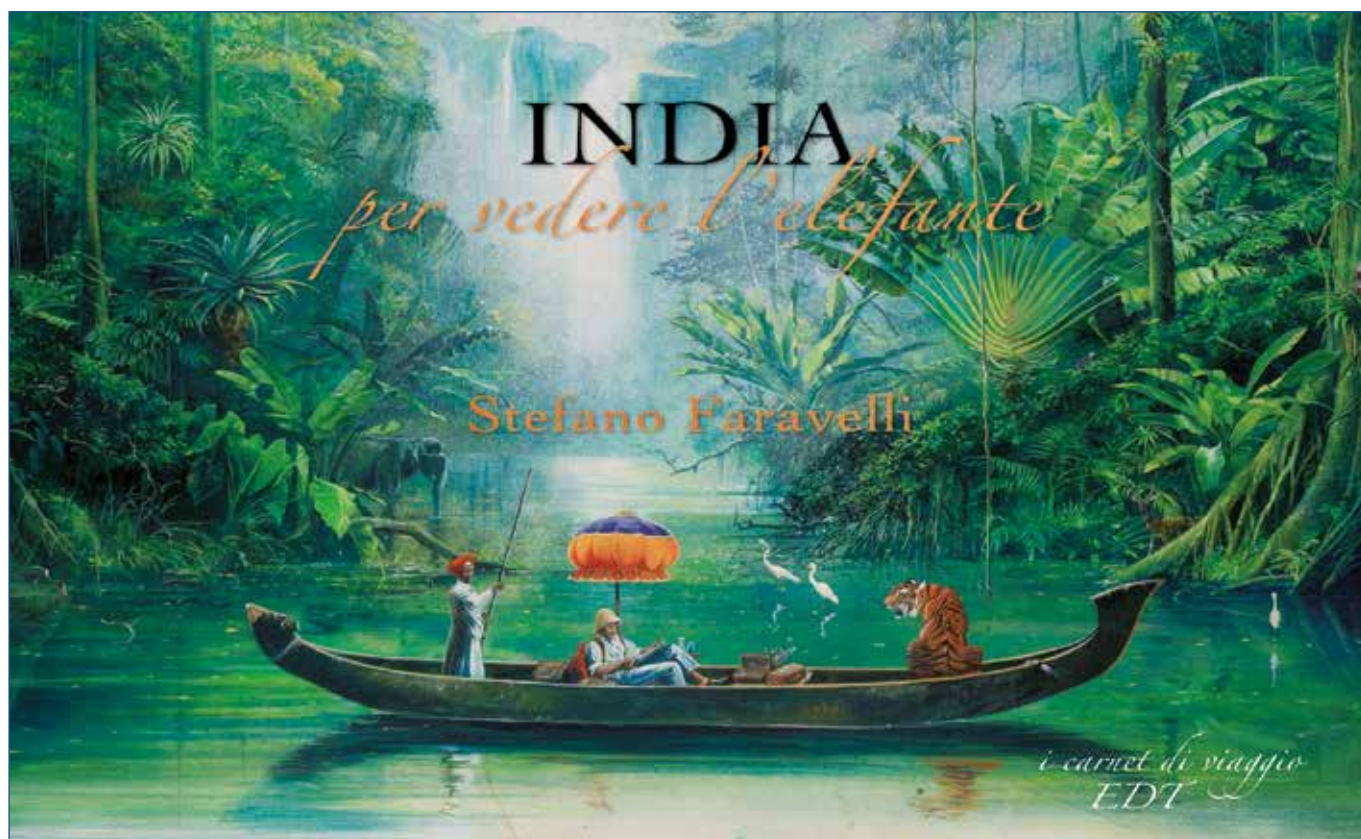


Carnet di viaggi
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THE AUTHOR

Stefano Faravelli started studying painting in high school at the Liceo Artistico and continued at the Accademia delle Belle Arti in Torino. He also earned a degree in Moral Philosophy, followed by his studies in Oriental Sciences. This double vocation of his as peintre-savant, as a painter and a scholar, led him to the path of the carnets de voyage: illustrated travel journals. He started in 1994, with the publication of *Sindh*, a collection of watercolors he made while traveling through India for three months. He then made *Nel Regno di Mezzo* (The Middle Kingdom, ed. Ivecò) in 2001. EDT has been publishing his travelogues since 2005.



Stefano Faravelli

India - Per vedere l'elefante

- Issue 2007
- ISBN 978-88-5920-448-0
- Pages 128
- Price € 35,00

A journey into the heart of the Indian subcontinent in search of the variety and richness of the religious experiences that characterize this country, and how they shaped the cultural, human, and anthropologic landscape. Delhi, Punjab, Benares, Bombay, Kerala, and much more.

“Faravelli is a scholar of philosophy and oriental studies who prefers slow rhythms and patient manual techniques. He is like a traveler from the 19th century preceding the advent of motor engines and photography: he skillfully conveys the intensity of his extraordinary encounters with landscapes and cultures through his exquisite watercolors filled with notes.”
Pietro Crivellaro, *Il Sole 24 Ore*

“This travelogue depicts my journey to see the elephant: the Muslim trunk, the Sikh ear, and the Hindu leg... These are the religions of India: a country with just as many versions of India precariously sewn together in a democratic union through the threads of a story that is thousands of years old.

Like the flaming mouth of the God that revealed itself to Arjuna as the fire of Time (Bhagavad Gita XI, 25), this country was similarly marked by the stigma of fire and blood. But from this destruction, it also made an ark that will treasure almost all of humanity’s great revelations until the end of time, measured by the slow and circular motion of the yuga clock as it counts the passing cosmic cycles.

And the knowledge of enlightened people, profound metaphysics, and astonishing philosophies.



Stefano Faravelli

Mali

- Issue 2005
- ISBN 978-88-7063-866-0
- Pages 96
- Price € 35,00

Travelogues

“... they are real travel journals: notebooks full of notes and ideas, archives of images, visions and feelings. But for the reader they are pure and fascinating journeys.”

Gian Luca Favetto, La Repubblica

“The genre created by traveling artists has illustrious origins: from Goethe to Carot, all the way to Wim Wenders. And it is still very well received nowadays, as demonstrated by the workshops organized by Stefano Faravelli, the Italian guru of the genre...”

Carlo Branzaglia, D La Repubblica delle Donne

In the land of the Dogon, the savannah stretches out like a sea of grass under the steep cliffs, while the villages become one with the rocks. In the Gurma region, the stone fingers of the Main de Fatma (the Hand of Fatima) stretch up toward the sky, while passengers and cargo get ready to set sail in the port of Mopti, along the river Niger. On the road from Bamako to Ségou, the bus breaks down under the shade of a gigantic baobab: maybe someone will come fix it eventually. Meanwhile there is time to draw. Faravelli's eye observes everything and selects what to transpose on the pages of his sketchbook through patient watercolors and handwritten notes. Mali and its landscapes, its people, and its culture are revealed one page after the other in his travel journal in a surprising sequence of nature and wonders.

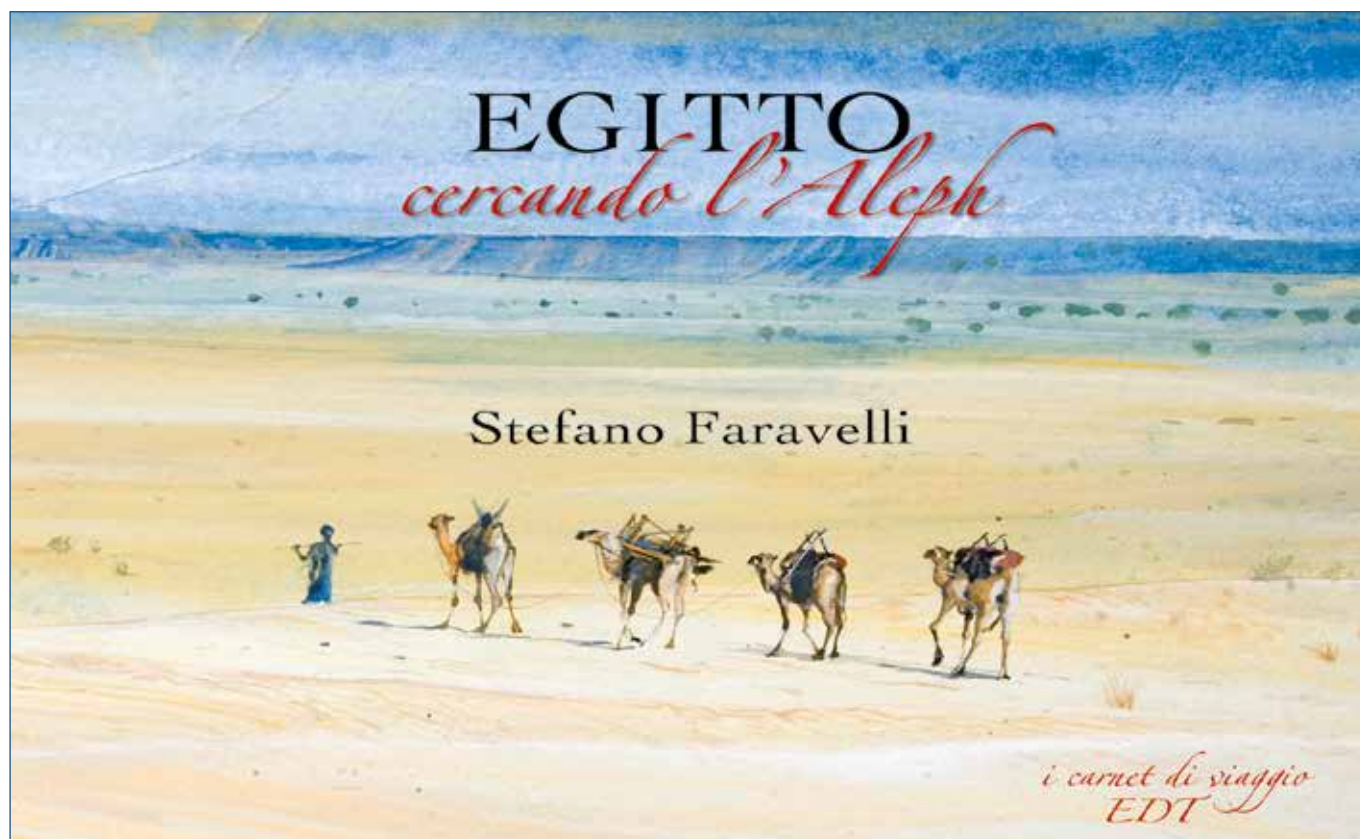


Stefano Faravelli

Cina

- Issue 2005
- ISBN 978-88-7063-865-30
- Pages 104
- Price € 35,00

A journey into the most ancient heart of China, from the palaces of the Forbidden City in Beijing, to remote regions full of history like Xinjian, Gansu, Sichuan, and Yunnan. Like a watercolor artist from the 19th century, Faravelli travels with his tools and prefers the slow rhythms necessary to observe and reflect. He collects leaves from ferns, wanders through the markets, listens to people talking in the street and jots down fragments conversations, then sits by a sacred spring to draw it while a shaman silently watches over him. From Beijing to Kashgar, with his watercolors Faravelli captures landscapes, animals, scenes of daily life very close to reality; his illustrations seem to result from an extemporaneous vision, but they are actually carefully prepared after the in-depth research and patient study that precede the journey. His travel journal is a catalogue of wonders that deserves to be enjoyed slowly, one page after the other, to discover the timeless soul of China, guardian of a tradition that is thousands of years old and that still preserves its unadulterated charm.



Stefano Faravelli

Egitto - cercando l'Aleph

- Issue 2008
- ISBN 978-88-6040-389-6
- Pages 112
- Price € 35,00

“A new fascinating journey by the artist Stefano Faravelli”

An aesthetic and spiritual journey along the Nile from Assuan to Edfu, slowly sailing down the river on a sandal-like boat; the long and adventurous detours in the oases of the Libyan Desert (destination of illustrious pilgrimages, including, for instance, Alexander the Great’s excursion to Siwa), the monumental wonders of Cairo’s Islam, the hybrid and Levantine city that is Alexandria, then far from tourism’s beaten trail to the city-sanctuary of Tanta and the insurmountable monuments from the Pharaohs of Ancient Egypt. The attention to nature, to small details, to things almost invisible to the eye are always present in Stefano Faravelli’s travel sketchbooks, because the Wonder lies in the details.

Borges described the immense portico surrounding the internal courtyard of the Mosque of Amr in Cairo as a forest made of stone; its countless columns are a display of Roman, Coptic, and Byzantine influences, resulting from countless divestitures. According to him, the entire Universe lies in one of those columns. “No one, of course, can actually see it, but those who lay an ear against the surface tell that after some short while they perceive its busy hum...” That is where you would find an Aleph, one of God’s eyes in this world. I found that page while I was waiting like a rhabdomantist for a “sign” that would show me where my next journey would lead me: that page of the book opened before me and those lines caught my eye. The trip was decided: destination Cairo, Egypt.