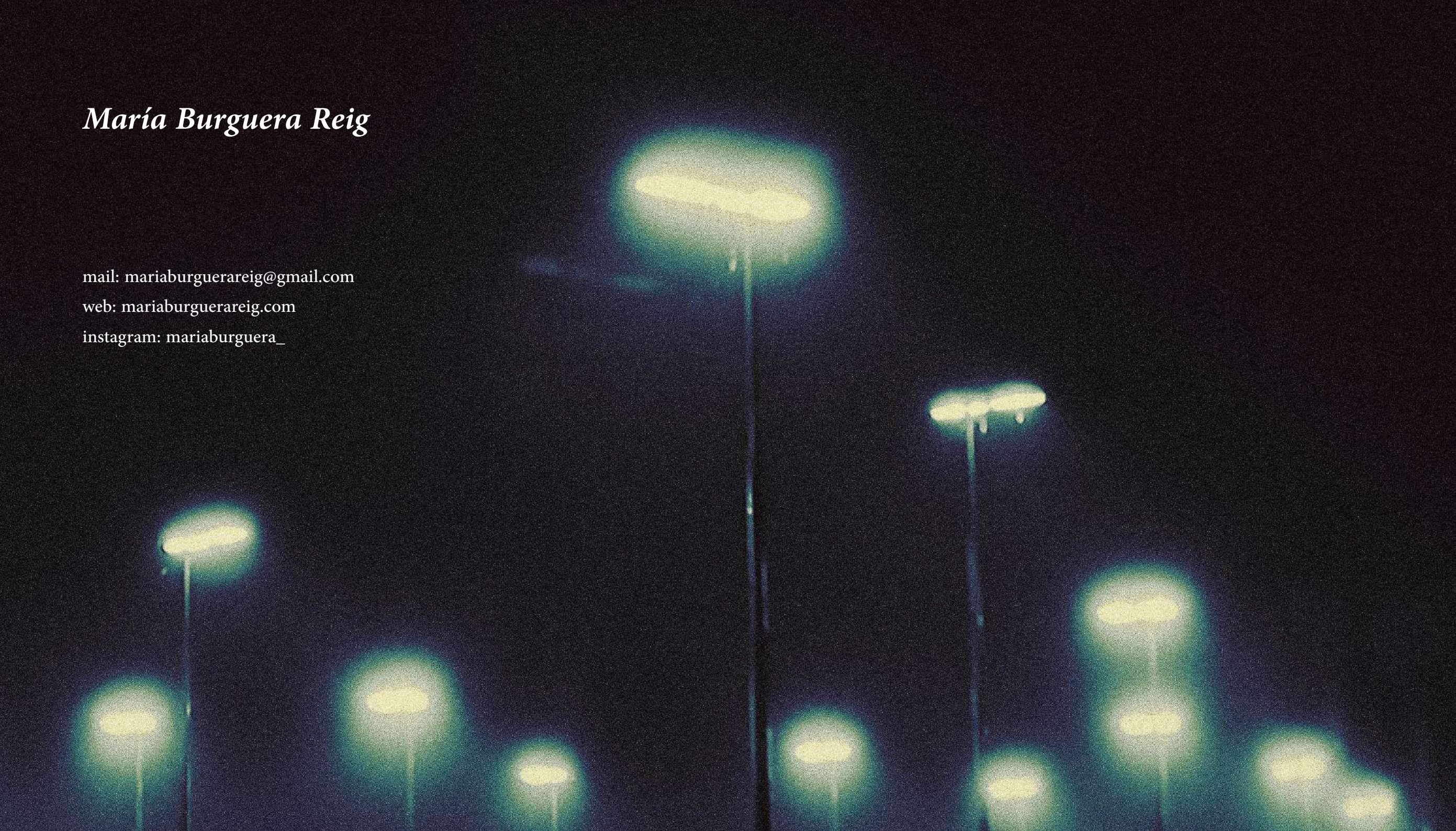


María Burguera Reig

mail: mariaburguereig@gmail.com

web: mariaburguereig.com

instagram: [mariaburguera_](https://www.instagram.com/mariaburguera_)



Index

1_Photography & drawing

2_Wood & recycled paper

3_Video

4_Books & texts

1_Photography & drawing

Full moonlight

2024 - Charcoal on paper, digital photography
and text "Bright moon".

Full moonlight on another simple night. The ephemeral reflection of the light in space is the premise of this series where I explore the everyday events of life.

The work intends to capture the existence of these common things, which, due to their exact ordinariness, we tend to overlook. This is why the photographs, drawings and text are a contemplative look at the full moonlight, a pause in the day to observe how this fleeting light transforms the space into a moving canvas.



"Bright moon"

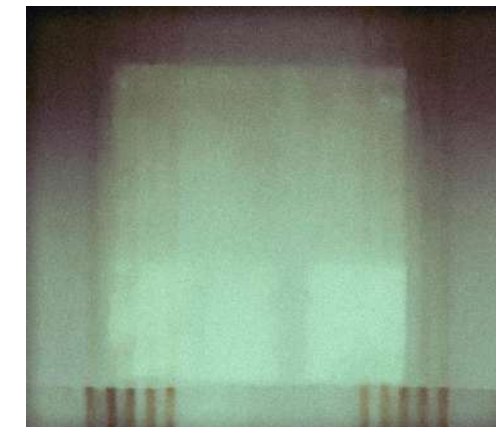
Luna llena, plena noche.

¿Qué piensan las estrellas escondidas de la ciudad?

La luz de la luna me guía el camino,
pero yo no quiero seguir. Ella me deja
inmóvil y yo no me resisto.

La luz de la luna me muestra con nitidez lo que esconde, pero no por mucho tiempo.

Debo darme prisa. No. Debo contemplar lo que esta me está ofreciendo, el instante de la instancia.



Good night, good morning

2024 - Photography and sound.

We go to bed, fall asleep and get up. “*Good night, good morning*” is a documentation of the passage of time dedicated to the nocturnal trance. The photographic documentation of a space when going to bed and waking up, along with a recording of the sleep trance, invites the viewer to a careful, almost meditative observation of the relationship between image and sound. Chance, emptiness and light engage in a continuous dialogue about time and its influence on life.

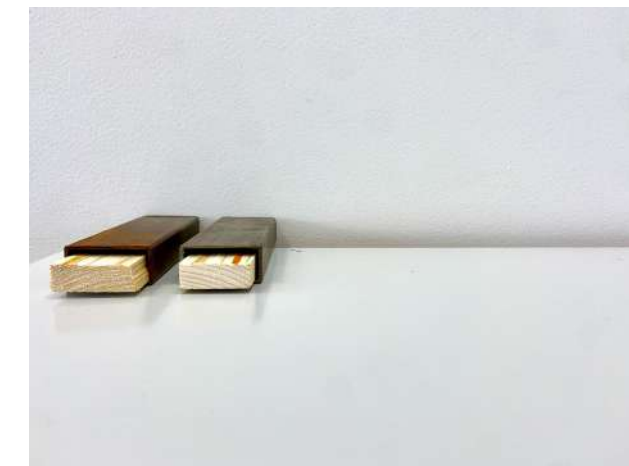
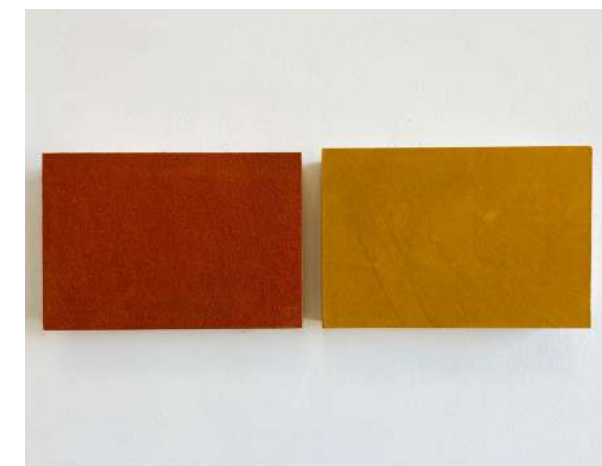
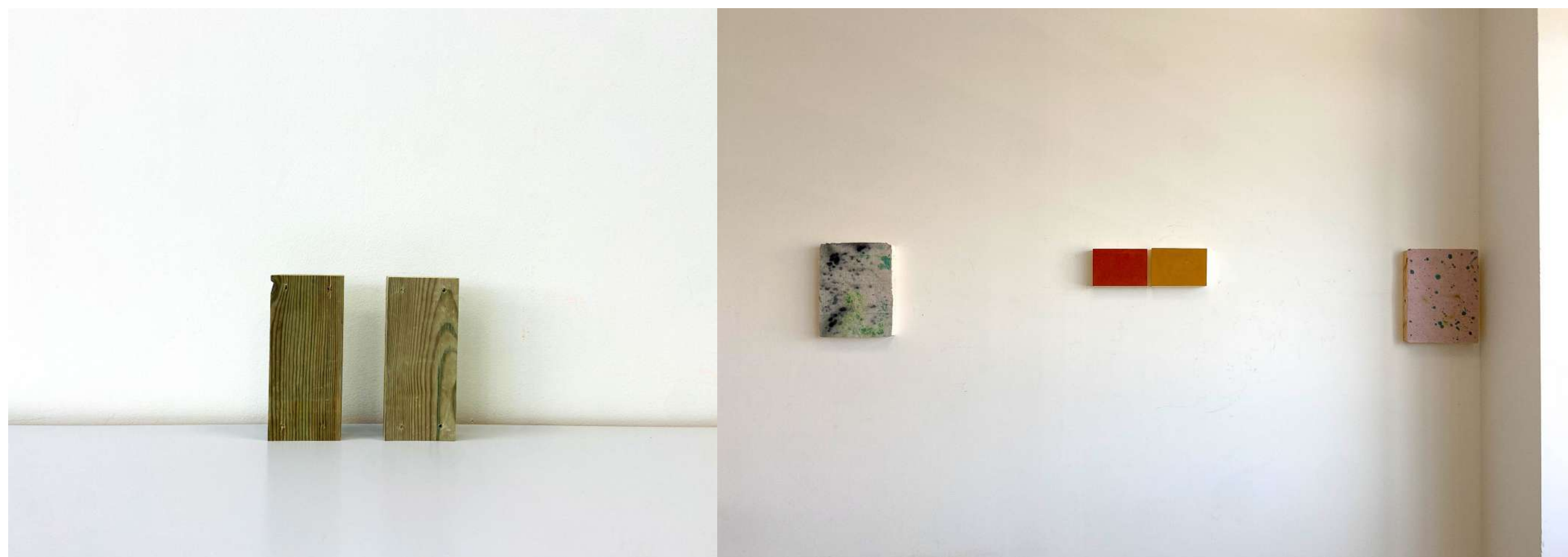


2_Wood & recycled paper

Space - sense(s)

2024 - Turmeric, vera paprika, recycled paper and wood.

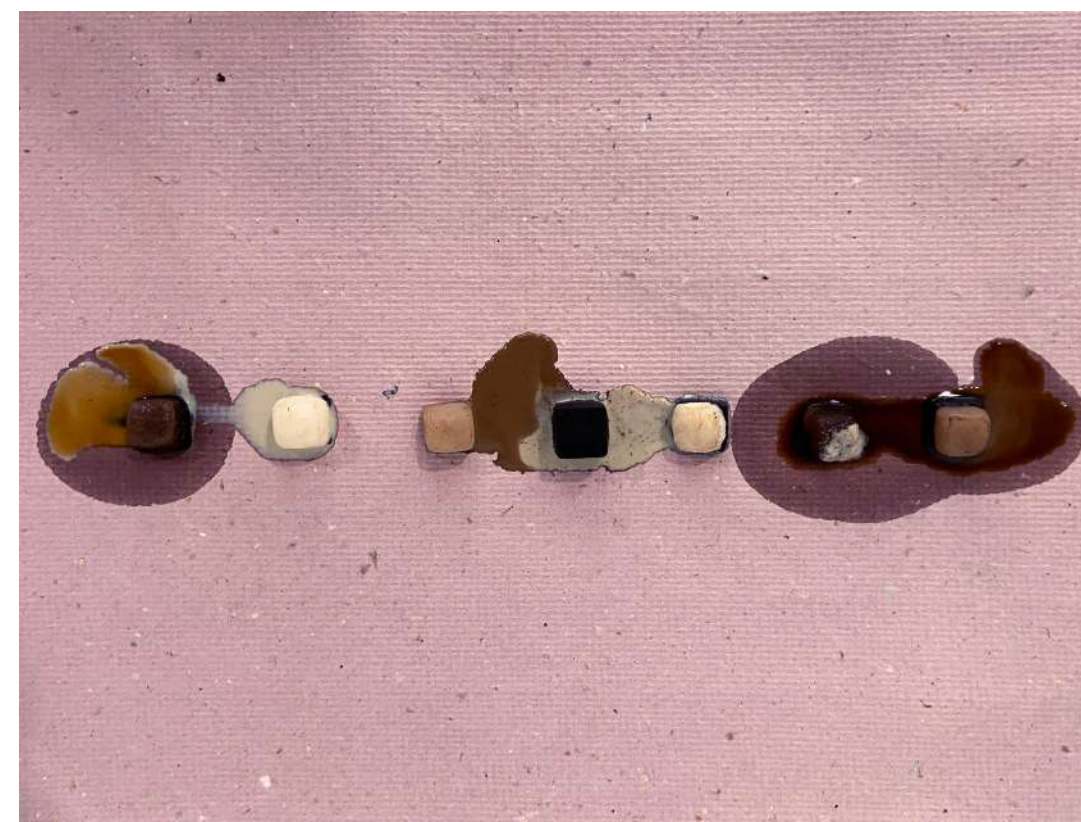
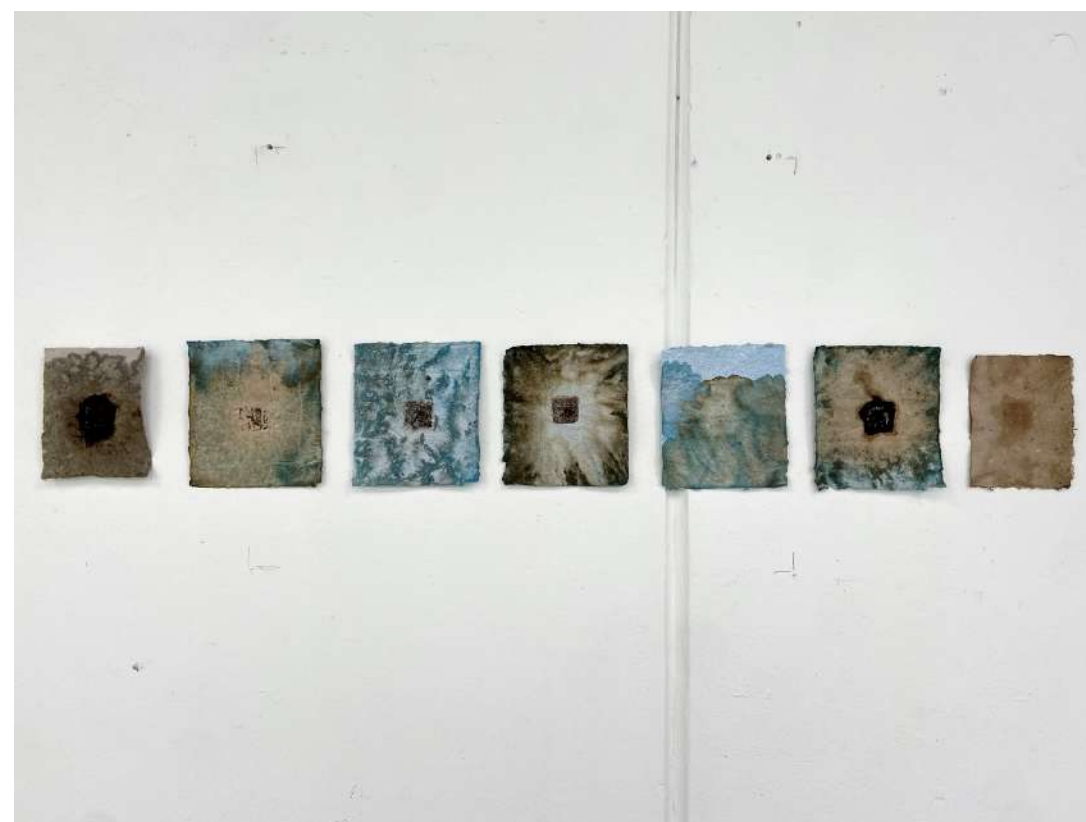
This project represents my position in the world in relation to others, from a perspective that highlights the small, the forgotten and the invisible. It proposes a return to nature, to roots, to the earth, and to the artisanal and manual processes, using materials such as recycled paper, wood, and spices. I created a series of works that appeal to the senses, placing sight in the background and enhancing the other senses. In this way, an intimate dialogue is created between the viewer and the work, transforming the gaze into a moment, a non-place.



What remains

2024 - Coffee, milk and recycled paper.

We can smell life everywhere, however, we can't see it. It is invisible, intangible, ephemeral, a non-place. In this work, its immateriality and boundaries are explored and questioned, inviting me into an olfactory observation routine and leaving sight aside to discover new, invisible paths to the eyes.



3_Video

Living-living takes you away from sitting

2024 - Video.

Reading the poem “*Twilight*” from Louise Glück made me think about the urban-rural dichotomy. The fast pace of city life is an unstoppable factory, producing constant stimuli and turning people into clones. This video was created to encourage people to pause and start noticing the small things: the flowers swaying on a spring evening, fall colors replacing summer or a gentle breeze touching your cheek.



Pausa

2023 - Site-specific and video action.

Automatism, immediate pleasure and reflection.

This group project critiques the frenetic and constant pace of cities, in contrast to the calm and silence that the countryside or small towns provide. The intention of the video is to make visible the growing anxiety and stress that this lifestyle produces and to appeal the viewer to stop and reflect on the automated society.



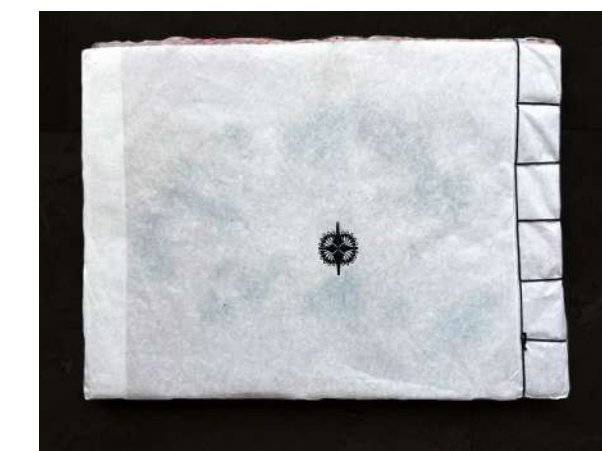
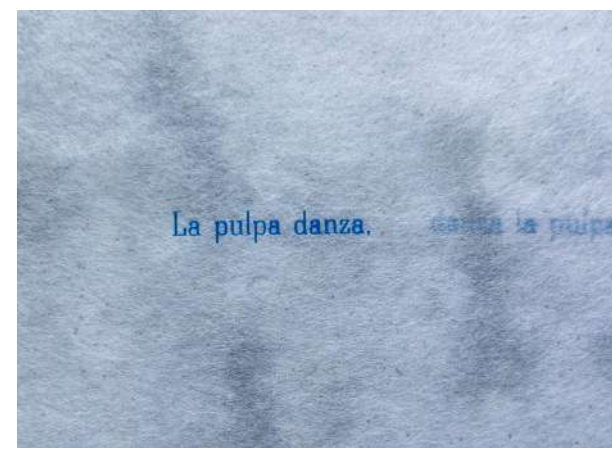
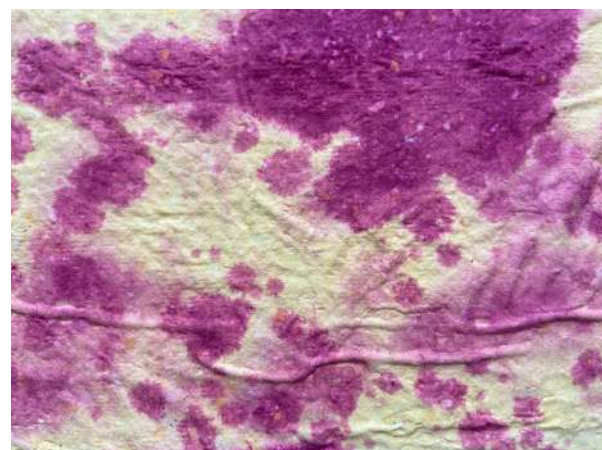
4_Books & texts

Sensorial contemplation

2024 - Recycled paper, washi japanese paper.

People seek results. However, most of the time, the process hides what makes that work or thing special, unique, contemplative. In this case, I talk about the recycled paper process, showing through colour, paper, words and letters what it feels like to experience a real process.

Noise, water or hands are some of the elements involve in this work.



“New kiss”

La calidez de un solo beso, recibido por la persona adecuada.

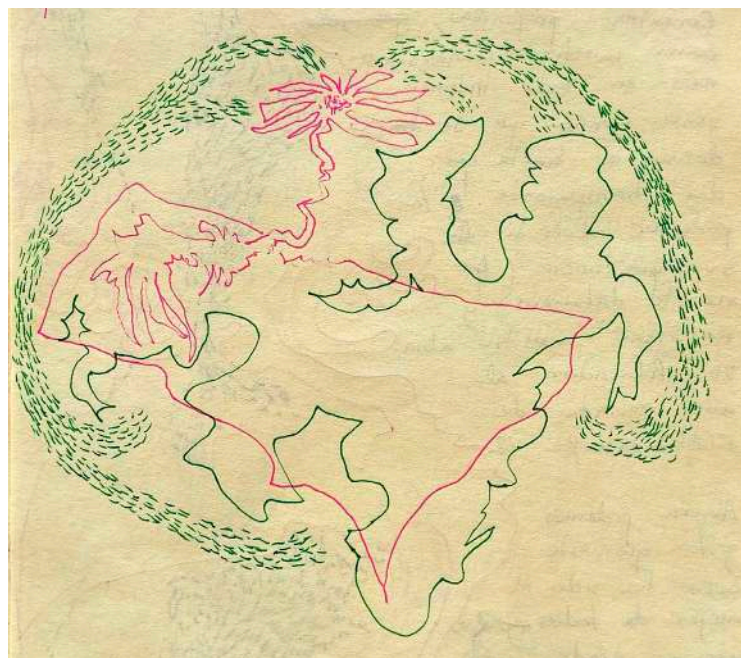
Importante también el momento, el cual produjo mis lágrimas desesperadas.

Un beso que me tranquiliza y me enseña.

Un gesto de ternura que me arrebató.

Un sin fin de nuevas sensaciones.

Al menos nos queda su legado.



“Stairs stairs”

Unas escaleras que, entre todas las escaleras, olvidamos.

Unas escaleras que no siguen las instrucciones de Cortázar.

Los pies no nos sirven, las manos no nos sirven, el cuerpo no nos sirve.

Las escaleras inclusivas y olvidadas por aquellos que no las necesitamos. Me di cuenta.

Las miré.

Las observé en el espacio. Porque son espacio, son volumen y son el elemento que permite el libre acceso.

Libre acceso.

Pero ¿y es un espacio liminal? ¿Puede ser la verticalidad de la escalera un espacio liminal?

Una escalera que apenas cumple las características para ser escalera. Que es más barandilla que escalera, y aun así es más escalera que cualquier otra de su especie.



“The printer’s music”

Ritmo unísono, repetitivo, uno a uno.

No me lo hubiera imaginado. Una máquina.

El ritmo de una máquina produciendo lo que después será más frágil que un papel.

Será un papel recién entintado.

De la fotografía a la impresión al dibujo y al sonido maquínico de la impresora.

¡Qué bello sonido inesperado!

La espera incesante de saber que tu papel se está produciendo en la máquina impresora y encontrarte bailando al son de su música.

Música de proceso

Música de lo que será

Música de la espera y la paciencia, de la impaciencia y la euforia.

Cambio repentino.

Se ha acabado.

“The light of the rain”

Unos faros en la noche. Simple y literal.

Tic.

Tac.

Tic.

Tac.

Un segundo

Otro segundo.

Mojada bajo la luz, no me da tiempo a pensar.

Seco suelo, techo oscuro.

Mis pies corren allá.

No obstante, una espera me hace observar lo que previamente mis ojos no quisieron contemplar.

Unos faros en la noche se hicieron pasar por unos pájaros luminosos que no querían bailar.



María Burguera Reig

mail: mariaburguerareig@gmail.com

web: mariaburguerareig.com

instagram: [mariaburguera_](https://www.instagram.com/mariaburguera_)

