

Lucid Dream

My work stimulates perception through the senses: beyond its visual features, it addresses the body of the person involved, stimulating smell, touch, and hearing in particular. Sound is an increasingly relevant aspect in my creation.

Nature is my religion because it is the basis of our life. I work in close relation to it, perhaps out of an early awareness of my own biological vulnerability. By some chance (or karma) I was impelled to observe my body and mind, stay connected with my organic being and experience the border where life rubs against death, the boundary where we sense our immortality. The body finishes its life cycle and returns to the earth because we are called to transcendence, because before being a body we are energy in constant transformation. This somehow meant a detachment from cultural constructions about myself, acquiring a sense of freedom from the social images to which we often are enslaved to. I first think of myself as Nature, as part of an order that exceeds me, an interdependent subject from other living beings, dancing to the rhythm of the great ecology that brings us together. Hence, I put my own body in my work, in a close connection with mountains, glaciers, deserts and seas, exploring those spaces, taking my physical capacity to the limit, entering extreme landscapes and letting myself be affected and transformed by them. I relocate these experiences into my installations, where water, earth, fire, vegetation and other elements suggesting Nature are experienced and reproduced.

The magic of transformation

My current research is deepening the notion on how severe the environmental crisis in which we find ourselves today is. Every hour, day, month and year the devastation moves onward in the presence of a painful and inexplicable indifference. Painful because it speaks of a disconnection with our own body and, therefore, with life: a technification and self-exploration of existence that threatens the only thing we have, which is the magic of transformation and the opportunity to transcend. Instead of turning towards mystical resonance, we have rushed into rational stagnation. It is incomprehensible that this indifference might take the form of self-destruction, as if we'd rather disappear than face the danger and assume the changes needed in order to tackle it. I don't look at Nature from a distance as if it were an external landscape to my body and mind, I rather experience it as an alterity, a dialogic context and the space that contains me. If Nature is sick, I get sick with it. Loving Nature, taking care of it, is nothing other than loving oneself and all living beings with whom we share this earthly existence.

The first part of my body of work had more to do with the act of revealing something that seemed still hidden to me. It felt necessary to insist on the seriousness of the violence and the destruction of our habitat, akin to showing our house littered with garbage and corpses. This is something that we don't want to show (in Spanish, the word for "show", "mostrar", is etymologically rooted in the Latin "monstrum" or "monster"). And yes, what is happening is monstrous and disgraceful.

Recently, my thoughts have been moving towards an inner route, dissolving in order to explore the healing possibilities that we humans have. Because destroying Nature is nothing other than self-destruction. The planet will keep on spinning without us: humans are now part of the long list of endangered species.

Something monstrous can also be conceived as hyperbolic, gigantic, or hypertrophied. This is the economic rationality, and we have subjected ourselves to its command while forgetting our spiritual essence. When I say spiritual I mean energy, and not religions, beliefs or dogmatic activism. I'm speaking about the need to reconnect with our energy as a way to steer this planetary crisis, to heal ourselves so that we can keep on breathing. It's necessary to pay attention to our breath and become aware of it. Physical death comes when we stop breathing and our spirit dissolves into eternity. My ongoing proposal has to do with breathing: inhale, hold, exhale, hold...

Something to consider

As I mentioned above, sound is a language that has been present with greater emphasis in my latest research, due to its immaterial quality and its ability to generate vibrations that modify our cellular structure. Sound, produced by the body, can elevate our states of consciousness, and in sound, silence is crucial: pausing and holding our breath informs the living system with sustainable rhythms.

The planet's history shows that nothing ends, but rather everything is transformed. Physics agrees. The purpose of my art is to encourage this transformation and create spaces based on cooperation. Collaboration and synergy is where everything becomes connected: it's the transcendence of our constant evolutionary instruction. The questions I would like you to consider are: Who am I? What is our relationship with the planet?

Today, together with Patricio Aguilar, our thoughts intersect and become nourished in order to relate our travels, unforgettable experiences based on beauty. Beauty with a sense of simplicity, like feeling vegetation, hugging a tree, hearing different birds, mammals, natural phenomena or merely contemplating the vastness of the ocean or the symphony in the middle of a forest where a cetacean is heard through every breath.

I therefore invite you to go beyond that blind spot and travel to another dimension. Harmony: solutions appear and flow in life. We are a NETWORK weaving our energetic thoughts.

This is not merely rational discourse, it is THINKING WITH FEELING, a language that goes right through my body. My work is not meant to be understood, but to be EXPERIENCED. It is necessary for experience to nurture consciousness, otherwise words become meaningless. Our thinking and our reality can be modified as long as we have a transformative experience. It's life moving and pushing us, manifesting its urgencies.

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