends of the day,
I built the voices of the valley and turns
turns
turns
the age
turns
and I left I, I ...*



Video-performance on the snow, continuation of poem written on the walls, in the forest of Cedars. Duration 2 min 40 sec. 92th Collective young Artist (Bevilacqua LaMasa Foundation, Venice, december-january 2008)