

## Blueset

Performance: **Piera Principe**

Mise en espace: **Piera Rossi**

Photos: **Emanuele Pensavalle**

“I who admire the sky’s blue, I am not in front of this blue, an acosmic subject, I do not own it in thought, I don’t lay out in front of it an idea of the blue that would melt the secret, but I let myself go in it, I immerse myself in this mystery, “he thinks it is in me”, I am the sky that re-joins, gathers and starts to live in itself, my conscience is filled by this limitless blue”.

**MAURICE MERLEAU-PONTY**, *Phénoménologie de la perception*



*Blueset* is a new way to look at the body in order to sense the necessary space, by vibrating the empty countermark the chora that cavitate like a liquid in invisible vortexes, around the tendons of the wrist, spreading the fingers out up to the swashing of the pelvis.

This body offers itself to reveal the vibrations of what surrounds it, like in those Durer's woods where the forest and the sky quiver at the passing by of the angel and at the wave in his hair.

It is a dance inside a cube, with five sides and a transparent front one, in which the body is likely coming back to a small homeland, and from this cell it looks outward, points to everything around it; sculptures, ruins, archaeological shreds, paintings, objects exhibited in art spaces, galleries and museums.

It is a body that moves inscribed in its space and in everything that surrounds it, it is a body that undresses, colours itself, cuts through and streaks itself of earths and colours in a such deep blue that overflows in red to overwrite the vast canvas of the skin in a reflexive *action painting*, displayed for the photo, that stops the movement to build images that overlap other images in layers one on the top of others.

The work is in the dance, in the fragile focus of the body, in the opening of coloured weaves creating them using the canvas of the skin, stretched in the space amongst other works and the vision of the reflex that will define it in a shot, starting from which it rebuilds the twisting of the muscles, the disengagement of the vertebrae in the arch of the back, the tension of the fingers irradiating by pulsating veins, in the vast layouts of the skin and its colours that come towards us, to lead the gaze inside things, like viaticum beyond the surface since Paul Valery wrote, "the skin is the deepest layer in a human being".

**Luca Dal Pozzolo**



