

photographs by attilio tripodi

about me

I'm Attilio Tripodi, I'm an art director freelance and I work for advertising, graphic design, packaging, publishing.

Have always been passionate about photography and my shots affected my professional background: lines, colors, weights optical, graphic elements, are often the lines of my pictures, beauty tools that wrap and sometimes affect the emotion that a photo must be able to communicate.

The images I present are related to the direction of travel through different cultures, which deeply respect the essence and my goal demonstrates a more intimate and inward path by which I take the connection between place and human presence, between me and my subject; the features of a face, the expression of a face, posture, give me the inspiration alive, real time to reflect on the beauty that envelops human lives.

I show some personal assets such as participation in the International Fe-

stival of Photography "Photos & Photo" of Cesano Mademo (MB), "Immagimondo" of Lurago d'Erba (CO), "Fotografia Europea" of Reggio Emilia.

I exhibited my photographic collections in many cities: San Terenzo (SP),
Biella, Settimo Torinese (TO), Calusco d'Adda (BG), Cesena, San Pietro in
Casale (BO), Milano, Macherio (MB), Bernareggio (MB), Perego (LC), Valmadrera, (LC), Merate (LC), Moncalieri, (TO), Recoaro Terme (M), Arcore (MB),
Torino, Sirtori (LC), Barcellona (Spain), Torino, Vigevano (PV), Busnago (MB),
Ortisei (BZ), Cisano Bergamasco (BG), New Delhi (India).

I have published four books which are related to the exhibition catalog (Da Iontano; Da vicino; Volti dal Marocco; Namasté; Temporary solitudes.)



from afar

In the magic of travel, in the alchemy of places, old and new, mingled with the inevitable curiosity of travel itself, I look upon the infinite vistas of life's daily performance, collecting fragments, cut-outs, confetti.

Man - time - space, ingredients which, in the distillery of my eyes, are laid out in arcane arrangements.

And so, walking in step, one becomes a privileged observer of human solitude, immersed and absorbed in the architecture of life. As though left to themselves, in the surrounding space which almost engulfs them, the oblivious actors beneath my gaze follow the trails of their own existences.

I observe them from afar, with the joy of the spectator who lives with them in this instant, who frames them, aware of the uniqueness of the moment and of my intimate bond, albeit detached, with each of them.

From afar, without disturbing, without my clicking obstructing the gentle flow of lives to the takings with their karma, I remain forever attentive, captivated by the fleeting beauty of time.



from nearby

I see faces, I meet looks which meet mine and the curiosity to know makes one persistent; lives like mine, which unravel their existences through chance events and happenings, celebrating the profound vibrations which run through each of us.

With some, I engage in light conversation, in the universal language of human solidarity and they allow me their portrait as though to repay my visit.

Other faces I photograph from instinct, stealing that one hundred and twentieth of a second which represents the link between me and my subject, a tacit agreement which binds me to each of them.

To penetrate their eyes, to interpret their gestures and the furrows of time which delineate their faces, the smiles and the troubles: I seek all this with great respect for every one of these lives, for the great donation which, unknowingly, they make to me.

From close to, like an infinite play of mirrors, sending their image which is an image of myself, in this brief second of union and sharing; portraits of which the surroundings are a frame, ephemeral characters in the universal drama.



faces from morocco

A trip to Morocco through the faces of the people.

Colors, sounds, smells, tastes, in a melting pot of feelings that motivate the senses, a living and engaging.

"If you want to know a man enters his home," says an Arab proverb.

And so, for the joy of travel and to know the land and the culture of origin of many immigrants in Italy from Morocco, I have repeatedly visited this enchanting land, bringing upon my return, remember always full of emotions.

So visit cities such as Fez, Meknes, Essaouira, Tangier, Rissani, Erfoud, Casablanca, Ouarzazate, Chefchaouen, Marrakech, it is always the opportunity to enter another world, of understanding other human beings, to live next to another vision of life.



non-places of dream memory

The space muffled drawing dream has often inspired the human mind and its creative force, drawing from this unreal territory where anything can happen, where everything is emotionally plasma, where perceptions are compared in terms of an apparent reality.

Rummage in memory to capture fragments, splinters, scraps of "dreams that we dreamed a dream" is a practice that often happens in our daily lives: dreams always convey messages that concern us and which, according to our abilities and sensibilities, we try to decode and place them in the logic of our reality. Immersed in this tank where time and space, things, people and situations undergo a blur and a dilation subjective, I sought to develop a photographic language that responded to my imagination, bringing it closer stylistically to pictorial sign, but by creating an interpretation that had its own original visual expressiveness.

To create my idea of "photographing the dream", to penetrate the mysterious ethereal halo I revisited, reinterpreting, style Polaroid, the "magical" snapshots of some time ago. Starting then from digital pictures, I have mediated the typical language Polaroid made of imperfections but congenial to my dream vision (blur, altered colors, vignetting, square format, etc.). And established frames of an unreal reality. So, making the path to the contrary, I used reality (the original photos) and turn it into shots that refer to symbols, memories, feelings, emotions, dreams, mysteries, reality, which produces manipulated unreality. The result is this series of shots that I produced all in one night, urged by a compelling insight as if, by subtracting time to sleep, I dreamed of having all these dream-like visions. Good vision.

80 photographs, size 50x50 cm



high contrast

Saturated images and high contrast to bring them closer to a sign from the pictorial taste.

Synthetic images that play with colors, shapes, where the contrast crumbles the essence of the photographic language, distorting and proposing it in a very clear sign.

A reinterpretation of pop art mediated by digital processing, where the simplicity of the stretch hides the minute details exasperating and canceling the range of shades.



namasté

Namasté is the traditional Indian greeting that is commonly used when we meet but even when we took leave, accompanied by the gesture of clasped hands and brought up to the heart, his head slightly bowed.

His implicit sense of humble submission contains a spiritual conception of being that permeates everyday life of the multitude Indian, whose meaning is

So, I chose this title for my photo collection because this is the word with which I was welcomed whenever I mentioned a smile or a gesture of greeting to the people I met.

Through the people I saw the joyful heart of India, in spite of the difficult conditions of the most savoring their nature and I sensed their mild but dignified willingness to tell.

Fleeting encounters of course, but pieces of a colorful mosaic.

"I love the divinity that is within you";

Rajasthan, the land of the Maharajas of course, where the vestiges of an era that seems to be crystallized, modest soar above the heights overlooking the city.

People seemed to me fair this belonging through, words, glances, smiles and even awkwardness.

The portraits that I propose capture the knowledge that is present in all beings a divine spark and images of everyday gestures express the sacredness of life.



artistic reflections on the mutable plasticity of water

Water, one of the four archetypal elements, contains a variety of symbols, sensations and emotions.

Its ever-changing liquid fluidity that creates a continuous metamorphosis of illusory form that is the very essence of his nature.

Its forms are constantly grow and shrink, expand and shorten, overlap, accentuate, highlight it and then dissipate, curl themselves up to fade in color- changing transparencies.

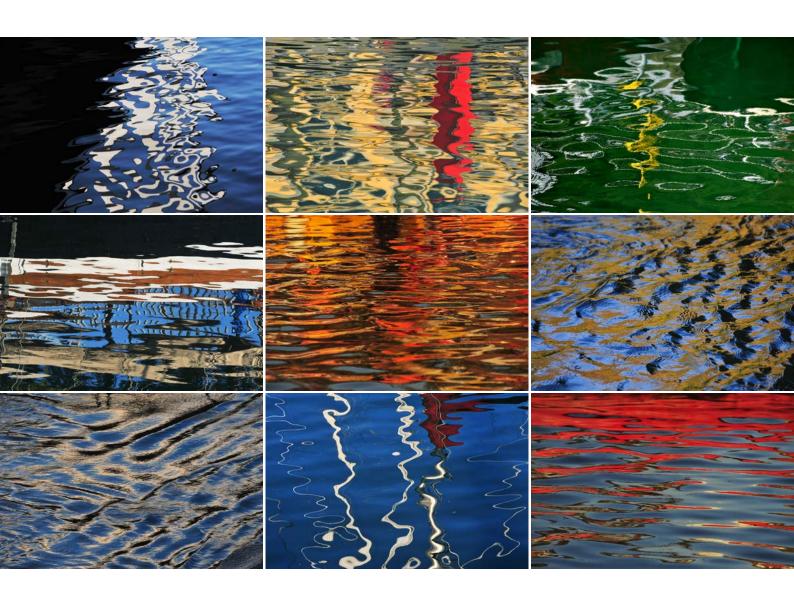
Another peculiar aspect that relates to the water, is its ability to reflect, namely to absorb on its surface the image of what is above the surface itself; the incessant waving of this liquid mirror determines an inevitable distortion of what which is reflected in a kaleidoscope of frames that go on and on.

The contemplation of this dance and colorful liquid fascinates me and hypnotizes me for its casual beauty.

Through photography, which is the crystallization of the image of a moment, you can return a fragment of that perpetual motion, and constrained within a fixed frame.

The result has a close formal photographic abstract art although it contains all the clues fluidity the natural element of water.

The game of reflexes expressed with a soft trend, choppy, sometimes agitated, feeling the vitality of water, the color elements that are reflected, evoke a plastic language of striking force.



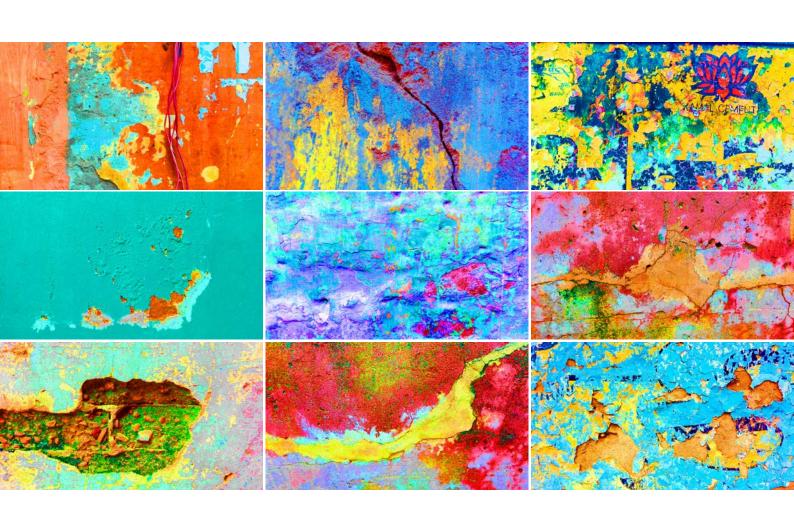
indian walls

Presentation under construction.

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temporary solitudes

We are never alone.

Even when this condition appears unmistakably clear.

We share life with those around us, through our thoughts, actions, emotions, because human nature drives us to be sociable, but above all, because of a higher spiritual law, we are all connected to each other, we are One.

We have more or less consolidated our material reality, but we are not often aware of our inner spiritual nature, or worse, we deny it.

Our earthly journey invites us in every moment to join the evolutionary path of self awareness: it is an inner journey that can begin at any time and in any place, with a vision, a word, a sound that wakes us up from slumber. Invisible energies are activated for this to happen, but it's up to us to create the openness required. It is in meditative solitude that we create the conditions for this awakening to occur and turn into a concrete chance. I imagined that the protagonists of these shots, immersed in their solitary way, they could have had that contact with themselves, a prelude to a deep inner discovery.

I imagined that they had reached for a moment of solitude just to look for the answers to those relentless questions that we all have within us which sooner or later will be showing up.

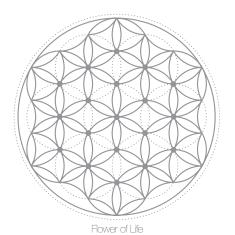
I imagined that their temporary solitudes had activated a shiver which would enlighten their lives and would give them a clearer and more authentic vision of themselves.

By meditating on these possible "miracles" of the everyday life, I took these photographs - looking for a deep connection with each of the unsuspecting subjects of this collection, while consciously accompanied by my own temporary solitude.

50 photographs, size 70x50 cm



the sacred geometry of the flowers



The spring awakening after a long winter sleep, invites us to a view of nature that, quite suddenly, it manifests itself in all its wondrous beauty.

One of the most striking demonstrations and engaging in this natural cycle, is the endless variety of scents, colors and shapes floral expression generously offers us.

And it is on the flower shapes that I concentrated my attention, looking for a combination with the Sacred Geometry that is to say, the ancient esoteric spiritual knowledge which says that all creation, from the enormous galaxies single atom, have a ratio of matrix gold, architecture and symmetrical perfection that respond to the same basic principles.

Sacred Geometry is therefore in effect a language, is the language through which everything was created.

The figure on the right, called the "Flower of Life" is the most complex form of Sacred Geometry. Within the Flower of Life, the Universe are inscribed all forms. All things were created and completed through this scheme, all languages, the laws of physics, biological forms and then, even we humans. In the flowers, this scheme is very visible as harmony, symmetry and proportions, as the floral variety can be infinite, are elements that stand out immediately at the sight.

By consulting texts of Sacred Geometry, I extrapolated some geometric forms, combining them to the shape of the flowers, looking triangles, pentagons, hexagons, and so on. with the understanding that the perfection of the Divine Creation really permeates everything and is expressed through the power of beauty.

Of course, this modest work, does not have the ambition to be neither a scientific study, nor of spiritual address, but is simply an invitation to deepen this knowledge and to look with new eyes even the smallest flower.

50 photographs, size 50x50 cm



emotion india

Presentation under construction.

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books

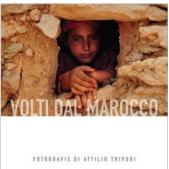
- From afar From nearby
 (Da lontano Da vicino)
 format 33x33 cm.
 108 pages each book.
 Each photo is accompanied by a poem composed by the poet Andrea Cassinelli.
- The two books are contained in a single box.
- Extra-italiani format 23,5x23,5 cm. 104 pages
- Faces from Morocco
 (Volti dal Marocco)
 format 23,5x23,5 cm.
 76 pages
 The images are accompanied by phrases, poems, aphorisms of thinkers, writers, poets, philosophers
 Moroccan.
- Non-places of dream memory format 23,5x23,5 cm.
 8 pages

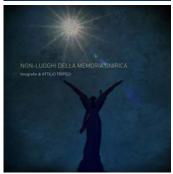
- Namasté
 format 23,5x23,5 cm.
 76 pages
 The images are accompanied by phrases, poems, aphorisms of thinkers, writers, poets, philosophers of India.
- Street lamps in the world (Lampioni del mondo) format 23,5x23,5 cm. 56 pages
- Temporary solitudes (Temporanee solitudini) format 23,5x23,5 cm. 104 pages

















exhibitions

• 2005

Cesano Mademo (MB) Festival "Photo&Foto"

> Da Iontano

San Terenzo (SP)

Castello > Da Iontano

Perego (LC)
Cascina Ratta
> Da Iontano

Lurago d'Erba (CO) Festival "Immagimondo"

> Da Iontano

• 2011

Biella

Palazzo Ferrero

> Da Iontano-Da vicino

Calusco d'Adda (BG)
Centro Civico San Fedele
> Da Iontano-Da vicino

Bernareggio (MB) Festa dei Popoli > Volti dal Marocco

Milano

Casa delle Culture del Mondo

> Volti dal Marocco

Settimo Torineseo (TO)
Palazzo La Giardinera
> Da Iontano-Da vicino

Reggio Emilia Festival "Fotografia Europea"

> Extra-italiani

Macherio (MB) Corte del Cagnat

> Non-luoghi della memoria onirica

San Pietro in Casale (BO) Casone del Partigiano > Extra-italiani Cesena

Parco Frutipapalina

> Extra-italiani

• 2012

Perego (LC)
Antica Chiesa
> Volti dal Mondo

Merate (LC)

"La Fotografia a Merate"

> Namasté

• 2013

Milano
"Le Biciclette"

> Namasté

Valmadrera (LC)

Centro Culturale Fatebenefratelli

> Namasté

Milano

Casa delle Culture del Mondo

> Namasté

Reggio Emilia

Festival "Fotografia Europea"

> Volti dal Marocco

Moncalieri (TO)
Centro II Porto
> Extra-italiani

Recoaro Terme (VI) Centro Culturale Neri Pozza

> Namasté

Arcore (MB) Biblioteca Comunale

> Namasté

Sirtori (LC) Biblioteca Comunale

> Namasté

Barcellona (España) La Casa Elizalde > Namasté • 2014

Torino

VIIIa Amoretti > Namasté

Vigevano (PV)

Pinacoteca Civica "C. Ottone"

> Namasté

Busnago (MB)

Centro Commerciale "Globo"

> Volti dal Marocco

Busnago (MB)

Centro Commerciale "Globo"

> Namasté

Ortisei (BZ)

Circolo Artistico e Culturale

> Namasté

Cemusco Lombardone (LC)

Sala Mostre

> Namasté

• 2015

Torino

Cascina Roccafranca

> Namasté

Busnago (MB)

Centro Commerciale "Globo"

> Da Iontano

• 2016

Caprino Bergamasco (BG) Municipio - Sala Consiliare

> La Geometria Sacra dei fiori

New Delhi (India) India International Centre

> Temporary solitudes











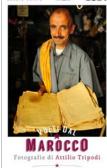










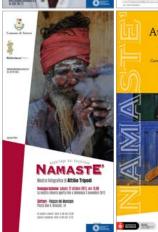


EUROPEASIA















streetlights project

Anonymous architectural elements that looked from a certain angle appear alive and vital as anthropomorphic presences that inhabit our city.

Ideas for play graphically with their linearity and the colors of the sky.



hands project

A reportage on the hands, instruments of "doing":

hands that work, play, communicate, shape, pray, greet, create ...

How many things are in his hands.



* This photo won third prize in the contest of the 6th edition of the Festival "Primtemps de la Photographie" 2013 Romorantin-Lanthenay (France).

thitrythree triptycs project

Micro-stories told in three pictures that also live independently but who are united by a common thread that binds them.

Everyday moments stolen and returned to the ephemeral present.



poverty project

A theme that needs no introduction but highly topical because it has also affected the western middle class.

A reflection on the inability of man to offer a solution to this problem, to share the abundance that our generous planet offers us.







windows project

Windows, such as frames for interaction between inside and outside, interesting filter between the private world and the public space, squares of everyday life that tell infinite moods.







flowers & leafs project

Its appeal to a flower in full maturity or wilted leaves from the caress of the time, always catch my attention and bring me back to the parable of life and the infinite circle of birth-death-rebirth.

My personal look about the wonderful world of flowers and leaves.







symbols and contradictions project

Never as in this period, the symbols and contradictions have assumed a dominant role in our civilization. Archetypes of human dichotomy in perennial struggle of mind, between ego and love that produces the paradoxes in which often we stumble, treated with a surrealist language.











attilio tripod

photographer

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