

Keyna Eleison –“It all seems like flying” – 2019 – exhibition at Galeria Superfície

There are things and non-things, the paths of existence and the limits of non-existence ...

There is the sea. And there is the possibility of diving, meditative observation, running through the sand, laughter, the astonishment of looking at something huge for the first time, recognizing and naming the sensations, there is cold in the feet, the whole body being carried by the water, floating .

There is air. There are invisible particles that surround us and fill us, regardless of the will, there is the will to fill the chest and the body, there is a smell and there are aromas, there is the heat and the cold, there is the whisper that comes from the other side of the room, and the sound.

There is rain. There is the impossibility of leaving home, the desire to run out, the days of wet clothes, the pieces of wet clothes that are still dry, the possibilities of shelter, the desire to continue listening to that noise, to put something on the head, the surroundings .

The sea, the air, the rain exist. There are things that don't exist ... the sea, the air, the rain. Which are often names, memory, concepts, perceptions and an idea. The idea does not exist and therefore it is a source of existence, possibility and basis.

And even more, there is a space, a place, a time, that stands firmly between what exists and what does not exist, a place of constant visit where the longing for something that has never been experienced and the taste of nothing and the memory of the future and the meeting of the distant and time and space and the lack of a comma and the resumption of breath and the lung full of air and the reticence ...

It is in this firm space that Anna Costa e Silva strolls. She is building an impossible home in the movement.

*I do not know! I do not know! I don't know well
Who am I? a wisp, a mirage ...
I'm a reflection ... a corner of landscape
Or just scenery! A shuttle1*

The proposal here is not just to enjoy.

One step at a time, one work at a time, one person at a time. In the works of the exhibition “It all seems like flying” Anna Costa e Silva develops her research and carries out her works in an intimate forum, of an intense particularity that is perceived as human and of public outline. It is possible to recognize in his poetics the rhythm of everyday life, the music of everyday life. The flight perceived from a gesture expressed in the works, a common that leads us to suspension.

They are often in memory, not only in images and sounds, but in each scene that was taken to be part of the work. We are encountering a harvest, the result of planting, coming from research, which starts from the desire to continue living. And so it shows us a flight, when with all the strength we cross our bipedal pedestrian instinct to take light body and leave the ground.

Knowledge is learned from the masters. Wisdom, only with the ordinary of life.

Anna cries. And pours her work into us. They are sound installations, videos and photographs as a proposal for the observation of affections. In the sounds, the letters read, in the written words and in the still or moving images we are sure that everything there has already been experienced and is flooded with memory. We see circles, fire, generous strokes of blue in her photographs, a fog ... And all these names, all the names of women, exchanges of multiple memories, voices that present us with impossible and real relationships. Table, chairs, an invitation to sit

and listen and chat. Despite coming from the artist, this flight is intimate and individual. And we don't need to know anything to share that, just people willing to get off the ground for a few moments.