

Simona Angeletti, born under the sign of the mouse in 1972. The animals are in sight ... at primary school she couldn't draw well. All the flowers (?) that they forced her to paint turned into large clouds with eyes and antennas: the dawn of utopia ... the classic studies at the lyceum were fundamental: true friendships, lots of complexes, many summers spent on books and an endless deluge of diaries filled with drawings, days spent painting murals, banners, t-shirts, doors, filling the box of dreams in Pulce's (one of the ZOO's animals) room full of notes ... Art academies in Italy and England provided a big boost to her creative determination. In fact, she became the foreign contact for a metal sheet factory in Milan, then moved on to selling satellite bandwidth in Rome, and finally became a saleswoman for TV palimpsests and integrated web platforms in Forlì ... but then the ZOO stepped back on stage in Terni ... She's now more than twice the age she was when she first started drawing, at 16, and dreamt of making the female volleyball team, waiting for their answer. Now she claims to be part of a neo-pop trend, at night she dreams she is running down the streets of Tokyo and meets a large crowd headed by Takashi Murakami, Laurina Paperina, James Rizzi, Miltos Manetas, Selwyn Senatori, Cuoghi and Corsello, Mario Consiglio, but she is the first to reach the night newspaper stand and turns around to show everyone where Grandfather Orpheus stashes his umbrella. His face is that of her "Sole a Patata" (the Potato Sun which is Simona's registered logo!) ... She's battle bound, argumentative, lunatic, resolute, calculating, shameless, easily offended and stubbornly Italian with a passion for the Orient, the great Far East ...

She has donated paintings to unfortunate children and runs free painting workshops for them.

She's a workaholic because she believes that if things come too easily they must have been done badly!

She knows that nobody must be hated and that no one is an island in this world ... and if she looks towards the source, rather than to the shore, she sees them all coming... many of them!

She will never stop thanking that group of friends, Paolo and Luce above everyone else, who two years ago forced her to trace her way back to her creative path; She will never stop thanking those who continue to help her now; those who believe in her and her ZOO ...

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Time is not only that which is measured by clocks ... I want to live like this ... I don't want you to leave ... I'll take you away with me ... an old Chinamen in Hong Kong held the key to my future ... we do not die every morning ...