



flavio man
catalog 2025

www.flavioman.com

Introduction

This catalog does not follow a chronological logic or a closed classification by series. It is an open journey through fragments of a world in crisis, where collapse is not an exception but the norm. The art works gathered here come from different moments and tensions, but they all have the same impulse: to record the moment when structures fail, symbols break down and the absurd imposes itself as the only certainty.

Some pieces are born from minimal but radical experiences (like a flowerpot falling from the sky, thrown by a crow), others from broader visions: cities in ruins, bodies that dissolve, objects that no longer serve for anything. There are figures floating in uncertainty, animals that observe, deformed architectures, landscapes that recall something that never quite existed.

The idea is not to offer answers, but to invite the viewer to enter that intermediate, unstable space, where reality becomes blurry and time ceases to advance in a linear fashion. Each work is a fissure, a trace, a scene within a theater without a script.

This catalog is just that: a sequence of archive of traces, a choreography between ruin, black humor and what still insists on appearing.

Flavio man
2025

Table of contents

Brick falling over the head	6
Bird king with red shoes	8
Jonkie bird believes that everything is fine	10
Useless Objects from the Future	12
Urban astronaut	14
Portrait of a city in spring	16
Escalera	18
Tsunami	20
The witch	22
After party	24
Open doors to hidden streets	26
Chaos Blossoms at morning in the street	28
Kaleidoscopic City	30
Nubes de angustia	32
Sleepwalker	34
Man using broken umbrella	36
Pirates	38
Caverns series	40
XXI Century caveman #2	44
End of the winter	46
Night Winds	48

Table of contents

Raindrop	50
Symphony	52
Día de los muertos	54
El gato	56
La marioneta	58
San Vito dance	60
Self-portrait	62
Dragon flying over the sky	63



Brick falling over the head

Mixed media on canvas

90x70cm

Berlin, 2025

This artwork comes from an experience I lived, minimal and brutal: the moment a flowerpot fell from above, thrown by a crow, and passed just a few centimeters from me. It's not a metaphor. It's chance and absurdity as the only reason for existence.

Brick falling on a head reflects and satirizes the fragility of life, the uselessness of grand discourses, and the absurd violence of the everyday.

Price 5.000€





Bird king with red shoes

Mixed media on canvas

150x100cm

Berlin, 2025

An absurd and majestic figure. The king of a world that no longer stands. Yesterday he was the master, today a vagabond, his kingdom is nothing but ruins.

Price 10.000 €





**Jonkie bird believes that
everything is fine**

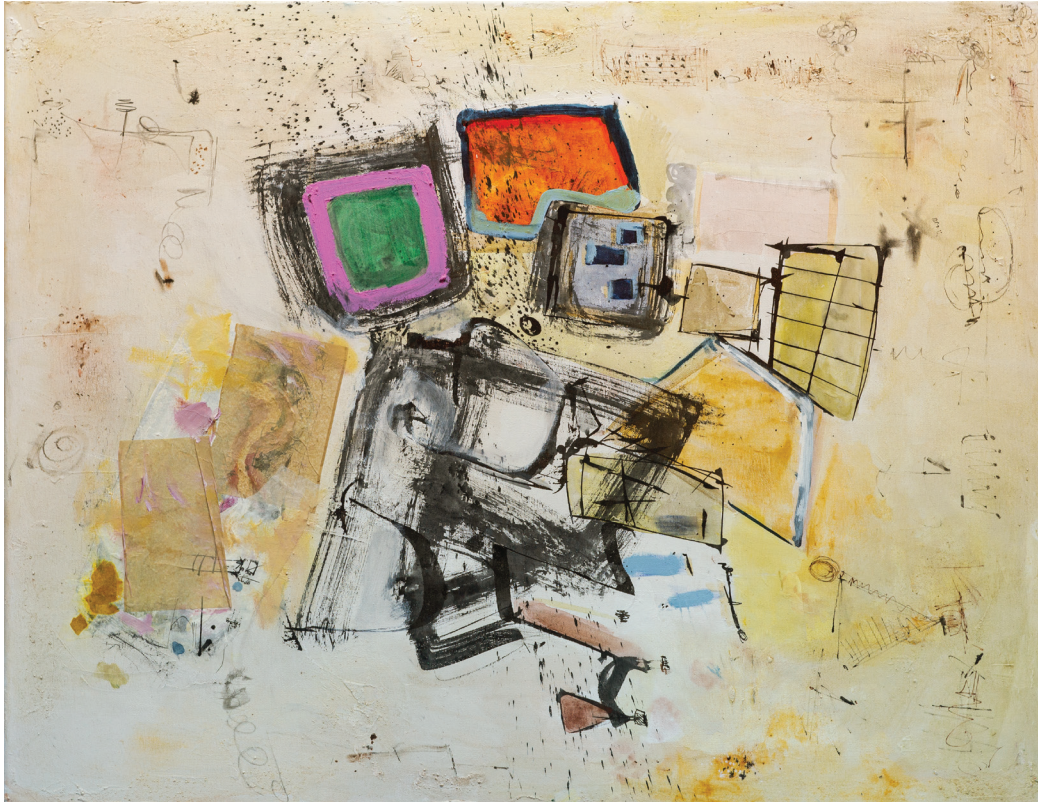
Mixed media on canvas

90x70cm

Berlin, 2025

The bird is calm, but everything is trembling around it. This sweet creature holds an invisible threat. Denial as a form of existence. All is fine... until it isn't.





Useless Objects from the Future

Mixed media on canvas

70x90cm

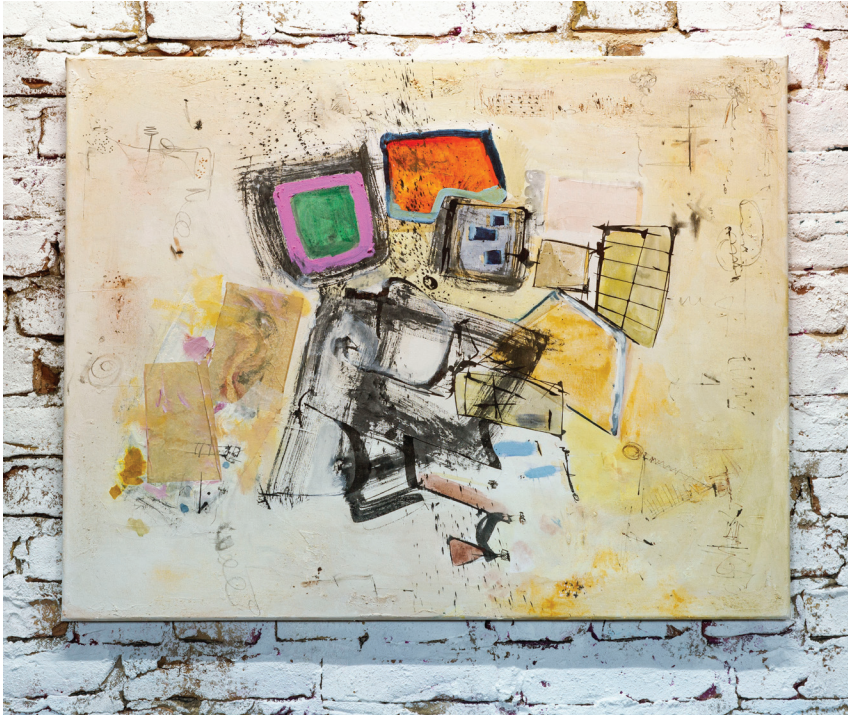
Berlin, 2025

These are part of ruins of the future that collapsed before it arrived. The paint is an archaeological sketch when language failed, when the only thing left was the act of marking presence.

The objects depicted here no longer serve any purpose. Perhaps they never did.

It remembers something that never fully existed.

Price 4.000 €





Urban astronaut

Mixed media on canvas

90x70cm

Berlin, 2021

He does not travel into space, but floats among buildings that have been broken. The urban astronaut is a castaway of his time, trapped in a city that no longer has rules, isolated from the world with his mask.





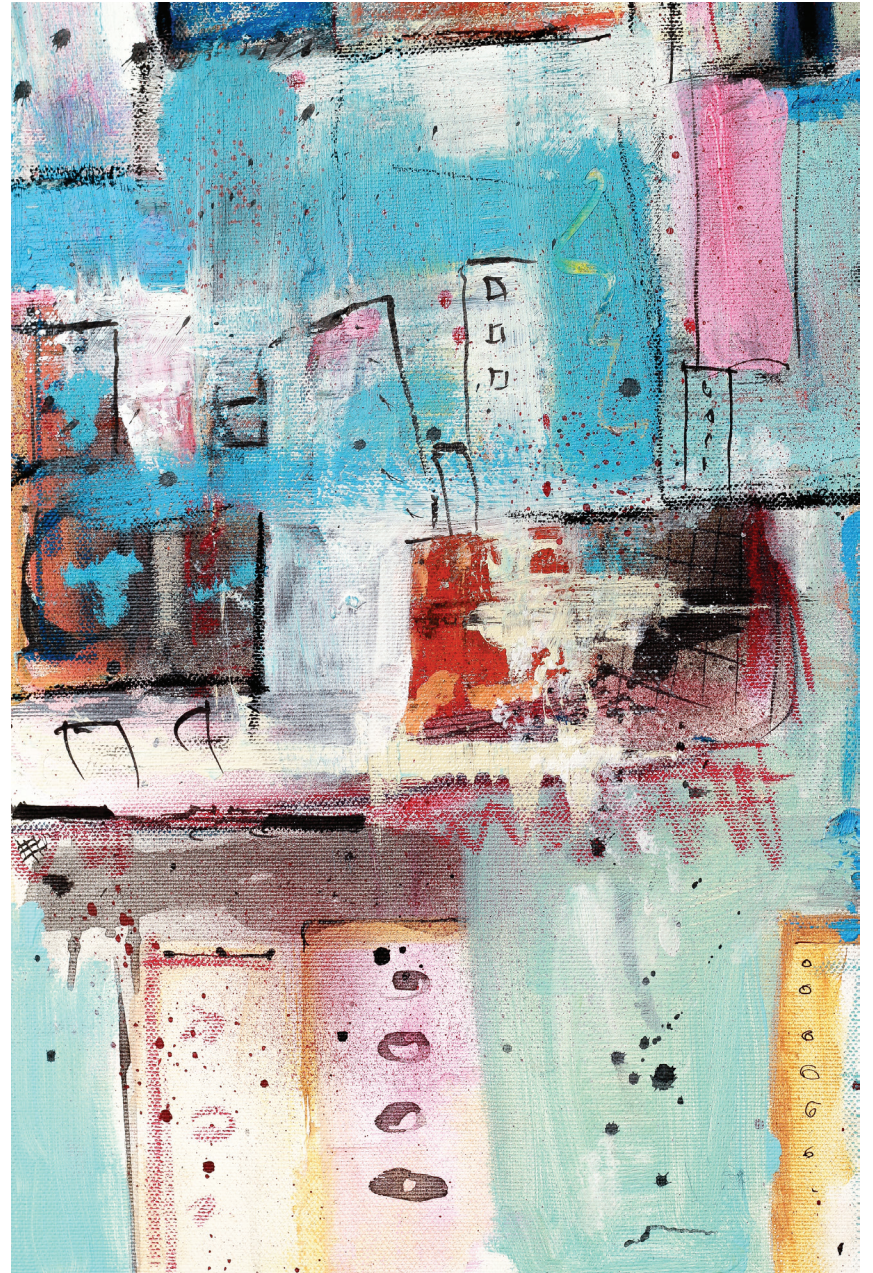
Portrait of a city in spring

Mixed media on canvas

90x70cm

Berlin, 2019

No flowers yet. This spring brings uncertain architecture, streets that bend, windows that watch. The city blooms in disorder.





Escalera

Mixed media on canvas

90x75cm

Berlin, 2019

A structure that promises ascent but leads nowhere. The staircase multiplies, disarms, becomes a symbol of a city that dreams of itself while offering no escape.





Tsunami

Mixed media on canvas

145x90cm

Berlin, 2019



It is not water: it is overflowing painting, dissolved architecture, a city swallowed by its own anxiety. The tsunami does not warn, it just sweeps.



The witch

Mixed media on canvas

90x75cm

Berlin, 2021

It does not fix, it transforms, it is alchemy. Its body mutates with the environment, its power does not order: it distorts. An ancestral figure in a decaying world.





After party

Mixed media on canvas

60x60cm

Berlin, 2021

When the music is silent, everything is visible. Painting as an emotional hangover: traces, stains, a decomposed surface. There is no more celebration, only the remains of excess.





Open doors to hidden streets

Mixed media on canvas

75x60cm

Berlin, 2023

A door opens, but it does not lead to the future. It leads to invisible passages within the city, fragments trapped between walls. We do not see them, we do not know them, are these passages real? This work does not reveal, it suggests. What is hidden is not what is behind, but what does not fit.





Chaos Blossoms at morning in the street

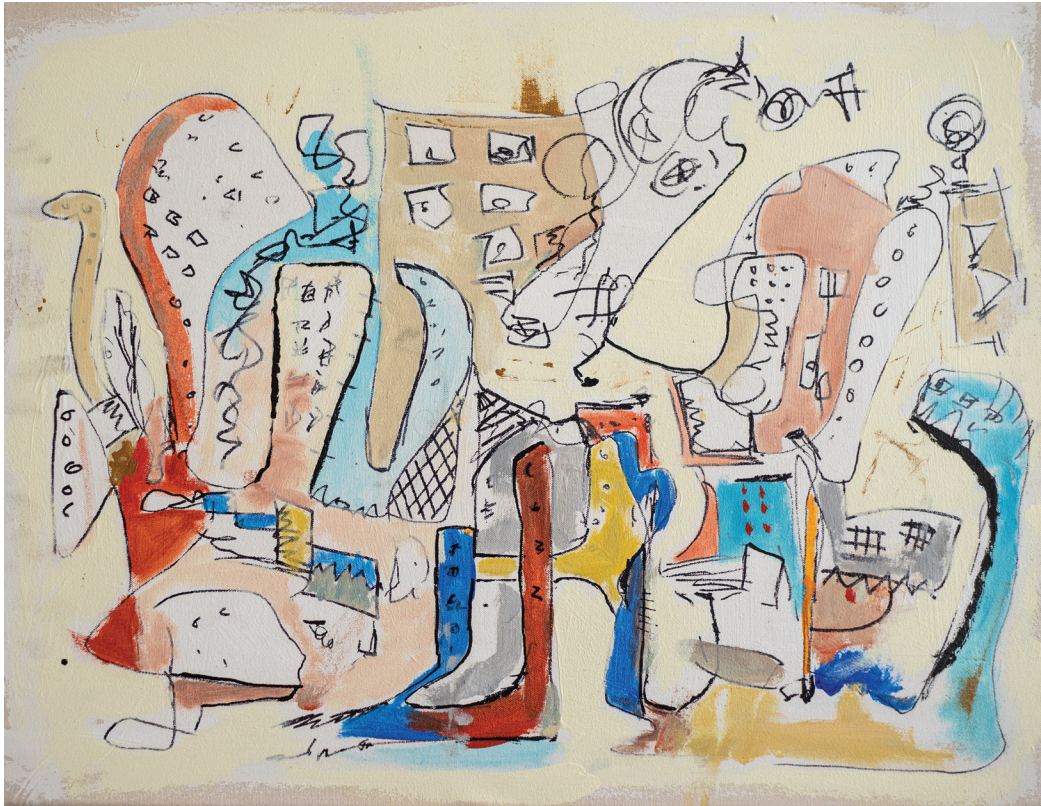
Mixed media on canvas

90x70cm

Berlin, 2023

Chaos blooms without asking permission. This urban scene is both an explosion and a celebration. Something is violently disordered, but also beautifully: as if the city, by breaking up, reveals its vital core.





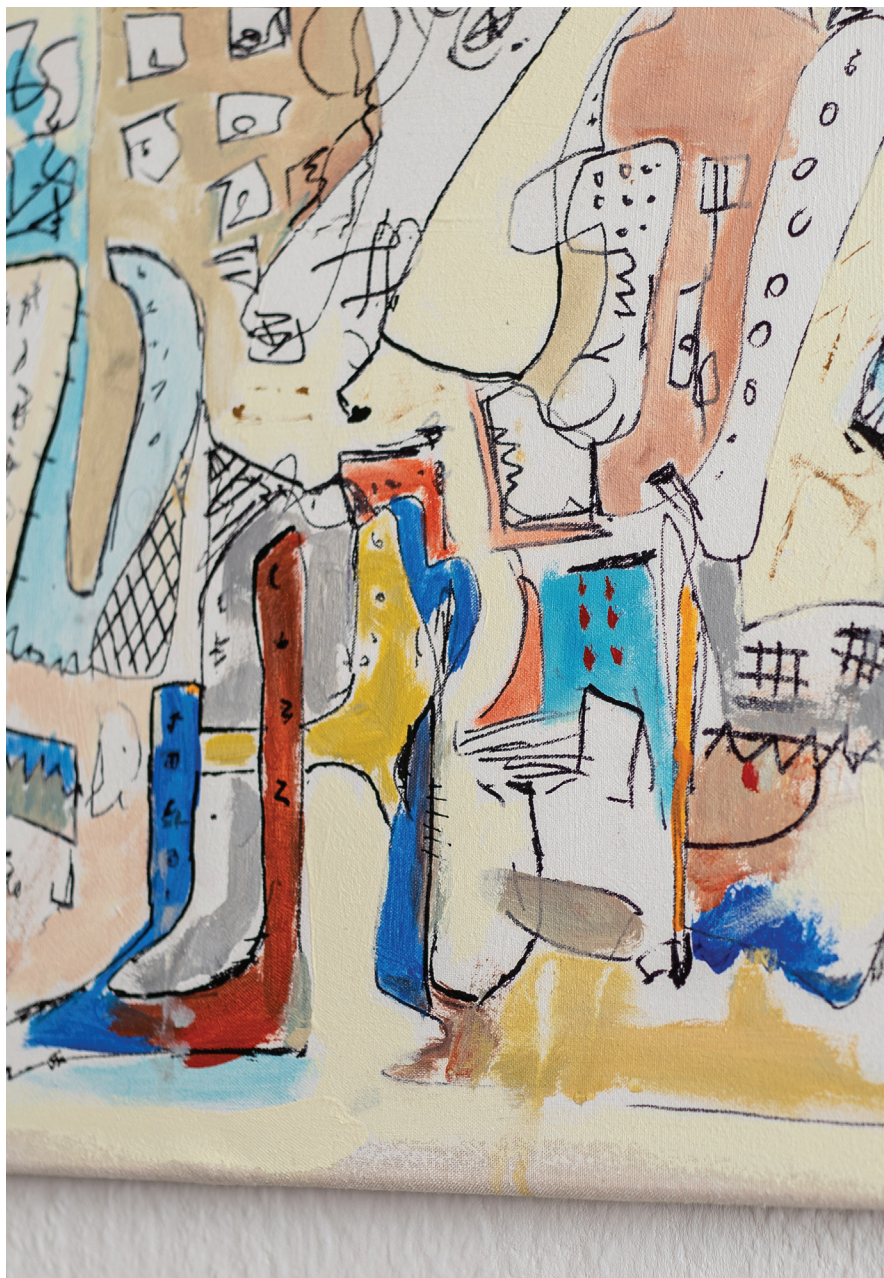
Kaleidoscopic City

Ink and acrylic on canvas

65x50cm

Berlin, 2021

A city seen through broken glass. Everything is multiplied, inverted, distorted.





Nubes de angustia

Ink, gouache, pigment and acrylic on canvas

100x150cm

Berlin, 2019

There is no future or past in this painting. the instant before everything falls down. A city holding its breath, on the border of disappearing or transforming. The moment where the world holds its breath, awaiting transformation.





Sleepwalker

Mixed media on canvas

100x80cm

Berlin, 2024

He sleepwalks through a collapsing world. His body belongs neither to sleep nor to wakefulness. A figure trapped in transit, between the oneiric and the bad dream of reality.





Man using broken umbrella

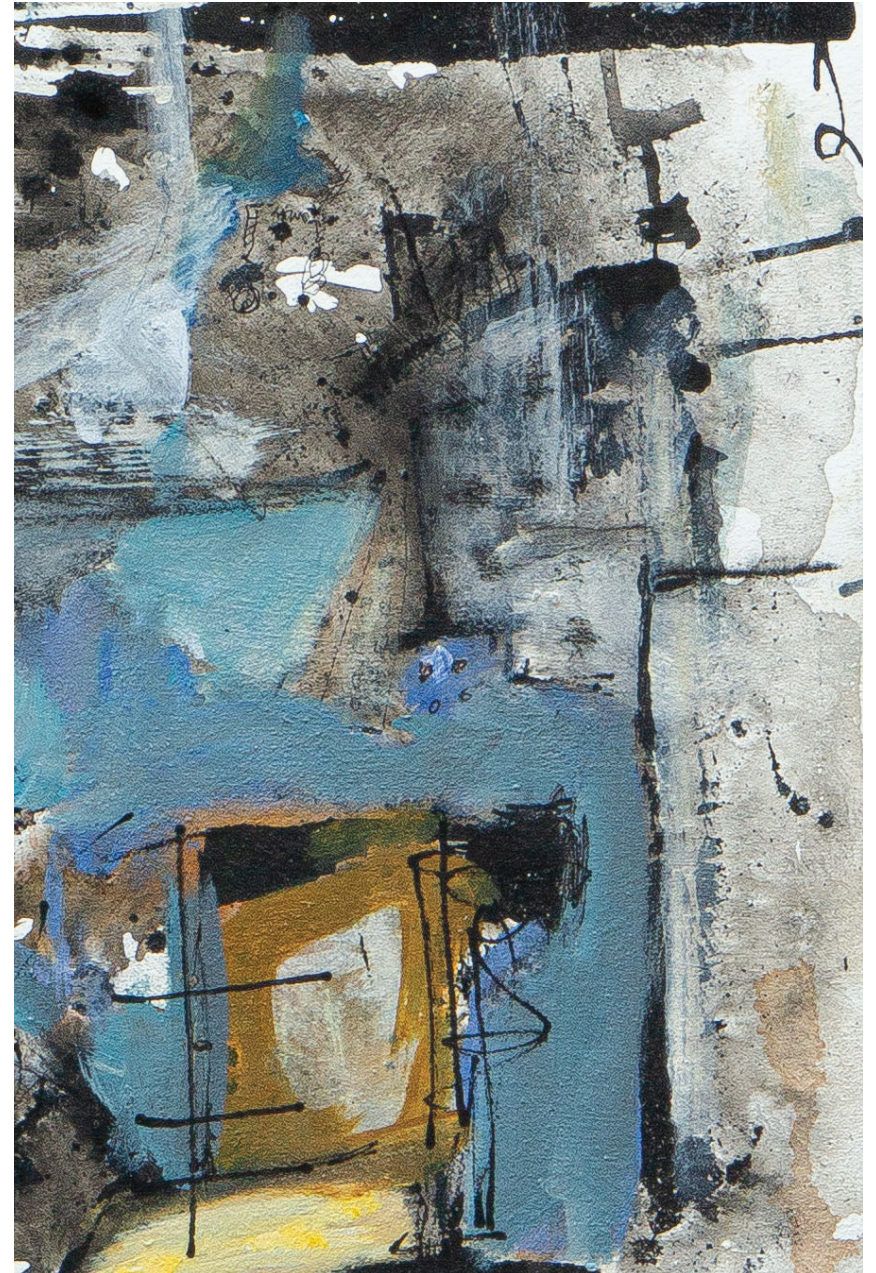
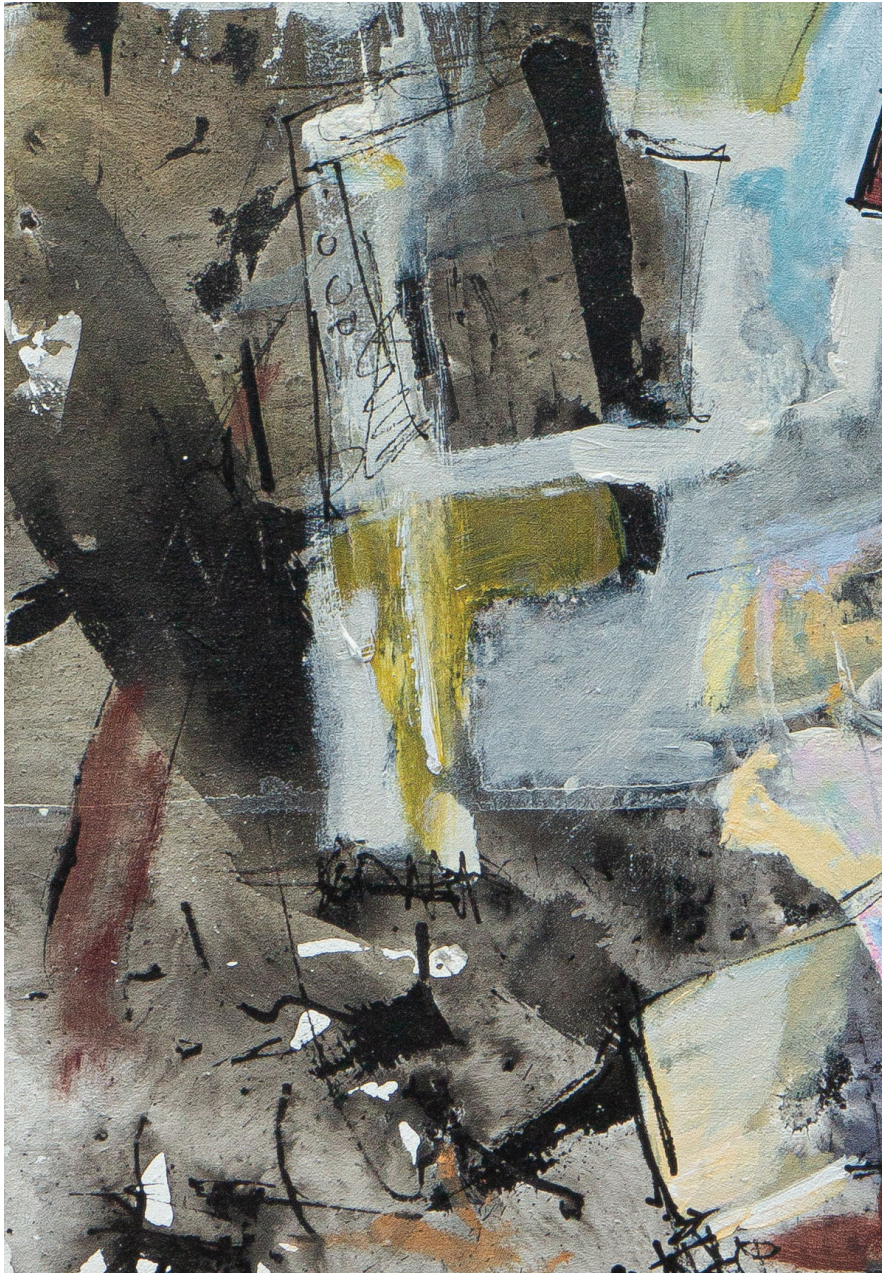
Ink and acrylic on canvas

65x50cm

Berlin

2024

A useless gesture in the face of the storm. The man does not protect himself: he holds the broken umbrella as if it were a symbol. He is a figure waiting for something that never comes.





Pirates

Ink and natural pigments on canvas

70x40cm

Berlin

2019

Rupestrian and futuristic at the same time. A group of figures move in a cavern that could be a city. They are not looking for gold or conquest, but for relics: signs with no language, maps with no territory.

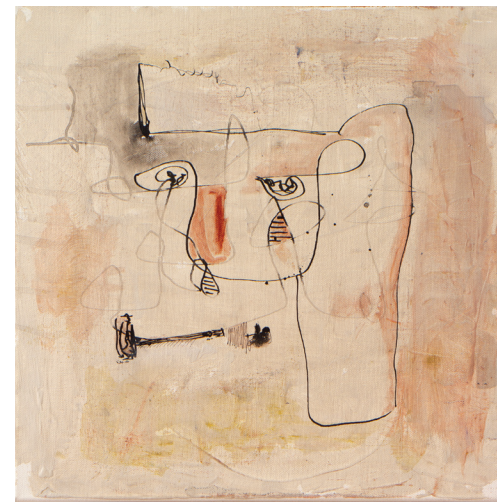




Cavern 1: torre inclinada



Cavern 2: chaman



Cavern 3: testigo

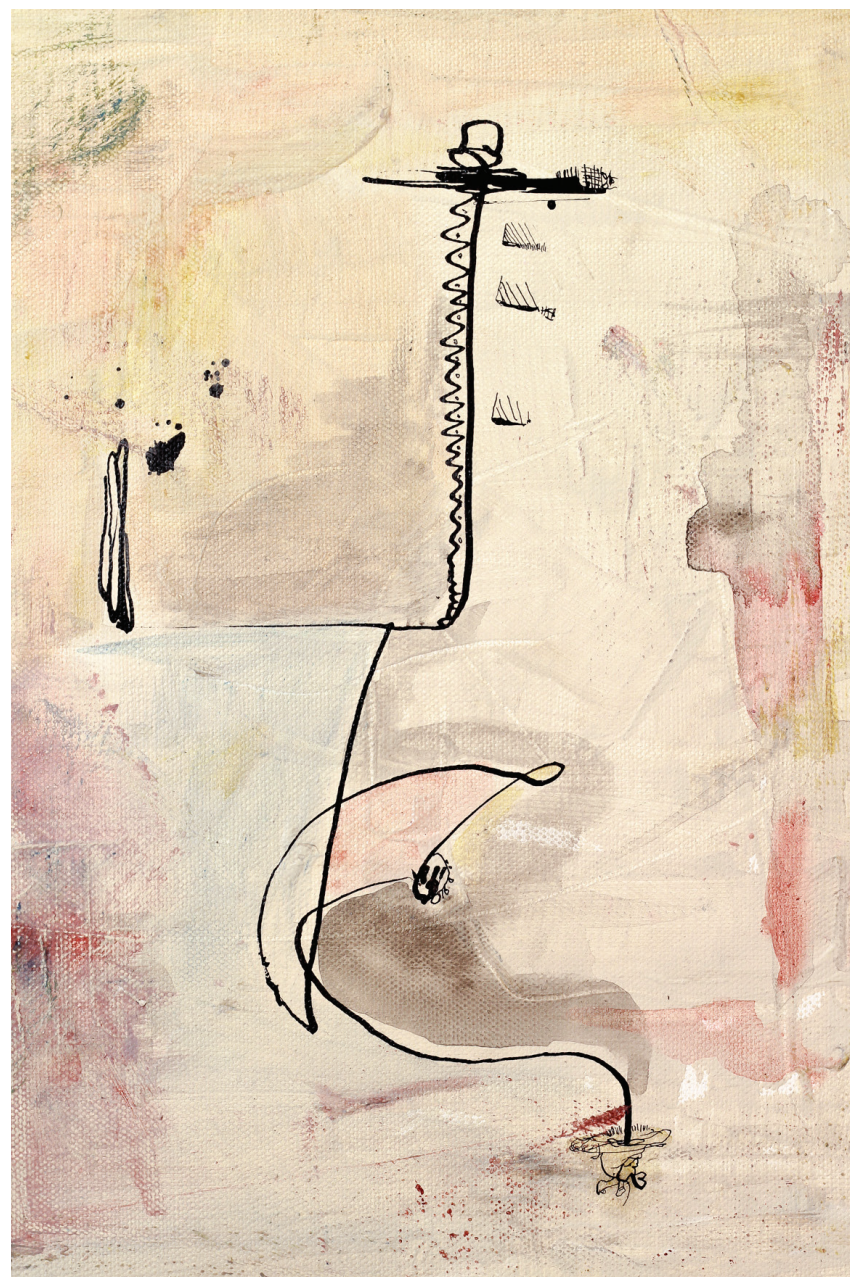
Caverns series

Ink and pigments on canvas

40x40cm

Berlin, 2019

Three visions from a symbolic depth. The cavern is not a safe place, it is a mirror. *Torre inclinada* "inclined tower" shows an impossible balance. *Chaman* summons ancient forces in a broken world. *Testigo* "witness" observes without intervening, trapped in shadows.









XXI Century caveman #2

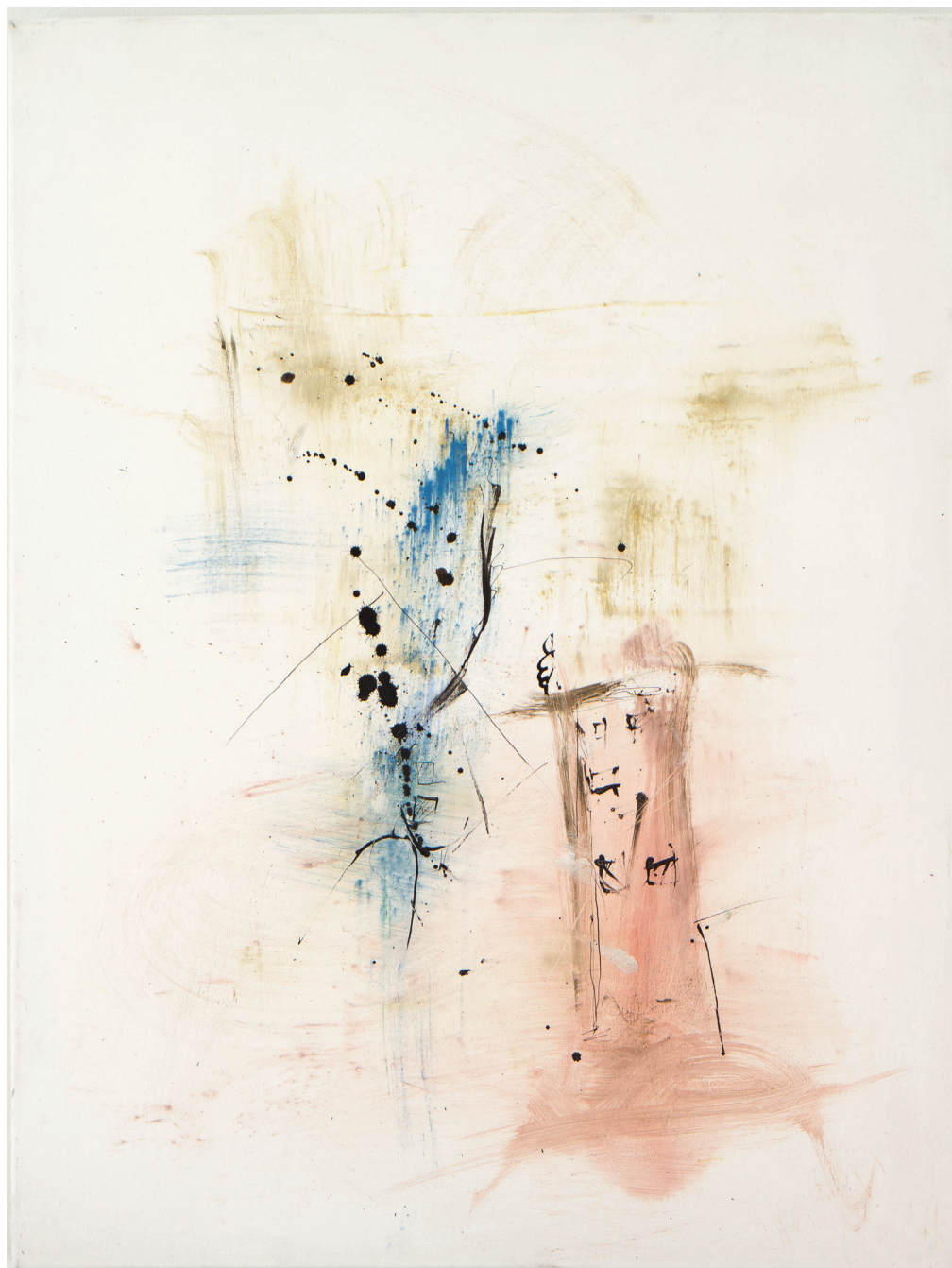
Ink and natural pigments on canvas

90x60cm

Berlin, 2019

There is no spear or fire, only a device without function and a lost look. Today's caveman does not draw bison: he wonders what to do with emptiness. A figure between history and parody.





End of the winter

Ink and natural pigments on canvas

80x60cm

Berlin, 2019

Nothing blooms, but something loosens. This painting is the moment when the ice no longer holds, but spring has not yet arrived. An emotional crack where everything begins to dissolve.





Night Winds

Ink and natural pigments on canvas

80x60cm

Berlin, 2019

A night wind blows through structures that are hardly holding on. The ink captures a moment of unstable equilibrium, where everything can fall or transform. The silence is as dense as the stroke.





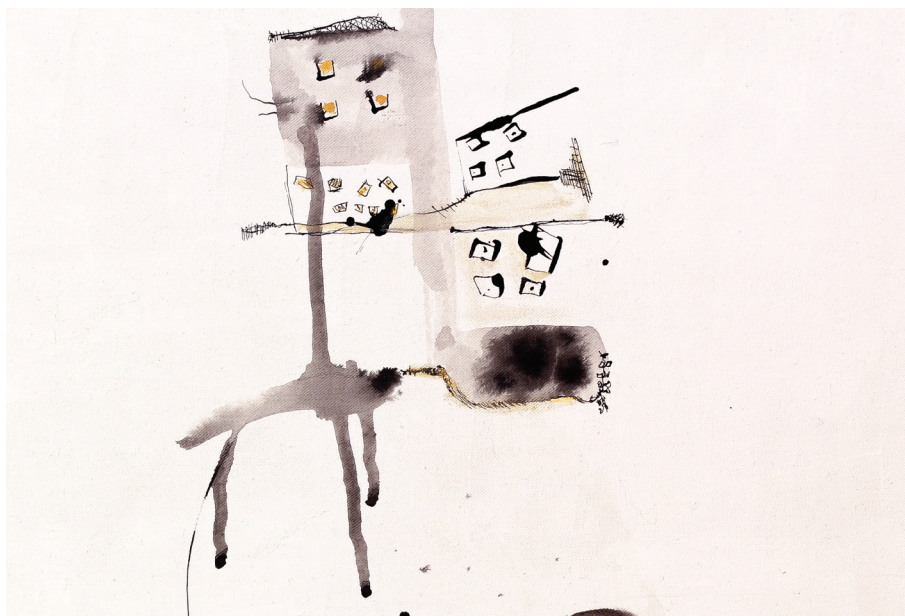
Raindrop

Ink on canvas

70x60cm

Berlin, 2019

A single drop is enough to crack the surface. This work is an instant of minimal impact with uncertain consequences. The form is simple, but something moves inside.





Symphony

Ink, acrylic and natural pigments on canvas

80x60cm

Berlin, 2019

There is no music score, only layers of gestures. This symphony is not heard, it is sensed: a composition of matter and vibration where each stroke seems sound, and each color, a dissonant chord.





Día de los muertos

Mixed media on canvas

50x60cm

Berlin, 2019

It is not a colorful celebration, but a scene stopped at the threshold. Painting as a silent altar where each form is a memory.





El gato

Ink and pigments on canvas

30x25cm

Buenos Aires, 2017

The cat doesn't act, only observes. He is not a symbol or metaphor: it is a silent presence, a threshold between the animal and the human, a witness of a world that is shaking.





La marioneta

Ink and oil on canvas

35x25cm

Buenos Aires, 2017

There are no strings, but there is no freedom as well. The puppet is suspended in a state of indefinición, trapped between gesture and rigidity. A figure awaiting instructions that do not come.





San Vito dance

Ink and pigments on canvas

35x25cm

Buenos Aires, 2017

An involuntary dance, a body shaken by invisible forces. This figure does not dance for pleasure, but by impulse. It is a choreography of convulsion, between trance and catastrophe.





Self-portrait

Ink and oil on canvas

70x50cm

Buenos Aires, 2017

The self-portrait does not seek to represent, but to confront. Fragments, bones, tongue, flesh: a body that breaks while affirming itself. Painting as an act of radical exposure.



Dragon flying over the sky

Ink and acrylic on canvas

100x70cm

Buenos Aires, 2017

Is it a dragon, a cloud or a wound in the sky? This work was born after an accident, as a hymn to life. An undefined creature that floats between the real and the mythical.

Contact

flavioman.studio@gmail.com

+49 171 1284884

www.flavioman.com

ig: @flavioman.studio