

CESARE BELLONI

Worker, philosopher, born in Corneliano

TRACES

When I was a child I liked to watch the trails which planes left in the sky. If a pencil follows the flight of a swallow, the outcome, in addition to a beautiful drawing, would be something more. Each living being by moving, leaves traces in space, perhaps its signature most true, profound and authentic.

And when people move, they leave unique personal traces, each different from that of others. We think of the difference between a child and an adult in how they each perform the same action, eating for example: a gesture spontaneous and instinctive in a child; an acquired skill in an adult. We see the difference between a young person and an old person in terms of movement. We note movement which is automatic, obsessive, provoked by certain illnesses; and traces left by people at work.

In Corneliano where I often observed farmers cutting grass in the fields with the scythe, it seemed that they were dancing. I knew, however that they were working very hard but to me their movements were harmonious, circular; it seemed that their arms were moved by a steering wheel. Morgan's drawings would have shown this.

What is the art of Morgan O'Hara? In my opinion, it is the art of Life. Because it is simple and refined, speaks of everyone: orchestra conductors, intellectuals, farmers, massagers, laborers. It speaks of man in his manifestation most vital and dynamic: movement, with the possibility that this work reveals characteristics unknown or kept hidden which escape human control and are caught by the drawing. The line takes on further significance: not only shape, ornamentation, feeling, but energy. Life.

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