

“ONCE UP ON A TIME THERE WAS A SOUL THAT BROKEN INSIDE A BODY...” (2007/09)

“Feelings, as a source of inspiration in art” An exhibition that evokes some special or tragic events on the journey of a soul... the SOUL of little dAniela, a long-legged and imperfect nose girl who sewed curtains when she was about to forget.



The first one, **“ONCE UP ON A TIME THERE WAS A SOUL THAT BROKEN INSIDE A BODY...”** (2007/09)“ emerges through the scars of psychological pains, traumas converted into the most accurate and efficient medium of expression : ART... materialized into clay, metal, in silences, and small letters from which dreams and Nightmares arise. The art is stained and used by the artist. Stained with mud and used as an outlet of spiritual liberation.



“MIGUEL’S DREAMS”

MATERIALS Support: Paper

Technique: Watercolour, ink and pencil

Measurements: 33cm x 38cm

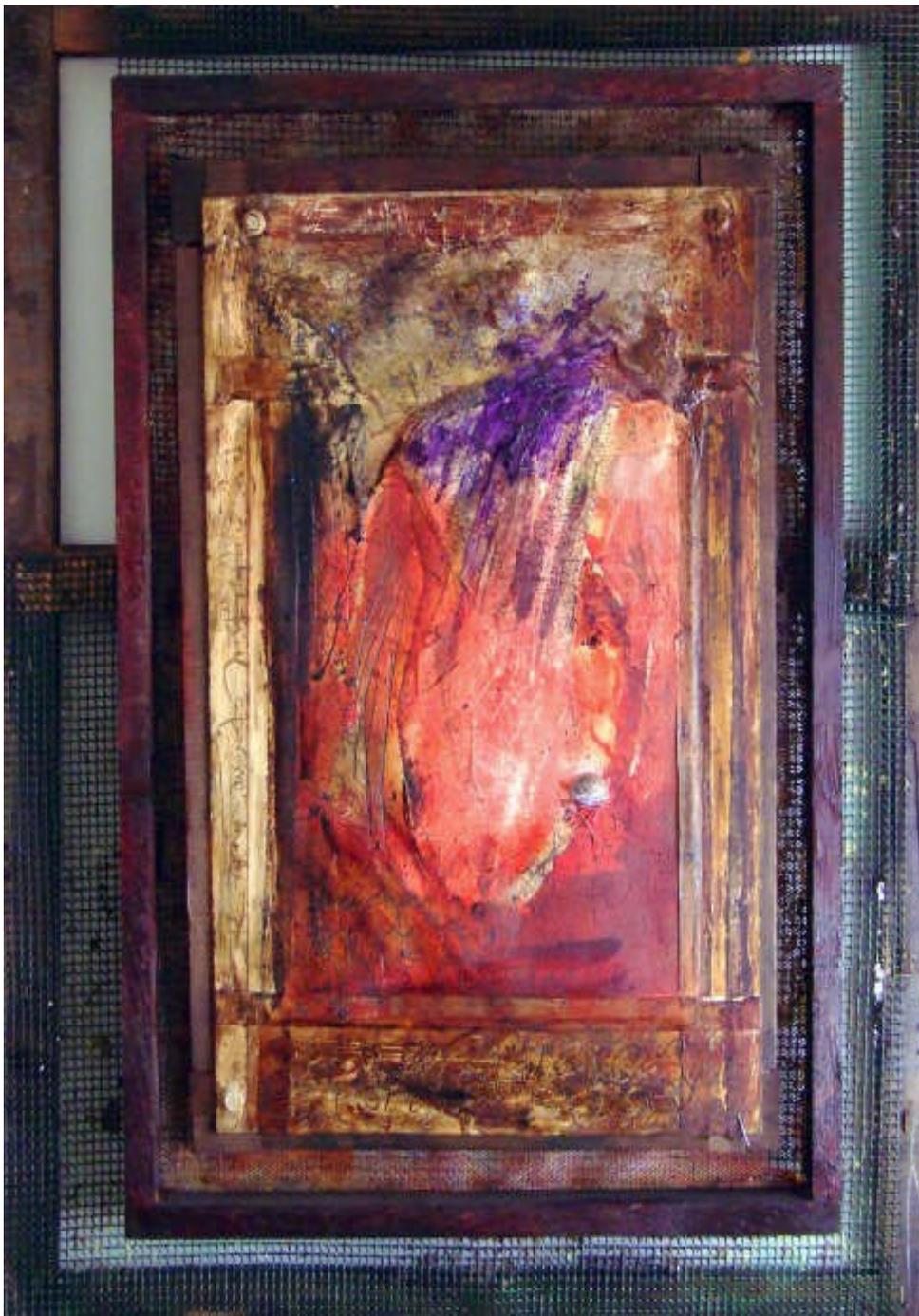
“Miguel is sleeping upon a pillow of letters, small letters from which glass dreams are born which being so fragile they break. Miguel rested upon broken dreams and at dawn he wasn’t there...I only tripped over my life, that like the glass and the dreams... laid broken.”



“Green, how I want all those good things I remember to die.”

Support: Watercolour paper and wood . Mixed Technique Measurements:55cm x 46cm x 3,5cm.

The hope that was green was converted in the colour of dregs, torn out from the skin of the heart...- Green, you go away! Then came black which is the colour of nothing that destroys foundations which bend. Green came black with the end of desires that little by little destroy time... Thus, death flourished, the death of everything.



Yesterday I had a heart"

I looked for it underneath the bed, behind the door, inside the wardrobe, I even looked out of the window to see if I saw it on the street... But I didn't find it, so I went to my bedroom and on a white piece of paper to never forget I wrote : YESTERDAY I HAD A HEART. And on reading it I smiled, at least sometime I knew I had a heart.

(Sold)



"If it's like this, if it's so easy, why does it hurt so much inside here?"

Mixed technique

1'20cm x 60cm



“... She still doesn't know why she can't fly”

MATERIALS Support: Sieves and a fruit box Mixed technique Wing of low temperature white paste

Shiny and blue coloured varnishes Wing of recycled paper, sewn with hemp Cold paint and pencil

MEASUREMENTS

28,5cmx 55,5cm x 17cm

It symbolizes Daniela's soul...

Two butterfly wings, one made of ceramic and the other of paper (they belong to the same body) and the paper one, sewn to the support with hemp, covered by a door...

Hidden, Daniela finds herself in the desert of her psyche, still troubled, still tied down, still she doesn't know how to remove old and ranced roles that repeat themselves once and once again in her life, “without answers, still she doesn't know why she can't fly!...”



“The free thinker and the princess who believes in fairy-tales”

MATERIALS Red clay, Cold paint MEASUREMENTS 30cm x 44cm x 11cm

This work is the reflection of what some couples relationships are like.

Both of them, inside their fruit-box which simulates a scene...THEATRE, pure theatre... He thinks about

how to be more than everyone, in how to have more than anyone...

Meanwhile, life passes them by.

He is a free thinker, and she with her little hands below her breast, with her breast in shape of a heart, without a head, it isn't worth anything, anyway she waits for him to decide for her ... and she waits, she

will always ... because she is “The princess that believes in fairy-tales”...

Sheltered, locked in the lies they themselves have wanted to tell, they will live life together on their little

stage...



“Daniela’ages”

Measurements 250cm x 29cm x 40cm Material High and low temperature Clay and metal

The three sculptures represent the stages through which Daniela’s soul goes through until achieving the freedom of her fears, bonds, and everything that didn’t permit her to be and feel. This sculpture is liberation, a song for the people who shine but find themselves captived, stuck inside themselves, disfigured, veiled, concealed, trapped, product of their circumstances, without a voice, without performance but with a hopeful finish. The expects to be a strengthener as much for people who are on route, including those who advance painfully through difficult internal times, as for those who fight in the world and for the world. We are all on route strugglinf so that our soul can grow in a natural way and reach their natural depths. Wild nature doesn’t comprehend either colour or money, life style or culture. In fact it can’t develop in a forced politically correct atmosphere, neither can’t be bent to fit in antiquated tins. It develops with pure looks and personal honour, it develops with its own way of being. The wild soul belongs to you. It belongs to everyone and to find it we have to return to instinctive lives, to its most deepest knowledge throwing off all the false cloaks they have given us. We penetrate psychic territories, unwrap the bandages. The lesson doesn’t offer doubts. Without the “me”, the wild soul dies. Without the wild soul, we die. For life, for true life, both have to live. “OBJECT DEFINITION” Round shaped sculpture made with high temperatures pastes : stoneware and porcelain, which have been modified with different materials to express upon the clay the feelings of the artist, the remaining echo of what has been lived in each texture you perceive. It symbolizes a rebirth of the soul. The order of interpretation would be from bottom to top, the circular piece first position, the pyramid in second and the butterfly in third place. An object made up of in its totality by three tridimensional sculptures assembled with iron chains that diminish in weight and size as the soul is purified.



The first sculpture is called **“Broken and dark”**. It is a black circular piece with a deteriorated aspect, scratched and empty. In its interior there is a shiny white butterfly (symbolizing the soul) suspended inside the black piece by a fishing thread. The only facing side is sewn with wire, covered with a metallic rusty wire mesh and finished off with the close of a padlock, which maintains the butterfly captive. The butterfly of this story represents the indestructible aspect of The wild “ME”, the soul of the person, the instinctive nature, the creature surrendered to freedom and to the intact, which is to say, which never can accept the rigors of a half-lead life.

Measurements Circle : 30cm x 8cm x 10cm

Chain: 40cm



The second sculpture called « **Desert of the psyche** », has a pyramidal look without a base and an earthy colour, on two of its sides a butterfly is born and on another one we find an open window which contains the key that opens the padlock of the first sculpture.

Measurements Pyramid : 30cm x 29cm

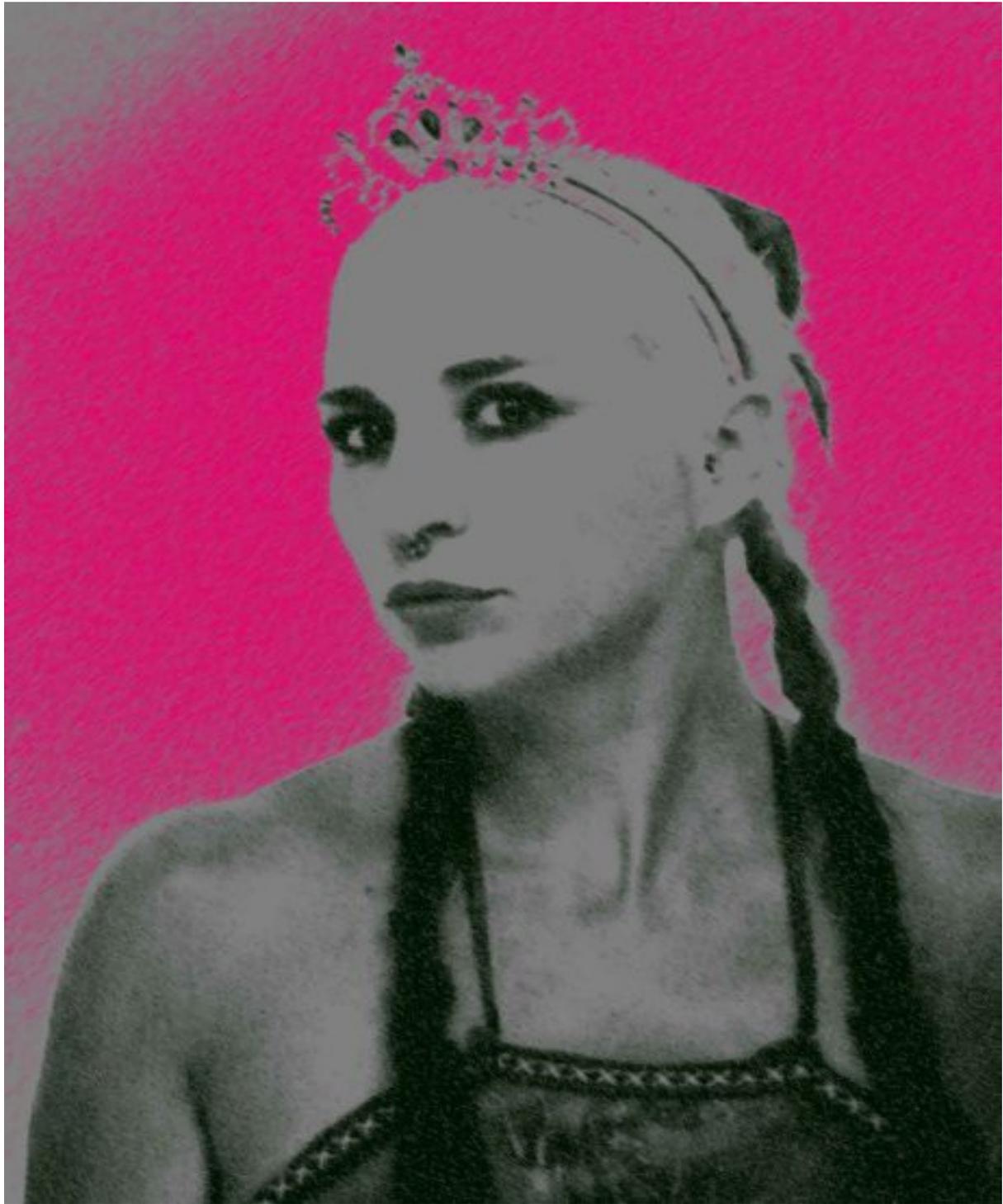
Chain : 65cm



The last sculpture, **called Soul**, is the materialized butterfly representing harmony, order and a new life.

Measurements Butterfly : 30cm x 27cm

Golden chains: 55cm



DeDaniela

is the smoothness of paper and clay hardness canvases account
and charts the stories of a barefoot princess.

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Happy day!...Thaks you