

[Epub] → Baroni, Un Viaje

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En La Precordillera Venezolana Vive Una De Las Figuras Artísticas Más Singulares Del Continente Reconocida Tallista Y Sanadora Necr Filia Y Performancera Vidente Y Educadora En Rafaela Baroni Se Conjuga La Religiosidad Popular Con La Tradición Pictórica De Virgenes Y Santos Y Como Ocurre Con Los Grandes Artistas Su Personalidad Parece Demasiado Simple Si Se Tienen En Cuenta Los Resultados Complejos De Su Actividad Baroni Un Viaje Es Un Relato Cuyo Objeto Resulta A Primera Vista Impreciso Por Momentos Es La Artista O El Arte En General O Venezuela O Las Mismas Ideas O Asociaciones Del Texto El Tono Novelesco Se Combina Sugestivamente Con El Ensayo Las Descripciones Asumen Una Faceta Caprichosa Y El Testimonio Alcanza Un Matiz Elegante Como En Cada Libro De Sergio Chejfec El Pensamiento Representado Ocupa Un Lugar Central En El Desarrollo De La Escritura Y Una Vez Más Sus Dudas Y Disquisiciones Unidas A Los Seres Lim Trofes Que Elige Exhibir Son La Marca De Una Literatura Muy Personal Novela por un argentino, Sergio Chejfec, uno de los diez artistas trabajando estas seis semanas en Civitella Ranieri Italia. Fue un regalo de una persona querida y lo le por ello, pero a parte de la persona protagonista del libro, Baroni, de la que me enamoré, se narra desde la primera persona del autor y esa comunicación me pareció soporífera, me costaba mucho centrarme en su viaje porque se perdía en matices que no venían al caso de la vida de Baroni. Reconocida tallista y sanadora, necr filia y performancera, vidente y educadora, la personalidad de Rafaela Baroni, como ocurre con los grandes

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artistas, parece demasiado simple si se tienen en cuenta los resultados complejos de su actividad Baroni un viaje es un relato cuyo objeto resulta a primera vista impreciso por momentos es la artista, o el arte en general, o Venezuela, o las mismas ideas o asociaciones del texto El tono novelesco se combina sugestivamente con el ensayo, las descripciones asumen una faceta caprichosa y el testimonio alcanza un matiz elegaico Como en cada libro de Sergio Chejfec, el pensamiento representado ocupa un lugar central en el desarrollo de la escritura Y una vez m s, sus dudas y disquisiciones, unidas a los seres lim trofes que elige exhibir, son la marca de una literatura muy personal. Sergio Chejfec writes My conversations with others were becoming and infrequent, in a rapid and apparently uncheckable decline I found nothing to say, hardly ever, and what I heard always seemed insufficient to me On the one hand, my experience was increasingly limited, I devoted ever longer periods just to thinking, to scattered, free floating lucubrations that were remote from any aim or focus and on the other hand, I realized that every day I was indecisive in my assertions, so much so that I made distorted, untenable or downright unconvincing comments, and anyhow that didn t matter to me because I thought that the truth whatever this was as pertaining to me would be found in the depths not inner depths, something I obviously couldn t believe in and that perhaps no longer existed, but rather, in the depth of things, that is, in the punitive ultimate meaning of my words I was ruminating on these ideas among those dark roads, noticing how mute, blackened nature was in harmony with my thoughts and provided a backdrop for them I imagined that those valleys with their hidden population were the only territory in the world I was fated to live in that I spoke with the intention of making myself heard, but in a displaced language, neither incorrect nor foreign, only distorted by the conditions of the milieu, as if my voice were broadcasting at a supernatural frequency thus not only language separated me from everything, also spatial coordinates, the ever restricted physical world, etc At my age, I thought in the midst of the dark mountain, at my age I m whining like a lonely little boy, etc.

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