

VARI CARAMÉS

DERIVAS

PhotoEspaña'13

June 6th - July 26th 2013

Artist text

While rereading my text in 1989 for my first album edited by the Center of Photographic Studies in Vigo, I was encountered with a few reflections, which have stayed with me.

...I particularly feel a special fascination with the timeless, the undefined, the ethereal, and the olden. I have never liked new suits. I prefer the abstractions; the defects with effects... the mysterious it's the mist of things, of everything that revolves around us, I love that I can't see everything, it is more intimate, with an aroma, with an absence...

...Life for me is like a passage. The other day I read a beautiful phrase in which I identified with. "I am the son of the road, the caravan is my home, and my life is the most unexpected journey." (Amín Maaluf)

The passage continues with it's drifts... it consists of this abandonment of being, this constant coming and going with the rhythm of the tides (Ritmo Mariero), that beautiful passage that is emphasized in the halls of the Rekalde in Bilbao and in Kiosko Alfonso in A Coruña, and in gratitude to the Derivas that by chance always play an important role, have decided to disembark in the banks of the Gallery Astarté in Madrid, in the manner of a small bottle sprinkled with the flavor of changing salt, these Derivas.

Vari Caramés, June 2013

