

HAIKU AND SCULPTURE

Diego Esposito's works are minimal.
Their colours and forms are clear.
When placed in a space, they become a catalyst for time and space, transforming the surrounding area into an unpredictable magnetic field.
When they are in a room, the space in the room acquires a spiritual poetic quality as a result of their intrusion
When they are placed outdoors, their creation of a centre in the midst of a vast space manifests the enigma of the world's existence.
What kind of structure does the world stand on?
What is the basis of our existence in the infinite expanse of space and time?
That is a question which nobody but God can answer.
But human beings acquire their own place in it.
Or, perhaps, they are forced to do so.
When that happens, the centre of the world does not lie somewhere that is unknowable and forever unattainable; instead, it is defined as "now and here".
That surely is the meaning of art.
Diego's sculptures are a metamorphosis for the centre of the universe.
Therefore, his works offer a centre and the basis of life.
They appear solemnly in front of us through the use of colour and form.
They lie on the floor and hang on walls, form a bridge through space, float upon the sea, and rise loftily into space.
From Japan's perspective, Diego's works are haiku.
Haiku are poems that cut out a moment in life.
The centre of the world is manifested in them.
Poetry seeks what is sacred. Poetic truth is not beauty that lies at some remote height.
It is truth that resides in the reality in which we live. It is beauty that dwells in our lives.
Beauty in art represents the sacredness of poetry.
In that sense, the beauty that lies in Diego's work is linked to poetic truth.
Colours exist in flickering light.
In the shadows, gold glimmers.
Points emerge in the expanding space, as the closed world endlessly disperses.
That is art, and that is poetry.
It is the secret behind Diego's alchemy.
His works enable us to great heights.
Soaring to spiritual heights while valuing "now and here".
Bridging between ideal and reality.
Treating enigma as enigmas while transposing them into beauty.
The existence of light...

Fumio Nanjo (1998)