

Awaken - The Rope

Marcello Dantas

The color of the earth's veins is white. In the invisible threads that interlace plants, trees, and minerals, an ancestral intelligence resides: mycelium. A silent network that occupies the interstices of the world, it is capable of digesting everything that life produces, transforms, and abandons. End and beginning woven into the same fabric. The thread that entangles us even before we are able to name it.

It is within this field that Janaina Mello Landini's research takes shape. More than investigating this living structure, the artist proposes to establish a dialogue with the diffuse consciousness that pulses beneath the surface. In previous works, such as the Ciclotramas and the Bosques Neurais (Neural Woods), her practice already articulated relationships between organic networks, perceptual flows, and systems of connection. In *Acorda* (Awaken), this investigation shifts from image to living matter: the artist begins to engage directly with organisms in continuous transformation.

The rope connecting the branches in this installation was inoculated with spores from different mushroom species. As they develop, these organisms gradually begin to digest the work itself. Transformation thus ceases to be merely represented and becomes constitutive of the piece. Degradation becomes part of its poetics; disappearance, part of its language.

ZIPPERGALERIA

Mushrooms emerge here as portals between simultaneous layers of perception. They also evoke processes of healing and recovery, touching regions of the mind, memory, and sensibility that ordinary consciousness rarely reaches. There is something liminal in this experience: a passage between matter and imagination, between decomposition and renewal, between what is seen and what insists on remaining invisible.

To awaken, here, is to alter perception. It is to open oneself to other dimensions of the real and to recognize that life is also organized on subterranean scales, where fungi and bacteria take part in decisive struggles of creation, transformation, and dissolution. If mycelium is not god, perhaps it was mycelium that invented him.