



The dove of peace

Among many legends, one in particular touched my heart : the daughter of Monsegur owner, Esclarmonde, guided by her convictions, was burned alive with the last Cathars. A dove, symbol of the Holy Spirit, flew away from the pyre.

Between my fingers, these doves are born from clay.

They remind me the strenght of this young woman.

« BEING IN HARMONY WITH MYSELF »

Raku's cooking process

It's a quick cooking technique invented in the 16th century by japanese potters for bowls manufacturing used during tea ceremony.

I remove pieces from oven around 900°, laying them on a straw or newspaper bed, it doesn't matter, the important being producing smoke. After putting a lid on it, which creates a reductive atmosphere, unglazed parts will absorb smoke and turn to black or gray with prints of unburned straw. Thermal shocks draw cracks. Sometimes I'm looking for metallic effects. I remove them from smoker tanks and immerse them in water. Last thing to do, is cleaning them with energy. That's magic !!! An eternal delight.

My creations are signed.

My wish : is that you feel the respect and love I put on every single one of them.

Sylvette CELMA