

# MAGAZZINO ITALIAN ART

## About *Homemade*

Originally launched as a digital initiative, *Homemade* moves into Magazzino's galleries as a special exhibition timed to the public reopening of the museum's facility on July 10. The exhibition includes more than 30 paintings, works on paper, and installations created by eight New York-based, Italian artists—Alessandro Teoldi, Andrea Mastrovito, Beatrice Scaccia, Danilo Correale, Davide Balliano, Francesco Simeti, Luisa Rabbia, and Maria D. Rapicavoli—during the period of nationwide quarantine. Curated by Director Vittorio Calabrese with Chiara Mannarino, *Homemade* showcases the creative output of these artists working at home, using new methods and materials, and features additional works to provide an augmented understanding of creative practices and greater bodies of work. Marking a culmination, this in-person exhibition acts as a bridge between the previous period of self-isolation to our current one, and serves as a testament to the power and resilience of art, especially, in its ability to connect us all.

*Homemade* was originally launched in April 2020 as the anchor program of *Magazzino Da Casa* to foster community and artistic exchange. In the subsequent weeks, Magazzino shared routine project updates via the museum's website and [Instagram](#).

More details on each artist and their respective projects follow below. *Homemade* will be on view at Magazzino from July 10 through September 7, 2020.



Alessandro Teoldi, *Untitled (hug I)*, 2020, cement, 8 x 10 in. (20.3 x 25.4 cm). Image courtesy of the artist.

[Alessandro Teoldi](#) created a studio in his living room, where he devised a method of creating concrete casts from paper collages that was completely new to his existing practice. Throughout *Homemade*, Teoldi explored polarized concepts: destruction and creation, connection and separation. The artist memorialized tender gestures and intimate moments of touch by casting them in rigid, structured concrete. The protocols for this process recalled domestic activities, like cooking, and simultaneously harkened to the artist's formal training in photography. Each impression in the concrete is unique, as each resembles a weathered object upon completion, and meditates on the touch and interpersonal closeness that is not possible in light of the quarantine.



Andrea Mastrovito, *Mattia*, 367  
*Cumberland Street*, 2020, Frottage  
and collage on paper. Unframed: 41.3  
x 29.1 in. (105 x 74 cm); Framed: 44.75  
x 31.5 in. (113.7 x 80 cm). Image  
courtesy of the artist.

[Andrea Mastrovito](#) created a to-scale family portrait of his wife, child, and self with paper collage. Each portrait is composed of an intricate web of visual components, created through frottages of objects that fill his home. Mastrovito carefully selected the items he used to compose these portraits, choosing items that represent both physical and emotional aspects of his family members. For instance, his son's portrait is composed of the toys he plays with regularly, and his wife is made up of coins. For his own portrait, Mastrovito composed his body with frottages of Queen's album *The Miracle*, a grid of VHS tapes, and an art book on Picasso's Blue and Rose periods. Created as the artist prepared to return to Bergamo, his process became a way to reflect and memorialize his family's New York home and their experience of lockdown within it.



Beatrice Scaccia, *She Hoarded Her Intention*, 2020,  
stop motion animation, digital video, 3 minutes,  
loop. Image Courtesy of the artist.

[Beatrice Scaccia](#)'s 3-minute film shares an intimate look into the artist's creative process. Before this project, Scaccia typically worked in two-dimensional mediums, amalgamating painting, drawing, and writing to construct multidimensional narratives that follow identity-fluid protagonists through ambiguously defined worlds. For *Homemade*, she endeavored into sculpture to create a stop motion animation video that explored the compulsion to hoard objects during this moment of global crisis. All around the world, people have purchased and accumulated goods and products in mass quantities deemed necessary to survive the virus—from hand sanitizer and toilet paper to pasta, flour, and frozen goods—leaving store shelves empty. Using only materials Scaccia herself stored in her apartment, she patiently built an environment around a sculptural bust, the protagonist of her film. Paired with footage captured of unused objects in her neighborhood and images of nature, Scaccia explored the evidence of hoarding around her. The video calls attention to the tragedy of waste and highlights that, while objects may provide a semblance of comfort and protection, nature will always reign supreme.



Danilo Correale, *Untitled*, 2020, ink pen drawing on cotton rag paper, unframed: 55 x 34 in. (139.7 x 86.4 cm); framed: 60 x 39 in. (152.4 x 99.1 cm). Image courtesy of the artist.

[Danilo Correale](#), compelled by quarantine in an unexpected location, meditated on concepts familiar to his practice, such as the notion of (un)productivity, through a more personal lens. Creating lengthy and ongoing lists of his artistic projects and endeavors—realized, unrealized, yet to be conceptualized, or still in progress—Correale looks inward as a means of both charting and reflecting upon his past, present, and future. Compiled in fragments, the final work comprises an exercise in mapping and finding connections between the artist’s interests, forming a sort of index of ideas that have occupied him during this period. Created through a labor-intensive and nearly performative process of hand-reproducing typographic characters, Correale used his body to inform the scale.



Davide Balliano, *UNTITLED 176*, 2020, plaster, gesso & varnish on Belgian linen, 96 x 80 in. (two panels each: 40 x 80 in., 243.8 x 203.2 cm). Image courtesy of the artist.

For [Davide Balliano](#), using color was a threshold he was hesitant to conceptually cross. The tension between sculpture and painting, as well as three and two dimensionality, has been his central area of exploration. Finding balance between colors represented a too precarious set of relationships. Now, after delving headfirst into creating expressionistic, ambling, and colorful paintings on paper, Balliano has embraced the unknown and has come to understand his own practice with new clarity. Resulting from a confirmation bias, Balliano is now working on a large-scale painting in white, the amalgamation of all colors, with new clarity. Balliano states, “The future remains unpredictable, color stands its ground, white contains it all.”



Francesco Simeti, *Unrelenting*, 2020, one channel video projection, 5 minutes. Image courtesy of the artist.

[Francesco Simeti](#) considers his final series of animations “seedlings;” they leave room for both the artist and audience to envision new futures and take new perspectives. For *Homemade*, the artist started the project with an interest in how, with the absence of humans, animals and plants began to reclaim spaces. Swans and fish re-inhabited canals in Venice again; coyotes took to the streets of San Francisco; spring flowers bloomed all over. All the while, humans have retreated indoors and become more dependent on technology to connect to the external world. Using hand-drawn and found images of plants and new video production technology, Simeti’s video, set to a new score created in collaboration with composer Chris Cerrone, depicts the expansion of diverse plant life and moments of uncanny overlap, with plants palimpsest over another, creating mysterious and unfolding compositions.



Luisa Rabbia, *Chorus*, 2020, oil on canvas, 102 x 45 in. (259 x 114.3 cm). Image courtesy of the artist and Peter Blum Gallery, NYC.

[Luisa Rabbia](#) began this project working on an intimate scale, but in the end, she created a large-scale painting that suits her exploration of cosmic nature. Rabbia’s work profoundly investigates human connection, looking beyond superficial means of being in touch with one another. As the project closes, and New Yorkers remain physically separated from loved ones and friends, the sentiment of expressing solidarity in our solitude rings clearly and symphonically in her final work. Rabbia’s large-scale painting *Chorus* shows overlapped silhouetted figures that radiate lustrous yellows from the areas where they intersect. Rabbia strategically strips away coats of paint from the surface as she works, a process that mirrors our need to metaphorically remove the layers that obscure our deepest forms of relation in order to return to them. In this painting, Rabbia meditates on the belly button: a body part shared by all humans and a continual reminder of both our connection to past and future generations, and of the time it takes to create them.



Maria D. Rapicavoli, *If I Am In Pieces Is It Easier To See?*, 2020, handmade glazed white ceramic, dimensions variable. Image courtesy of the artist.

[Maria D. Rapicavoli](#), in her first week of shelter-in-place, came across a shattered storefront; the piles of the blue-green window glass entranced her, as they were evidence of an unfamiliar neighborhood drama and human interaction. She tried to save the remnants to be repurposed for her *Homemade* project, but abandoned them for fear of bringing a foreign contaminant inside. However, once indoors, she broke several wine glasses; each accident reminded her of the broken window. She staged photographs with these new shards of glass and continued to write her reflections down. In the final weeks of *Homemade*, Rapicavoli returned to the broken storefront and recreated the thousands of glass shards that she encountered there out of porcelain. Her rigorous and time-consuming process allowed her to meditate on her own experience of having to reconstruct and reimagine her current reality in this unprecedented moment. Through hours of meticulous molding and modeling of individual clay pieces that occupied every inch of her apartment, Rapicavoli returned to where her project first began, indicating that, as Gabriel García Márquez notes in *One Hundred Years of Solitude*, time does not pass; rather, it turns in a circle.