

“Paula’s armor”

Like constellations, Paula Toto Blake's objects fight over a place in space. They are armor that have come to life- sometimes repelling and sometimes calling to the viewer from the walls of the Museo Municipal de Bellas Artes de La Plata.

Difficult to see and with uncertain colors and organic shapes, some pieces look like forgotten remains left by the tide on a golden beach.

Others emerge like fragments of inhabitants of an aggressive and incomprehensible nightmare. Pleasant to the touch, they suggest mildness while they show their needles and imperfections.

The work, which offers permanent changes and perceptive possibilities, is in constant motion. Just like the artist's days, which are spent between Buenos Aires and Tandil, and are closely connected to La Plata, where she was born and raised. It would seem that Paula carried her life on her back, from one place to another, from five to three, from one to four.

Naturally, just like in her work where the lines, the points and the numbers mix with the objects and threaten with a confusing itinerary. Do you need armor to move around cities? Is armor a protective covering or a concealing shield? Who knows?

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