

SALWA ZEIDAN

An Artist with a Crystalline Touch

By: *Christian Noorbergen*

Cradled in the arms of nature, a child of the mountains and the valleys, a wild spirit running free with the wind... Salwa Zeidan did not walk down the same paths that other artists had already taken and refused to follow in the footsteps of those who had blazed any trail before her. Embracing the freedom of living, thinking and creating, with arms wide open... Embarking on a constant quest to celebrate the freedom of self-expression, discover the vast and endless landscapes ahead, explore the hidden treasures of art and dive into the marvels of this mysterious world, from Picasso to Kline, from Pollock to Soulages and from Zen to Sufism.

She dares fill the emptiness, allowing herself to indulge in absent dreams. Thus, in the midst of the unconceivable and the unknown, subtle but sharp projections of the soul emerge, floating like small uninhabitable isles in an ocean of illusions, blown into the air by an indescribable delicacy of endless and cruel flexibility; strange calligraphies of pure beauty and extreme density.

Emptiness has chiseled these vital scars, these acts of desertion, this fate calligraphy.

A gusty overhead image of a desolate inner nature, cut open with a scalpel, generating spectacular

inventive pieces of art, for emptiness is without limit, and so is fragility, without basis, nor support, nor restraint. Salwa Zeidan magically transcends all expected forms, and each one of her earth-shattering artworks originates hybrids, free-form shapes, allusions and intricate figurines.



Salwa Zeidan_Black Spiral Series_Black Marble_H 35 x 45 x 30 cm_2010

Tenuous and unstable attempts to flee the restraints of the body, through creating ever-transforming signs. A fascinating grasp of fugitive moments, such a complete metamorphosis, detached from reality and defying gravity.

Parts of the body, echoes of beings and pieces of heaven meet, dance and take over the space. Heavenly bodies and earthly sources create

resonant and dramatic forms. Something human that does not stand still sets these physical manifestations ablaze and embraces them.

Salwa Zeidan's art always seems to give rise to the wisp of existence. Her intense body language collides with the tired senses. She rushes forward without ever surrendering to the common and defined shapes and forms lacking impact. Chaos rises, but may be alleviated by the flood of reality. Salwa Zeidan fills and feminizes the strange emptiness. She writes the universe. Art is the open space where the beyond enriches the emptiness.

Graphics are unbalanced and crude. Lines drive and scatter the senses. Salwa Zeidan refuses the slightest tyranny that lines impose. With hazy fluidity and flowing gestures, she liberates the mortal coils that stir in the depth of the inner self.

At the Edge of Vital Burns

The graphic signs, gasping and sharp, where the living works of Zeidan come into view, fill an unfathomable space, representing the extreme burdens of life. The pools of life have lost their paths and flow free and wild. The signs are immense, intense and untamed, laying at the edge of vital burns. The allusive works mark the space with a crystalline writing.

The lines of Salwa Zeidan chase life and constantly create pleasant coincidences. Her skills and expertise allow the lines to fade, to wander relentlessly and venture into a land of inventions...

A Great painting watches over the emptiness. The artist searches inside for the mysteries of beings, their dark advances, their shadows and their sudden appearances.

The opacity, plagued, began to crack, chaos rose and the signs approached the colors and were imbued with their hot and cruel vitality. It is the forgotten fabric, stained/immaculate, of the inner depth that the artist reveals, when the night of the mind, in a universe that is endlessly crushed and rebuilt, allows only the essence to filter through.

Her dream for eternity...

It is through sculpture that man has inhabited the earth and built his houses. He has shaped the materials found in nature and transformed them. Making use of the natural cavities of Mother Earth, he was able to create human caves, in which he could live and die, and then he set his bearings in the space. Thus, sculptures opened the secret doors of the universe. Salwa Zeidan rediscovers the spirit of the earliest works of mankind; magical figures long before the first paintings existed. She preserves their distances and heights, their timeless power and their vital impulse. She connects black marble with the distant past. She familiarizes herself with weight, mass and the vivid and deep rhythms of length. She starts by using raw materials that pave the way to external forces.

Born from a primary core, molded into basic shapes and into a fractal universe. A phenomenal fluidity, capable of capturing the nodes of the universe, carries like a wave, the absolute source of all energies. Monumental art. Austere and ascetic art that embraces vertigos. Sculptures in wandering shapes, circulating in space. Sculptures with holes that can absorb the exteriority, safe from reasoning and untouchable.

The sculptures links the gesture and the thought, the form and the universe, have mystical significance. The artist challenges hardness. She does not need angles. She goes up straight for the core. Starting with the vertical lines and then the horizontal lines, her only but powerful dimensions. Curved as such, the created space stands like a stone of immensity. The terrific stone isles of Salwa Zeidan endlessly cut through the darkness, like a dream for eternity.



Salwa Zeidan_Black Spiral Series_H 35.5 x 35.5 x 29 cm_Black Marble_2010