

# Portfolio

Anita Raffaelli

Something that I would like to highlight about my art is that I always begin to build it from an introspective point of view.

I value the theme of cyclicity of things: in every piece of art that I give form to I interpret a particular stage of evolution, just like a cycle has distinct phases that everyone and everything goes through inevitably. That is the reason why I like to shape my ideas with all kinds of materials, so that I can continue to find different representations of life.

In some cases I like to combine my artworks with short texts that I come up with after the process, poetry and other forms of art like music and performances.

Every art piece that follows, covers a phase in a symbolic and unique way.

A theme that I always investigate and incorporate in a subtle way is dualism.

I believe that all changes that are created in our reality is built with by opposite forces pushing and pulling each other continuously.

In fact life itself is in a continuous cycle of change:

knowing your origins, going through decadence, accepting reality and awakening,

are some stages that lead you to have a rebirth that brings you back to your true self.

It's important to me to represent the common struggle of human beings of accepting how realities lead to different perceptions.

From the origins.

“Piacere, Angelo”  
(Nice to meet you, Angelo),  
oil on canvas,  
100x70cm ca.,  
2023



Taken from a dream of having an encounter with ancestor of mine.





Interpreting dreams can reveal aspects of ourselves through archetypes, simbologies and other vessels that appear in our everyday life.

“Lilith visiting”  
30x70 cm  
acrylic, charcoal,  
markers and higlighters  
on paper,  
november 2024

Decadence.



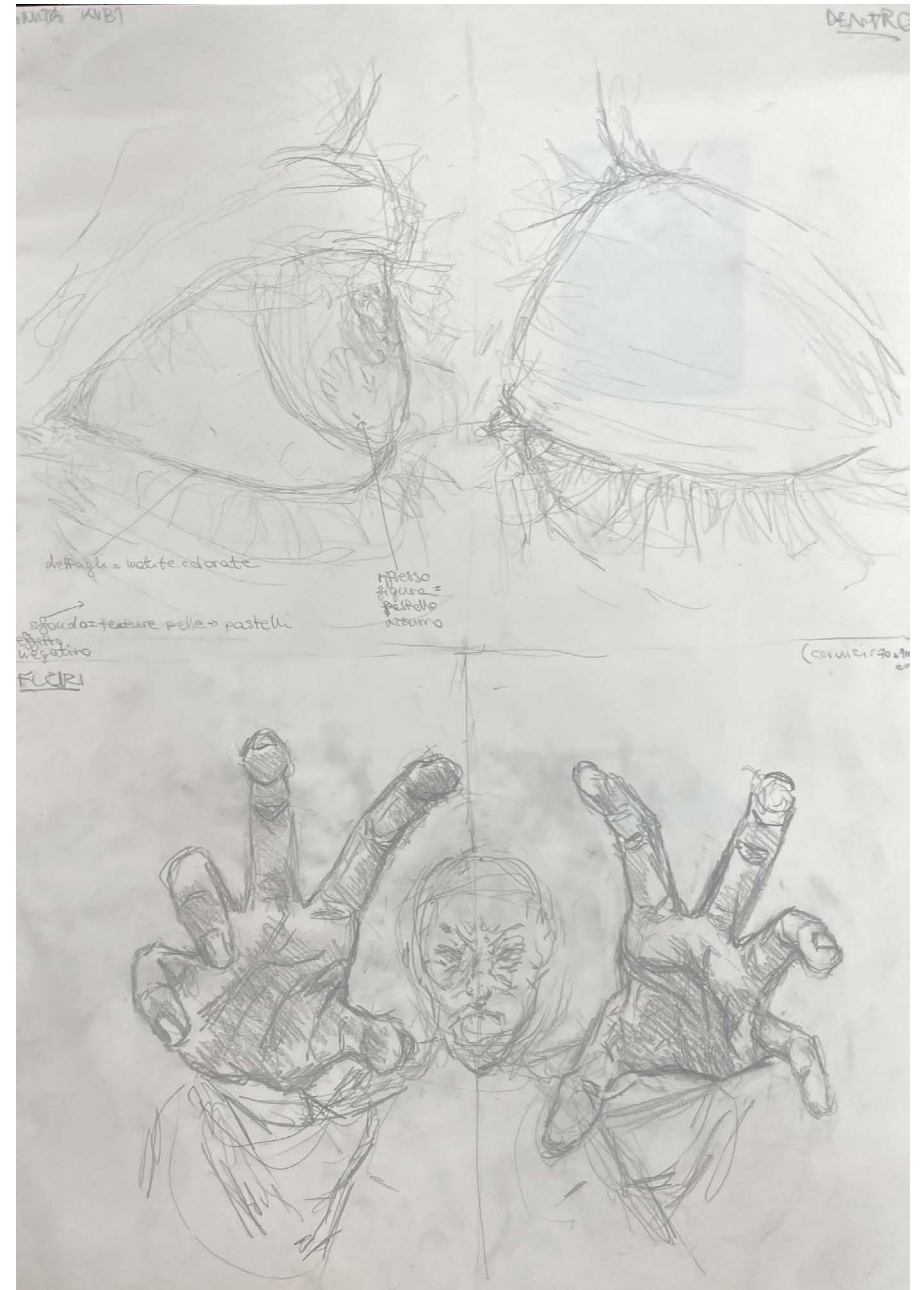
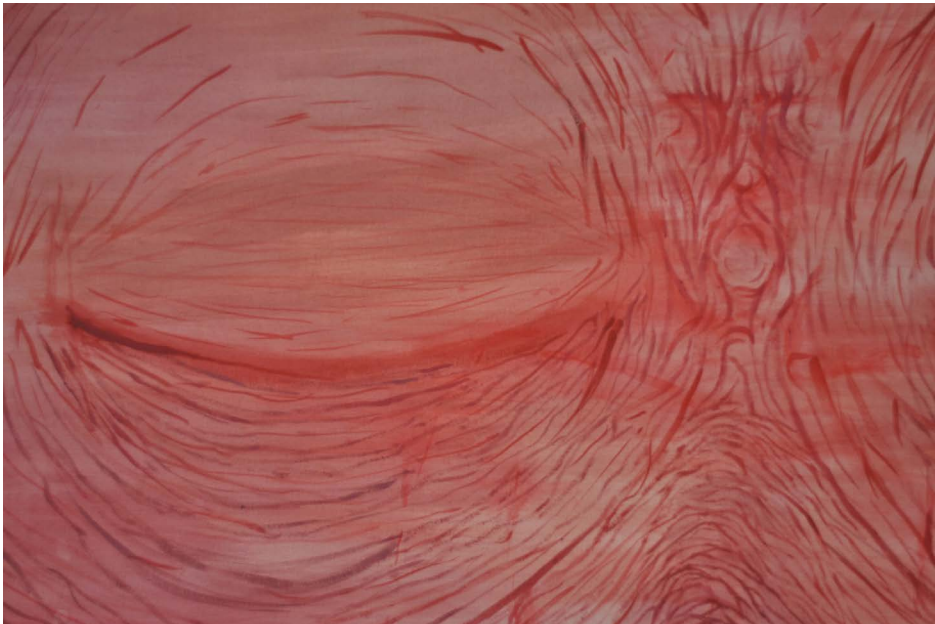
“Ansia”  
(Anxiety),  
fired clay,  
40x20x20cm2 ca.  
2022

Fear creates invisible boundaries,  
and the body is forced to shape itself accordingly.





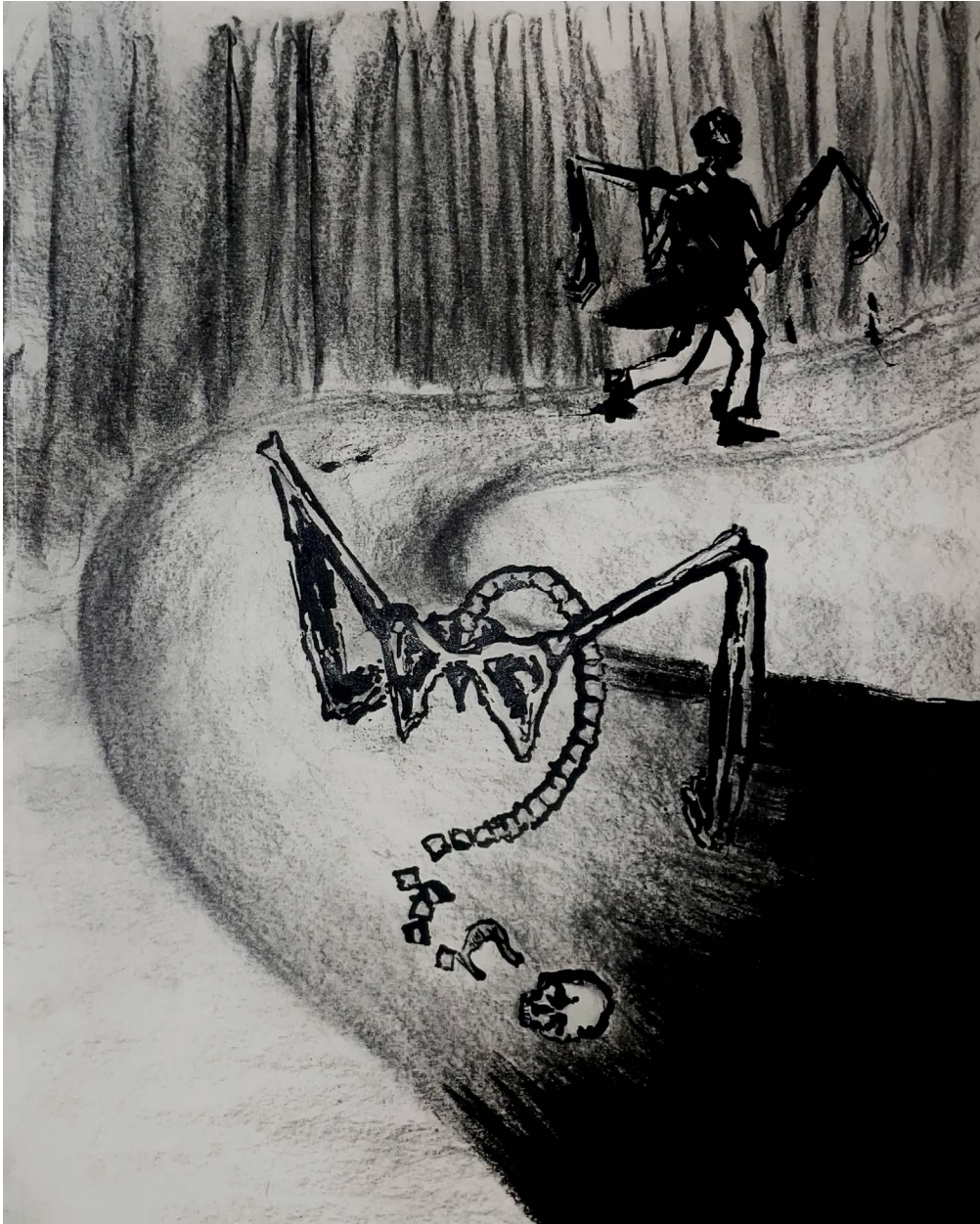
- > structured work in progress
- > sketches of the other two drawings that will compose the final form
- > two faced drawing (mixed media on thick black paper)





-> "FROM THE BACK OF MY MIND...  
BEHIND MY EYELIDS,  
IN FRONT OF MY EYES"

acrylic on canvas,  
170x100cm,  
October 2024 >>



"Passo per ossa"  
(Pass to bone),  
charcoal, and ink on paper  
30x40cm,  
May 2024

“Questa è la storia di uno di noi  
che come tutti passeggiava sinuoso.  
Era nato per caso, scarnato, faceva una passeggiata.  
Equilibrio a parte, con le articolazioni si spingeva in avanti.  
Gli altri passanti meravigliati, dopo un po’ che lo osservavano,  
capirono che quello era il suo unico desio.  
Come poterlo ricordare? Si doveva.  
Un essere di ossa che non smetteva mai di camminare?  
Nessuno giudicava ma tutti un pezzo lo volevano,  
per poter sfoggiare quel bizzarro incontro  
che nessuno riusciva a spiegare.  
Così da idolo diventò oggetto.  
Ogni parte “inutile” di esso venne rimosso,  
rubato o tolto da ogni passante che rimaneva passivo al suo  
personale processo  
di cui della loro vita era solo intrattenimento.  
Non aveva organi, né un cervello, né un cuore o alcun muscolo.  
Un motivo? Sì.  
Aveva il compito solo di dimostrare umanità all’umano  
che da tempo l’aveva persa.  
Un mucchio di ossa sarebbe stato più naturale di ogni uomo  
messo al mondo nato per imparare la passione,  
ma a cui inevitabilmente è stato insegnato di sprecare una vita  
intera a rubare e seguire il copione già scritto di un essere con  
una reale devozione? Così appariva.  
Giusto per non avere l’umano istinto di guardare dietro al sipario  
per non rischiare di rimanerci male o creare scompiglio  
o rivelare il lato più buio delle specie umana.  
Lui si era costruito da solo, ma chi lo sapeva?  
Lui non pensava e agiva di conseguenza, andava avanti.

Chissà da quanto lo faceva.  
Chissà quanto avrebbe potuto ancora farlo.  
Cos’altro poteva fare?

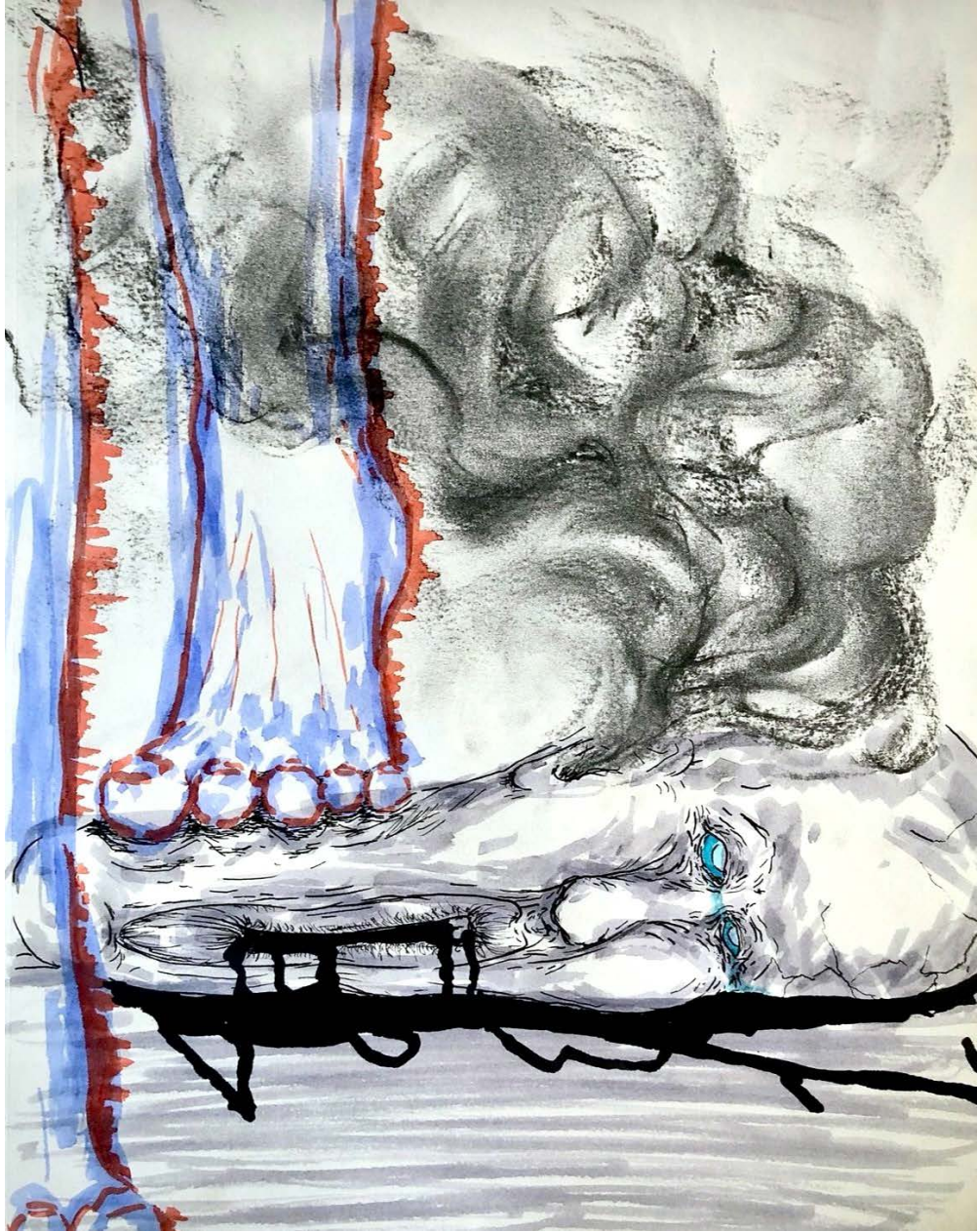
Passo per passo, osso per osso.  
Tutti sapevano che andava solo a spasso da un pezzo,  
Tutti sapevano che ogni pezzo di esso non si sarebbe mai fer-  
mato perché nessuno l’aveva mai visto fermo.  
Tutti volevano qualcosa di lui perché ogni pezzo che veniva tolto  
non fermava il suo passo.  
Se non con il tempo.

Passo per osso, osso per osso.  
Lo fecero scomparire quando finì il suo tragitto.  
Tutti stranamente rimasero perplessi,  
con un osso in mano,  
nessuno lo aveva più visto fare un passo.

Frammenti di esso,  
senza motivo.  
Uomo passivo,  
in pugno un osso,  
in testa pentito,  
di cuor vuoto,  
restò nocivo.”

“Passo per ossa”  
- July 2024

Reality check.



“Then,  
she picked herself up and left.  
She was gone in a blink.”,  
charcoal, highlighters, ink on paper  
December 2023

An unexpected event can reveal a hidden reality.



“They still are your hands.  
So wash them for the future,  
because they’re really dirty  
from the past.”,  
highlighters and markers on paper,  
30x40cm  
December 2023

“ - a d v e r t i s e m e n t -



“Delusional overstimulation“,  
markers on paper,  
30x40cm,  
2024  
(personal text translated from italian)

Endless stories of a finished affair, for sale on the market! Shares available for a confused, ended, dying relationship! Take advantage now that so many have taken advantage of before, now it's all discounted!

In addition extraordinary discounts on the best mental films shot with such care in a committed waste of time!

Hear me, my observers,  
I offer you specific symbolism  
that only I can reveal to you!!!

Be curious, buy or acquire a tragic sarcasm as well  
to once again overcome an uncertain future  
and make it to the next New Year!

Everything for 0.99\$!!! Even if it's worth a million!

Take advantage of the discount!!

Don't miss out on this offer!

I assure you it won't be a scam  
(like Mr. who tries to sell carpets and doormats failing  
miserably on TV) but just a sad discovery!

There may seem to be resentment inside,  
but it is ascertained on the label of the package you  
will receive, it is just proof of the stark reality!!!

If you are interested please do not contact me!

But thanks for your attention :)”





“Olio per massaggi”

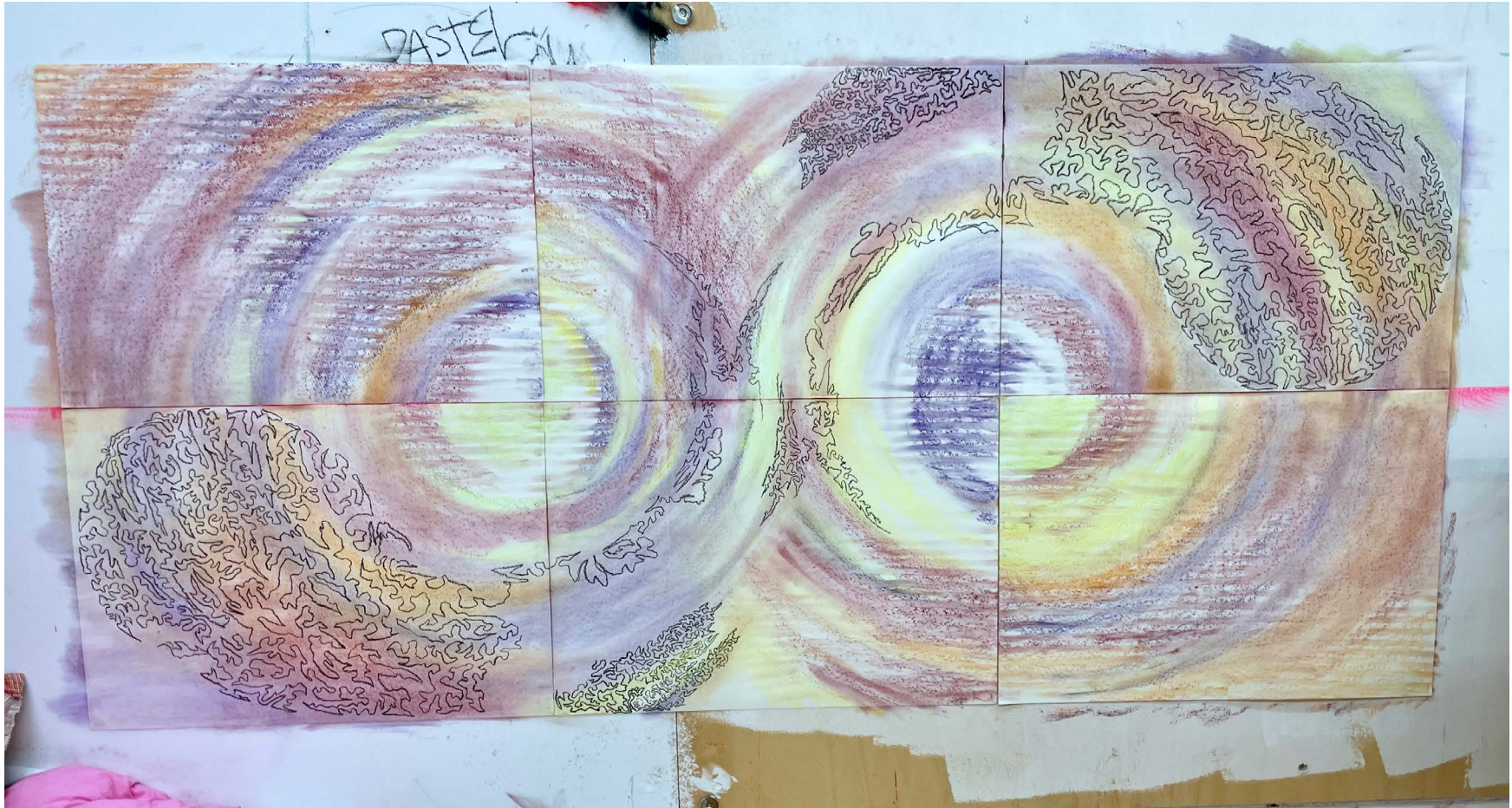
Highlighters, markers, ink,  
pastels and charcoal on paper,  
30x40cm, 2024

Awakening.

By accepting reality,  
you are then free to manifest  
what is best for yourself.

“The perpetual motion of ambivalent thoughts”

80x210cm,  
mixed media on paper,  
november 2024 >>



-> work in progress  
done intuitively



“... it is a natural thought what pierces your skull they called it universal love but like everybody I thought that the most real and true one is like a monologue without punctuation that makes you wonder when and how it is better to stop to appreciate a space or a pause it changes the rhythm in a radical way but if I perceived it as a flow and the others like a climb or like a game of cards like a forty ladder when you open you have to throw down the perfect number and you know what remains for you when you open your mouth you have to put down enough oxygen because you don't know if what you've thought will be sensible and oxygenated enough to be able to speak it explain it narrate it or describe it as an unnatural thought that goes through your brain and they called it individual love but like everyone else I thought that the most fake and constructed one was like a dialogue with too much punctuation that convinces you to stay still and on the point itself makes you pause.”

(personal text translated from italian)  
charcoal and markers on paper,  
30x40cm,  
2024

# Anita Raffaelli

Anita Raffaelli - January 20, 2004

fluent in Italian and English

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