

## Teodora Stojanovic Biography

Teodora Stojanovic was born in Belgrade 1981, father of the Greek and mother Serbian. Living in a community of separated parents, with her mother who never gave her enough love, and the grandmother she had experienced as the only protection and support she had not had the happiest childhood. Teodora has experienced the world as a cruel place in which to fight constantly and where there is no place for total happiness. Happiness is in moment, a ray of light in the darkness. As a result, Theodore fled to another world, a painting world that aroused imagination and where she found peace. She would often watch the pictures of Giorgio de Chirico who woke her up. Mystical places at the same time cold waved some sense of intimacy, but also mild imagination. Empty streets with buildings behind whose corners should be curled. - What's behind it? It can be any kind of beautiful square, a fountain, a beast that lurk ... what's behind the corner? Later, he finds such a similarity with Zurich on one of her journeys, but she does not stay in it. With her grandmother, she enjoyed long conversations about life, existence, the world that later instigated interest in the philosophy that she would intertwine with the theme of her paintings. Her paintings speak exactly about what she's always thinking about, what she's hitting and what she feels. Pictures are a copy of life, actually the whole life is placed in a small one. Painting is for her the meaning of life. Life is all-encompassing, we need to fulfill our task on earth and in this body. -Only then our soul becomes free from the chains of body. The most fervent is the life of those people who are aware of their purpose, and empty and not much different from the animal codes of those who do not see it. Her life is directed from the moment when the professor of painting with her students held the time of art in the elementary school and when she noticed her work she decided to send her to the painter of the contest where she won numerous awards which became an incentive for later to continue in the same direction. Painting is for her everything, every thought of emotion, an experience. The picture speaks more than words. The picture is being an organism. - As simple as it looks, it is actually complicated as any living being and unrepeatable as any living being.