

**LEILA TSCHOPP**  
**MAFALDA SANTOS**  
**vai e vem e vem e vai |**  
***going and coming and coming and going***  
**Curated by Antonia Gaeta**  
**3.07.15 – 12.09.15**

Dear Leila and Mafalda,

The end of 2014, was for me marked by several events more or less curious, like the end of the writing of my PhD thesis, the return of a loved one to Lisbon, an individual that decided to be my stalker for a week and finally, with “a” unidentified someone that decided to start leaving notes in my vespa’s seat parked in the square down from my home. As strange as it might seem, this last event helped me with ideas about what I wanted for this exhibition we are going to make together.

The notes, at first with no interests whatsoever, full of trivia and thoughts that made no sense, became more encrypted: without words, the notes that I found in the morning were blank sheets of paper signed with \*\* or  $\Delta$  or  $\sqrt{\quad}$  or  $\neg\neg$  or even  $\sim$   $\text{¢}$   $\text{§}$   $\text{®}$   $\text{ø}$   $\text{Ø}$   $\infty$   $\approx$

This one-sided exchange of messages – which I stopped by changing parking spaces – even though it caused me some concern, it aroused my curiosity because I was sure I was before a decryption of a code. I found myself thinking that these symbols would allow the transmission of micro messages, micro information, of more or less dense material, of a group of symbols diversely spaced providing linguistic mechanisms and visual composition.

In this coming and going of imagination and to clear my thoughts, following the advice of a friend, I started reading concrete poetry to, as she repeated with some persistence, “stop reading and only look at words as images”. And, a coincidence I longed for, after reading and reading, empathizing with the words of Apollinaire, “You will find here a new representation of the universe. The most poetic and the most modern”<sup>1</sup>, I came across a poem by José Lino Grünewald as follows:

vai e vem

e e

vem e vai

How about this as a starting point?

Antonia

<sup>1</sup> Guillaume Apollinaire, Calligrammes, 1918