

I-SCAPES

Davide Macullo's i-scapes are his logbook, his inquisitive colourful snapshots captured from curious glances. They are way of stripping away the prejudices and contamination found in everyday life, of investigating an instinctive world, through images that reveal the joyful essence of everyday objects and experiences.

The immediacy of drawing as a medium, the use of a constant line weight coupled with the vividness of the colours ironically transmit a positive vision of a seemingly banal event.

The i-scapes are an unexpected reflection on what is happening around us, an intimate vision shared in order to positively influence our view of the world. As in Moka-Arlequin, an object of daily life becomes a world of reflections, revealing the evocative potential of a fleeting and perhaps trivial moment: morning coffee. It is the celebration of joy in the small things in life, the search for pleasure and the communication of simplicity through a universal language.

Davide investigates how people find an intimate balance with the multiplicity of information in the modern world. The i-scapes are images that convey a confidence and security, free from cultural references, which he regards as limiting the ability of the individual to express their creativity.

..."Before you learn the name of a tree, try to grasp its beauty, then maybe learn its correct name in a foreign language you might never repeat. This is a very simple and instinctive association, which can then be explained by invented words. Or, with a drawing. A sketch is intuitive and immediate. Draw without thinking and you will discover things that you could not describe with words..."

..."Drawing reveals who you are and how much you change. They are a kind of secret script. The lines that are traced are like the constellations in the sky, they are never seen in the same way. They have different depths and degrees of definition. You constantly find in them new constellations because some traces are more brilliant than others. Unlike the stars however we are not seduced by the lines, but what lies between them. The landscape within which we move and the life that occupies the space."...