



ENGLISH  
VERSION

PRIMO  
*manifesto*  
*del*  
SOLISMO  
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## FIRST MANIFESTO DEL SOLISMO

In the constant search for the "meaning of life" I came across some considerations drawn to studies made by third people dedicated to "thinking of life"

1. For us **who are born alone** ... and always for us **who alone die**.

2. Kintsugi: **Wikipedia: "... literally "repairing with gold"**, is a **restoration technique**. Conceived at the end of the 1400s by Japanese potters to repair ceramic cups for the ceremony given the breaking lines, combined with **Urushi lacquer**, are left visible, highlighted with gold dust.

Ceramic objects repaired with **Kintsugi** art become true works of art: embellishing with gold dust accentuates their beauty, making fragility a strength and perfection. Each repaired ceramic has a different intertwining of unique and unrepeatable golden lines due to the randomness with which the ceramic can shatter.

The practice arises from the idea that from imperfection and a wound an even greater form of aesthetic and inner perfection can be born.

### History

**Kintsugi** art sees its Japan origin in the Muromachi period, under **Ashikaga Yoshimasa's** shogunate (1435-1490). Yoshimasa broke one of his Tenmoku cups; it was entrusted to Chinese potters who sewed it.

Following the breaking lines, with iron clips. Furious was the reaction of the eighth Shogun when he saw his cup so ruined. Japanese master potters tried to shelter them using the aesthetics of the wabi sabi and the materials at their disposal: to glue the broken pieces of the cup the urushi lacquer was used; the breaking lines were covered with gold dust.

Result obtained was appreciated by Yoshimasa; her cup had not only been repaired but had taken a new life, full of its imperfections and for this very reason rich in beauty: it had become unique.

### Philosophy

Kintsugi art is not only an artistic concept but has deep roots in Zen philosophy;

Starting from the Wabi-Sabi, there are three concepts contained in it:

- **Mushin**

- **impermanence or Anicca**

- **mono no Aware**.

**Mushin**, without a mind, is a concept that expresses the ability to let go, forgetting worries, freeing the mind from the search for perfection.

**Anicca** translates with impermanence; Existence, without exception, is transitory, evanescent and inconstant: all things are destined for the end. Arriving this condition is having a serene and conscious approach to life

**Mono no Aware**, empathy towards objects, it is a sad and profound melancholy for things; By announcing their decadence, one gets to admire the beautiful art of Kintsugi is often used as a symbol and metaphor of resilience.

3. **Antoine de Saint-Exupéry,**

On ne voit bien qu'avec le cœur. L'essentiel est invisible pour les yeux."

4. **Carlo Rovelli - Helgoland**

"Caslav and I are sitting on the sand a few steps from the sea. We talked densely for hours we came to the island of Lamma, in front of the island of Hong Kong, in the afternoon of the conference break. Caslav is among the most Renowned experts in quantum mechanics.

At the conference he presented an analysis of a complex ideal experiment. We discussed it and re-discussed it on the path that runs along the jungle to the beach, then here, by the sea.

Moment of silence between us. We look at the sea. On the truly incredible, Caslav whispers, how can we believe it? It is as if it did not exist ... reality ..."

## 5. **Francesco Bonami**

"I could do it too" ... true art always speaks of life."

6. What happens now to me, who in front of a deliberately transparent "transparent surface", I try to "read" my sensations, reasoning around these clear concepts ... and therefore I think: it makes sense today to represent nature, human beings or practice abstract paintings ... which seems represent more the singularity of a moment, even if emotionally important, rather than looking for something else ... and can this other be the child of these thoughts? In an attempt to give me an answer, I feel I have to return, only with my feelings to think about the theme of life. and therefore seek the meaning of the "meaning of life" which is perhaps the custodian of this answer. Walking on the traces left by these thoughts, dwelling on the concept of "meaning of life" I try to recompose my existence in the attempt, looking at it, to find its common thread and therefore perhaps have the answer. So, sitting on that beach, I let myself be captivated by his message ... noting that I try to understand the declination in "human" terms of is as if it did not exist ... reality ..." more basically I approach the boundaries of my soul; an inner journey in search of that: "sense of life" which, even before being, is in itself "rewarding" energy. In a figurative sense, presence within us of a founding energy, constituting our own existence and therefore rewarding. This energy reveals itself to us as thought, translated perception (in the "real"), of walking in the right direction, where truth appears attractive if desire to understand grants, as unrevealed. So I have the comforting feeling, of following the "right path", where everything seems to find its natural location, and therefore that "transparent surface" now seems to me closer and more welcoming, almost an invitation to try to "illustrate" this feeling. And like the fruit of a tree (these thoughts), the picture sprouts and matures.

7. Browsing these thoughts, aware of the inexorable passage of time, I pass to my second question: **What do I want to represent on my "transparent surface", (now more welcoming) How can I represent the thoughts I see sitting on that beach, now that nothing around me has clarified?**

### **Life is represented by the leaf.**

he vicissitudes of life do not exist as such, but they exist only because we "intercept" them and therefore I represent them on the "transparent plane" (cuts, holes, lacerations) in the vicinity of the leaf, (which is our life) because thanks to them (the vicissitudes) we generate the energy necessary to "repair" them and not to cancel them! This is so that our life, with its energy can move and in the Kintsugi concept, applied to us, acquire value and in this increase in value it justifies its existence.

These repairs, as an integral part of the whole, take a stand on the transparent surface.

"...Each repaired ceramic presents a different intertwining of golden lines unique and unrepeatable due to the randomness with which the ceramic can shatter "and so is the life of each of us" the only unrepeatable of events for better or for worse ". This thought I represent in a way figured such that it can be read and we can linger ... that everyone can stop, and watching his "essentiel" fruit of the "repair of life" feel his "essentiel" ... and therefore if nothing surrounds us, if the heart helps us to understand, and if the events are only because we intercept the repair our whole.

8. Understanding is an exercise that is consumed within us alone, starting from the awareness of our energy directed towards the task of life: "living"; basically it is a game of action (events) and reaction (repair), with the perception of the existence of our soul at stake!

9. **I paint it on three dimensions + one. Height, width, depth and the fourth ... The search for the soul!**

The plan is transparent because the absolute thought (of reparation) has no place, it exists as such in the universe, free ... for anyone who thinks so.

**What am I looking for?... the feeling of "living" and therefore, my caress!**