

PROFILE OF THE ARTIST

MARCELLO PASSAGRILLI,

Was born at 5.30 PM. Thursday, December the 7th 1944 in Quadrelli, a little splendid medieval umbrian village of Montecastrilli Council. (Terni province)

A wonderful childhood, lived in Franciscan peaceful places, where nature is itself an art masterpiece, has determined an unusual unconscious slow conceiving of his artistic spirit. After a long gestation lasted few decades, this spirit came to light in places completely diverse and with forms very unexpected. If you ask to a mathematician a question regarding the differential calculation in mathematics analysis, and particularly an exponential derivative reduced at elementary form of "A" raised to x, you deserve this answer: A raised to x log. A. The student Marcello Passagrilli, at midnight of June 18th 1965 inside an examination room of L'Aquila University, gave this fatal answer: "A raised x log X." It blasted all around a sonor violence compared to the Munch scream.....? "Go away..!!!!!! The rough merciless voice of the Docimologue. It was like to state that "2+2=5 " (???) an unforgivable mistake. A red-hot emptiness, followed by an hanger's reaction, later the exodus, a migration pursued by the phantoms of his past. But, by no means an escape!

A radical change of the scenery, the world upside down, the Southern Cross, new stars, ...Australia. That long gestation in a place like a nightmare. The wild countryside, later, the endless metropolis of Sydney, a social desert, a "tour-billion" of emotions. Ferocious passages through the synapses of his brain, amid previous images of landscapes rich of history, bringing shapes of arches, of tympan, or profiles of modanature, inside asymmetric geometries of the Pieves of romanic churches. Then the New, better the newest, a strange universe without history. An obliged and salvific rewinding through his mind, inside places where remembrances kept the balance of an extraordinary positive wellness. After, the cathartic period through the metropolitan alienation that filled his brain of new forms, jointed with the ancient settlement, it yielded a renewed concentration of "Gravity" that restless pushes to come to light his art works, with the maieutic help of his strong love for life. A final combination of tangled topological pathways, and lines of geometrical locusus, emblematic witnesses of doomed unquiteness. But the reappearance of those communicative signs is so well balanced to the disposition on the paper or canvas, that psychologically represents a residual of inert synthesis of past existential conflicts. Such inexhaustible source of pure Art, is an "happy" mixing of signs, appearing in abstract forms where the consciousness doesn't interfere, leaving the liberatory fluxes springing out. When is at work, The artist Marcello Passagrilli perceives the sintony between the hand, the emotions of amygdala and the cerebral cortex, and when this combination reaches the optimal equilibrium, then He looks at his work with satisfaction. Following with his eyes the topological geometries of his work, realizes, as result, the recomposition

of the contradictions of the surrounding world.

The long journey of return from Australia to Europe by ship, passing from the "back" of the world , via the Gauguin's island, and across the 24th parallel, tickled the destiny to prepare him, his longest birthday (2 days) and the meeting with his future wife. After the reconciliation with the University, achieved the graduation at the faculty of Sociology in Trento, he settled finally in Milan, where He lives with his wife Barbara and his daughter Vanessa, and works in his studio.