

# SAMUELE PIGLIAPOCHI



**SUPERFLUIDO**

Spazio E\_EMME  
8 - 24 settembre 2021

**SAMUELE PIGLIAPOCHI**  
Superfluido

vernissage  
mercoledì 8 settembre  
dalle ore 18,30



*In the middle. On the latest works by Samuele Pigliapochi*

Seeing and reviewing these latest works that Samuele Pigliapochi gave us and which are on display here in the welcoming space E\_EMME by Anna Oggiano, perhaps the first thing they refer to and that comes to mind through the eyes towards the heart, lies in those spaces that are created between one page and another of the experiences of our life. "You call them if you want" intervals, but why not breaks, suspensions, reversals. These works by Pigliapochi intend to tiptoe in there "in the middle", as Luciano Ligabue sang when thinking back to the football exploits of Gabriele Orioli, precisely "a life as a median". After all, by doing so, the author happily recovers the industriousness so dear to his homeland, the Marche, made up of centuries-old practical knowledge, and silently exalts it by taking it with him to its secrets.

Perhaps we let go of that time that we could define as white too quickly because it is typically neutral for us or we never dwell enough (what would be more appropriate, probably) on those invitations with hospitality, which our life reserves for us to suspend ours judgments such as ratings for a moment. In fact, those gaps deserve to "lose us an extra century" so as not to immediately fill them with what, after all, even we concerned are not entirely convinced. Yet, we fear that white, we petrify at the very thought of having to deal with those stalls. Why does this happen? Simply perhaps because we should fully re-discuss our person and our goals, rethink what we really want and above all how we want it. Here, if you want, it is possible to trace a sort of healthy persuasion in these works (if Samuele allows it) that can lead us to perhaps pay more attention to the solicitations that come to us from the concrete experience, to put in the targeted field some more effort with less distraction that spreads us out instead of keeping us composed.

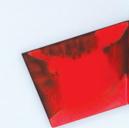
The blue and red that Pigliapochi puts in relation, letting the two colors go in search of natural effects of symbiosis in the middle of the canvas, the desired

lack of continuity in which a particular work is presented, setting up a corner in a work where the left side and the right side converge in the center together: all this comes upon us reminding us that no one will save himself, although we have known - and could - put aside what is believed to bring good luck. Poor deluded that we are. "And the day of the end you will not need English", sang Battiato in one of his famous songs. If not in an ever new and renewed metamorphosis that presents itself in the form of continuous transformation, in what and how do we consist? It seems that even in our contemporary times the ghost of false eternity does not stop making fun of us and we fall as vanquished at its feet. It is enough to remain faithful to our own nature, capable of adapting always and in any case, without renewing confidence in the umpteenth "false myths of progress" more and more foolish and infertile.

And so we return to the starting point. The state of mind that these works by Pigliapochi express is to always believe in doing things freely despite everything, to work consistently once again. And to do this we must accept the failures, the falls, the unexpected as the probabilities. It is part of the game that is life.

Not looking them in the face, not facing them head on is resolved in very little. Recently, someone has returned to circulate an interview with Lucio Dalla that retraced the beginnings of his career. "Delicious taste of failure", so he defined what his palate tasted during the first creative steps shared with the public. How beautiful and healthy is this expression of Dalla! Here, it can also be called in another way, such as unwanted, unexpected, undesired, unpleasant, etc .: well, all this, by everyone, must only be accepted and digested to go back to new adventures. Maybe with a few more cards to play.

Domenico Spinoza





**Works list:**

Superfluido 8, acrylic on layered paper, cm 400x150, 2021

Superfluido 7, acrylic on layered paper, cm 220x150, 2021

Superfluido 5, mixed technique on panel, cm 37x45x8, 2021

Superfluido 4, mixed technique on panel, cm 25x33x12, 2021

Superfluido 3, mixed technique on panel, cm 28x35x10, 2021

Superfluido 2, mixed technique on panel, cm 40x30, 2021

Superfluido 1, mixed technique on panel, cm 45x32, 2021

Senza titolo, mixed technique on canvas, cm 20x35, 2018

Senza titolo, mixed technique on canvas, cm 20x35, 2018

Senza titolo, mixed technique on canvas, cm 20x35, 2018

Senza titolo, mixed technique on mdf, n.3 pieces, cm 39x27x1 each, 2018

Carta, vinyl paint on cardboard, cm 29,7x21, 2021

**Samuele Pigliapochi** (Jesi 1987) lives and works in Turin.

[www.idemstudio.it/samuele-pigliapochi/](http://www.idemstudio.it/samuele-pigliapochi/)

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**Anna Oggiano**

Cover: *Nel mezzo*, vinyl paint on paper, cm 21x29, 2021



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