The art world nowadays is a mad-house... For this reason I introduce myself alone in order to draw young people closer to the creative truth.

I HAVE ALWAYS HATED THE INTERMEDIARY WHO SELLS ART WORKS BY FLATTERING, INCITING, SWINDLING. A THOUSAND EXAMPLES ARE QUOTED HERE.

I have a theatrical and esoteric culture, so I write my thoughts to provide the keys to better understand each painting... Against my will, perhaps, I became a poet...

But always in synthesis, so as not to bore anybody!...

But boredom does assail me when I look at the avant-gardists and read those who support them... I declare myself a symbolist. Let me explain myself: in the course of time I invented my symbols, such as the scarf, the canvas within the canvas, the curtains, the lights turned on, the old man, the wanderer man. All of my pictorial world is addressed to HIM, this stranger who gets up to all sorts of tricks here in planet Earth!!! And concerning this: what is art in our time?! I shall speak all languages... wonderful: without having studied them!!! And so? What are we going to do about today's avant-gardists? How do they speak to you? What do they say to you? Basaglia in Italy was right when he closed down mental hospitals, because the lunatics are out loose... Young man, always pay attention!

I BELIEVE THAT MAN IS AN ARTIST WHEN IS ABLE TO TAKE THE STEP THAT FREES HIM FROM THE OTHERS... ONLY THIS WAY WILL HE BE CALLED MAESTRO... BUT WHEN HE IS UNABLE TO TAKE THAT STEP, HE IS A COPIST! AND NOW THINK ABOUT THIS: HOW MANY COPISTS DO WE FIND AMONG THE AVANT-GARDISTS... IF YOU MAKE A CUT, YOU HAVE CREATED A FONTANA; IF YOU MAKE A HOLE, A BURRI...

These examples are supported by a flow of words written by those cunning ones who impose the informal, the abstract and the trans-avant-garde. In short, we've had enough of the journalistic deceit, from these intellectual castrates!!!

The stained canvases belong to the morgue... The avant-garde is destined to oblivion!!! It is the task of the cunning ones to follow the funeral of hypocrisy...

The truth of art lives in constructive creativity, in the search for the unknow, and in the capacity to manifest and paint motivated denunciations. This is the artist's duty: to give his talent to the world by painting his imaginary world and exalting the fable of life.

IN CONCLUSION: IT IS DESIRABLE THAT THESE GRAND ARTISTS (STILL ALIVE EVEN THOUGH DECEASED) AND THEIR FOLLOWERS, DAUBSTERS OF EVERY PLACE AND NATION, SHOULD SOON GO TO WORK, TO GROW POTATOES (THOSE POOR POTATOES...) AND SO SHOULD THE CUNNING ONES, WITH ALL THE NONSENSE THEY WRITE TO USURP, TO CONTROL, TO DECEIVE THE ART WORLD.

You have to read BARGHELLINI for art history, you have to read OSHO for the history of the soul and THICH NHAT HANH to understand peace. So have I written and always spoken. For art and FOR A BETTER WORLD. Pass on the world!

Umberto Verdirosi