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FRAGMENTO ENSAYO / ESSAY FRAGMENT

á t i m a m i r a n d a

“*ArteSonado* is like a round trip through the realms of fear, a masque, or display, without the disguise of the ridiculous or sublime. This is the same interior cinema-scape that Buñuel and Dali invented in *Un Chien Andalou* to explore the void of the human soul.

There is an inherent cruelty in this unashamed exhibition of truth. Fátima Miranda is a pretender, like Fernando Pessoa, cultivating like him the ethic of drama, and knowing that there is no other way to bear (or to touch) light and nudity. (...)

Imagine a woman with a body-shaped soul and a voice-shaped body. That woman is Fátima Miranda. When you listen to her, you listen to the voice of the voice, the voice of the body, the voice of the soul.

The French writer Marguerite Duras once said that man moves through space while woman fills it. Fátima Miranda, woman-voice, fills space with her song, a song which passes between us like a breeze, a gale, a waterfall, a fire, a thunderstorm, from the subterranean regions of hell to the immaculate purity of the heavens. It murmurs secrets, tosses out sarcasms, amuses itself with childish games and forbidden pleasures, whispers a prayer and chews over a curse. ”

Fernando MAGALHÃES
CD book *ArteSonado*, 2000