www.centrifuga.netpresenta//stiratopostermagazine////eurozero///7 DEADLY SINSISSUE
graphic///////illustration//////web////////photography////comics//////

Dall'O

x-ray

Prolog: A HOTEL TRASFORMED IN ART GALLERY FOR JUST ONE DAY, EACH ROOM WITH DIFFERENT ARTISTS. **Development:** AN IRRITATING MIXTURE OF (NO)GOOD ARTIST. **Turning point:** THE SIGHT OF AN ARNOLD MARIO DALL'O PAINTING. **Happy Ending:** WE GOT IN CONTACT WITH HIM AND HERE HE IS.

Can you introduce yourself to Stirato?
43 years. Born in Bozen. Italian and German mothertongue. Which means that I had the fortune to grew up with two cultures.

Choose a word to define your work...
Multilayer

What inspires you mostly?
I love literature. I envy writers. Few signs, an infinity of combinations and worlds.

You link together many cues both from graphic and painting. Wallpapers, serigraphies, stencyl... all melt together for a final result...
The function of technique is not for itself
Each time I use what I need for that single creation.

Where did you started the research of materials?
I've had many jobs in the past to earn money. Laborer, lithographer, graphic, driver, design teacher… each job leads you to different experiences that your mind will keep. Every experience will teach you something and open your mind. This is fully reflected in my creations. The hand simply follows what the mind obeys her.

How do you make a painting step by step...from the idea to its realization...
I observe, I'm curious. I take pictures (in 2003 twothousandfivehundredsforteen). I think by association: tree-root-soil-grass-worm-furrow-water-clouds. I'm interested in the association between simultaneous realities, the coexistenceof different realities. I love the TV program called BLOB which is a collage and very similar to my creations.

Let's play a game: ideas association. Tell us the first thing you imagine for each sin:
Gluttony=chocolate
Lust=sugar
Sloth=leaven
Avarice=fat
Envy=salt
Pride=parsley
Wrath=onion

What's the funniest sin?
Any sin is pleasant when acted in silence.

You have many contacts abroad, your catalogues, for instance are tranlsated in many languages... What about Italy? What's the difference between italians and foreigners audience?
I live in a province placed at the italian limit. We speak two languages, bilingualism is a real job and not fashion as it seems on Mtv. I work with the art gallery **Goethe** in Bozen and with **Sergio Tossi Contemporary Art** in Florence. Tossi has a strong relation with sicilian artists and I feel mentally close to them. I think it's funny. I've just started a collaboration with the **Epikur** art gallery in Wuppertal, Germany.

We really apreciated the project you carried on with Raoul Schrott, Saints stories, a book focused on the lives of 100 saints like a breviary. Tell us something about it...
Schrott is austriac tyrolese, and I am an italian tyrolese. That's funny. The idea of this book came out in Ireland where Raoul Schrott lives and where we usually meet to work. Raoul wrote a book called Margilanen, it was about the notes that the monks used to write on transcripts. I have grown deeply into christian culture. A real pop culture whose Corporate Identity works very well. A world of signs and dreams, of saying and tales, of stories and history. The sign communication is also present in the historical iconography of the saints. Attribute stands for, gesture stands for and so on. As an atheist I've got the right way to get into this culture with curiosity and irony, with provocation and love. I've been working with Raoul on the book of saints for two years. The Saint is a projection: ideal and different, it's poetry, has all the the daily life doesn't have.The final bet with my creations was: can we talk about the contemporary reading the stories of people of the past respecting an iconography that agrees with the identification of the saint represented?

Is there something you don't like about the world of art?
I don't apreciate much the easy pictures. The photoreport you find in magazine are often more interesting than artistical pictures.

What are you doing at present?
I'm arranging two exhibitions. One will be held at the eos plant in Milano and the other one at the epikur in wuppertal then in autumn I will organize a personal exhibition at the **Sergio Tossi Contemporary Art**. I also work a lot with architects for public installations: the front of a building in Trento and a sport ground.

ahthewib
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back//**L'amore degli animali** (2002)
photographs/serigrafy/painting/wallpaper
(from the book ***Scene di Caccia***, right)
in the middle//**100 storie di santi_100 heiligenlegenden**
in the circle//**Stirato****Kopie** (2004)
poster//**oh, its a girl** (2003)

The *Seven Deadly Sins* is the artwork of **Hieronymus Bosch**, holland painter probably born in 1453; his life was already a legend when still alive. This print has a strong devotion which nowadays is completely lost. In 1574 the King of Spain had it in his private room; it seems that the scenes of this paintings used to reconcile him with the evil of human existence. The sight of sin caught in the act of the daily life relieved the king, because he probably felt superior to that everyday life, the king in his palace. The devil holds the mirror, a lady adjusts her hair and this is the **Pride**; a group of men walking, each of them willing to rob something to the others, there's who desires the woman of another one, and there's who badly look at the handsome gentleman by his side and that's the **Envy**. These images were not referred to the king, only the people was to burn among the sins painted, he could merrily sleep under the huge painting…

… on the **20th of March Stirato dedicated an event to Sin**, the king of Spain allowed, a duel opened to every attendant to shock with sins never committed before, and never photographed. At the book store **47th floor** in via santa maria maggiore, 127. **On the new web site www.stirato.net pictures and movies taken at the event are available, if you were there please satisfy your narcissism and go have a look at yourself; if you were not there… then you'll see what you missed!**

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47THFLOOR

And the truth shall set you free

Our generation will assist to a chain ropture, the tyranny that submits humanity is about to end. The earth has been overwhelmed by an aggressive civilization arrived from the **Fourth Dimension**, since the ancient times these gods have knelt us down, they're manipulators of technological undeveloped races and creators of dishonest religions focused on depreciation of human independence.
The end of all this has arrived, the time when the truth becomes clear. The aliens organized whole nation massacres, creating shadows behind governments, are guilty of the destitution of million people, they feed on abuses and get stronger with our fears. Their target has always been the concentration of power in the hands of few, their plan is known as the **New World Order**. Their main goal is a world government that sterilizes every culture in a pale homogeneity, a central bank and one only army dedicated to the defence of the properties of few powerful heads, a population controlled by microchip. If it sounds familiar and you tolerate the pride of this theory you may keep on reading *And the truth shall set you free* by **David Icke**, writer, journalist and discloser of cosmic deceits. ❤ //as//

//ill:sml//

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1°

COMIC

//Jiro Taniguchi//
GOURMET
10 EURO//PANINI COMICS

We don't like the throat of those who assault food, trampling tastes and offending the accurate preparation of those who make it so delicious. Goro Inogashira, the main character of the comic is an admirer of food with a healthy intolerance to empty tummy and an ineffable skill: he always ends up each episode by filling with lovely dishes, eating becomes a meditation and a way to withdraw from a frantic city; the touching loneliness around him is a tactic renunciation, chats do cover tastes. The great skill of Taniguchi sign stimulates a curiosity that remains on the palate, even after reading it. We recommend it to all those who are keen on japanese cuisine and above all to everyone who wants to try it. ❤

//ill:mdg//
2°

//-//
BOOK-CROSSING
00 EURO

Guess why avarice always reminds us old and worn coats, voracious eyes or small people with no interests just because they're stingy. And what about Scrooge of the Dikens Christmas Carol? He had a not alarming metamorphosis into Uncle Scrooge…Maybe because avarice also means love, an excessive love of possession. And just like any other passion we can't control, it inspires different emotions. To possess what? Money? Power… but not only, sometimes to possess books. If you, just like Jorge of the *The Name of the Rose* are greedy of knowledge (and maybe greedy of spending money too) here's a solution to read for free, a website that will forgive you and your sin: **www.bookcrossing.com**. Books coming from all over the world to satisfy your need of possession and reading. For us all, too often stingy of words that help us anyway in our vicious relations. ❤

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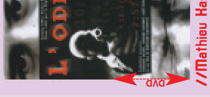

DVD

//Mathieu Kassovitz//
LE HAINE
14,99 EURO//DOLMEN

This DVD made us peast. We got so angry for three reasons: 1) After such a good movie how could Kassovitz create the orrible *The Crimson Rivers (Les Rivieres Pourpres)* and to act sweetly (too much!) in *Amelié*? 2) How could Vincent Cassel, who's a very good actor and an intelligent man also, get married with that walking meatball of Monica Bellucci? 3) How could the Dolmen make a terribly sinchronization delay of 3 seconds between audio and video? The film is great but see it without scream is impossible!❤

Grieving chinese women used to pander their men, their small feet tightly wrapped in bandages were curved to act like small tortured flowers; taught since their childhood the art of submission. They become unable, manipulated objects from their lover's mouth. *The Mizue Collection 3003* very lusty art work of **Nakatani D.** – already known for his *The professional school of manga and sexual harassments* – offers clothes with technological applications for young brilliant women, sparkling eyes of astonished malice, helmets that moans dirty words into caste ears, spies discloser of lust and suffocating boots where the old forbidden mutilations may start again.❤

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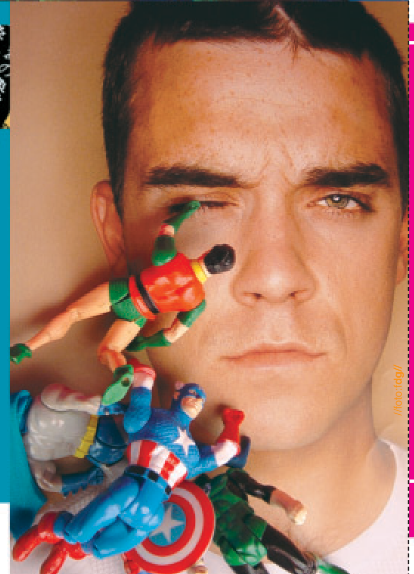
1 *artist* :
3 *photos* +
100 *words* =
3:1+100
NAKATANI D.



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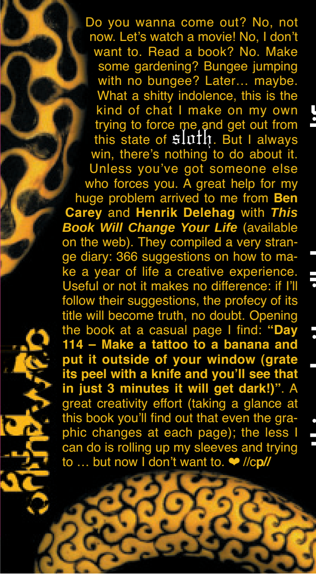
I wanted to be Robbie Williams

I do prefer to remain anonymous, I've been a fanatic for a long time and I shared my rejected devotion with other fanatics, but they didn't decided to detoxicate themselves and what I am about to say will probably make me unpleasant to them all, but I can't change my address as instead he could, he's uncatchable and omnipresent. I know my menthal health is still compromised, I can't hear his exhibistionist voice, or see the protuberant wrinkle of his cheek and remain impassive, a shaking like a tarantula bite quickly stinging me from the inside. It's hard to separe oneself from something you love, and even harder is to forget something you envy, I confess: I envied him. I was jealous and I kept saying to myself that in love jealousy is allowed, but I wanted to be him, then I understood that everyone wanted to be him, not just like him, but be him. His wicked recklessness of emerging artist escaped from the easy success of a boy band, his escape from the cage of trained monkeys to start it over from the beginning and regain admiration all by himself, a maturation that flies wildly destroying his own myth, wearing new myths, just like avoiding sophisticated luxury and primitive talent.A highly-gifetd one who duets with Nicole Kidman making proibited allusions, who flirts on tabloids with women created to be raped from gods; everything's planned to make you nearly die of envy, it's a huge bluff, to which I can't rexist, because I die of envy for Robbie Williams. ❤
// anonymous //

But he didn't want to be me

Do you wanna come out? No, not now. Let's watch a movie! No, I don't want to. Read a book? No. Make some gardening? Bungee jumping with no bungee? Later… maybe. What a shitty indolence, this is the kind of chat I make on my own trying to force me and get out from this state of sloth. But I always win, there's nothing to do about it. Unless you've got someone else who forces you. A great help for my huge problem arrived to me from **Ben Carey** and **Henrik Delehag** with ***This Book Will Change Your Life*** (available on the web). They compiled a very strange diary: 366 suggestions on how to make a year of life a creative experience. Useful or not it makes no difference: if I'll follow their suggestions, the profecy of its title will become truth, no doubt. Opening the book at a casual page I find: "**Day 114 – Make a tattoo to a banana and put it outside of your window (grate its peel with a knife and you'll see that in just 3 minutes it will get dark!)**". A great creativity effort (taking a glance at this book you'll find out that even the graphic changes at each page); the less I can do is rolling up my sleeves and trying to … but now I don't want to. ❤ //cp//



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