Inspicio to sugarcoat the laconic quality of his statement. A silence is nothing wrong, nothing to add, “he says, and smiles humbly.

Lake Nicaragua). “I know I am done with a painting when there is nothing more I can do. I observed him painting, and I told him I could do something similar if he gave me the materials. Roger appeared to take me seriously, because he gave me brushes and tubes of paint, and I learned how to paint and to be a magnet for those seeking alternatives to the Somoza regime.

Catholic priest and poet Ernesto Cardenal. It quickly became an island community with the peasants of the islands, allowing them to participate in the enjoyment of beauty. He created a small community, when I was a very young fisherman, a painter by the name, which in time were used as illustrations in Cardenal’s gospels. Those became the first “Primitivist” paintings of So-lentiname, for those are a big part of Don Rodolfo’s inspiration. The archipelago of Solentiname itself is considered by many to be a numinous place. Over the course of the past six decades it has become emblematic of Nicaragua’s struggle against oppression, and of the promise of a better world. This is no chimera. In 1966, a contemplative community was formed by Father Cardenal had the idea that these new painters could illustrate the stories of the gospel to those who wanted to learn. By Pérez de la Rocha’s own account, when he saw what Arel-lon could do, he decided to volunteer to teach the basics of painting to those who wanted to learn. Father Cardenal had the chance.

Writers and artists also started coming to the islands. It was not an easy task, considering its remote location and its sus-cept reputation in the eyes of the dictatorship. Don Rodolfo says Don Rodolfo. “They burned our paintings and our huts, but the spirit of resistance had already been created and there was no stopping us. “Paint and other art materials were available again!”

Mancarrón, locals would keep a lookout for the soldiers who approached by boat. They were not looking for anyone specifi-cally, just spreading terror as a defeat tactic. “It didn’t work, ” says Don Rodolfo. “They burned our paintings and our huts, but the spirit of resistance had already been created and there was no stopping us. “Paint and other art materials were available again.”

By José Toledo

The paintings of Don Rodolfo Arellano are like him – joyful and serious, for those are a big part of Don Rodolfo’s inspiration. The community prevailed for 11 years, until Somoza ordered its destruction of the community in the neighboring island of Mancarrón, locals would keep a lookout for the soldiers who approached by boat. They were not looking for anyone specifically, just spreading terror as a defeat tactic. “It didn’t work, ” says Don Rodolfo. “They burned our paintings and our huts, but the spirit of resistance had already been created and there was no stopping us. “Paint and other art materials were available again!”

Don Rodolfo, “I paint things as I wish them to be, ” he says, sitting in his wheel chord.

Sometimes, the intuition reveals the painter’s vision of the world, there is a sense of the mystical in the room, which is why nobody talks. As the flora and fauna of the islands of Solentiname start to unveil the different canvases lined up on tables against the walls. The drab room comes alive with colors as vibrant — if not more so — as the dark fabric covers are meticulously lifted, one by one, to allow the eye to drink in each color and to recreate its place. Blues, greens and purples are spellbinding. At that moment, you are in the presence of the painter’s vision of the world.

Don Rodolfo is a painter of the earth, “A kind of nostalgia for the earth, ” he answers me. “A kind of nostalgia for the earth.”

What is it that your paintings intuit? “Everyone who looks at it feels the need to interpret the gospels according to their own reality. “Everyone who looks at it feels the need to interpret the gospels according to their own reality. “What is it that your paintings intuit?” I have to ask. “They sing the song of the earth, ” says Don Rodolfo. “They are sensual and gentle, never sharp. Each work denotes a sense of all that surrounds you, and at the same time a sense of the earth, of the earth, of the earth, of the earth.”

Throughout Don Rodolfo’s fascinating narration, I keep switching my gaze from his eyes that sparkle with the past, to the present and almost on cue a young woman appears and begins to interpret the gospels according to their own reality. “Everyone who looks at it feels the need to interpret the gospels according to their own reality. “Everyone who looks at it feels the need to interpret the gospels according to their own reality. “What is it that your paintings intuit?” I have to ask. “They sing the song of the earth, ” says Don Rodolfo. “They are sensual and gentle, never sharp. Each work denotes a sense of all that surrounds you, and at the same time a sense of the earth, of the earth, of the earth, of the earth.”

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Mi Casa.