

Juan Kiti

The autodidact Juan Kiti was born in Brussels in 1956. Each description of the person Juan Kiti is just a « snapshot » for this citizen of the world refuses each classification. As for his works, one can find them in numerous private collections in Belgium, Paris, Hong Kong, Rome and Amsterdam.

What can be found in his works ? The spontaneous gesture, the burst of feelings coming from deep inside himself. It are these spontaneous feelings, obsessions and discoveries that he is putting on the canvas with an interior boundless strength, far from rationality, but intellectually well thought.

Juan Kiti is a man of feelings, and he paints the way he feels. Joyful, gloomy, ironical or at times even sombre and cynical. The threatening monsters, the strong colour explosions and the elegant dynamic signs on a white ground, are so many facets of a pure and upright artist : Juan Kiti.

In his early youth, he already refused constraint and formal obligations. To him, looking for freedom, is a permanent evolution that questions continuously this gained freedom.

Seeing his works, is not looking : it is reading. One is to unburden himself to this wealth of language and signs. Only then one is able to penetrate slowly and intuitively his universe where only the essential gesture is left, the intense reward for those who have found the door.

Juan Kiti's works are contemporary expressions, detached from the figurative-descriptive but with a large actuality basis. To him, the work of art is the reference and the summary of the spirit of our times. These works want to attract attention, call for it, extort this attention by the strength of the emotions, the vital forms and colours that look like if they wanted to flee the canvas. I would like to cite a text of Marc Debergh saying : « *The artist scrutinizes the universe, penetrates the things that nature has placed right in front of his eyes* » and he adds « *Past, present and future, everything fits in. Then, instead of a closed image of a finished and neutralized nature, that of a huge creation in a state of long sudden appearance is engraved in him (the artist). The frontiers of the work are incessantly pushed forward.* »

Carlo De Boel, 1995