

## **A great artist narrates the story of an artist**

When true art is able to carry one's emotional objective on important social themes, it entirely fulfils one's cultural commitments.

In this distracted and destructive contemporaneity, to transport attention towards the beauty of nature is a sociologically important operation to pursue; and this is what Claudio Botta is doing with his art.

The deep-rooted religiosity of the artist enables him to better express himself through his "trees of life", whose branches at times reach like many small hands towards the sky.

The work comes to life through a very personal painting technique, achieved with patient, very fine, multi-tonal marks, that transpose trembling, foliar mobility; the whole is expressed through balanced masses of color, giving life to the complex harmonies of the work. Only true artists are able to touch positive and constructive emotions through their work.

Art and history have always been an inseparable binomial that accompanies us through time, together with the plural-secularity of the trees which have survived our destructivity.

Real life trees, whose every knot tells the story of a broken branch, are, however, the cradle for small twigs that perpetuate life.

These are the metaphor for a life experienced, with all the signs of joy and suffering, telling of an experience not to be cancelled, but to be reclaimed as proud beauty of that which one is and has been.

It is wonderful to see the artist paint, one intuitively feels the extent to which he identifies with the symbolic, joyful vitality of the trees he creates.

In these, he finds the scent of healthy breezes and as though camouflaged among the strong arms of the branches, he finds his hypothetical, ideal nest and transmits the entire reassuring pleasure.

We must once again reflect upon that which is the true beauty of things, expressions of experience that differentiate and characterize in time, as do our wrinkles. When we are able to comprehend this, we will voluntarily renounce the growing, and in my personal opinion, anti-aesthetic homologation, surgically tending towards the cancellation of our expressiveness. In observing the trees and the work of Claudio Botta, we may learn an important life lesson, beyond a satisfying serenity.

*20 January, 2015*

*Maria Vittoria Tiezzi*