

Paco Pomet Teardrop, 2024 Oil on canvas. 60 x 73 cm





Paco Pomet Adrift 2024/2025 Oil on canvas. 81 x 60 cm





Paco Pomet A little flame 2025 Oil on canvas. 81 x 60 cm

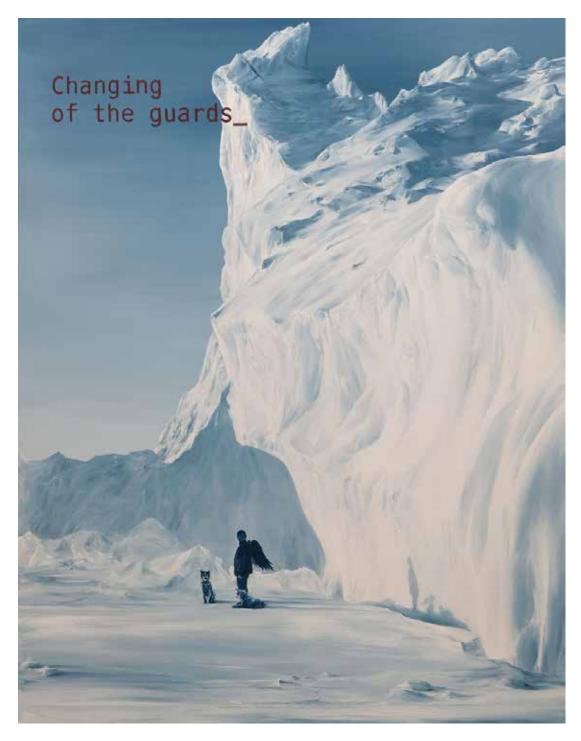




Paco Pomet The End [Reprise] 2024/2025 Oil on canvas. 81 x 60 cm



## $PACO\ POMET\ \text{Blues}\ (\text{and a little flame})\ 20.02\text{-}14.03$



Paco Pomet Changing Of The Guards 2024 Oil on canvas 130 x 100 cm



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Paco Pomet Whirling, 2024 Oil on canvas 97 x 146 cm





Paco Pomet Perpetual, 2024 Oil on canvas 97 x 146 cm

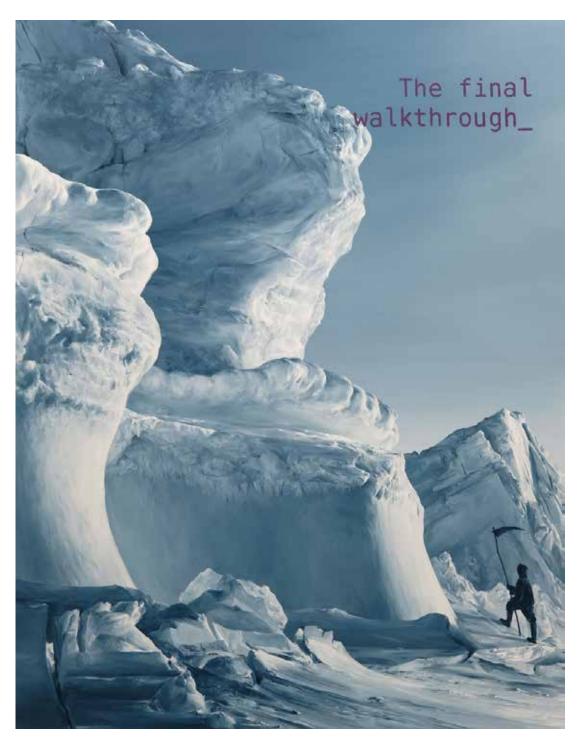


## $PACO\ POMET\ \text{Blues}\ (\text{and a little flame})\ 20.02\text{-}14.03$



Paco Pomet !, 2024 Oil on canvas 130 x 100 cm





Paco Pomet The Final Walkthrough 2025 Oil on canvas 130 x 100 cm



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Paco Pomet The Sign 2024 Oil on canvas 130 x 100 cm



I am pleased to be back in Copenhagen for the opening of my third solo show at Galleri Benoni.

In this occasion I wanted to unite the series of works that make up this exhibition under a single character, which can be defined by using the musical term that describes compositions imbued with melancholy and sadness: the Blues. Following this motto, the general harmony of all the works, except for one, follows the pattern of the blue color in its broadest sense (from the dark, almost black blue of Perpetuum (2024) to the brighter silver tone of Adrift (2025). Taking the landscape as the guiding thread of the series, and blue as the field that envelops the tone and mood of the scenes represented, I try to cast a melancholic look at the perception we have of the natural environment, which has changed and has gone from being a timeless and imperishable frame to appearing wounded and sick. The perceptual alterations and the problems regarding the representation and interpretation of the landscape that these paintings produce in us refer, in a free and surreal way, to those terrifying changes in the natural environment that we have been witnessing in recent times.

At the end of the show, however, we find a small work that abruptly denies the previous set, breaking with its burning tone the cold harmony imposed on the entire series. The title, A Little Flame, and its warm tone are guessed, at first glance, as a symbol of hope, but when the gaze travels over the scene where this impossible apparition takes place (a sea of icebergs, possibly in the Arctic or Antarctica) it notices the fatality of attending a sinister representation of global warming and, paradoxically, the painting that can temper and enliven our spirits in the room produces the opposite effect on us and plunges us into an affliction even greater than the blue tone that had previously been dominating the entire journey through the room.

It could be said in conclusion, as a final stanza of this text, that a dance between the cold and the warm plays to exchange its swings between the small realm of the pictorial and the immense (and probably fierce and merciless in the near future) kingdom of nature.