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about me:

I born in Hungary in the year when the Halley's Comet came closest to Earth.

My favourite colour is the Autumn, and I believe in signs.

I play guitar and some other instruments, I'm passionate about typography and calligraphy, I love dancing and smiling. Sunshine, dance anytime anywhere, the smell of the rain, to make people smile, a good talk, to reach goals, nice music, unexpected meetings ... these make me happy.

I work with clay, wood, metal, glass, plastic, stone and paper.

I think my most unexpected quality is that I can write with my left hand, even in a backwards direction, even simultaneously with both of my hands. (I'm right handed)

I'm a thinker, I like to analyse things, understand, and make things easier, find the best solution.

I do not lead, I compromise, and head to the best for the project.

Curious, precise, and independent is the 3 words I would use to describe myself.

And so on...



*It is about me. Things I used to feel, and I'm ready to shape.
Small things, means a lot to me, and maybe means nothing to You.
Just a sentence, just words. No big deal.*

*And it is about ceramic, time, serious responsibility.
Fix a dried, fleeting quick moment for ever, lose control by the voice of a material.
A field, that let me play. And a technique we can play together.
Sometimes we agree, sometimes we don't. Then we compromise.
Sometimes we need a third medium to convey.
Now it is the language of paper for me. A well-known unknown way to talk.*

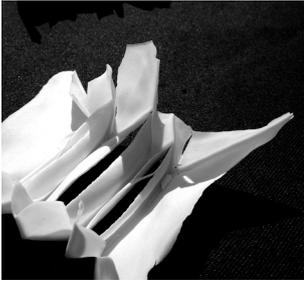
*So it is a lot about paper, the surface, the movement, details
and the faded story behind.*

*It is just all about me, of course. It is my mind, my sentences,
my time, my responsibility, my game, my language. My story.*

“Chapters”

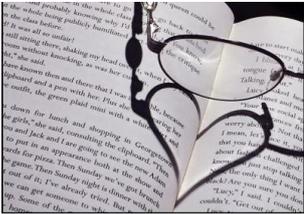
Chapters in my past, chapters of stories, books, printed on paper.

Keywords: paper, surface, details, control/uncontrolled, light/shadow, architecture, meaning/story behind



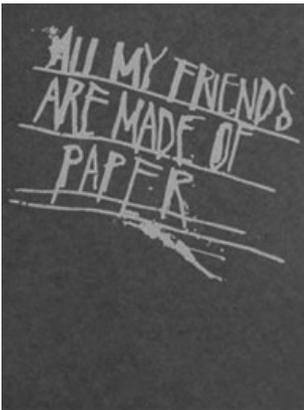
about the technique:

My work is based on a long investigation I started in 2009 in HDK. The research was about paper, porcelain, and paper-porcelain, a new way of shaping. I use paper as a mold to shape the porcelain. With this technique I transfer directly all the details of the paper. And during the work we all work together. The porcelain, the paper, the fire, and me. I start the piece, and they finish it. I loose control, and responsibility in a really controlled and responsible way.



about the story:

The starting point of the compositions are written texts. Suddenly I used my own texts I wrote long time ago, and pick just the central sentence of the story, the essence so to speak. It is not meant to be understood what it is about. But You can read it as the title of the pieces. The important is what it means to me. This meaning creates the picture in my mind, and guide my hands. I transfer thoughts into text/words, and texts into object.



about the paper:

Paper is a really important medium to me. It is a material, a tool, a language. Paper has a long and great history in itself as creation of Human, and paper preserves our stories on itself. Our history is intertwined. Paper is fragile. It gets wet, it fades, it breaks, it burns away, it disappears. Making ceramic is a big responsibility. A fired piece of porcelain will be on the world for thousands of years. Even if it brakes. Can I save the memory of the paper in porcelain? Can I combine the vulnerability of the paper with the permanency of the porcelain? I want to keep the feeling of paper, the surface, the thinness, the creases, the small well-known details of paper being like holes, breaks, staples, spiral. These details do not get attention when it is on a sheet of paper, that is natural. But see what happens when I transfer it into a really long-life material...

I created my own World in this project. A world no one else knows better. A world I can play free, I make the rules, and I break them. And here I reveal this world now, and invite You in .

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