COSIMO ANGELERI

ASTRI NERI (Black Stars)

2009

The sadistic/grotesque/cyberpunk collection, a permanent part of the website, the Bato that came before today's Bato, cannot so easily be likened to a pre-printed "Bacon", as the critics have so enthusiastically claimed, but rather to an estrangement, through colour, of a kind of dark and violent imagery dear to underground culture or to the cybernetic-primordial culture of our days. From the thickened shadow of figures and flesh comes the shadow distilled into drops, stuck into the black-brown of the congealed coffee grounds from which these new works are made: dry, perverse silences, a collection of BLACK STARS, from which sex, drugs, heavy metal, dark and industrial descend (in the sense of coming before, and descending again). Precisely in this dark sexuality, fleeing towards infinite DARKNESSES, we can identify a musical parallel with dark, electro-dark and industrial. "Heavy stuff", so to speak. But now distilled, dry (in the sense of a curt sentence). Then I let myself be captured by the lapidary beauty of certain titles – *Ipotesi X O R 4*, for example – embracing an entire solo show, for their sound coming from deep caverns of starry universes; I know very well that there is a meaning and a theory behind them, but I like to see the signifier, like Munari's alphabets of unknown peoples, or the indecipherable languages of the Writers. An underground "out of time" or "against time", and as far as possible, at least as an impulse, Outside time: for me, who have known it, the impulse to step out of our own is quite evident. The remaining time, that of the day, is blurred like a shadow on a damaged film frame; it stays compressed behind the other time, a misshapen colour behind the colour-Outside.

— Cosimo Angeleri, ASTRI NERI (Black Stars), 2009