

U MICHE
CLO

#SARA
FINI OLTRE
SATURNO

ACCO
ITA

L'ORECCHIO

prima

PRESTA

ANNALISA PASCAI SAIU

Spazio E_EMME
6 - 22 ottobre 2021

Annalisa Pascai Saiu
LA SITUACIÓN

vernissage
mercoledì 6 ottobre
dalle ore 18,00



Overture _

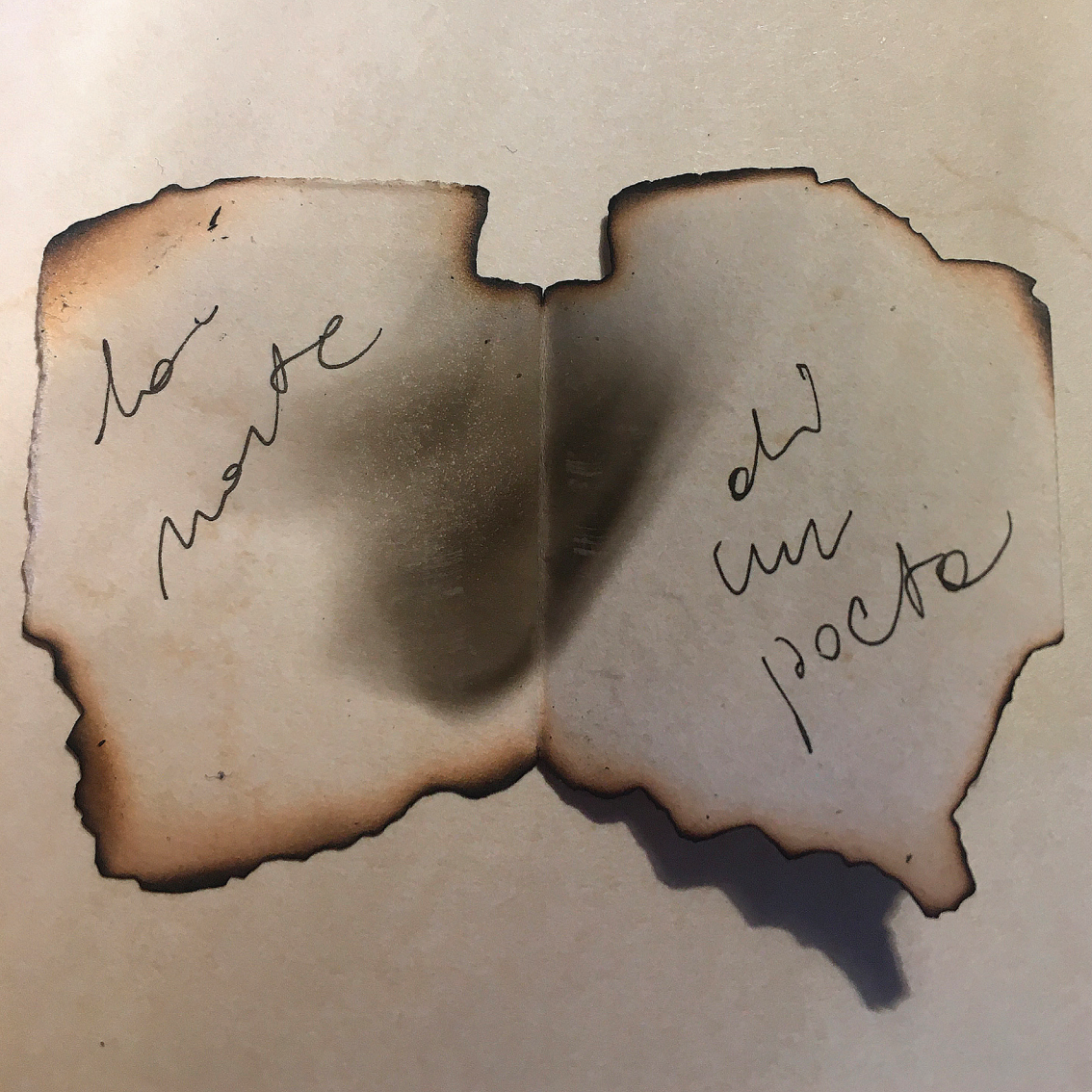
*We could, summarize everything, in a single breath,
between a twist of the neck and the risk of being misunderstood,
I would close this horizon in a flash,
as precise as the advance,
In the mighty silence, of a storm.
And kissing you on the back of the neck, I would venture what I have (unfortunately) said too few
times:
Praise.*

Annalisa Pascai Saiu is a poet.

In that literal way, in which nouns in the strict sense derive from verbs.
Here, in ours, it is therefore a question of doing. To build. To construct.
Explaining an act, making the Logos no longer a chant for exalted soldiers, executed priests,
eroticized initiates but a tangible and manifest "place", architecturally intuited before being erected,
habitable without frills.
Jewels and manias are things of the past, of other hands connected first of all, then addressed,
finally wise.
And what dictates these lines to me is not the mysterious affection that binds me to her like a
snare to the moon (I quote), but that indispensable vertebrate thrill that channels itself to the bones
unknown to the physical body when its "artificial" (I invent) it crosses the cornea, pupil, crystalline
and vitreous and goes to the retina generating the stimulus that becomes electrical and through
the optic nerve it reaches the brain and remains there permanently, to germinate and then blossom
upside down, extending clearly up to the heartbeat .
Hit the mark.
Affect the things of life and death, triggering the attention mechanism.
Annalisa you cannot just look at her, because you have wasted the justice that must be in your left
hand.
And so that you can be a vitalized and non-dying subject who observes the thing with opinion:
stay there.
This I mean: stay there.
Accept the invitation that is offered to you, because it is written in rare ink.

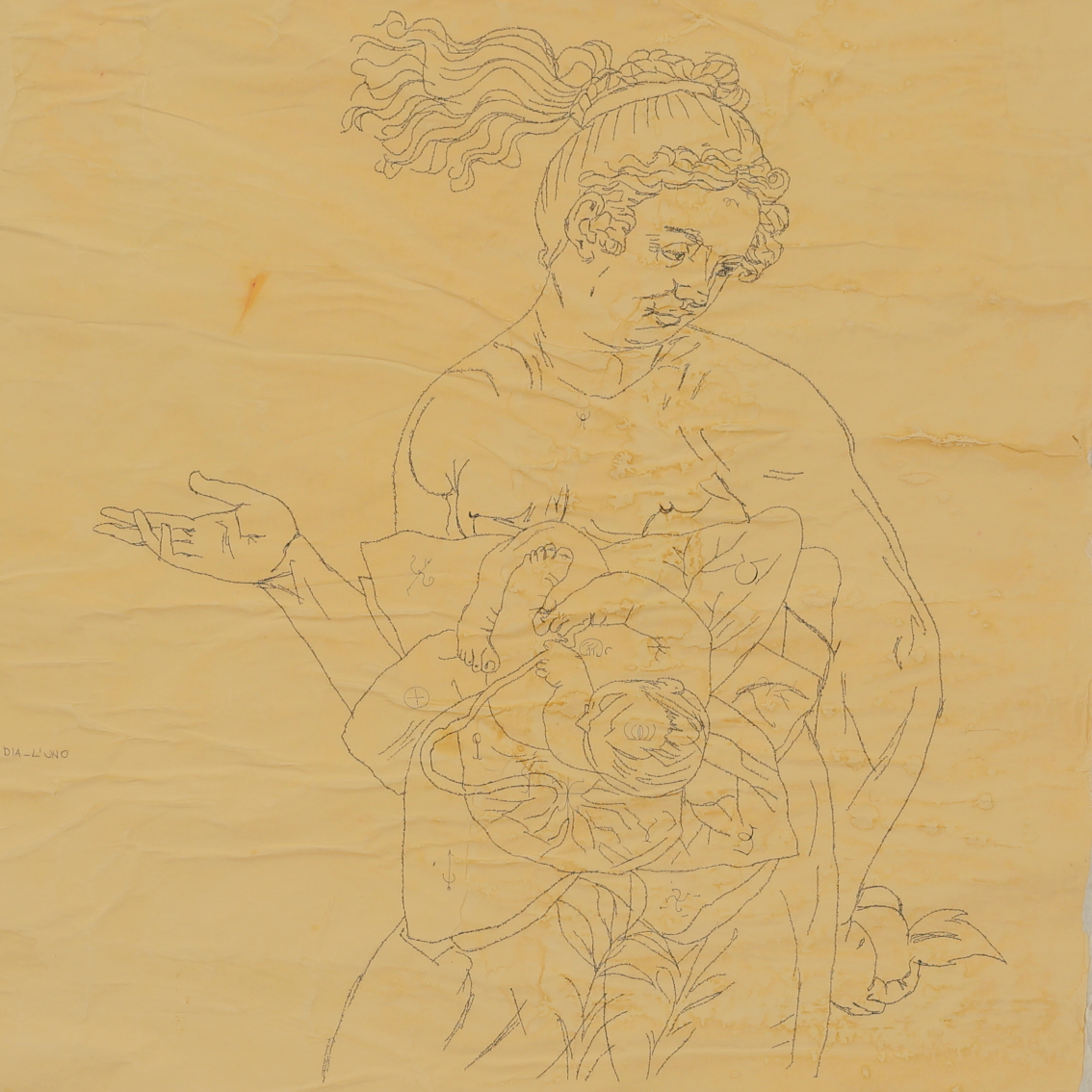
Annalisa Pascai Saiu is a poet.
This is the truth.

Amalia de Bernardis





MEINE WEGE
PERFORA
PERDANO



Works on display:

Jakin e Bohas
steel and glass structure,
mixed media on parchment paper,
cm 122x10x6, 2021

Da un parto senza madre (a Mariangela Gualtieri)
carbon on paper,
cm 1000x150, 2021

About the mysteriously alchemy of the woman flower
mixed media on paper,
cm 180x150, 2021

Annalisa Pascai Saiu (Iglesias 1988) lives and works in Turin.

curated by:
Anna Oggiano

text of:
Amalia De Bernardis

photograph by:
Marco Fronteddu
Annalisa Pascai Saiu

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