DIME

DIME. : Donde escondes el silencio?

DIME. : Enseñame el vacio de Luis Putton?

Dime.: Hablame del tiempo hueco?

DIME.; Como hacer magia del pasado?

DIME. Porque la piel se rasga como una mascara?

DIME. Que idioma habla un desapercivido?

Francisco de Goya, disuelve ceniza y tinta grasienta para decirme que la peste deja su rastro en la historia.

Montañas de seres calcinados se amontonan, con su miseria abandonada. Van llevando su vejez con dos estacas, donde apoyan el ritmo de su aliento.

El desprecio se trasforma en delicadeza, son losmo no oidos de la historia.

Francisco no vamos tan deprisa, como tu piensas. Dime en que cajon guardas tu codigo y te lo demuestro.

Fueron golpeados por haber robado granadas de un arbol familiar.

Miguel Ybáñez

Van Baerlestraat 80, Amsterdam March 18 - May 08, 2021



Keizersgracht 241

1016 EA Amsterdam

DIME-

Where does silence hide?

Tell me: show me the emptiness of Luis Putton?

Tell me: explain to me the concept of hollow time?

Tell me: how do we magically reconfigure the past?

Tell me: why does the skin tear like a mask?

Tell me: what language does an unnoticed one speak?

Francisco de Goya, you dissolve ashes and greasy ink to tell me the plague left its trail in history.

Mountains of incinerated beings mounted with their abandoned misery.

Carrying their old age with two crutches, supporting the rhythm of their breath.

Contempt transforms into delicacy, the unheard from history.

Francisco, we don't evolve this fast as you may think. Tell me in which drawer you keep your secret and I will show it to you.

Secrets beaten as a pomegranate from a tree which is all too familiar.

About the artist

Miguel Ybáñez (b. 1946, Madrid, ES) lives and works in The Netherlands and Spain. During the course of his career he has exhibited widely in Europe and South America.

54 White Street

New York 10013

United States