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COHEN & MAZZUCHELLI

Claudia Mazzucchelli (Buenos Aires, 1964) and Nesy Cohen (Buenos Aires, 1961) met in 1985 at the Ernesto de la Cárcova School of Fine Arts, where they studied under Luis Benedit and Roberto Aizenberg.

They developed their artistic careers separately, exhibiting their works from 1988 to today. Nesy simultaneously undertook design projects for legendary Argentine rock bands and theatre productions (album covers, costumes, stage designs, and art direction).

They married in 1996 and established residence in Spain in 1998, where they carried out numerous mural painting projects—this period perhaps laid the groundwork for their collaborative work. In 2014, they created a series of paintings together, marking the beginning of an extensive collaborative production. They conceived four projects: *La Bóveda Celeste* (2015), based on texts by Alejandro Urdapilleta; *Salvaje Flores* (2016), inspired by *The Observer's Book*; *Unión* (2017) and *Salón Paraíso* (2018), based on stories by Virgilio Piñera.

The work of Cohen & Mazzucchelli is part of art collections in Argentina, Europe, and the United States. They live and work in Palma de Mallorca, Spain

La vida en los bosques

Cohen & Mazzucchelli

...Walden is a perfect forest mirror, set round with stones as precious to my eye as if fewer or rarer. Nothing so fair, so pure, and at the same time so large, as a lake, perchance, lies on the surface of the earth. Sky water. It needs no fence. Nations come and go without defiling it. It is a mirror which no stone can crack, whose quicksilver will never wear off, whose gilding Nature continually repairs; no storms, no dust, can dim its surface ever fresh;—a mirror in which all impurity presented to it sinks, swept and dusted by the sun's hazy brush,—this the light dustcloth,—which retains no breath that is breathed on it, but sends its own to float as clouds high above its surface, and be reflected in its bosom still.

A field of water betrays the spirit that is in the air. It is continually receiving new life and motion from above. It is intermediate in its nature between land and sky. On land only the grass and trees wave, but the water itself is rippled by the wind. I see where the breeze dashes across it by the streaks or flakes of light. It is remarkable that we can look down on its surface. We shall, perhaps, look down thus on the surface of air at length, and mark where a still subtler spirit sweeps over it.

Thoreau, Henry David (1854)

Walden, or Life in the Woods (p. 141)