

AESTUS

LEONARDO CARRATO

TREY HORVATH

aestus

/ˈæ̩s.tus/

n. Latin

1. Fire, glow, heat esp. in relation to its flashing up.
2. The passionate ferment, agitation, or commotion of the mind.

aestus

/ˈæ̩s.tus/

n. Latin

3. The undulating, heaving motion of the sea; swell, tide, surge, waves, or spray.
4. A vacillating, irresolute state of mind; doubt, uncertainty, hesitation, trouble, embarrassment, anxiety.

Um ano.

Um ano que parece década. Um ano de ressignificação da vida e inconstância da alma. Um ano sendo testemunha ocular da história.

A sequência de imagens é uma profunda tentativa de expressar sentimentos indecifráveis. A fotografia em seu estado puro. Uma dupla de fotógrafos, ou melhor, amigos em uma jornada dialética, e de infinitas interrogações que tem a intenção de alcançar a própria libertação. É compartilhando perspectivas que se entende o outro, até que esse outro seja parte do eu e que esse eu alcance uma etapa superior. Transformação e subjetivação. Uma dimensão muito mais complexa que nossos existentes dualismos.

Mergulhe-se nesses 3 capítulos e sinta a busca por uma realidade com potencial diferenciante. Aqui estamos todos em um plano de imanência recortando o caos.

Até um dia. Axé!
Leonardo

One year.

A year that feels like a decade. A year of resignification of life and inconstancy of the soul. A year of being an eyewitness to history.

This sequence of images is a profound attempt to express indecipherable feelings. The photograph in its pure state. A pair of photographers, or rather, friends on a dialectical journey, and of endless questions that have the intention of achieving their own liberation. It is by sharing perspectives that the other is understood, until that other is part of the self and that self reaches a higher stage. Transformation and subjectivity. A much more complex dimension than our existent dualisms.

Immerse yourself in these 3 chapters, or better, 3 stages, from pandemic state of emergency overseas, to the uncertainty if we would all get home, to a self-isolation in quarantine. Feel the search for a reality with differentiating potential. Here we are all on a plane of immanence cutting out chaos.

Until one day. Axé!
Leonardo

The world has changed. We have changed.

It began with a sudden and total shutdown of society, a panicked state of emergency unseen for generations. Two friends, photographers, stranded on a foreign continent, marooned on a desert island in an urban archipelago. Anxiously clicking away on laptops, making heated phone calls, chain-smoking cigarettes, staring down at ghostly streets, wondering, waiting.

Flying west across the ocean, back in time, to lands yet to grapple with the ravages of a soon-to-be global plague. Quarantined, experiencing the trauma anew, shuttered away in homes that no longer felt familiar as the world convulsed through stages of calamity.

The weight of living through history firsthand, isolated and alone, led to sharing a diary of photographs as a way to interpret for ourselves, and help each other comprehend, the shifting ground under our feet. Angling in the depths of our psyche, trying to construe meaning from events happening quicker than we could process them. Caught in a swift, rushing river helpless to the sweeping pull of the current.

This series of images is the product of a struggle to stay emotionally afloat in a psychological quicksand, transforming the daily mundane into a bizarre parallel universe characterized by fear, boredom, frustration, and paranoia. A collaborative attempt at maintaining control and making sense of an alien reality. A reality in which we have yet to understand all that we have lost, and all that we have gained; the true gravity of the longest year in history.

Solidarity,
Trey

I

I















II

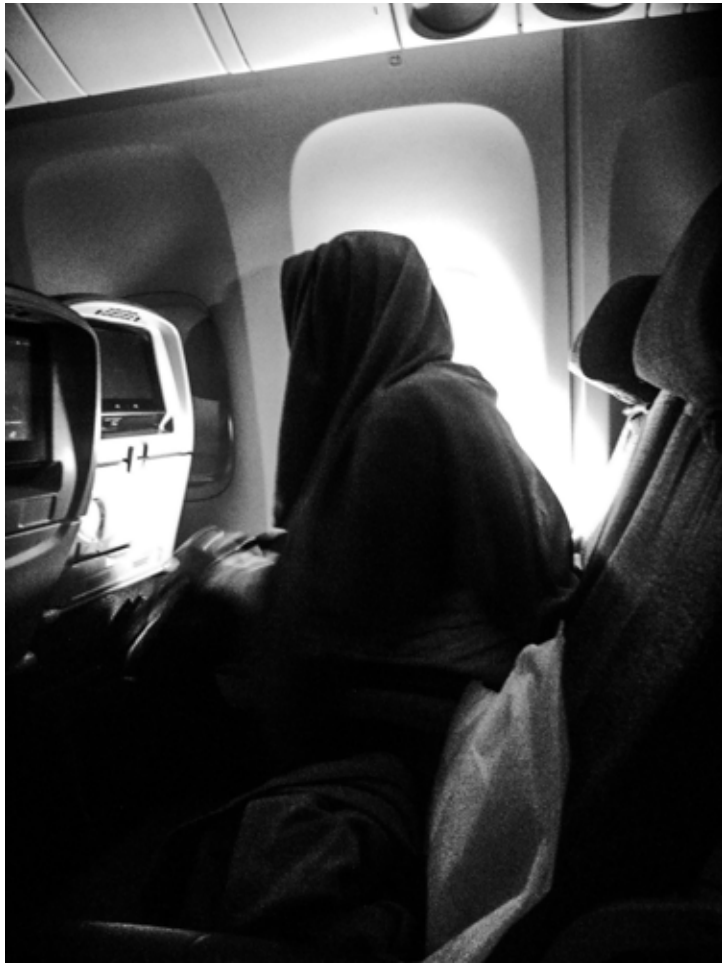
II











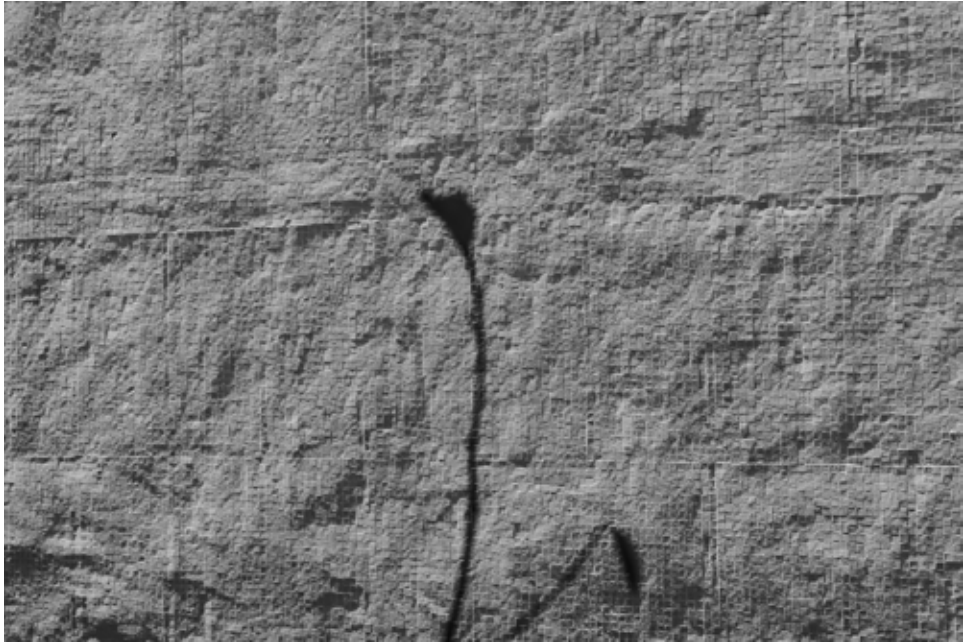
III

III





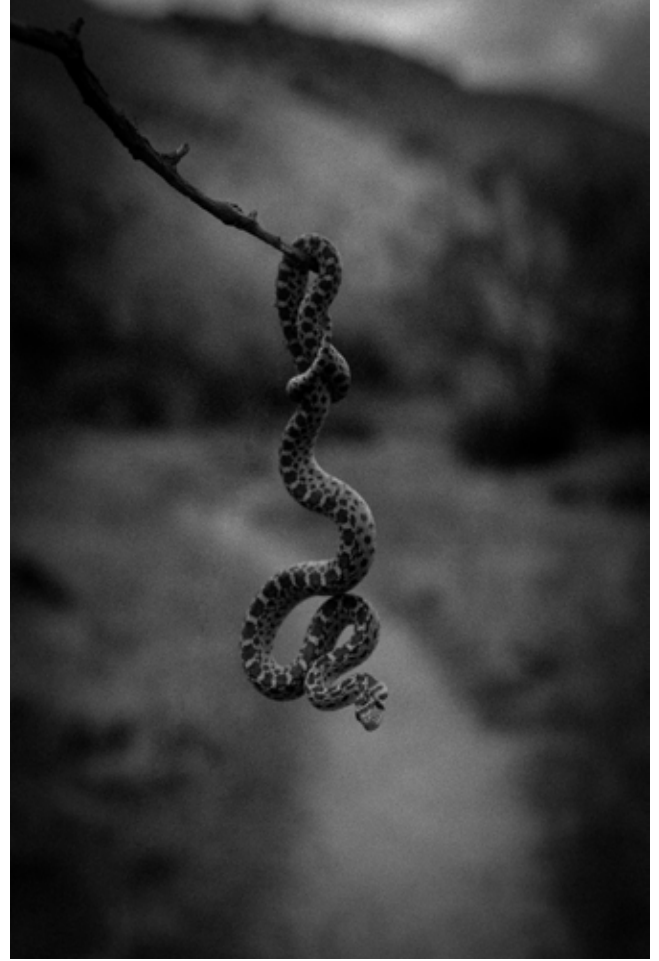




















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