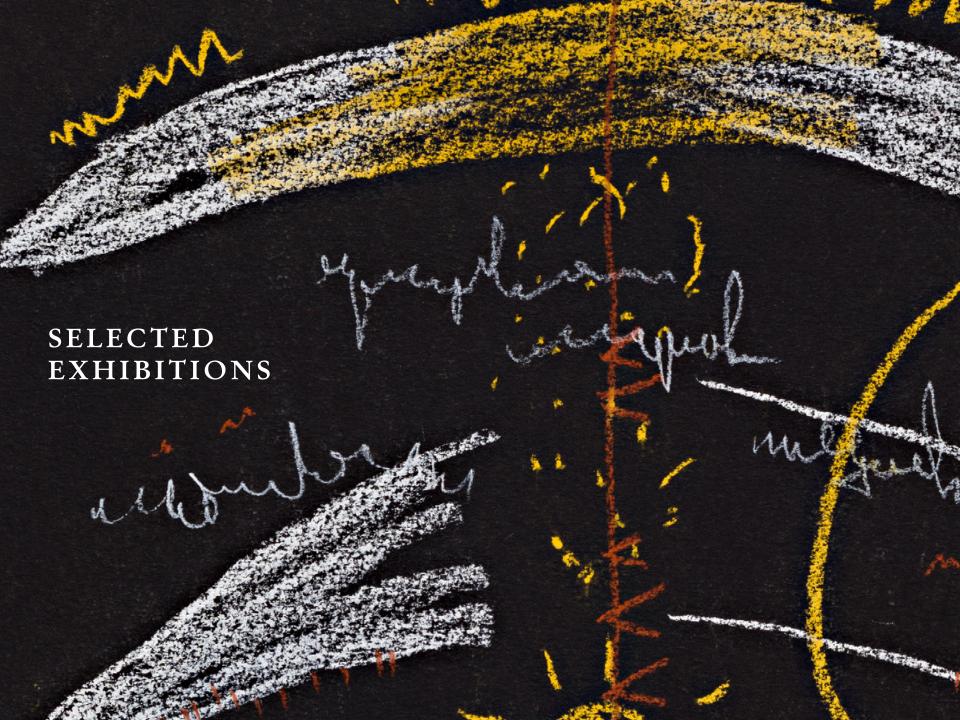


"[Castiel] lives Transmutation as an inevitable destiny. She dribbles, incorporates and dives into her Bantu ontology. She takes healing as a perishable moment of freedom. She studies and builds interspecifc spirituality and ancestry."

Artist, writer and psychologist, her work transcends from a double dimension: healing in the existential and bodily fields, and the reterritorialization of the body and the spaces in which it circulates and inhabits. Her pieces are articulated between performance, video, photography, installation, situation and pictorial practices, moving in an open spectrum between traditions common to the field of art, healing, encounter, macumba and other psychic-spiritual activities. Her image-ideas, magnetic and stunning, bring high energy intensity, causing cognitive shifts that dilute dichotomies between culture and nature, and discredit the structures that racialize and hijack the fluidity of experiences. Her actions give name to the traumas, so they can finally take their course.

- Germano Dushá

Recent solo exhibitions include Remember when we talked about meeting again, Mendes Wood DM, New York (2022); O Trauma é brasileiro, Galeria Homero Massena, Vitória (2019). Recent group exhibitions include Social Fabric: Art and Activism in Contemporary Brazil, Visual Arts Center at the University of Texas, Austin (2022); 4+3=1, SAVVY Contemporary, Berlin (2022); Atos Modernos, Pinacoteca de São Paulo, São Paulo (2022); Eclipse, Hessel Musem of Art, New York (2021); Crônicas Cariocas, Museu de Arte do Rio, Rio de Janeiro (2021); LA PISADA DEL ÑANDÚ (O CÓMO TRANSFORMAMOS LOS SILENCIOS), La Virreina Centre de la Imatge, Barcelona (2021); Enciclopédia Negra, Pinacoteca de São Paulo, São Paulo (2021); 11th Berlin Biennial of Contemporary Art, Berlin (2020).















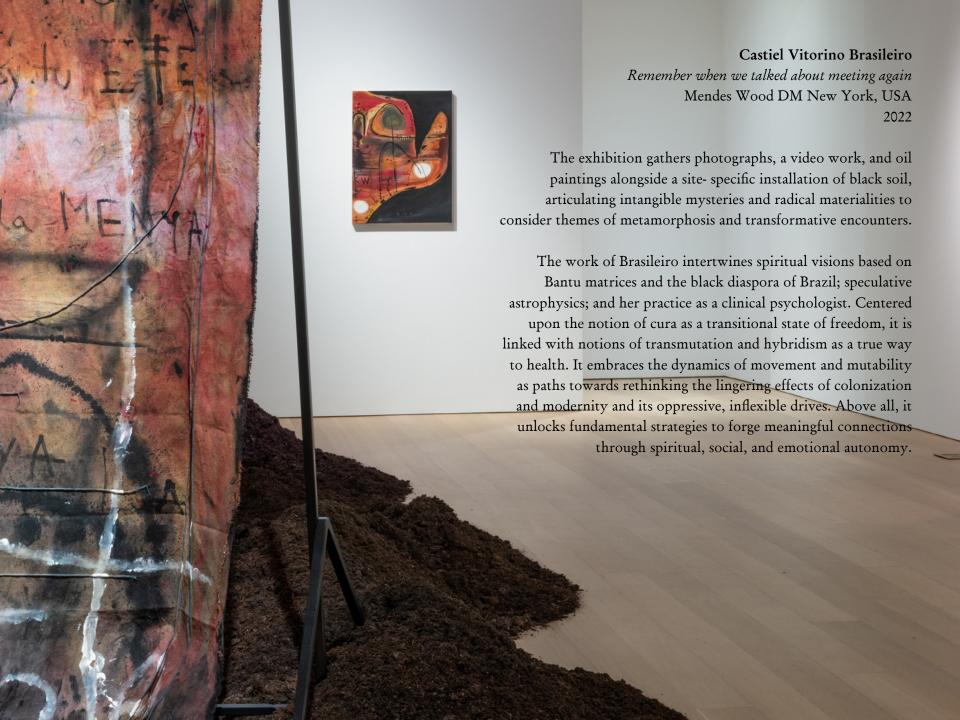






























The work Prosperity are memories and choices (2022) proposes an aesthetic and linguistic reunion with Central African memories, such as Afrobanto culture, historically marked by linguistic stereotypes and archetypes. Since it was also through language that the colonial project was successful, the artist and psychologist expands her investigation into the "perishable spaces of freedom" and builds a monument inside the Pinacoteca, where languages and traditions summon acts of rewriting of Brazilian history.





Group Show

Social Fabric: Art and Activism in Contemporary Brazil Visual Arts Center, Texas, USA 2022

Freedom brought me here. And the feeling of being alien on my own planet also made me create this project. What is happening in these other zones that coloniality calls the "other world?" This is not na anthropological question, but one of faith, I believe there are other ways of living. And this installation is a piece of my world, of the planet from which a came. A perishable space of freedom. To create it, I used the so-called pontos riscados de Umbanda, as architectural lines. I also studied the aquatic history of Texas, which at one time was a sea. I believe in Kalunga as the liquid power of transmutation, and therefore am thrilled to have the fossil of an ancestral marine animal in this project. I believe in water as an spiritual element, as an energy conductor, capable of cleaning and nourishing, so I created this great path unfolding toward its contemplation.

- Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro











Vitorino Brasileiro creates works and texts that conceive healing as a provisory state of alignment between the countless lives that simultaneously compose a person. With special attention to the different dimensions that make up life, she proposes other ways of conceiving the notions of life, death, ending, being, and transformation. All of this makes her work a powerful agent of construction and inspiration, as well as a conspiracy of opacities, insubmission, insurgencies and other cures — for herself and for others who also suffer from the unequal distribution of resources and violences of modernity-coloniality.

- Bernardo Mosqueira

A CHUVA QUE NÃO CONHECEMOS -



Quando amanhã eu abrir os olhos, 6 músculos serão rompidos pela substância. Não saberei me comportar como um animal, e aceito minha volta para casa, kalema.

Pedi para chover quando eu novamente aqui estivesse em Júpiter. Pois quando eu estava na Terra, não me satisfazia o principio da água. O princípio do travestismo. A podridão do verbo. Pedi para que a substância ocorresse em minha matéria, e comprovasse pra mim que estou viva após a morte. E ainda que os anéis de Saturno não existissem àqueles olhos, precisei acreditar e defendê-los enquanto naquele Mundo eu vivia por alguns momentos.

Não consigo chorar, pois não sou feita de sangue. Mas lembrarei desta explosão, e quando voltar a viajar entre as dimensões planetárias, direi sobre o Big Bang e sobre a morte das estrelas.

Porque a água não é o princípio da vida sideral, mesmo a raça não sendo o princípio da vida naquele planeta. Pensei em trazer um pouco de líquido negro, para devolvê-lo transfigurado ao Sistema Solar, e assim novamente modificar a história. Mas como eu iria levar petróleo para outro planeta, sendo que minhas viagens acontecem em sonhos e com a morte?

Estando aqui sinto sede. Estando aqui, eu me sinto extra-alguma-coisa. Então eu realmente preciso dizer que o erro da colonização foi nos fazer sentir que realmente somos de outros mundos e planetas?

Sim, ultrapassar o desafio da sobrevivência ocidental me gerou ansiedade, porque todos os dias eu lembrava que o Sistema Solar não existe, sim, por isso transformei aquele órgão em uma vagina, porque agora, neste momento, nada mais existe senão lembranças que me fazem querer chorar, mesmo não sendo mais uma espécie terráquea.

Isso é uma transição? Por favor, se me leem agora, é porque eu realmente decidi aprender a falar. E por isso eu dormi sem saudades, depois de décadas aprendendo a me comunicar de várias formas com viajantes do tempo: Exús, voduns, orixás, inquices. Eu levantei da cama, olhei para o céu e senti: é hoje que vou morrer.

CASTIEL VITORINO BRASILEIRO A VIAJANTE

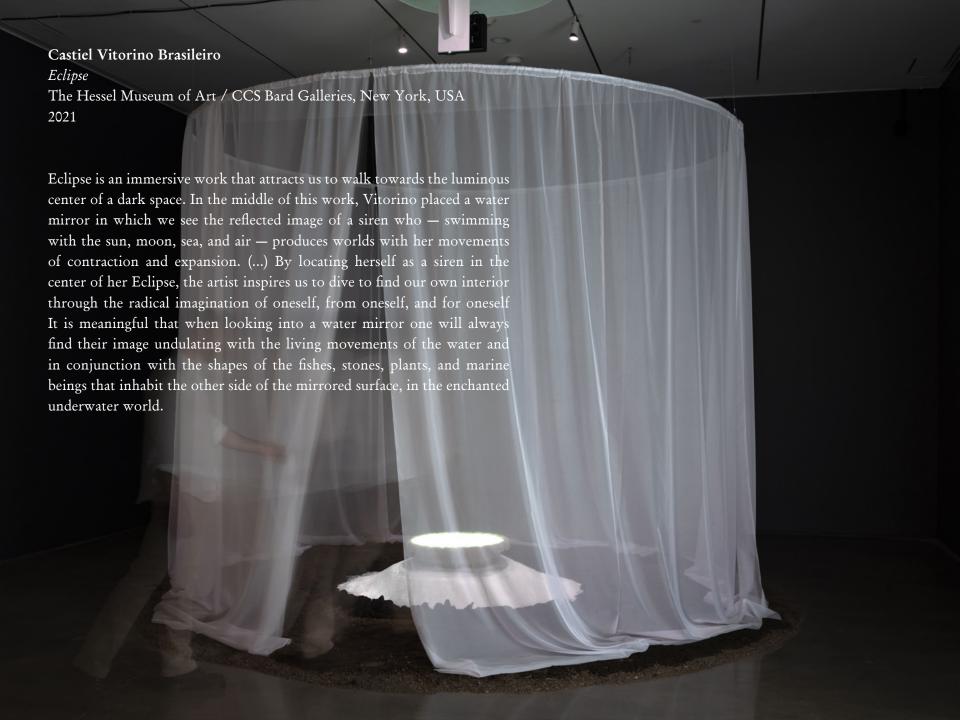
QUINTA À DOMINGO / 14:00H - 19:00H Reinickendorfer Straße 17 13347 Berlin

QUARTO DE CURA

MANTENHA SUA CIDADE LIMPA













Rito de passagem.

2023

photography

129 x 86 cm

50 3/4 x 33 7/8 in

Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof

MW.CVB.039





Saudação para o povo das estradas. 2023 photography 129 x 86 cm 50 3/4 x 33 7/8 in Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof MW.CVB.041





"my faith unapologetic" IX 2022 oil on linen 40 x 30 cm 15 3/4 x 11 3/4 in MW.CVB.022



"my faith unapologetic" VI 2022 oil on linen 40 x 30 cm 15 3/4 x 11 3/4 in MW.CVB.025



"my faith unapologetic" VIII 2022 oil on linen 40 x 30 cm 15 3/4 x 11 3/4 in MW.CVB.023



"my faith unapologetic" VII
2022
oil on linen
50 x 40 cm
19 3/4 x 15 3/4 in
MW.CVB.024





"my faith unapologetic" series 2022 oil on canvas 80 x 60 cm 31 1/2 x 23 5/8 in MW.CVB.009



COMUNICADO

2022

video

7'58"

Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof (#1/3)



que fue del amor cuando decimos si y nadie más (II)

2022

video

9'14"

Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof (#1/3)



CELESTIAL, ESTE AMOR QUE EN ALGUN DIA DECIDIMOS DECIR QUE ES VERDAD

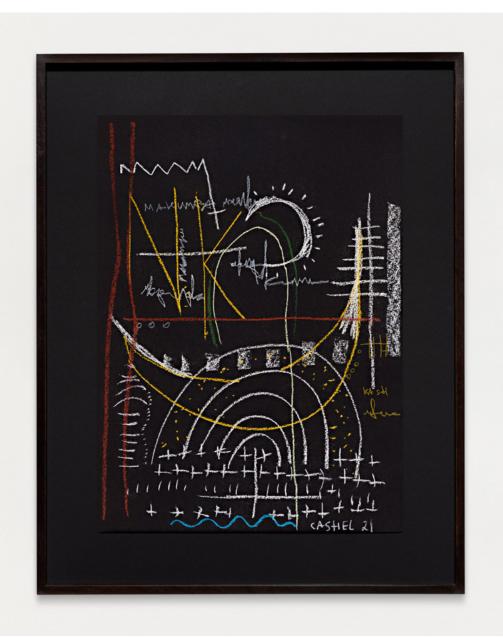
2022

video

5'23"

Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof (#1/3)





Untitled (from "Me basta mirarte para enamorarme otra vez" series)

2021 dry pastel on paper 40.7 x 30 cm 16 x 11 3/4 in

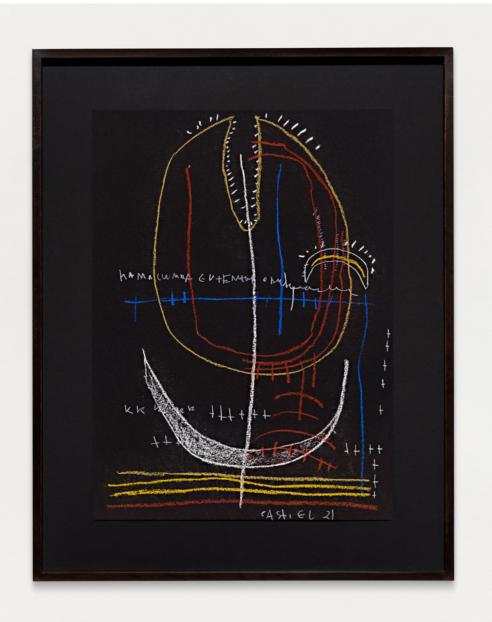


Untitled (from "Me basta mirarte para enamorarme otra vez" series)

2021

dry pastel on paper 40.7 x 30 cm

16 x 11 3/4 in



Untitled (from "Me basta mirarte para enamorarme otra vez" series) 2021

dry pastel on paper 40.7 x 30 cm 16 x 11 3/4 in



Untitled (from "Me basta mirarte para enamorarme otra vez" series)

2021

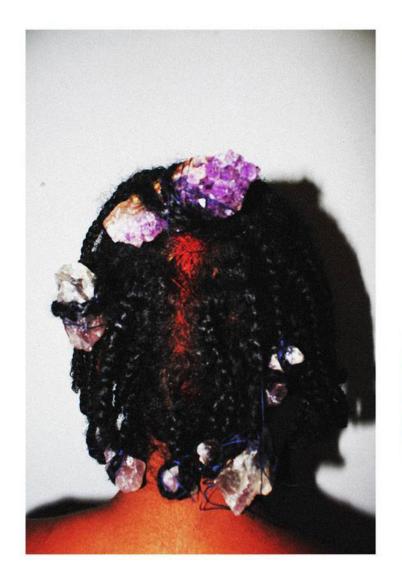
dry pastel on paper 40.8 x 30 cm

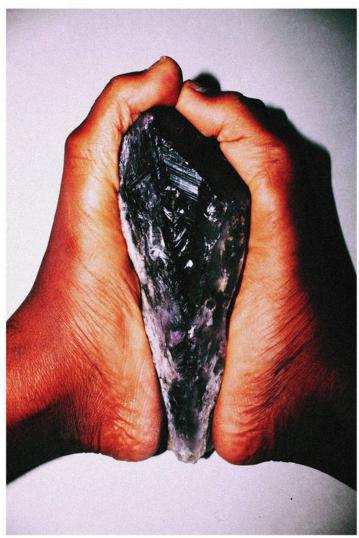
16 x 11 3/4 in



Untitled (from "Me basta mirarte para enamorarme otra vez" series) 2021

dry pastel on paper 40.7 x 30 cm 16 x 11 3/4 in MW.CVB.054





Work comissioned for Enciclopédia Negra, book and exhibition curated by Flávio Gomes, Jaime Lauriano e Lilia Moritz Schwarcz, Pinacoteca de São Paulo, 2021

Castiel Vitorino
Brasileiro
Lembrar da
maldição, sentir a
profecia
2021
photo



Iansã quando chora... me ensinou a continuar ultrapassando a solidão

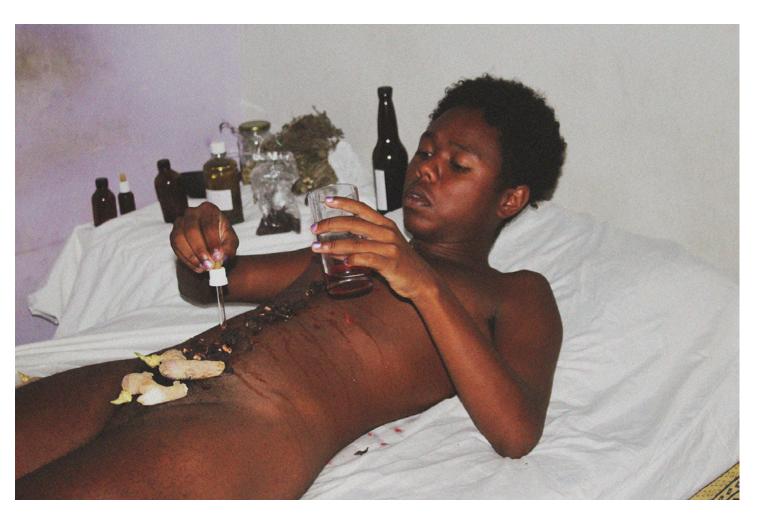
2020

video

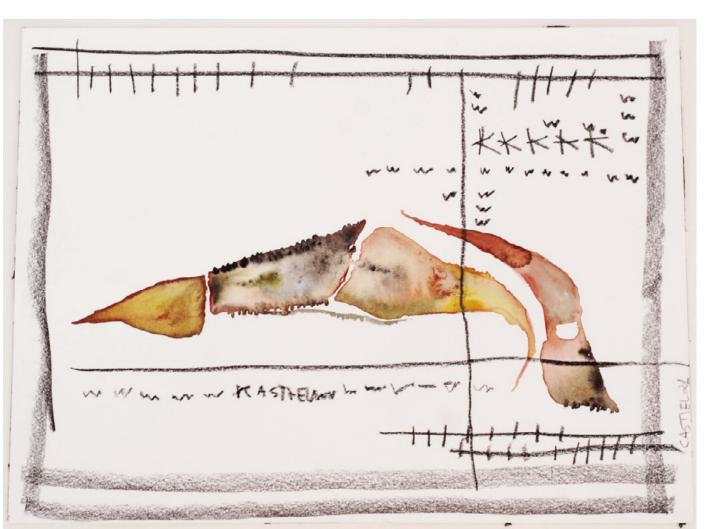
4'46"

Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof (#1/3)





Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro Hibisco (Hibiscus) 2019 Photo print on cotton paper 224 x 150 cm Edition of 3 plus 1 artist's proof (#2/3) MW.CVB.010



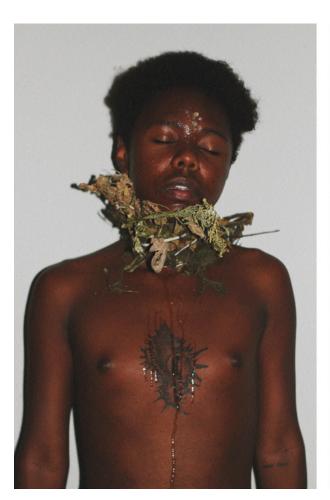
Untitled (from "Mírame, solo mírame" series)
2019
Watercolor and charcoal

on paper 24 x 32 cm (without frame) 9 1/2 x 12 5/8 in MW.CVB.021



Untitled (from "Mírame, solo mírame" series) 2021

Watercolor and charcoal on paper 24 x 32 cm 9 1/2 x 12 5/8 in





Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro

My throat hurts, can my throat hurt?

2019

photo print on cotton paper

120 x 80 cm each

47 1/4 x 31 1/2 in each

Edition of 3 plus 1 AP

MW.CVB.014

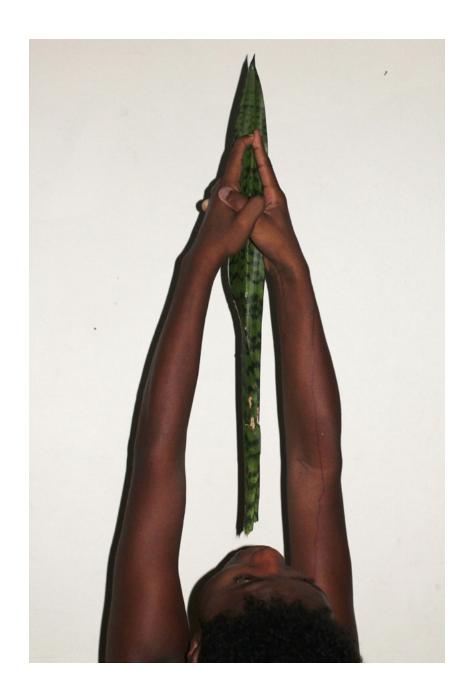
Developed in the 1st Program of Artistic Residence in Valongo | International Image Festival, 2018, Santos, Brazil / Curated by Diane Lima

Exhibited in the 11th Berlin Biennale, at Martin Gropius Bau



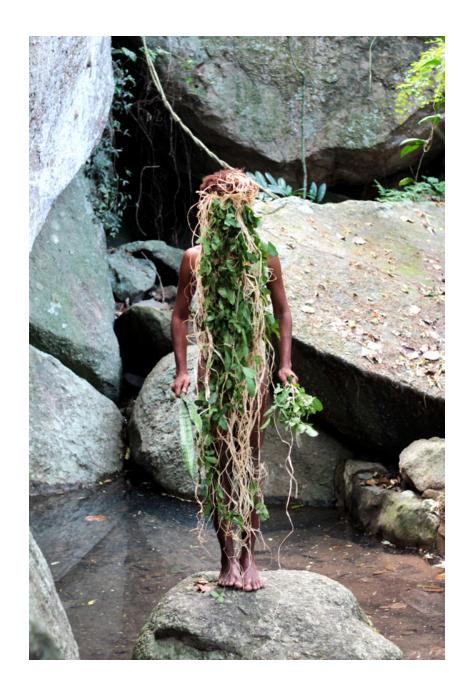
Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro

No antiquário eu negociei o tempo 2018 photo



Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro

Eu arranquei com desespero. Percebi meu desequilíbrio
2019
fotoperformance
29,7 × 42 cm



Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro Descarrega 2018 photo

I dressed up as aroeira and stood for a while inside the Poço dos Escravos (Slaves' Well). Poço dos Escravos is now part of the Gruta da Onça park, located in downtown Vitória, Espirito Santo. This well was used by enslaved people to bathe and do other activities. Aroeira is a plant with spiritual power, used for deep cleansing and wound healing.

- Castiel Vitorino Brasileiro



the rain we don't know

When tomorrow I open my eyes,

6 muscles will be torn by the substance,

I won't know how to behave like an animal, and I accept my return home, kalema.

I asked for rain when I was again here on Jupiter.

Because when I was on Earth, I was not happy with the principle of water

The principle of transvestism. The rot of verbs

I asked for the substance to run through my matter, proving to me I'm alive after death

And even if the Saturn rings didn't exist to those eyes, I had to believe and defend them while I was living in that world momentarily

I cannot cry, as I'm not made of blood. But I will remember this explosion, and when I go back traveling between planetary dimensions, I shall speak of the bigbang and the death of stars

Because water is not the principle of outer life, even if race is not the life principle on that planet

I thought about bringing a bit of black liquid, so I could return it transfigured to the Solar System, and again change history. But how would I take oil to another planet, given that my travels take place in dreams and through death?

When I'm here I feel thirsty. Here I feel extra-something-else. So do I really need to say that the mistake of colonization was to make us feel that we really are from other worlds and planets?

Yes, overcoming the challenge of western survival has triggered my anxiety because every day I remembered that the Solar System doesn't exist, yes, that is why I turned that organ into a vagina, because now, at this point, nothing else exists but memories that make me want to cry, even though I'm no longer an Earth species.

Is this a transition? Please, if you're reading me now, it is because I have really learned how to speak And that's why I sleep with no longing, after decades learning how to communicate in different

ways with time travelers: Exus, voodoos, orishas, nkisis. I got up from bed, I looked at the sky
and felt: today I will die.

Solo Exhibitions

2022

Remember when we talked about meeting again, Mendes Wood DM, New York, USA

2019

O trauma é brasileiro, Galeria Homero Massena, Vitória, Brazil

Group Exhibitions

2023

35ª Bienal de São Paulo, São Paulo, Brazil

Linhas Tortas, Mendes Wood DM São Paulo, Brazil

Esfíngico Frontal, Mendes Wood DM, São Paulo, Brazil

2022

Social Fabric: Art and Activism in Contemporary Brazil, Visual Arts Center at the

University of Texas at Austin

4+3=1, SAVVY Contemporary, Berlin

Atos Modernos, Pinacoteca de São Paulo

La pisada del Ñandú (o cómo transformamos los silencios), Museo de Arte

Contemporáneo

de Panamá

Now that we found freedom, what are we gonna do with it?, Hangar, Lisbon,

Portugal

2021

Flamboyanzinho, Flor-de-pavão, Flamboyant-mirim, Barba-de-barata, Galeria da Boavista,

Lisbon, Portugal

12th Biennial of Dance, São Paulo, Brazil

Eclipse, Hessel Museum of Art, Bard College, New York, USA

Composições para tempos insurgents, Museum of Modern Art Rio de

Janeiro, Brazil

Terra and Temperature, Almeida & Dale Gallery of Art, São Paulo, Brazil

Crônicas Cariocas, Museo de Arte do Rio, Brazil

O rio é uma serpente, Frestas - Trienal de Artes, Sorocaba, Brazil

LA PISADA DEL ÑANDÚ (O CÓMO TRANSFORMAMOS LOS

SILENCIOS), La Virreina Centre de la Imatge, Barcelona, Spain

Notes on Travecacceleration, LUX, Waterlow Park Centre, London, UK

O Dia Antes da Queda, São Paulo, Brazil

And if I devoted my life to one of its feathers?, Kunsthalle Wien, Vienna

Eclipse, Hessel Museum of Art, Bard College, New York, USA

Enciclopédia Negra, Pinacoteca de São Paulo, São Paulo, Brazil

2020

Abre-Caminho, Centro Cultural São Paulo, Brazil

Vozes contra o racismo, São Paulo

Casa Carioca, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

11th Berlin Biennial of Contemporary Art, Berlin, Germany

2019

Arrebatra!, Centro Municipal de Arte Helio Oiticica, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

Magia Negra - Mostra coletiva de artes visuais e música, espaço Coaty,

Salvador, Brazil

Começo de Século, Galerie Jacqueline Martins, São Paulo, Brazil

Gira, Museu Capixaba do Negro, Vitória, Brazil

Experiências Impares, Galeria Virginia Tamanini, Vitória, Brazil

Matriz colonial, Cartel 001, São Paulo, Brazil

Aqui foi o Quilombo do Pai Felipe, virtual exhibition

2018

Territórios Internos, Casa Porte de Artes Plásticas

In.corpo.rar: exposição viva., Galeria do Centro de Artes UFF, Niteroi,

Brazil

Atos de Mover, Centro de Artes e Comunicação, Recife, Brazil

Ver o invisível, dizer o indivizível, Valongo - Festival Internacional da

Imagem, Santos, Brazil

Malungas, Museu Capixaba do Negro, Vitória, Brazil

2017

Davisuais, Galeria de Arte e Pesquisa, Vitória

Collections

Pinacoteca do Estado de São Paulo, São Paulo Museo Reina Sofia, Madrid University of Chicago, Chicago Museo del barrio, New York Inhotim

Awards

Prêmio PIPA, 2021 Bolsa de Fotografia ZUM/IMS, 2021 Mendes São Paulo Brussels Paris New York

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