

The last drop of Water

Since my early youth, I have been particularly attracted to nature, the smell of the soil, the noise of the rain, the pattern of trees, the repeated iambic pulsation of the waves, the incalculable height of the sky, the inaccessible clouds.

I have this feeling: my fingers are like growing leaves of grass, my eyes are millennial gemstones, my tears are just like heavy rain, and my voice is the sound of the seas. I am part of the nature. It was my mission to create pictures of these visual and emotional experiences, and then transfer them to my porcelain artworks.

Our Earth is changing, droughts, fires, tornadoes and earthquakes, overpopulation, hunger and wars are breaking our livable World.

I have created meteorite art pieces in the past few years, these objects falling from the unknown space are delivering messages, and it is possible that our Earth is also a Meteorite rushing through the void: who knows whither it goes and where it will approach?











