



DYB GROUP

Book
- 2019
Collections

01 TEMA

ICE
Collection

// Behind the mask
of ice that people
wear, there
beats a heart of
fire.

Paulo Coelho //

SO

03 TEMA
WONDERLAND
Collection

// If everybody minded
their own business,
the world would go
around a great deal
faster than it does.

Lewis Carol //

NO

HO

02 TEMA
WIND WAVE
Collection

// "Thoughts are like
the waves of the
sea, they come,
they come, they
ripple, they foam,
they fade away."

Romano Battaglia //

MO

04 TEMA
COLOR POWER
Collection

// I speak
in black and
white —
I think
in color.

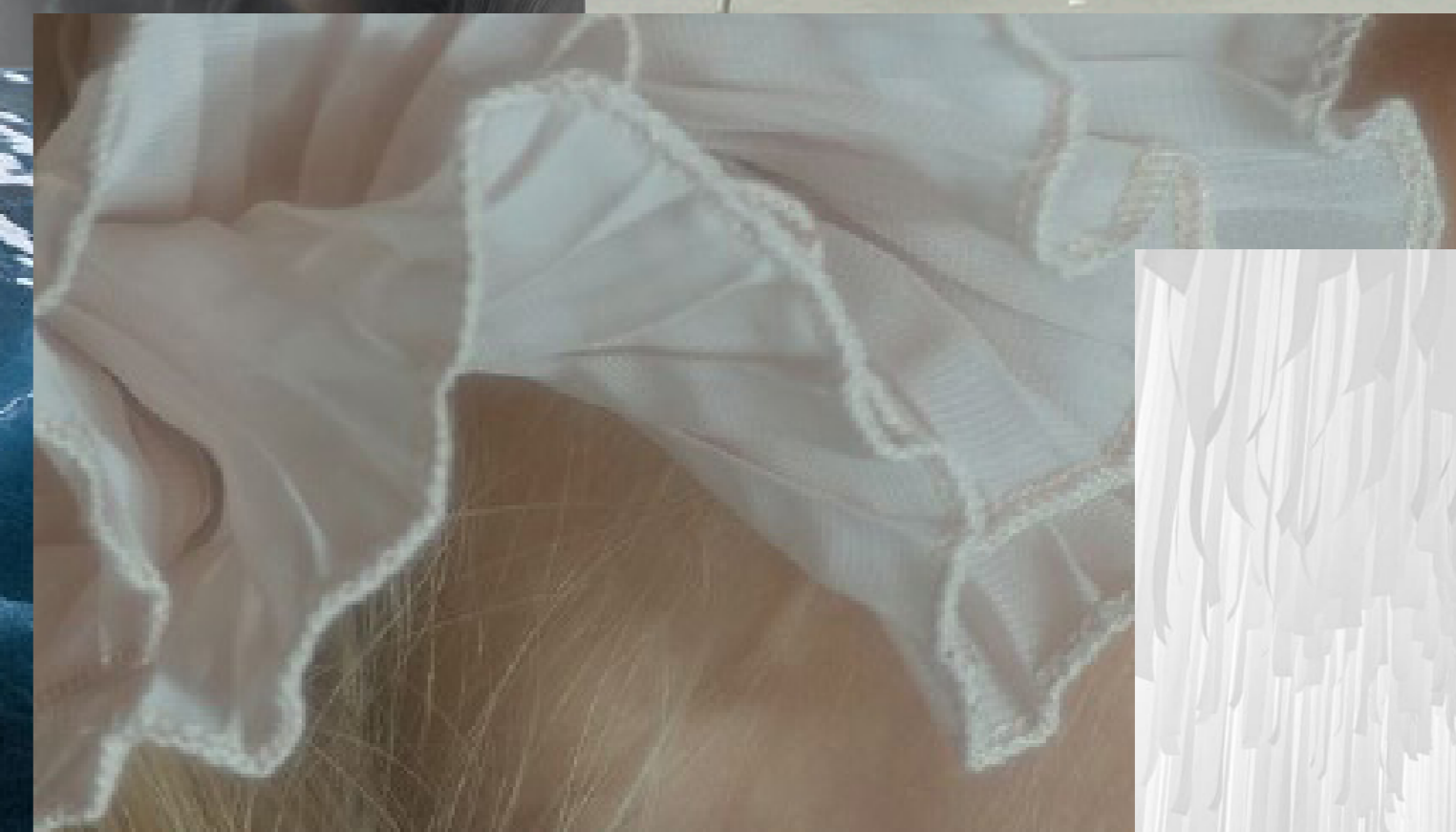
Sara Lindsay //

ICE

Collection

Solido, cristallino, trasparente.
Maestoso ed imponente.
Figure marmoree figlie di metamorfosi d'acqua, plasmate, legate e rese esagoni.
Cristalli incolori mossi dal vento e resi parte integrante dei colori altri.
Di corpo privo di anima, ma che di anima ne è frutto il mondo.
Il ghiaccio, il bianco, una sensazione d'animo; solitudine nonostante ciò che lo circonda.
Estraneo, estraniante.
Attragente tanto quanto spaventoso.
Il ghiaccio.
Mutaforma ed invariato.

La collezione Ice è tutto questo.
Un insieme di forme diverse che si integrano e si slegano all'interno di una stessa architettura.
Che si fondono con l'ambiente come si distaccano.
Forme che vogliono essere protagoniste come anche solo un contorno, un dettaglio, un segno.
Forme spigolose, come morbide, accostate a palette cromatiche fredde e mutevoli.
Bianco candido, grigio slavato, blu petrolio.
Dall'alba del mattino più freddo ai colori del tramonto più bramato.
Da una sensazione alla realizzazione.
Da un pensiero alla concretezza.
Da liquido a solido.
Da acqua a Ghiaccio.

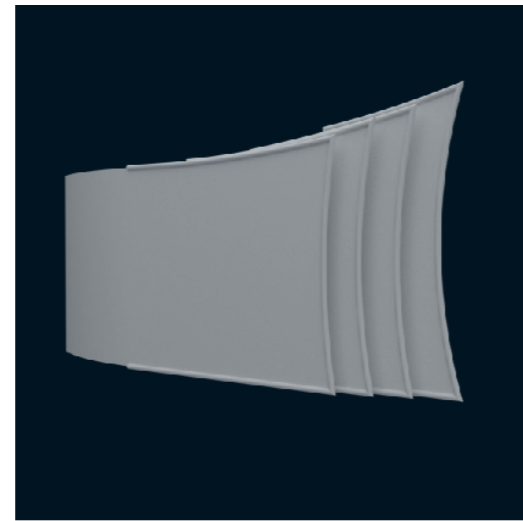


I N D E X

01

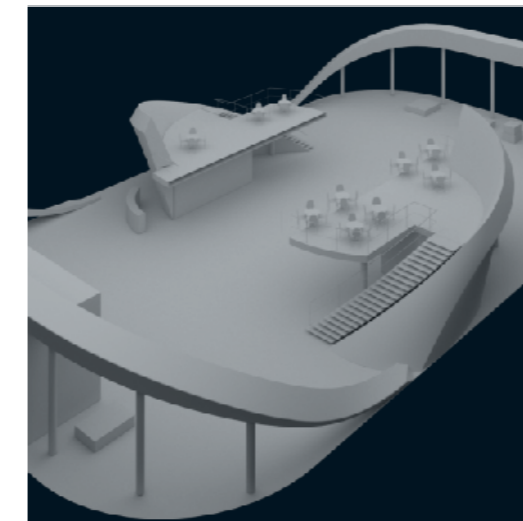


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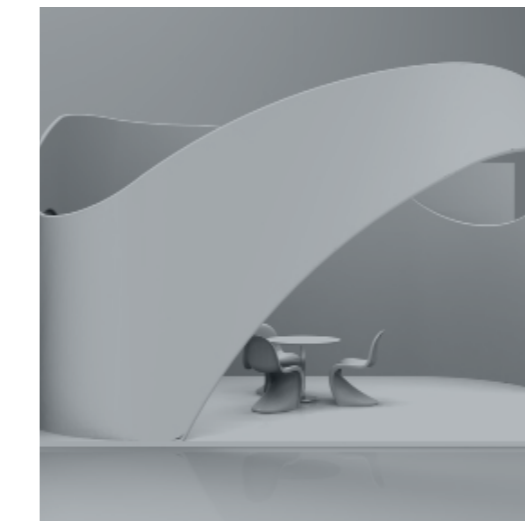


"Cutting across
the ice,
Sunlight hair
whipping across
my face.
With glacial
silver blades,
The concern
fades."

05



06



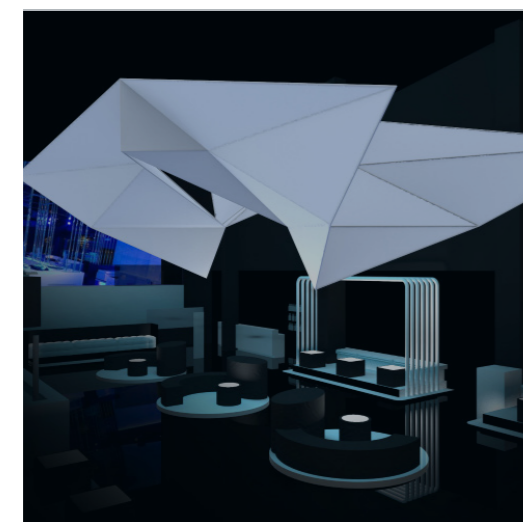
"to you I just
a piece of ice
I melt in front
of river's eyes
to you I just a
piece of ice
I thaw under
mountain's fla-
mes."

Merna Ibrahim

07



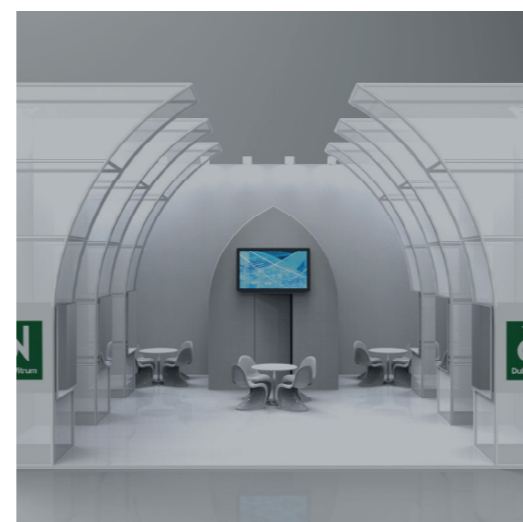
03



"Thoughts are
like the wa-
ves of the sea,
they come, they
come, they
ripple, they
foam, they fade
away."

Romano Battaglia

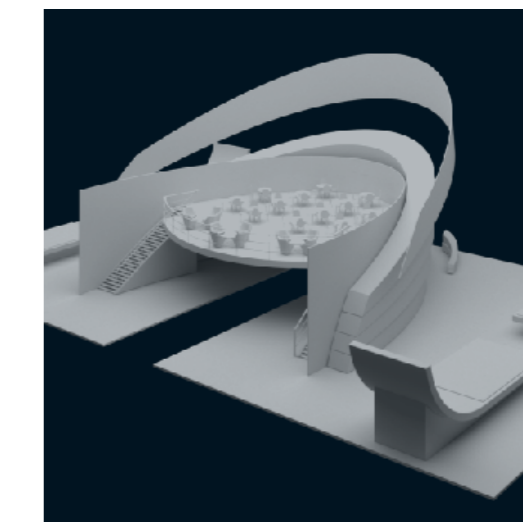
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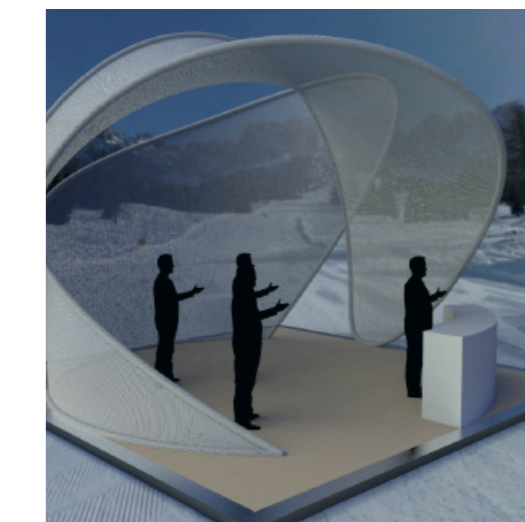
"To you, I just
a piece of ice
I plunge inside
sea breeze
to you, I just a
piece of ice
I drown into
dawn skies."

Merna Ibrahim

08

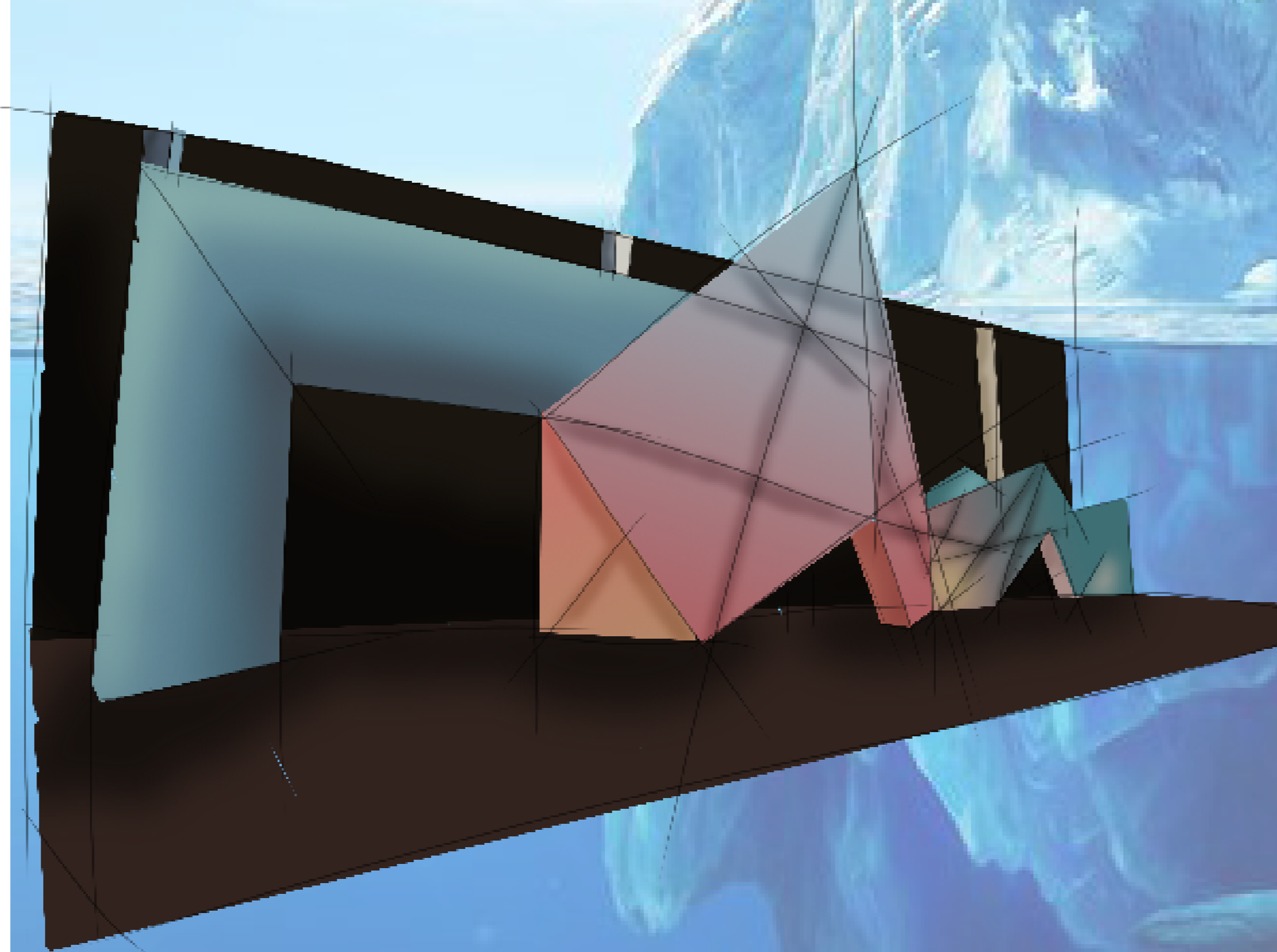
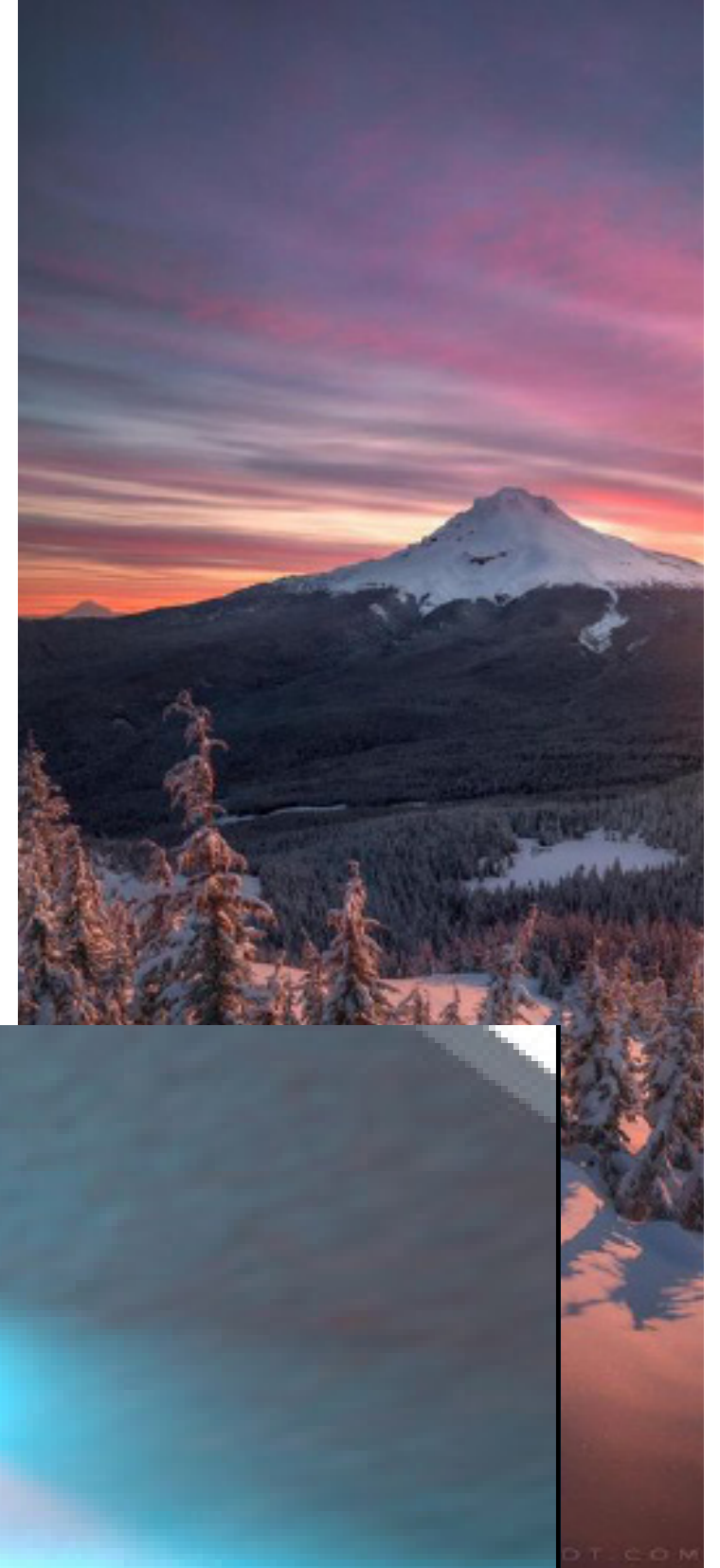
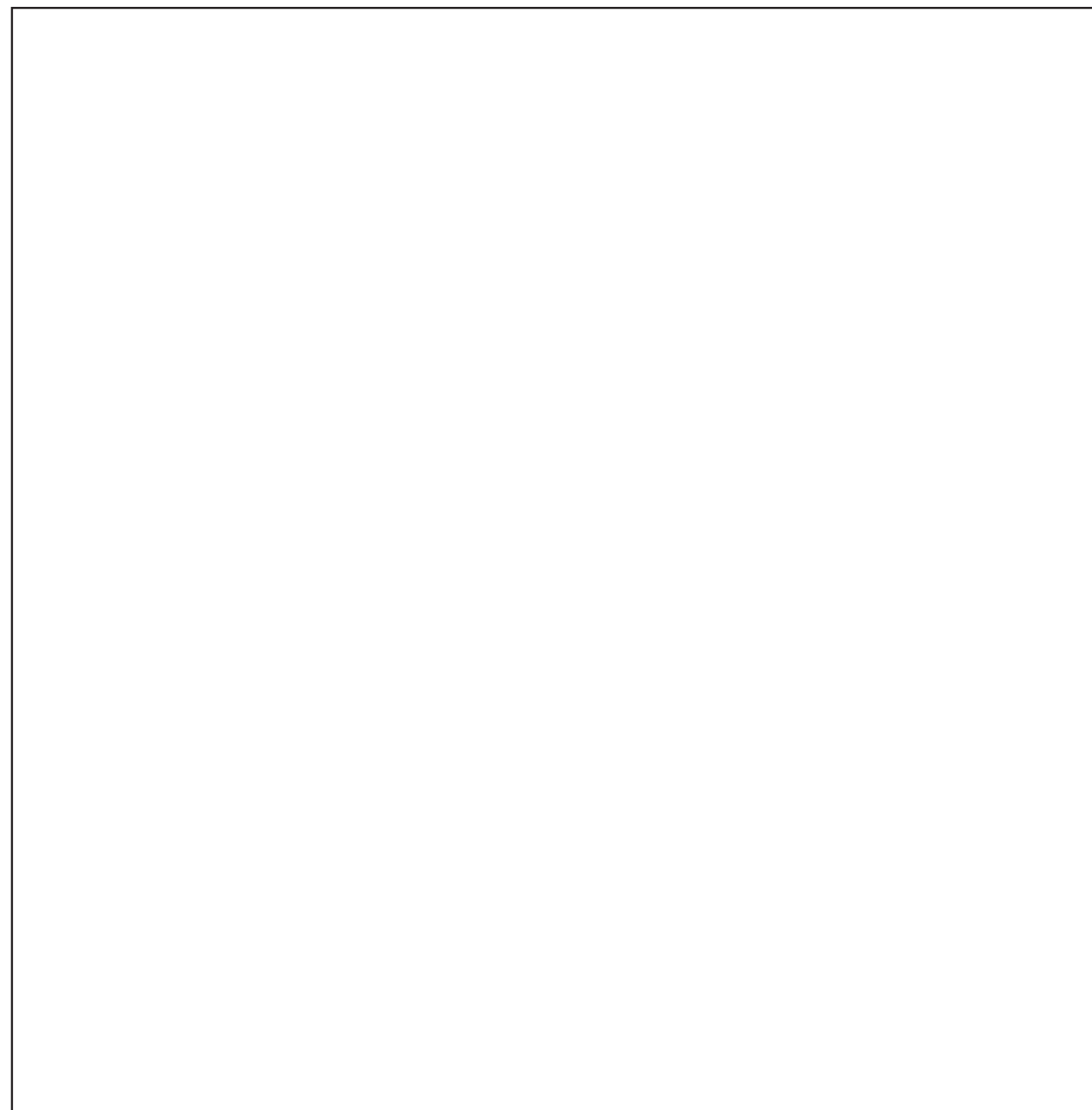


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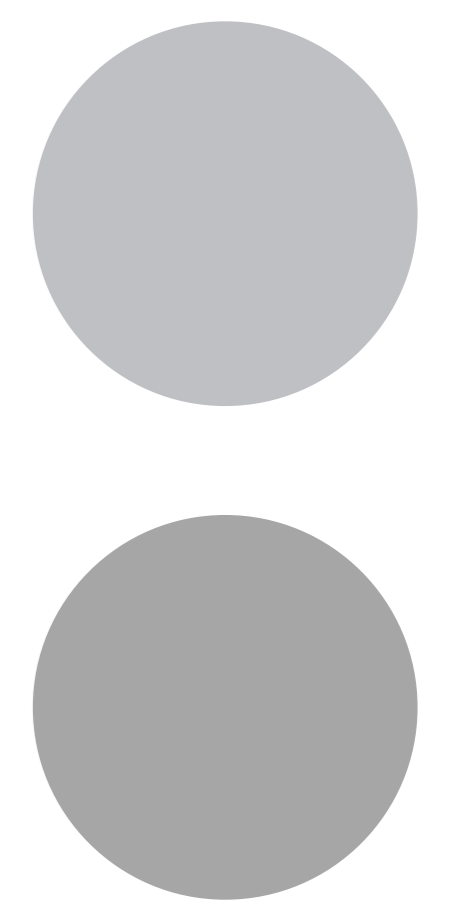
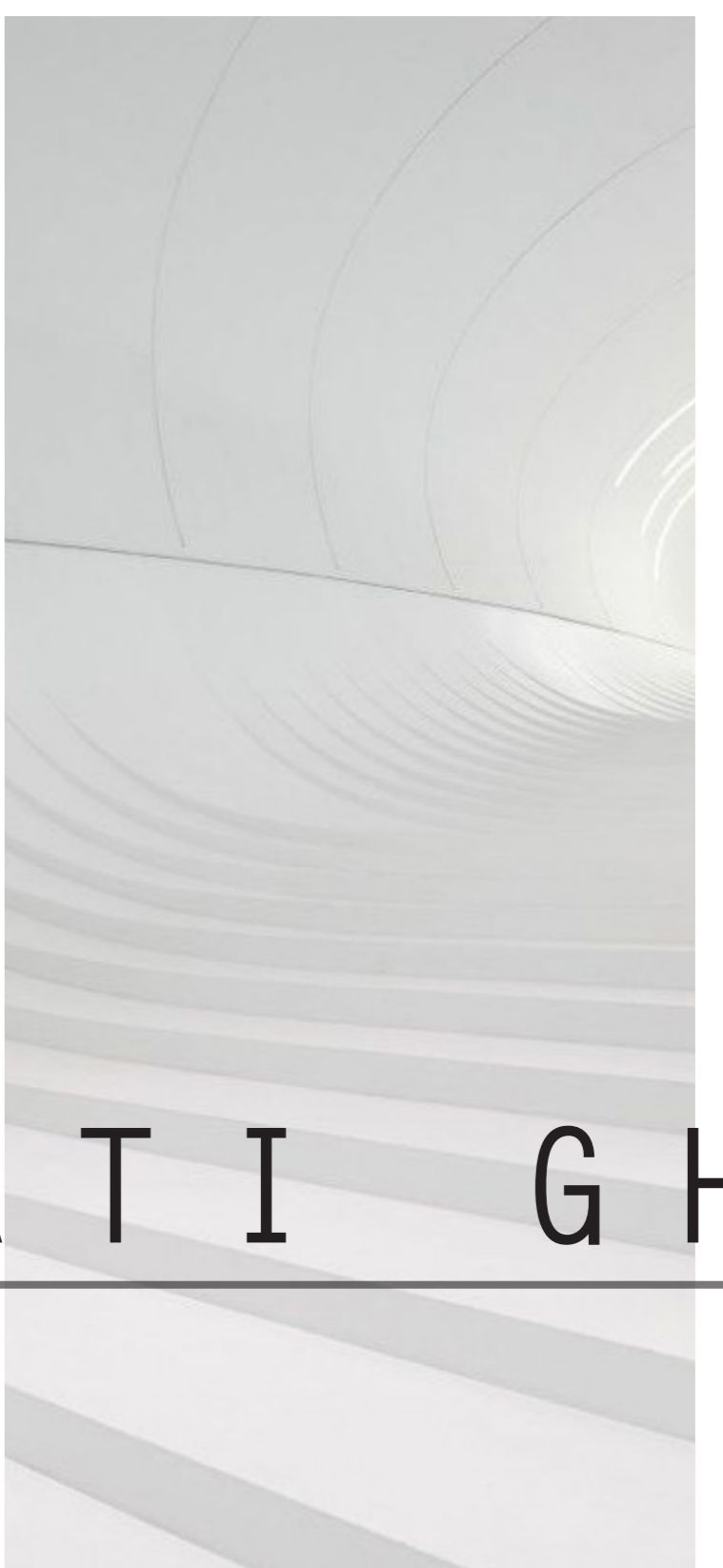
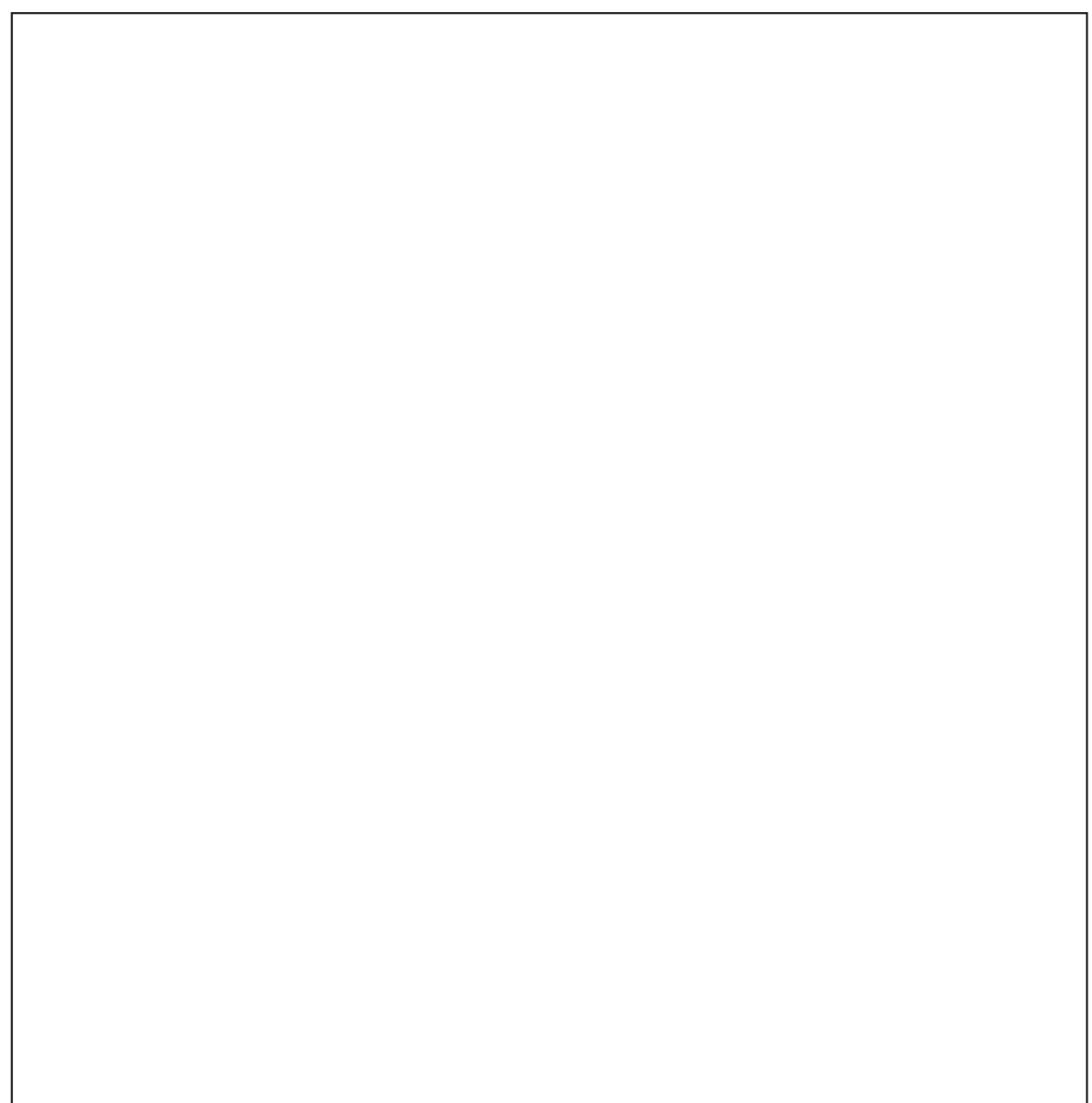
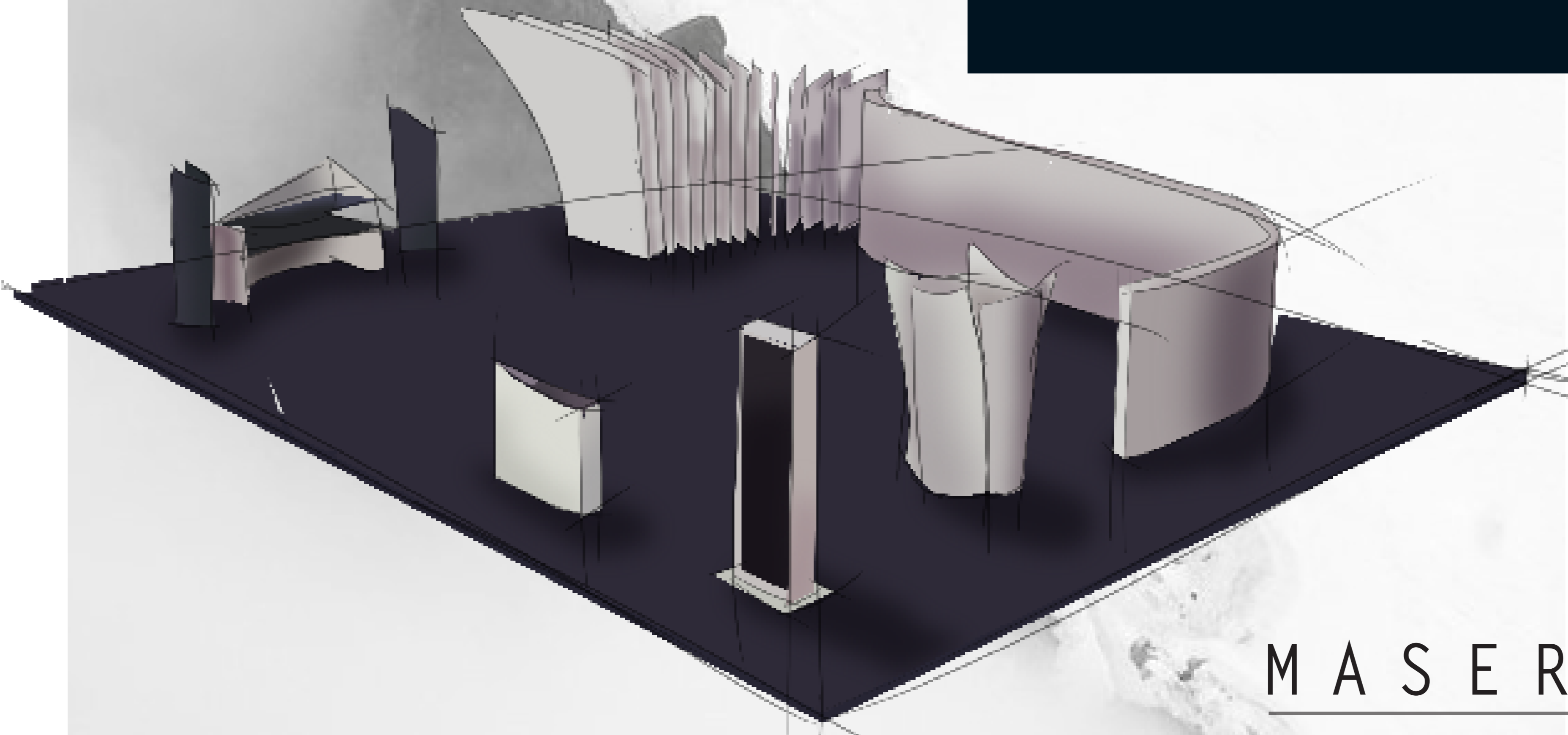
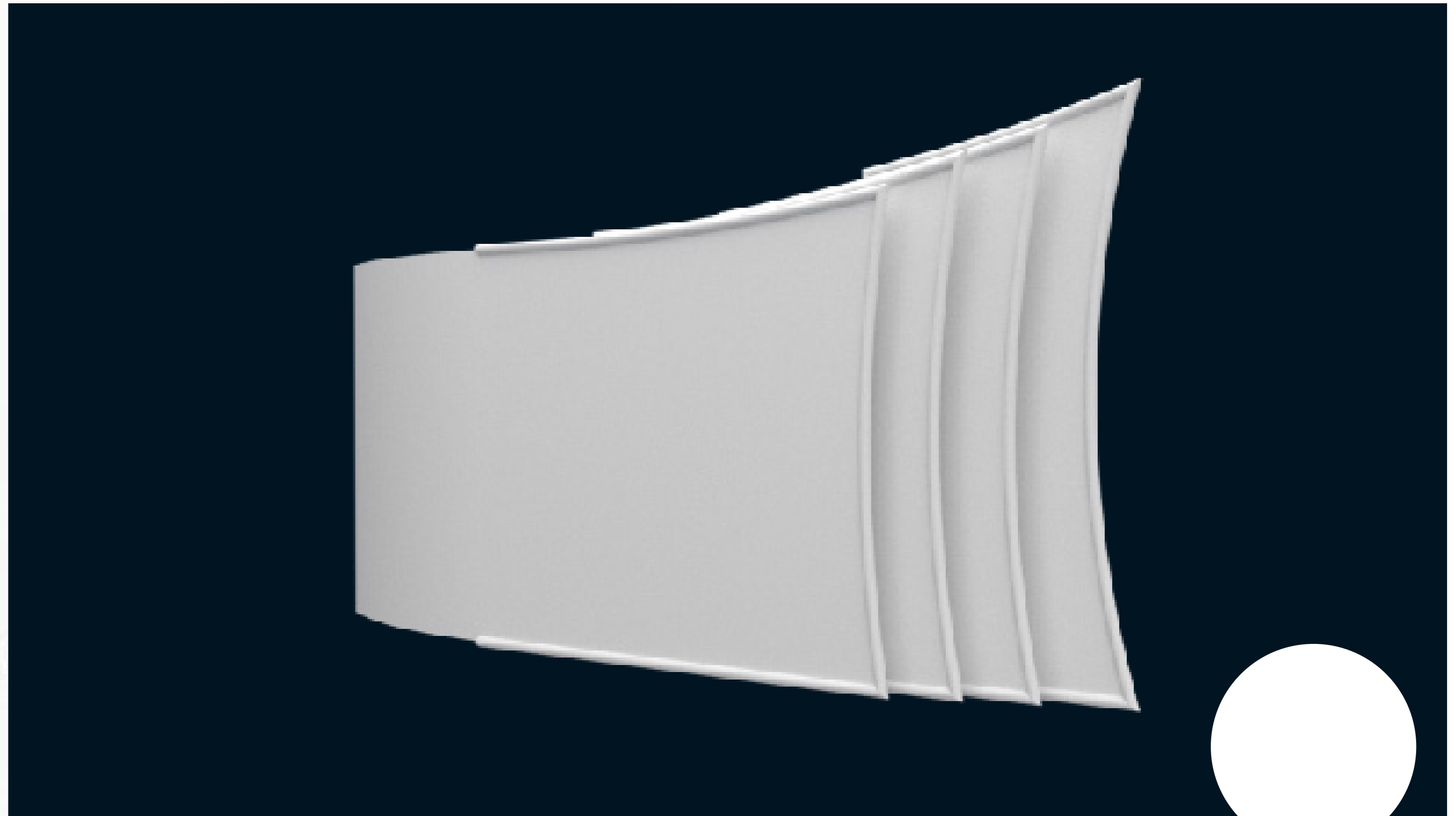
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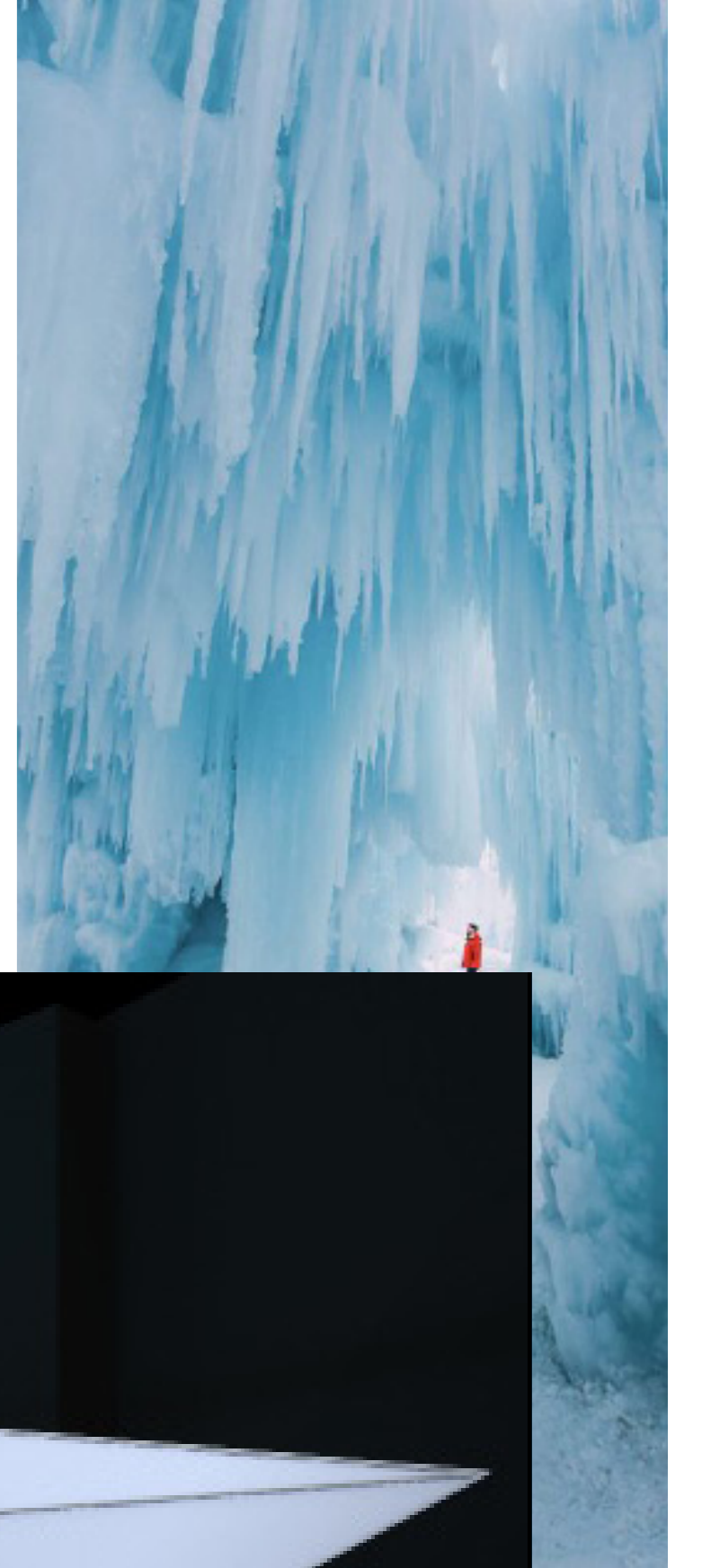
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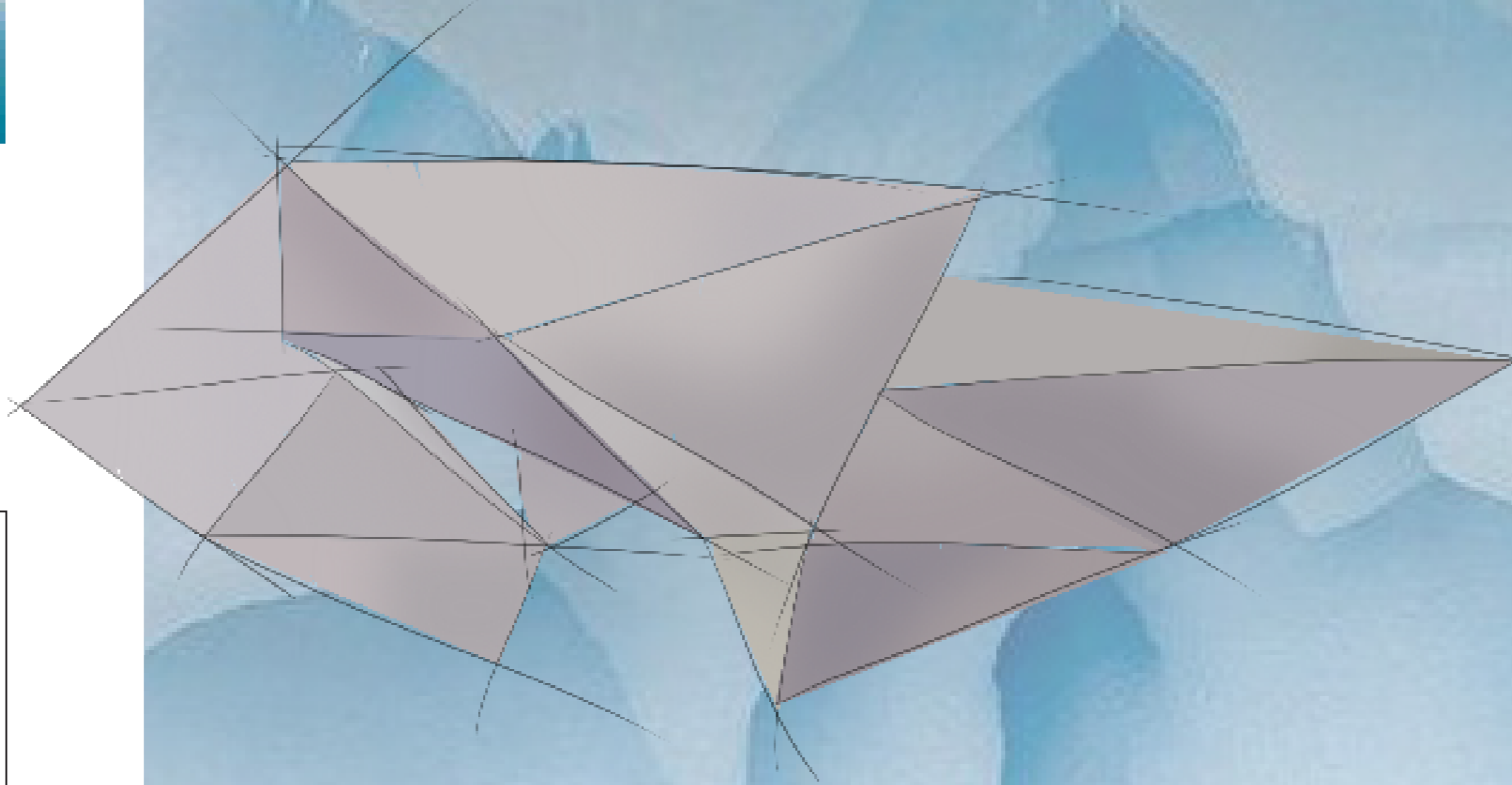
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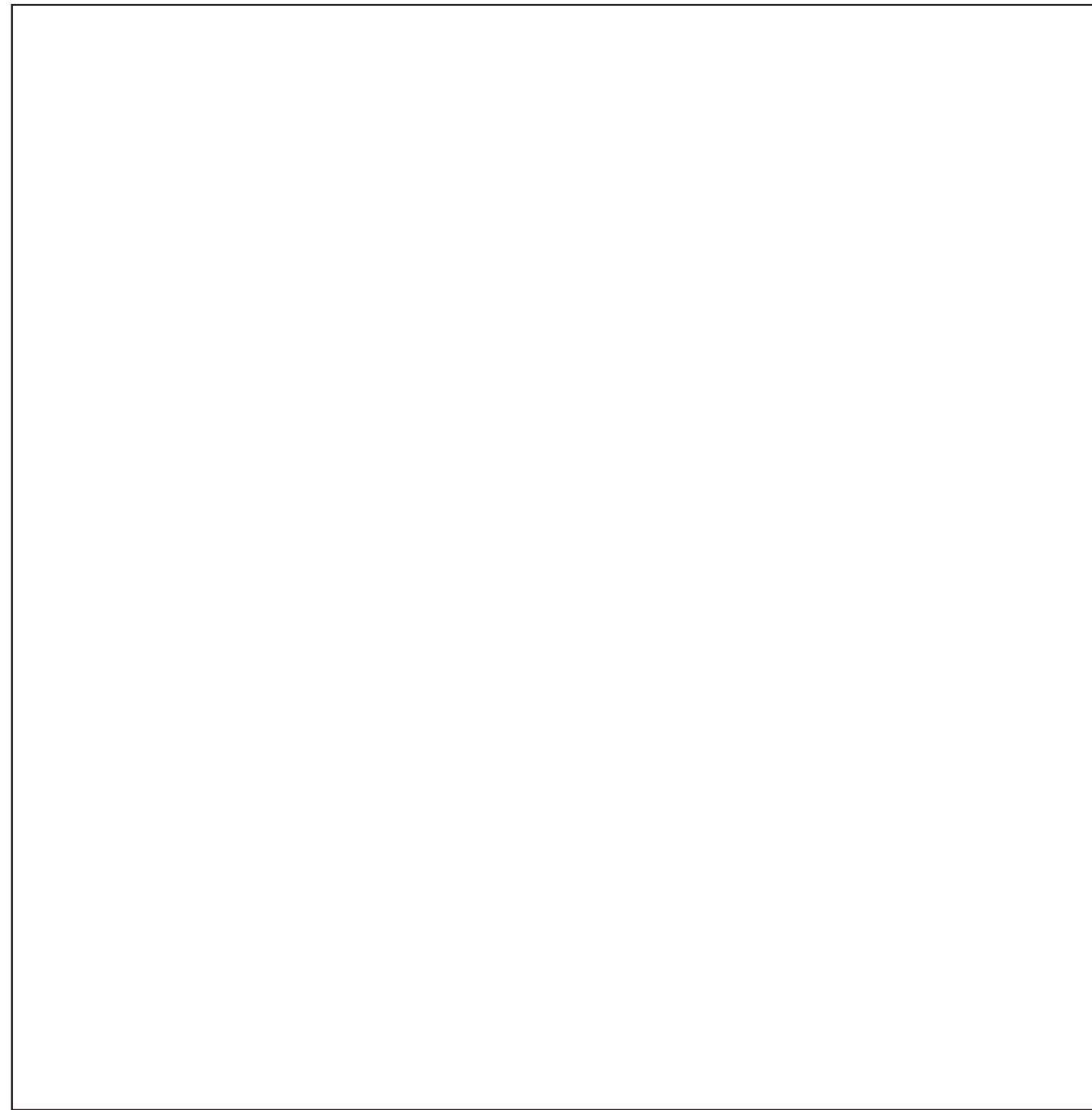
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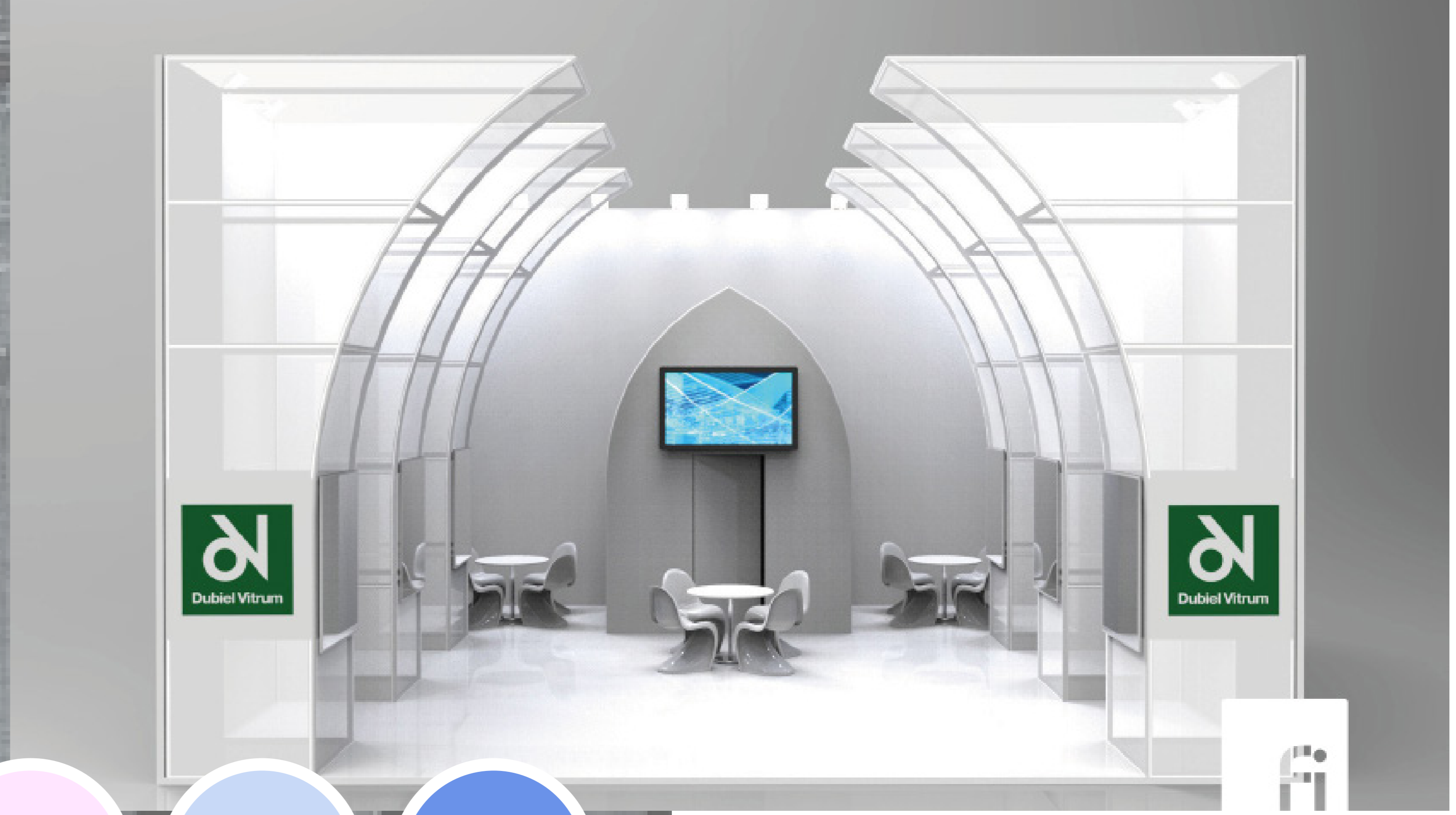
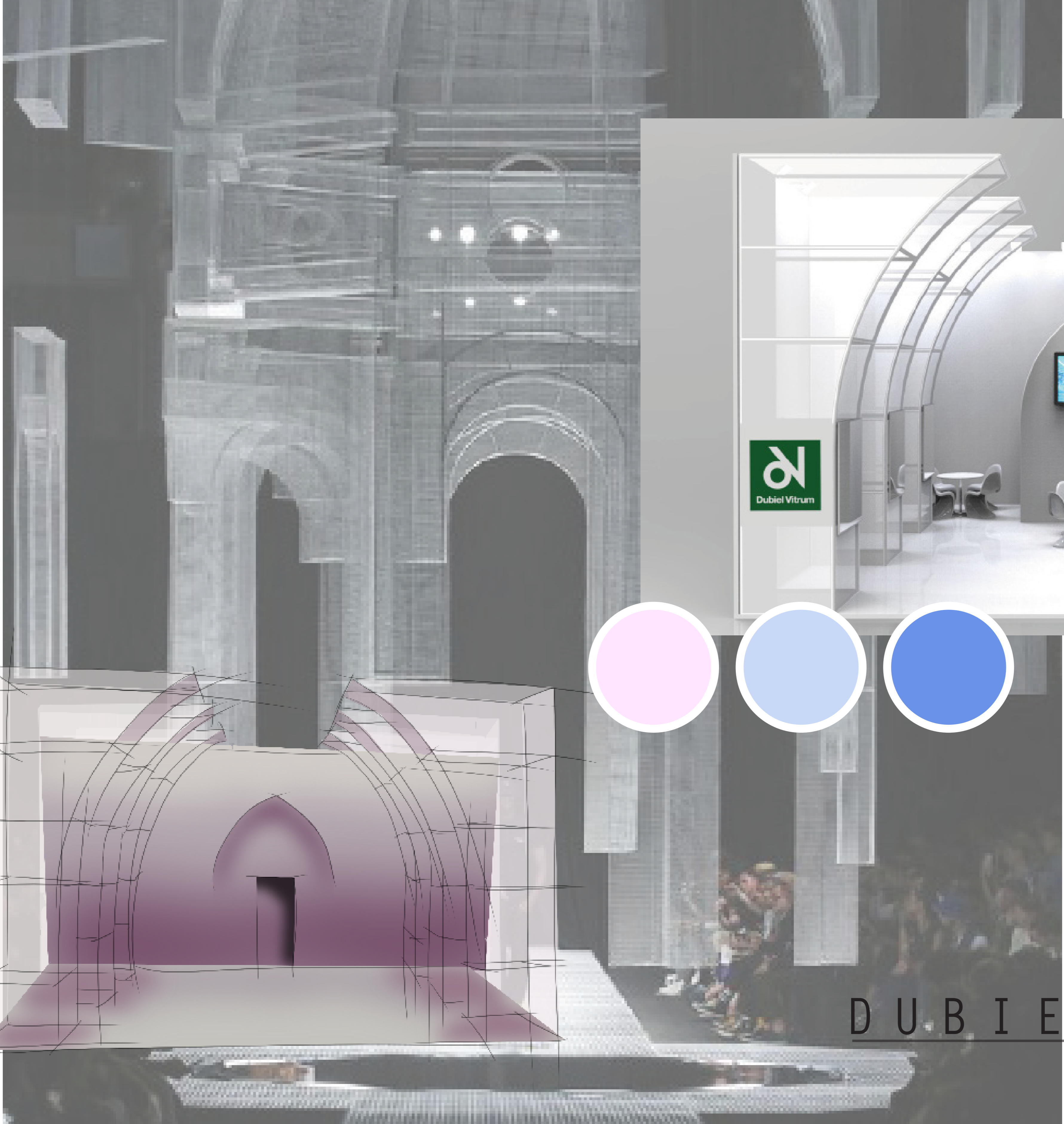
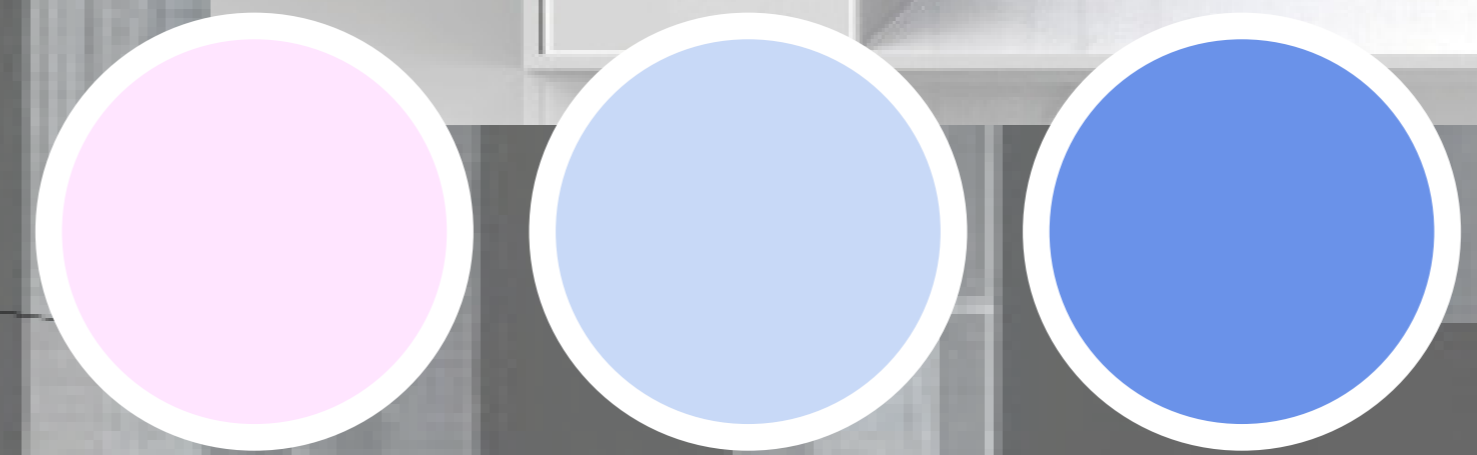
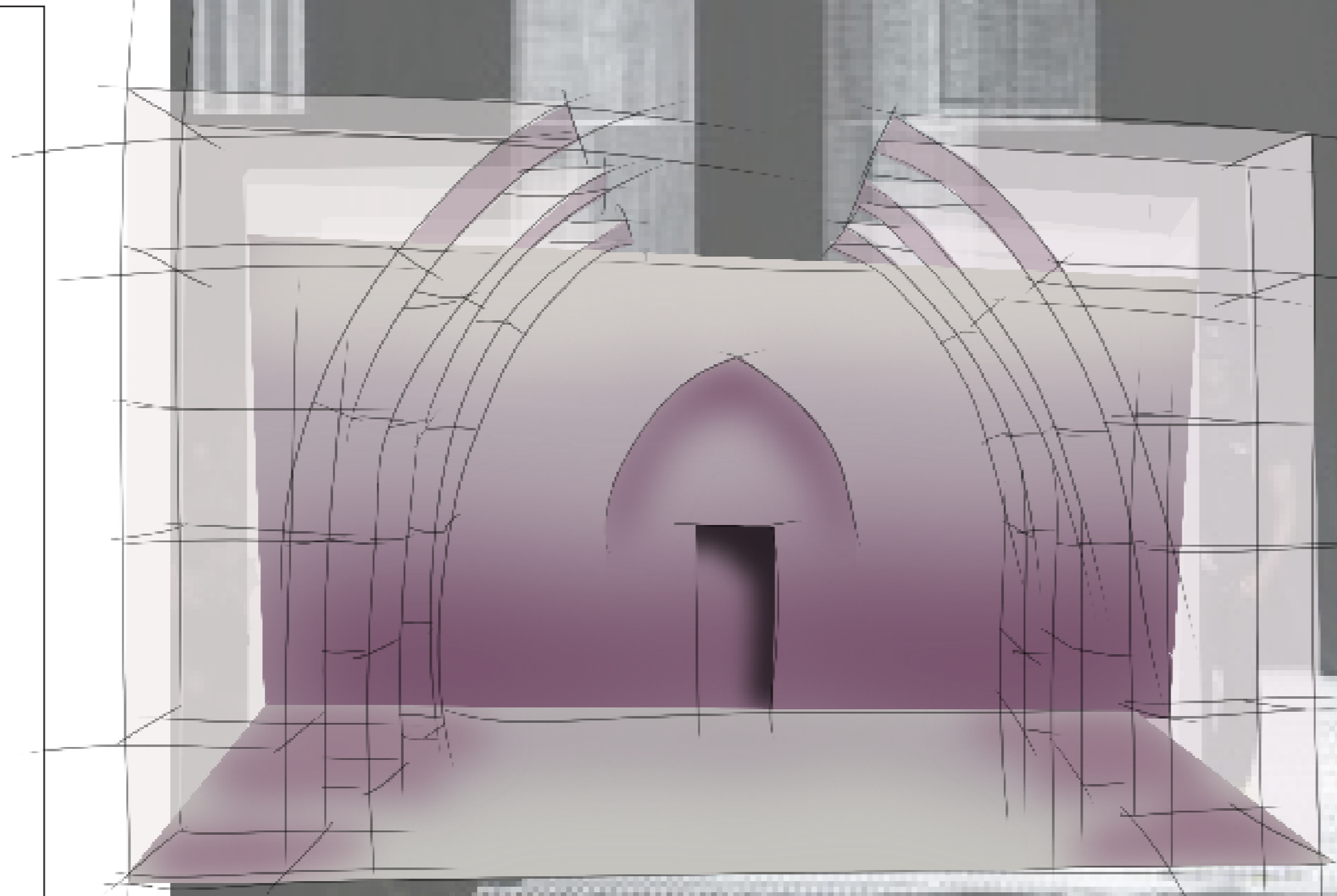
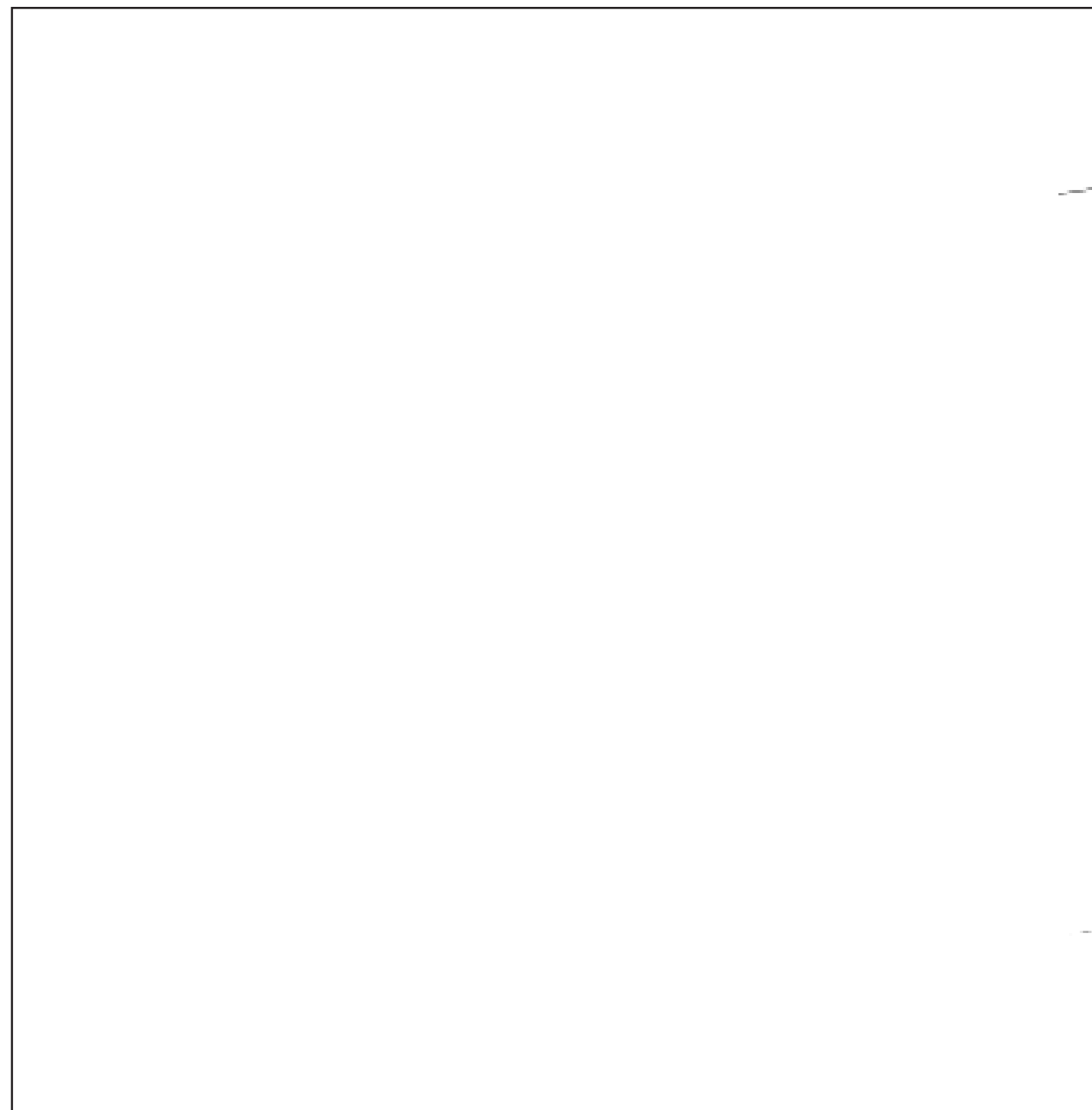


C A P O G I R O



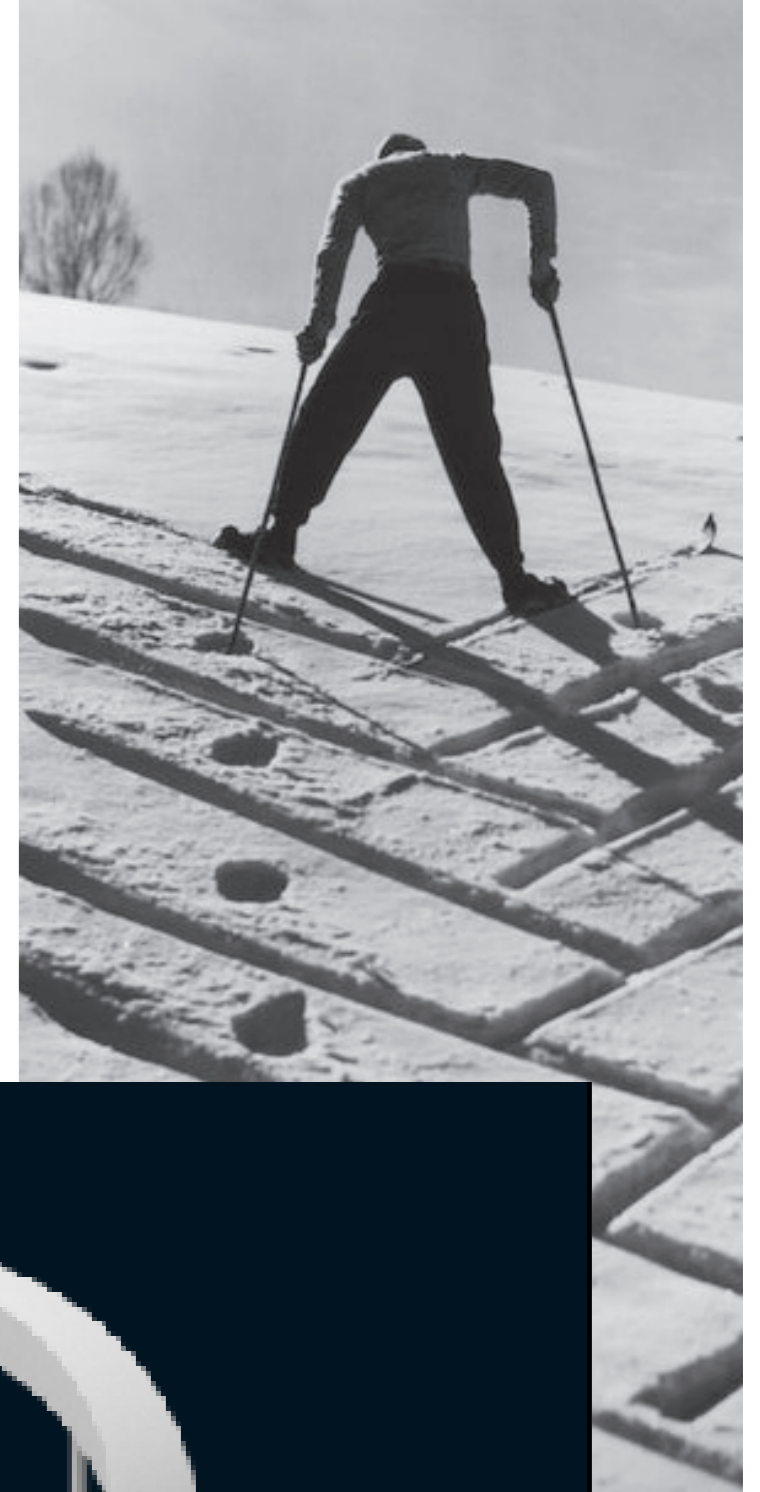


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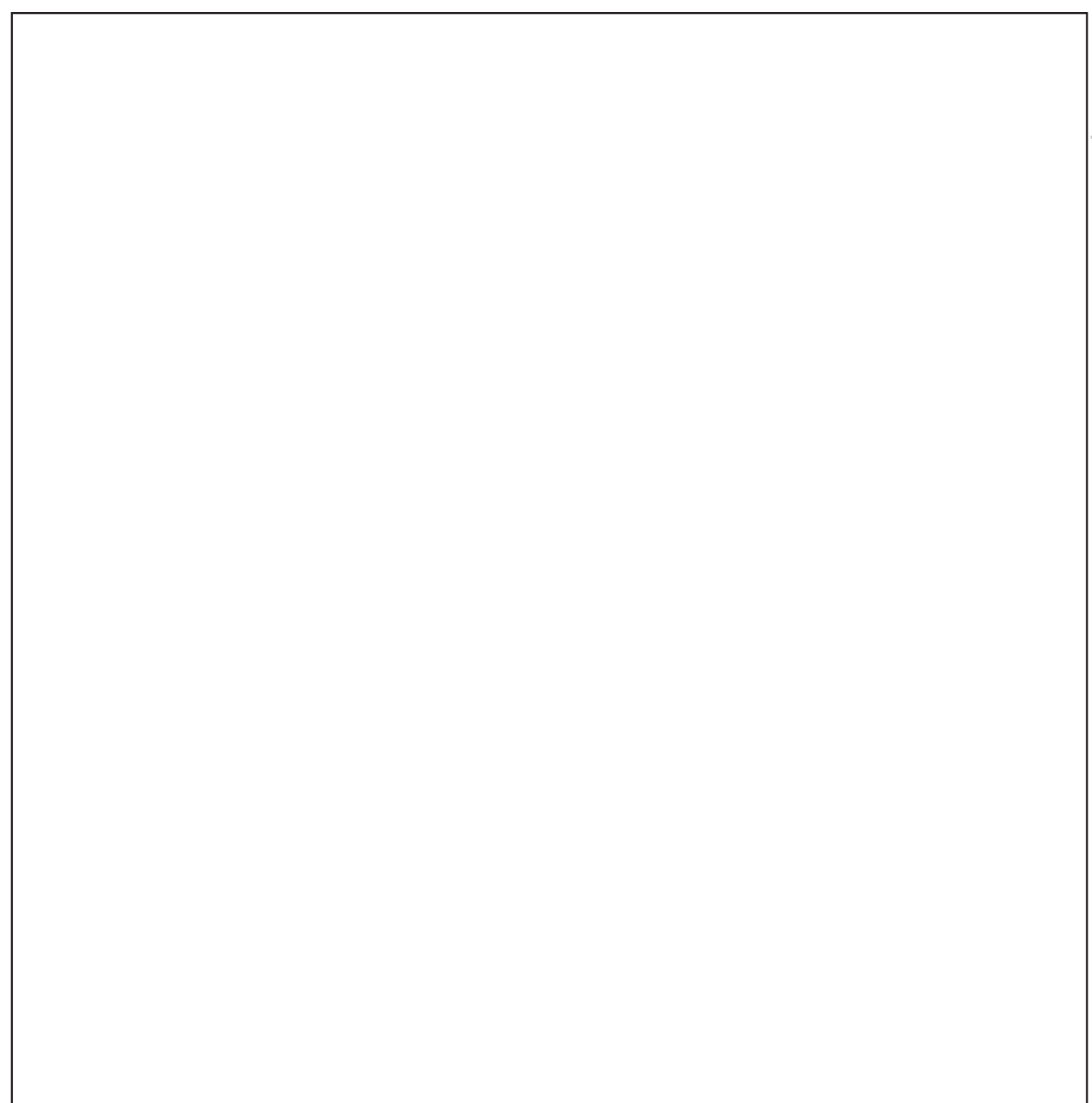
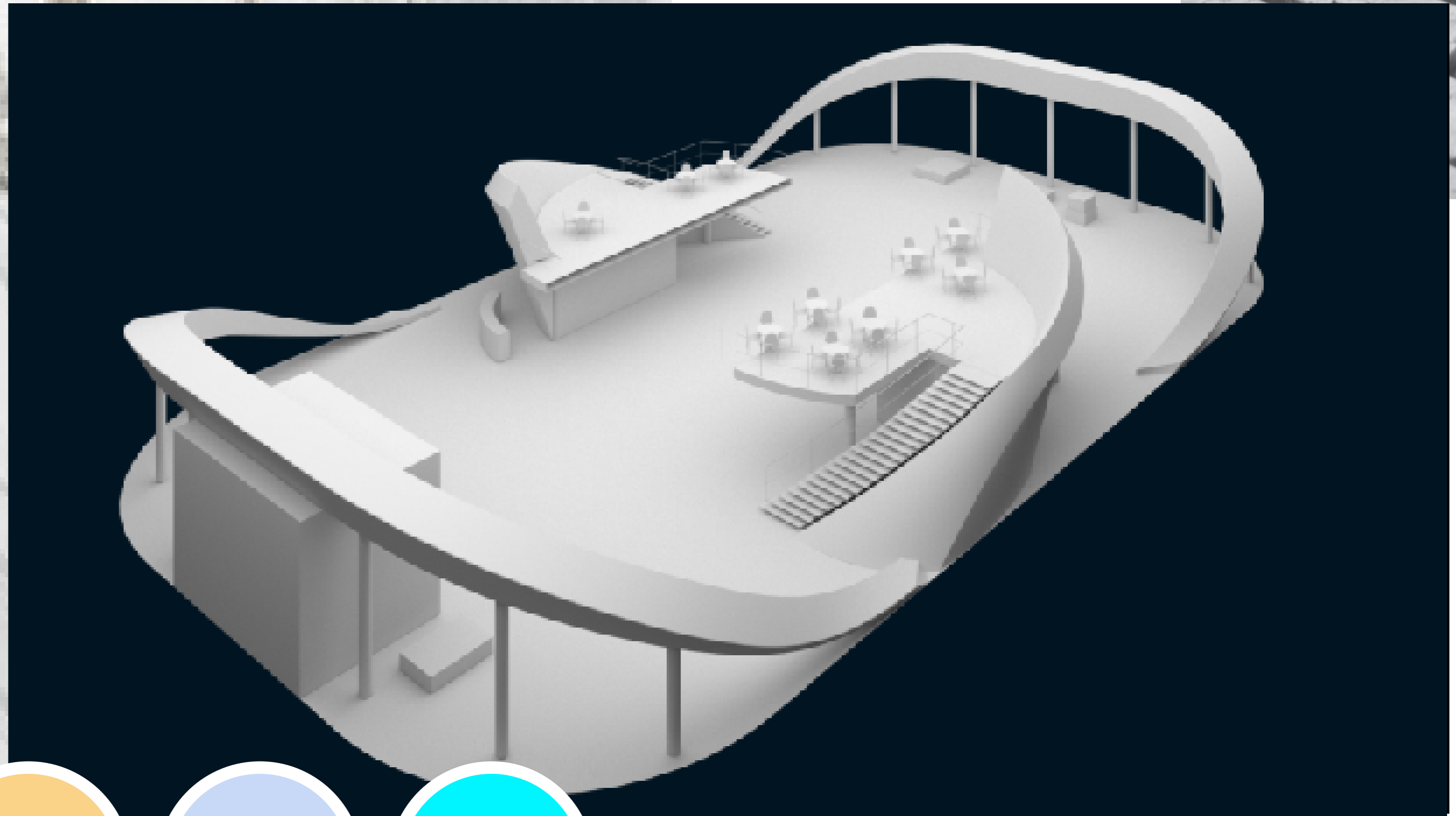


DUBIEL VITRUM





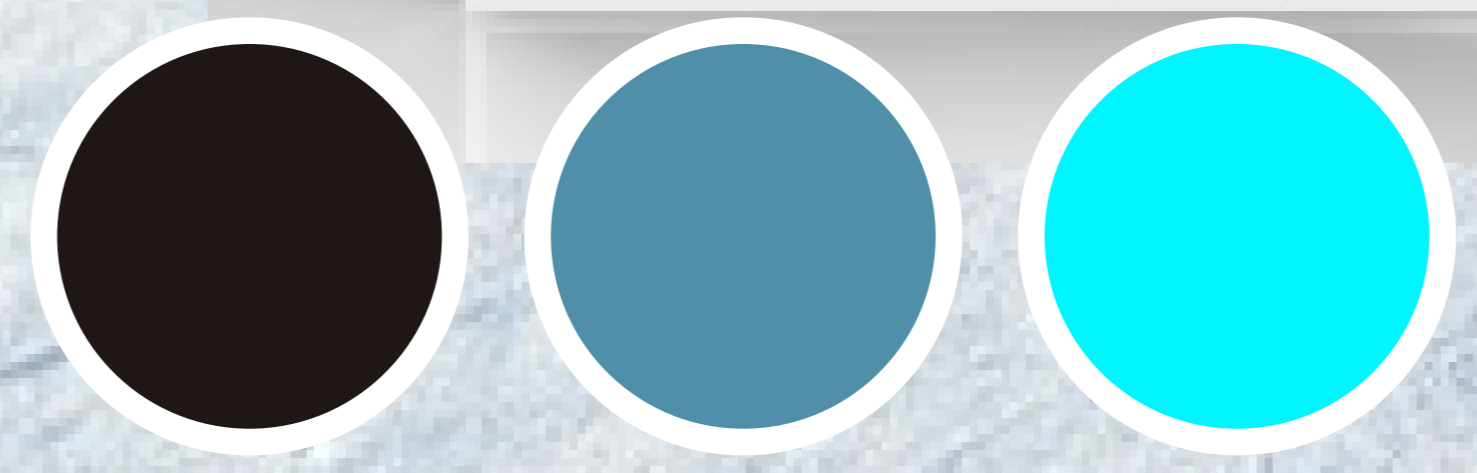
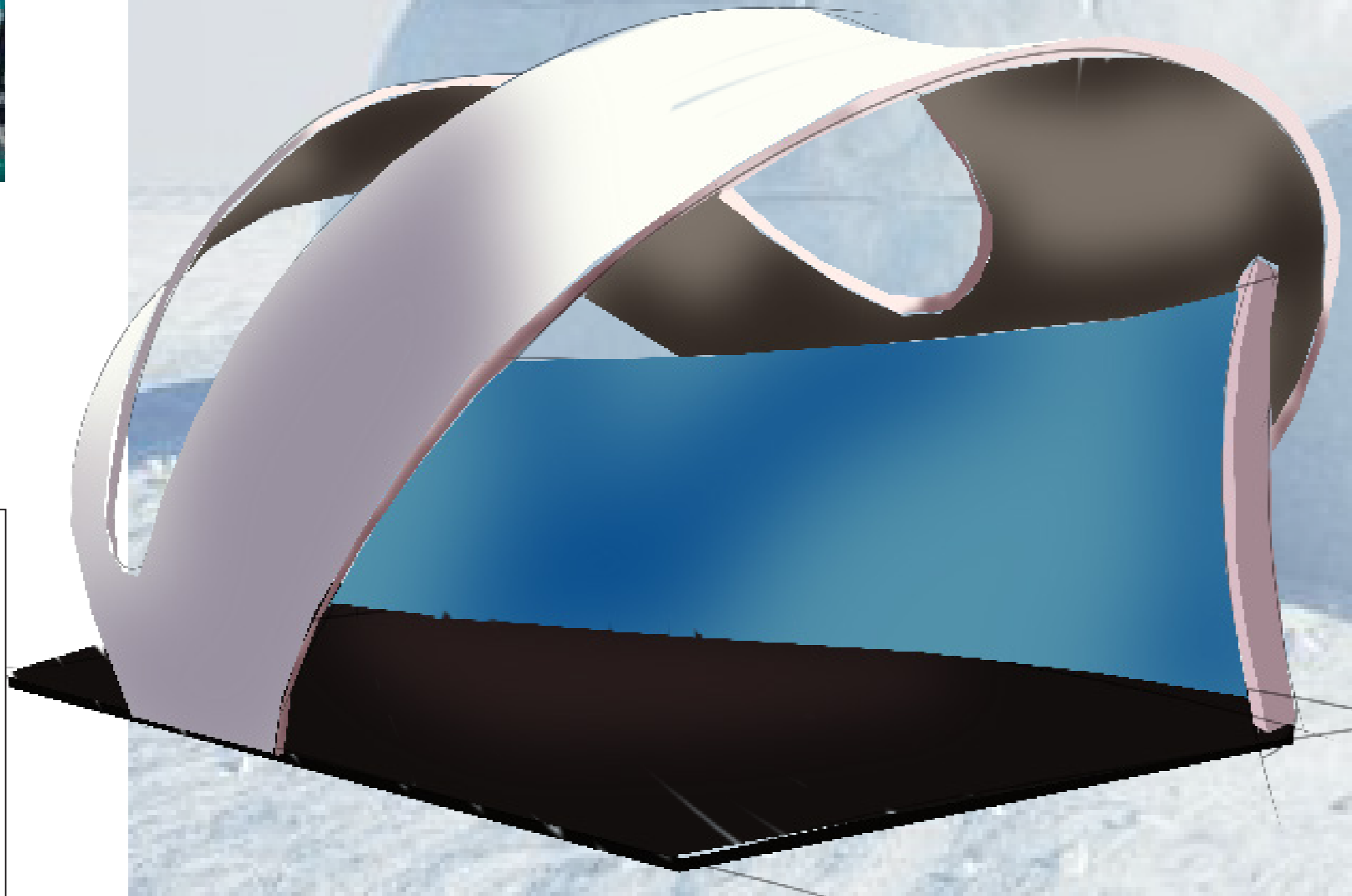
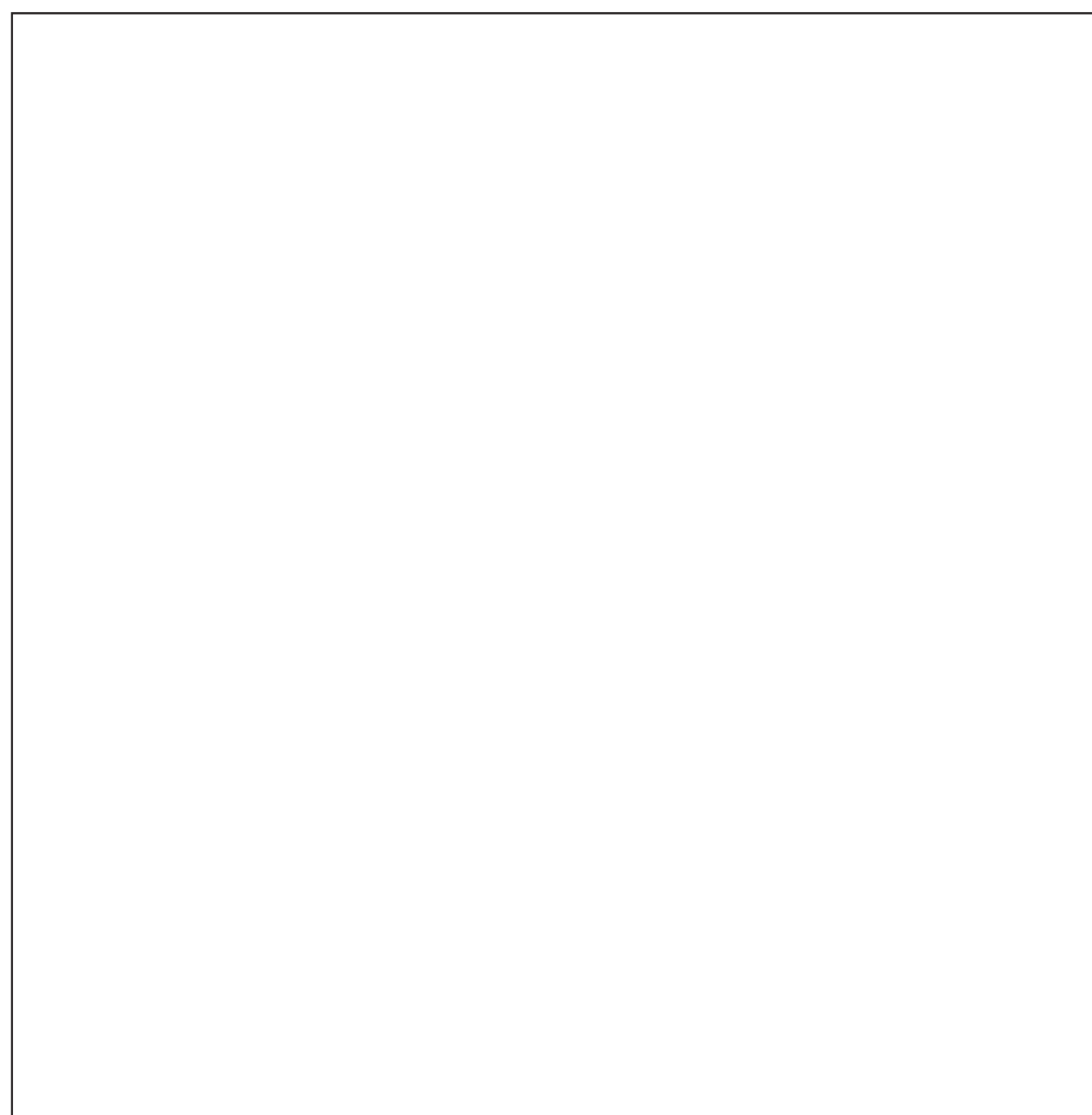
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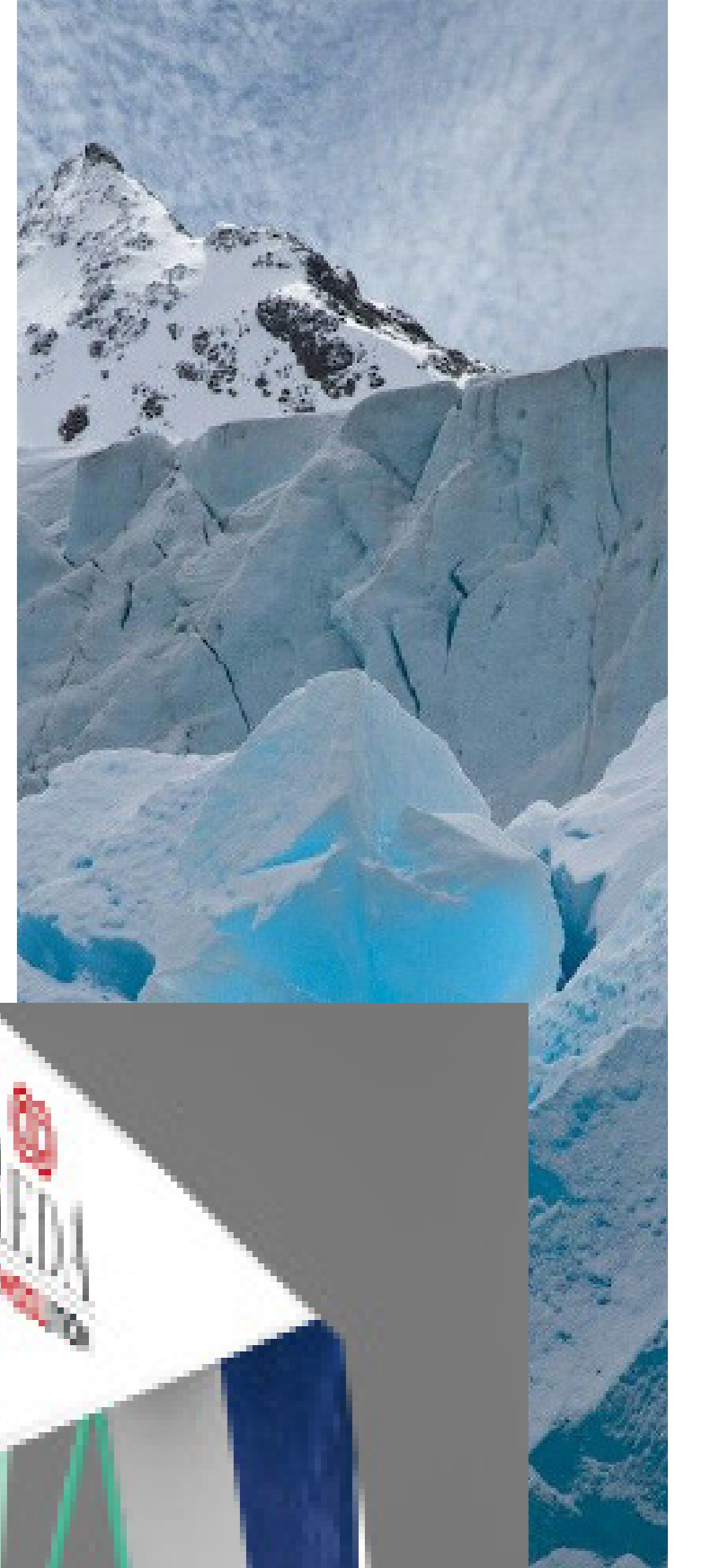
A D A I I



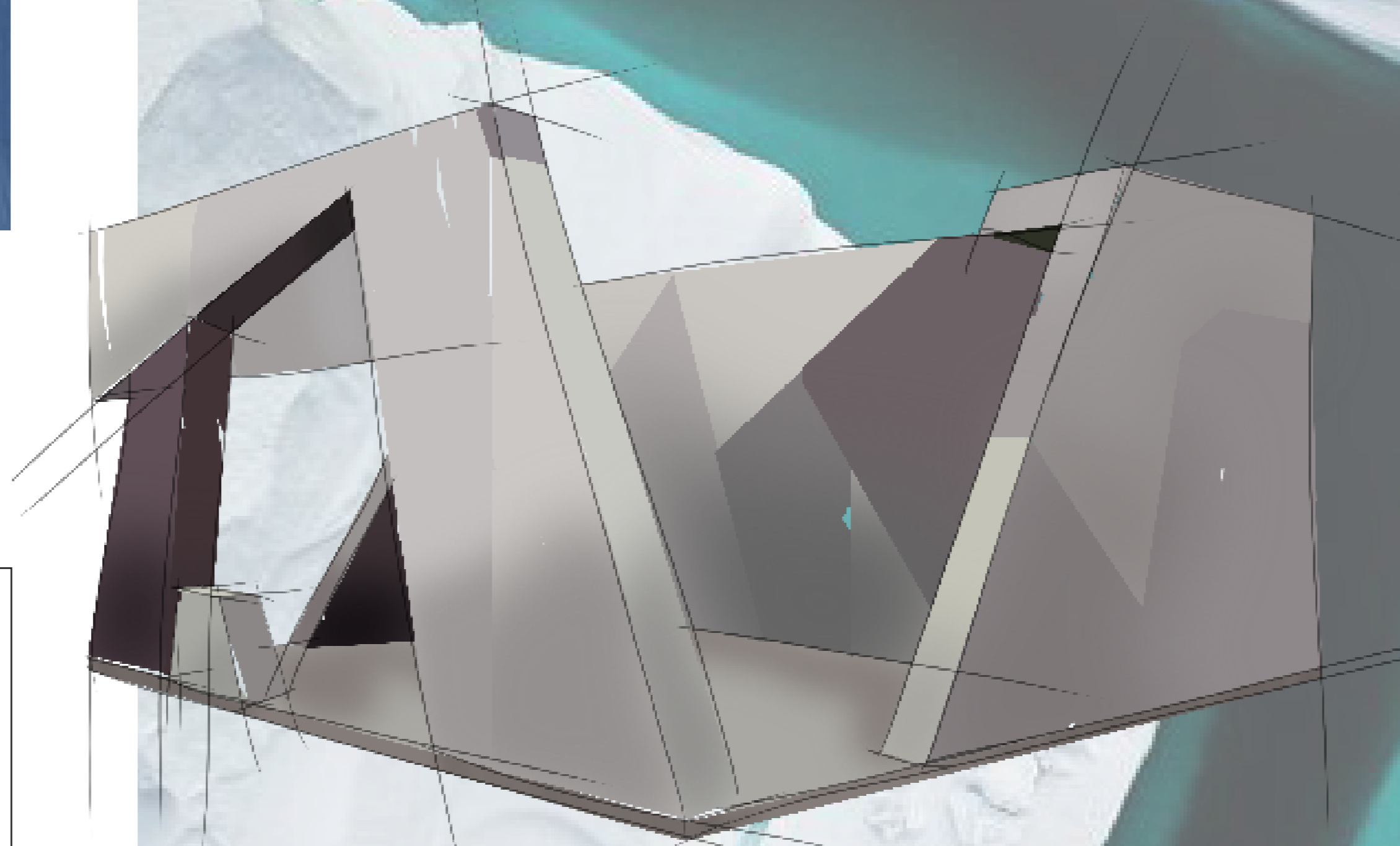
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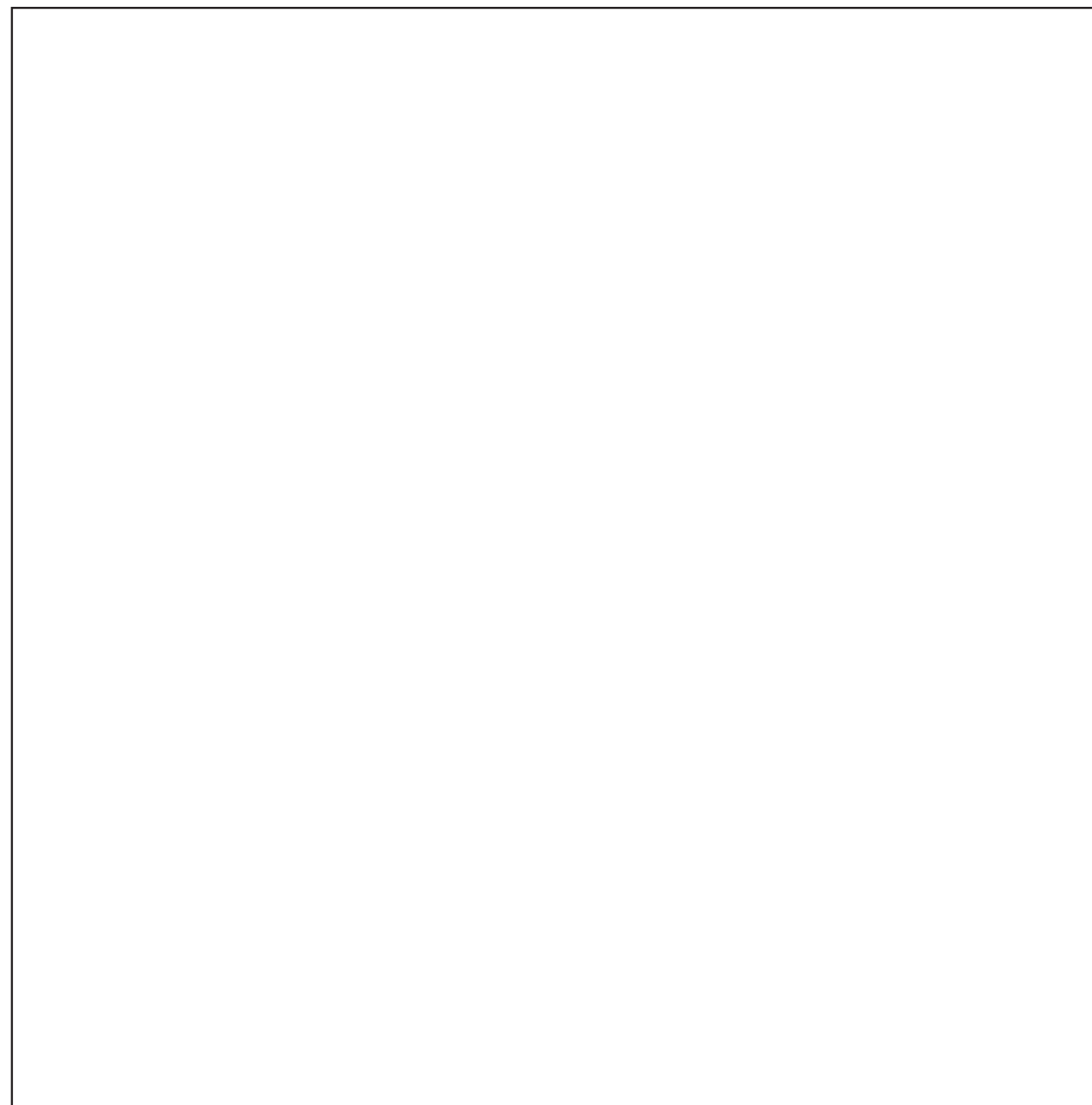
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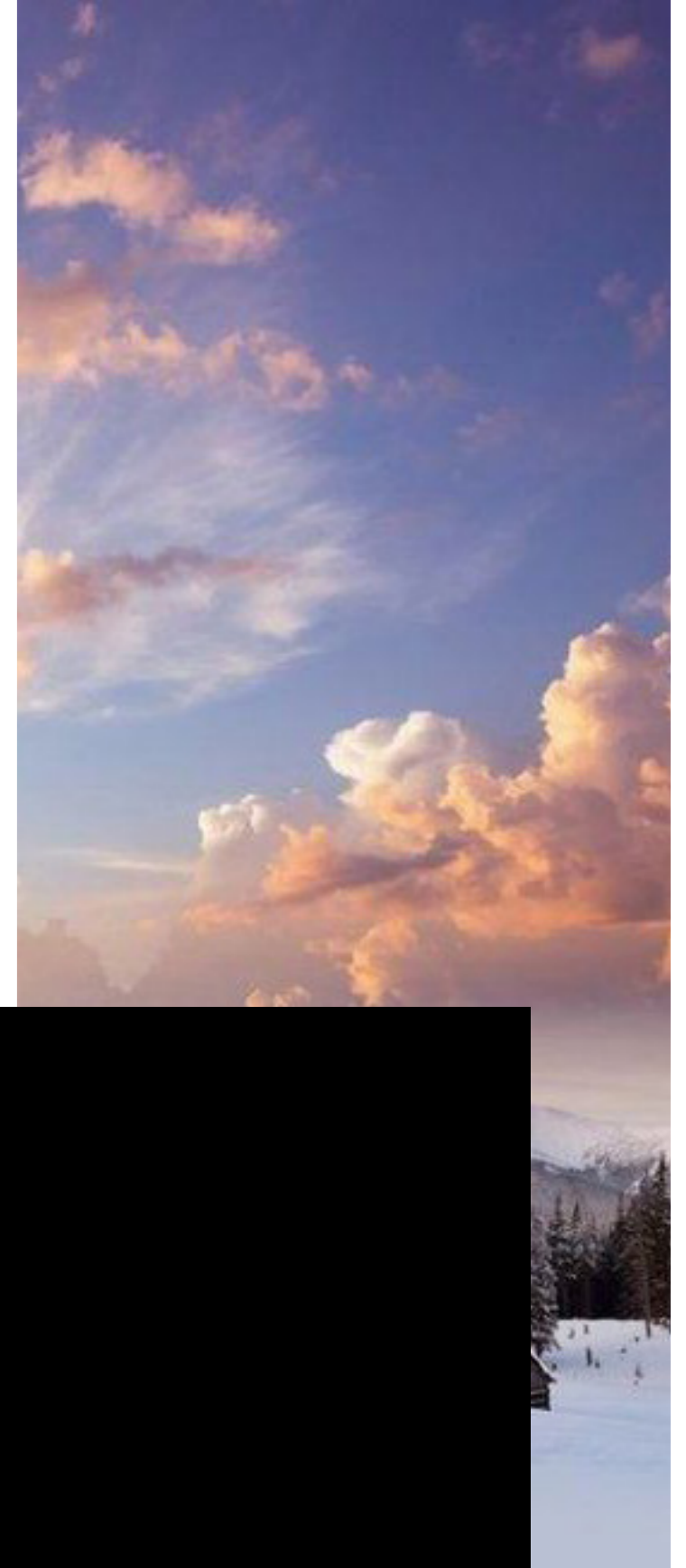
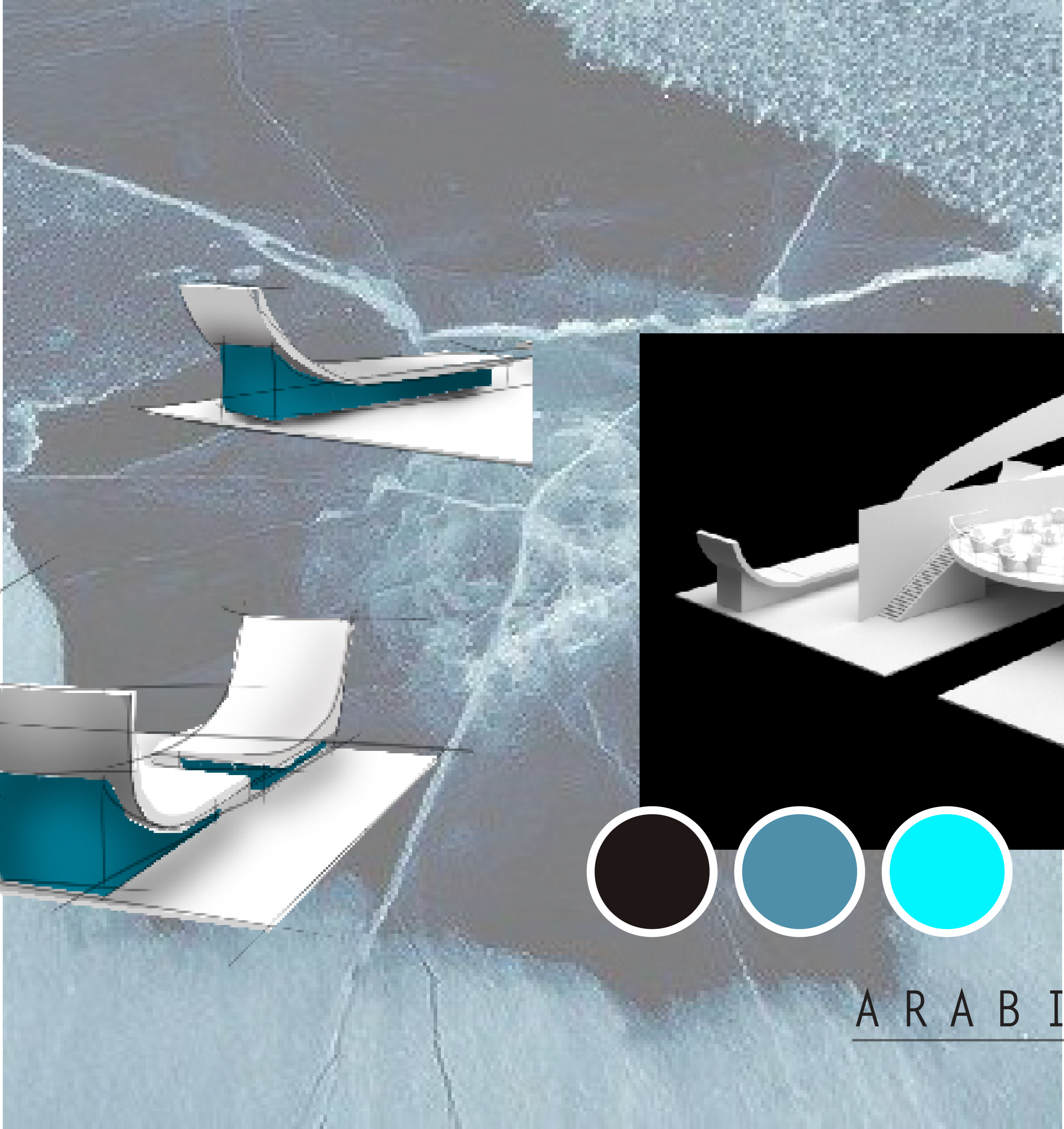


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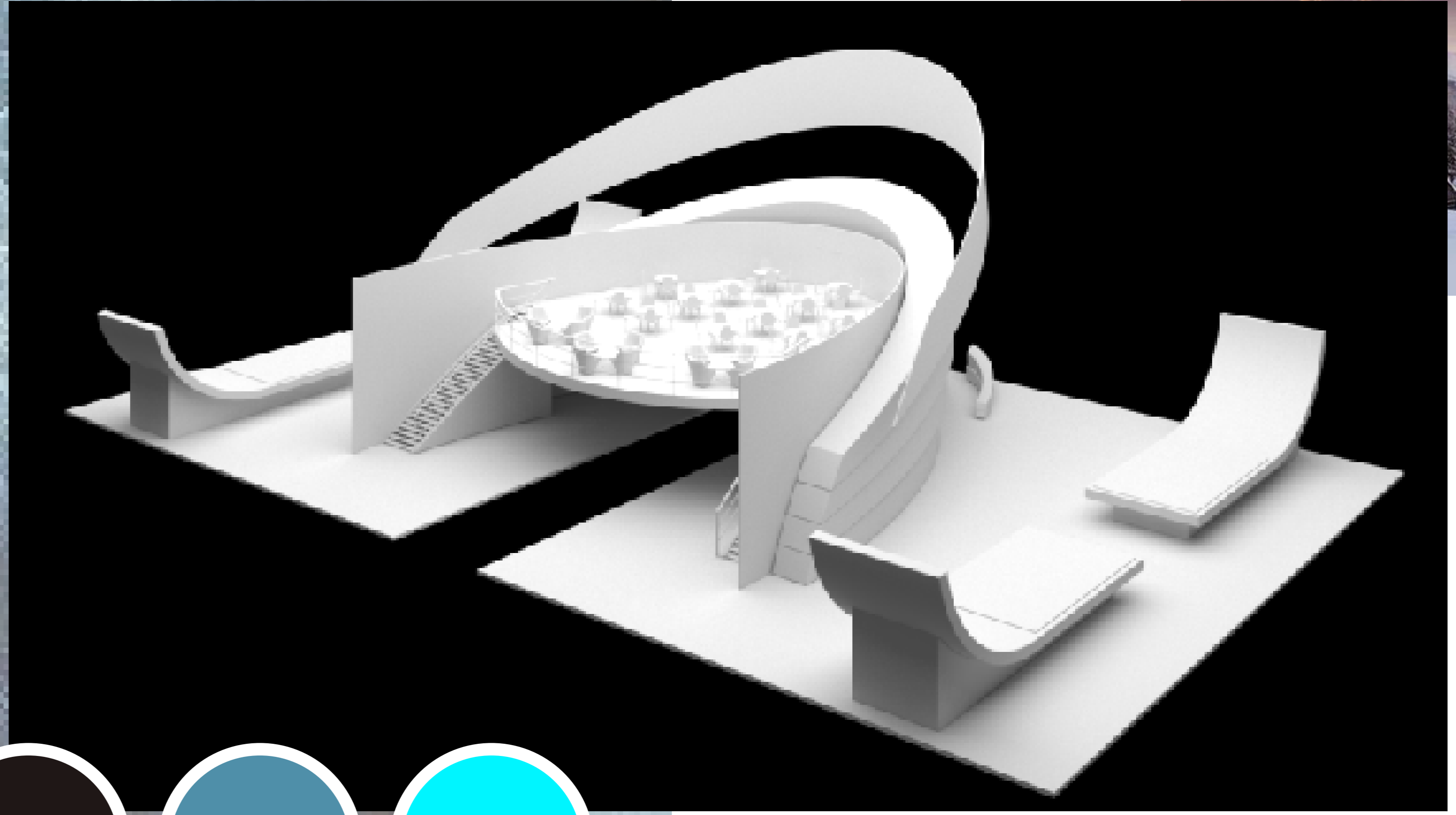
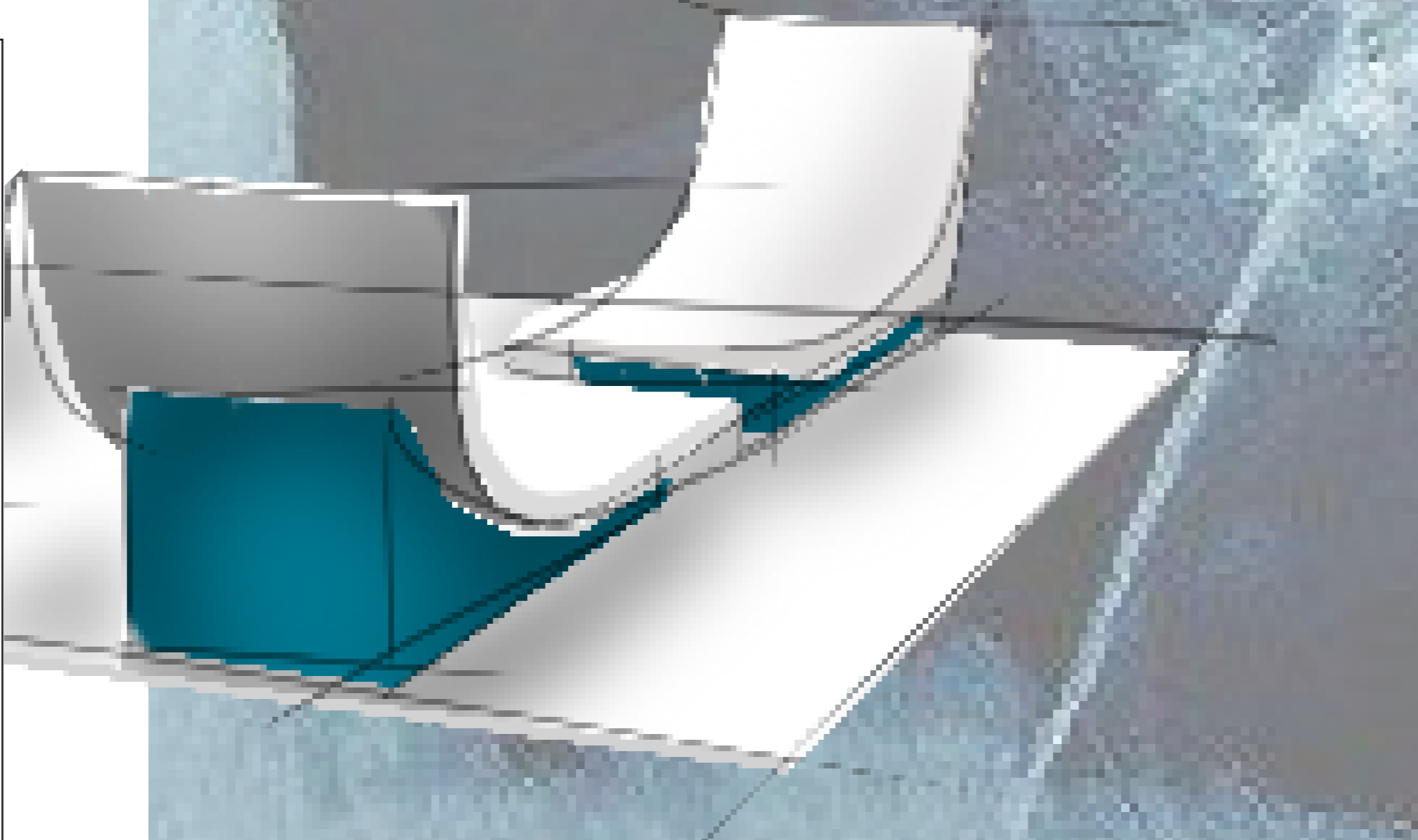
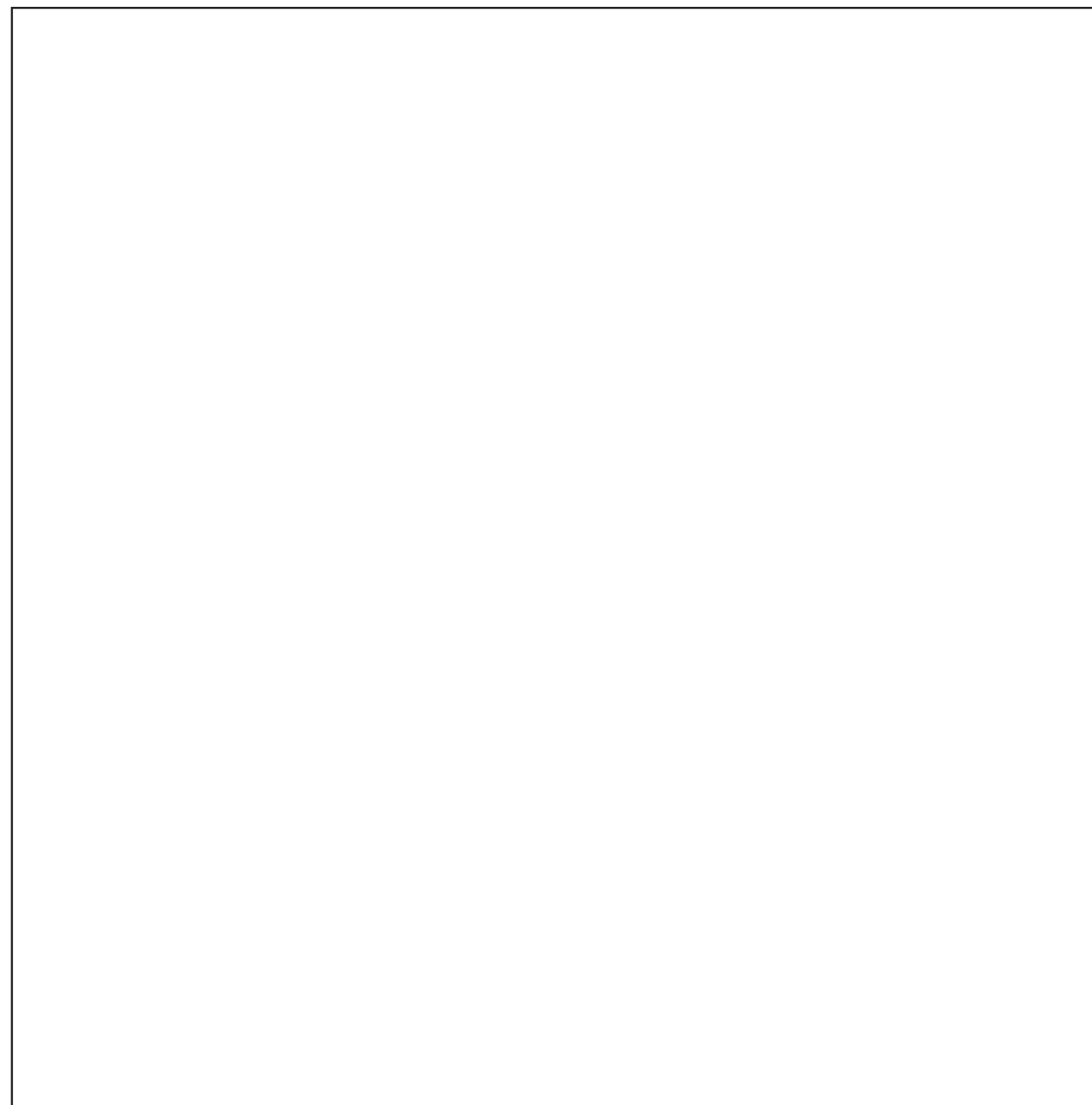


REDA REVOLUTION

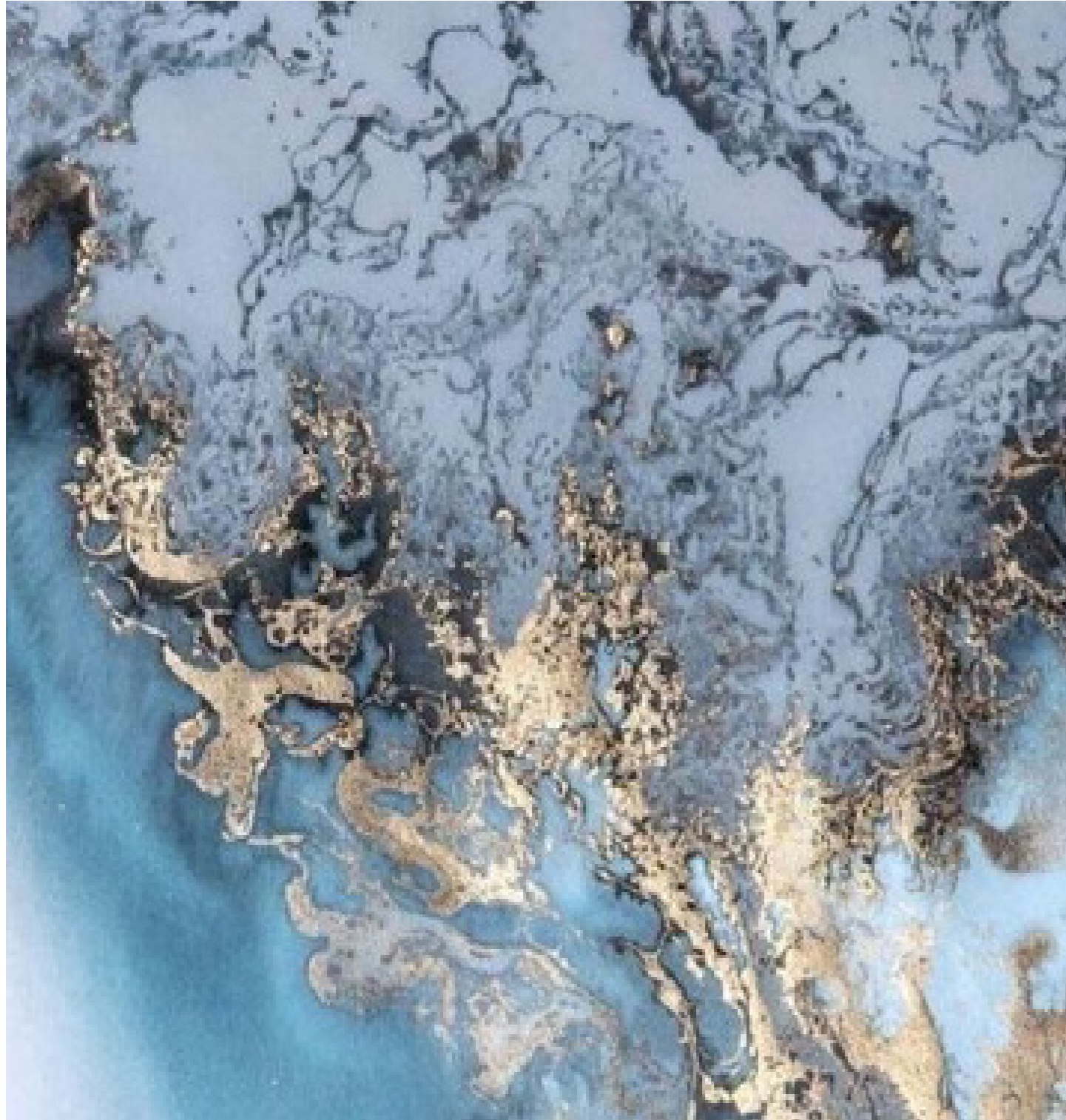




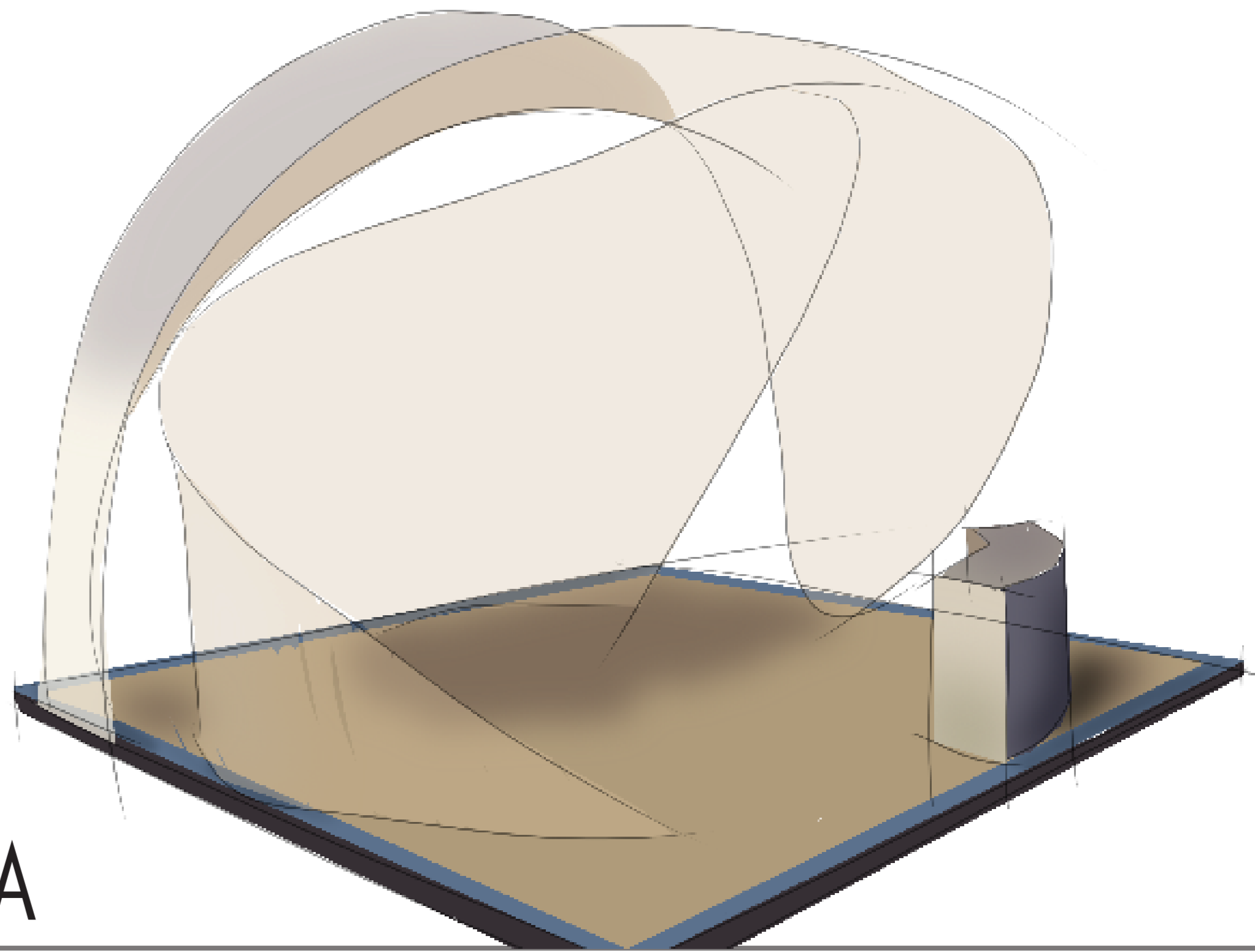
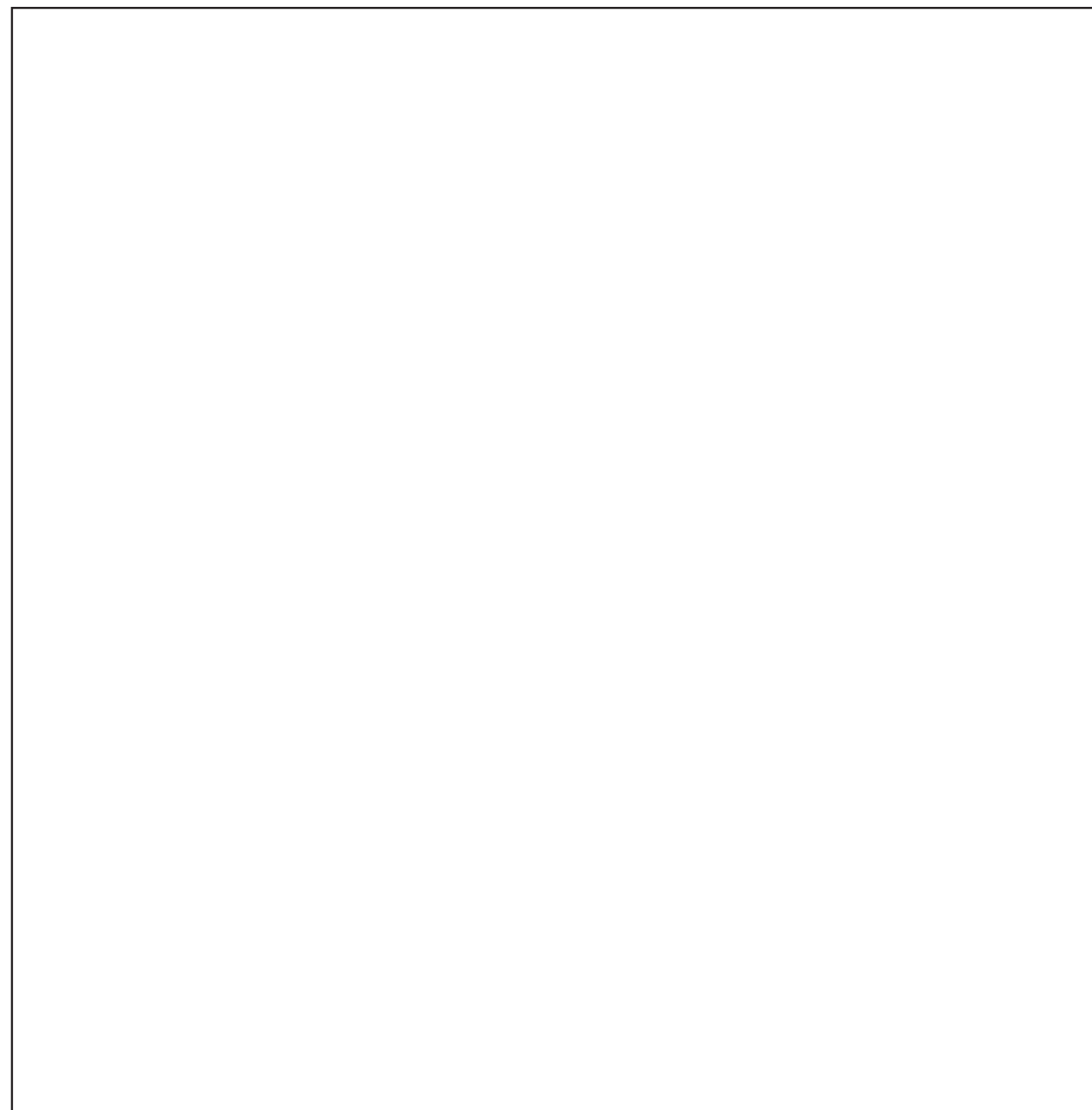
MATERIALS



A R A B I C I



MATERIALS



N I V E A

WIND WAVE

Collection

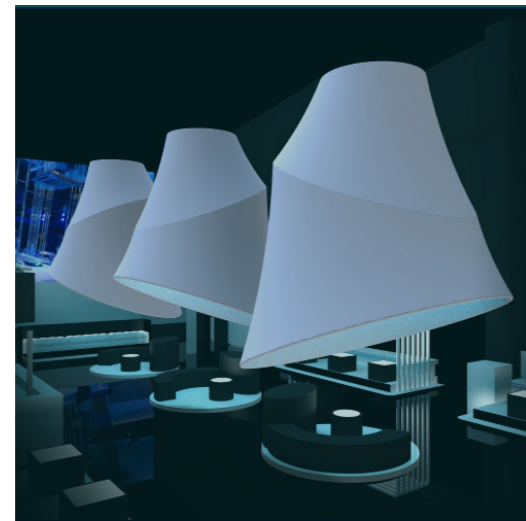
Sostanza madre del tutto.
Un tutto accompagnato e mutato dalla sua scorrevolezza.
Il tempo scandito da essa, essa scandita dal tempo.
Nessun ostacolo.
Essa scorre.
Da tonda a quadrata,
da mossa ad ibernata.
Da torbida a limpida.
Da specchio a vetro.
L'acqua, fonte di vita e creatrice di mondi.
Forme organiche e ripetitive, suoni avvolgenti e sensazioni contrastanti.
Onde scalfite ed accompagnate dal vento che rinfrangono sulla battigia.
Stato d'animo, di nuovo.
Libertà d'animo, come di forme.
Onde timide come il torpore mattutino e ritmiche come la giornata che corre.
Come la vita.
Ritmica.
Tutto scorre.
Astratto quanto concreto.

La collezione Wind Wawe si rifà alle sensazioni che il mare genera in ognuno di noi.
Sensazioni date dalla risacca infranta, dai riflessi cristallini, come dagli orizzonti lontani.
Onde di libertà, di momenti precisi e di ricordi vividi.
Come il sole che sprofonda negli abissi.
Come il cielo che si tinge del suo riflesso.
Come noi seduti ad ammirarne l'eterna ripetitiva esistenza.
Colori che si scaldano da cromie pastello, da forme organiche ed armoniose che ci accompagnano ed includono in questa meravigliosa bellezza.
Il mare, Le onde.
I colori, l'esistenza.

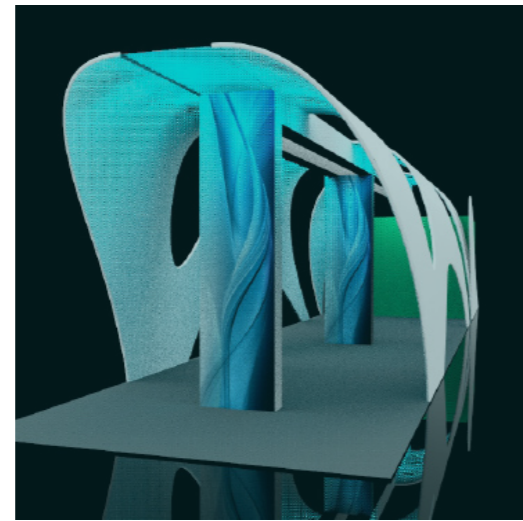


I N D E X

01



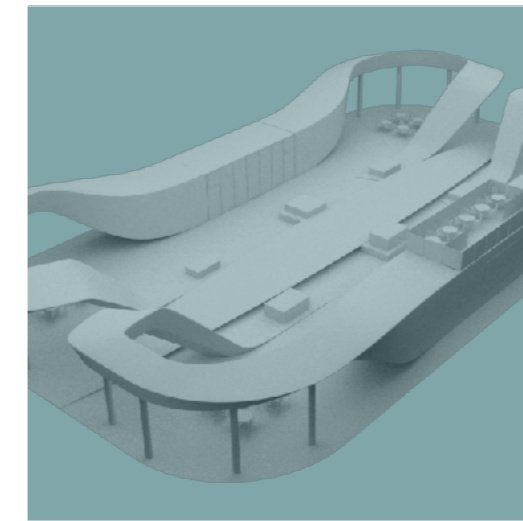
02



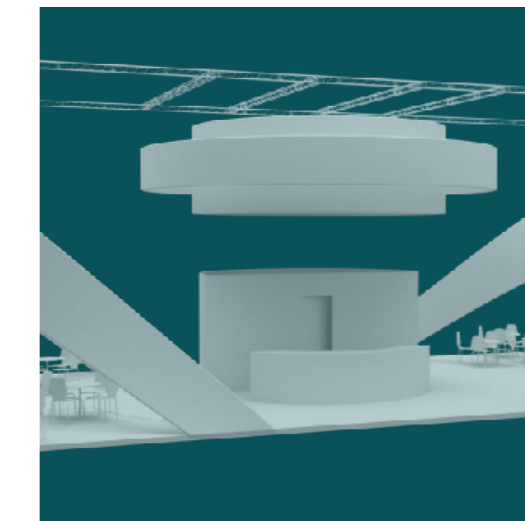
"Dancing the
billow in the
sea
the cool one
will show up
with love.
Deep down from
the deep
with the flute
on the lips."

Shofi Ahmed

06



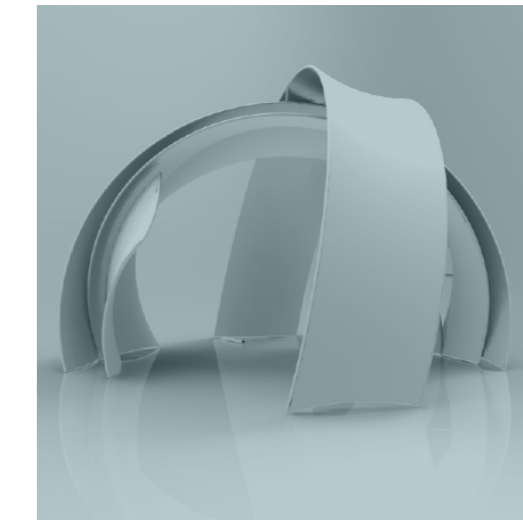
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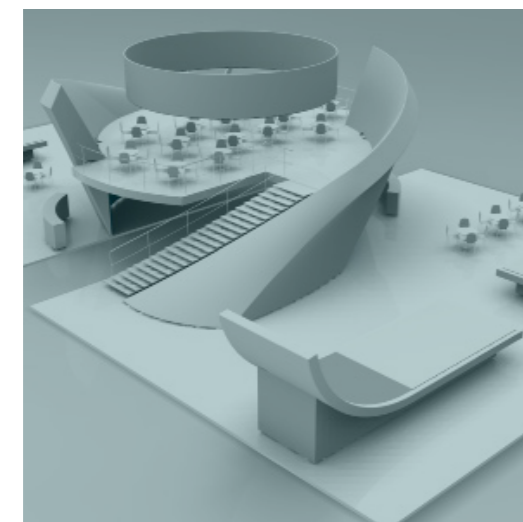
"Listen to the
flute!
The chorus
clouds bang out
floating by the
river blue,
they sing down
the sky as they
move."

Shofi Ahmed

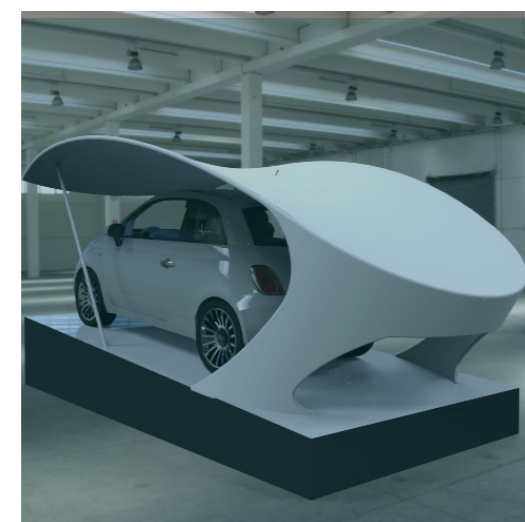
08



03



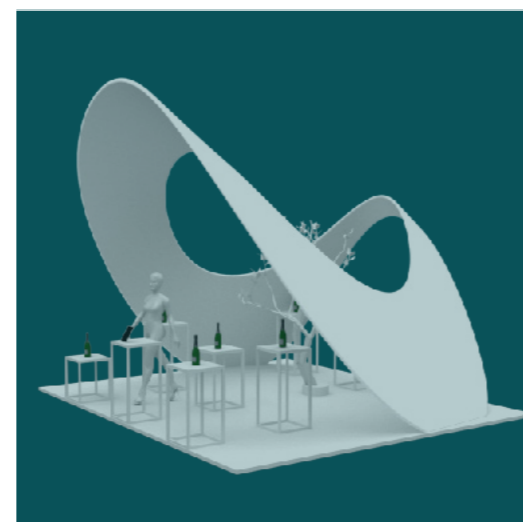
04



"How still,
How strangely
still
The water is
today,
It is not good
For water
To be so still
that way."

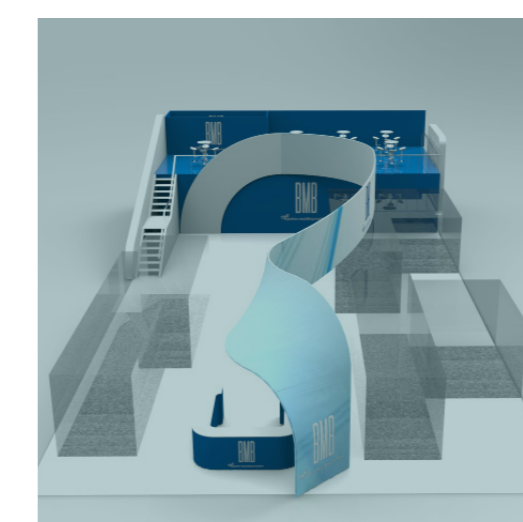
Langston Hughes

05

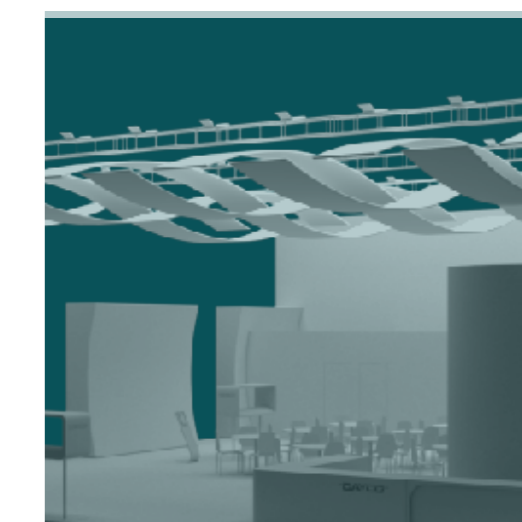


"Timeless sea
breezes,
sea-wind of the
night:
you come for
no one;
if someone
should wake,
he must be
prepared
how to survive
you."

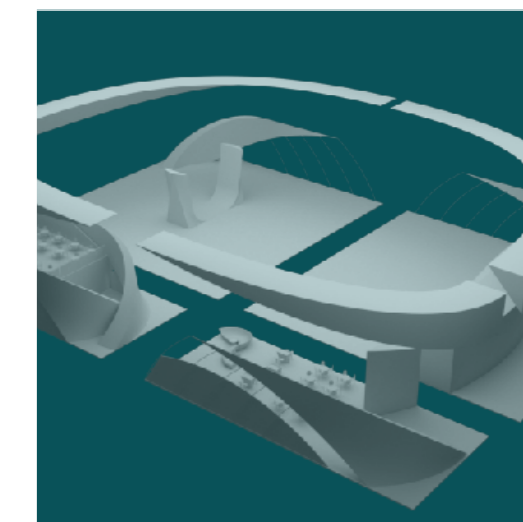
09



10

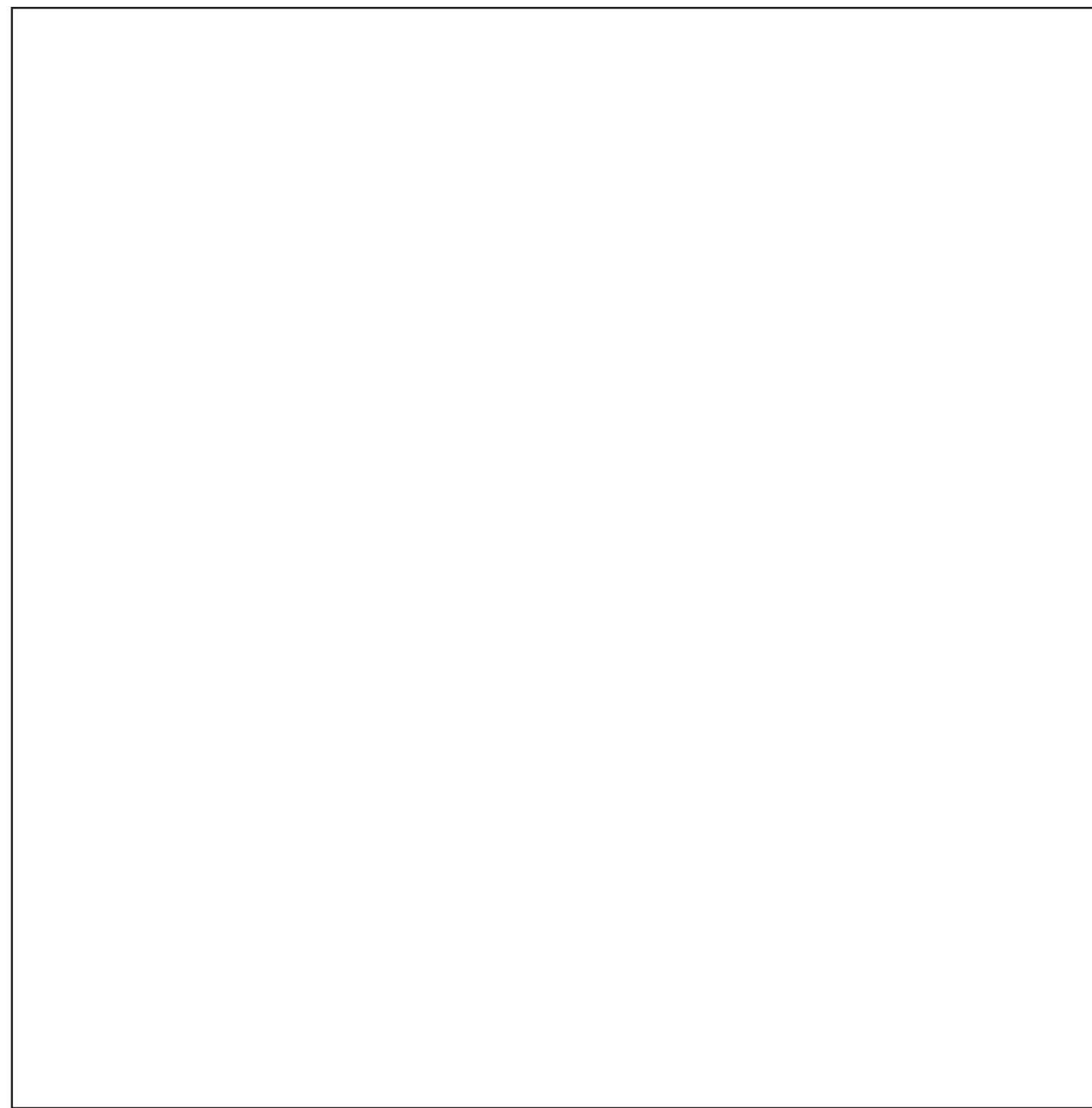


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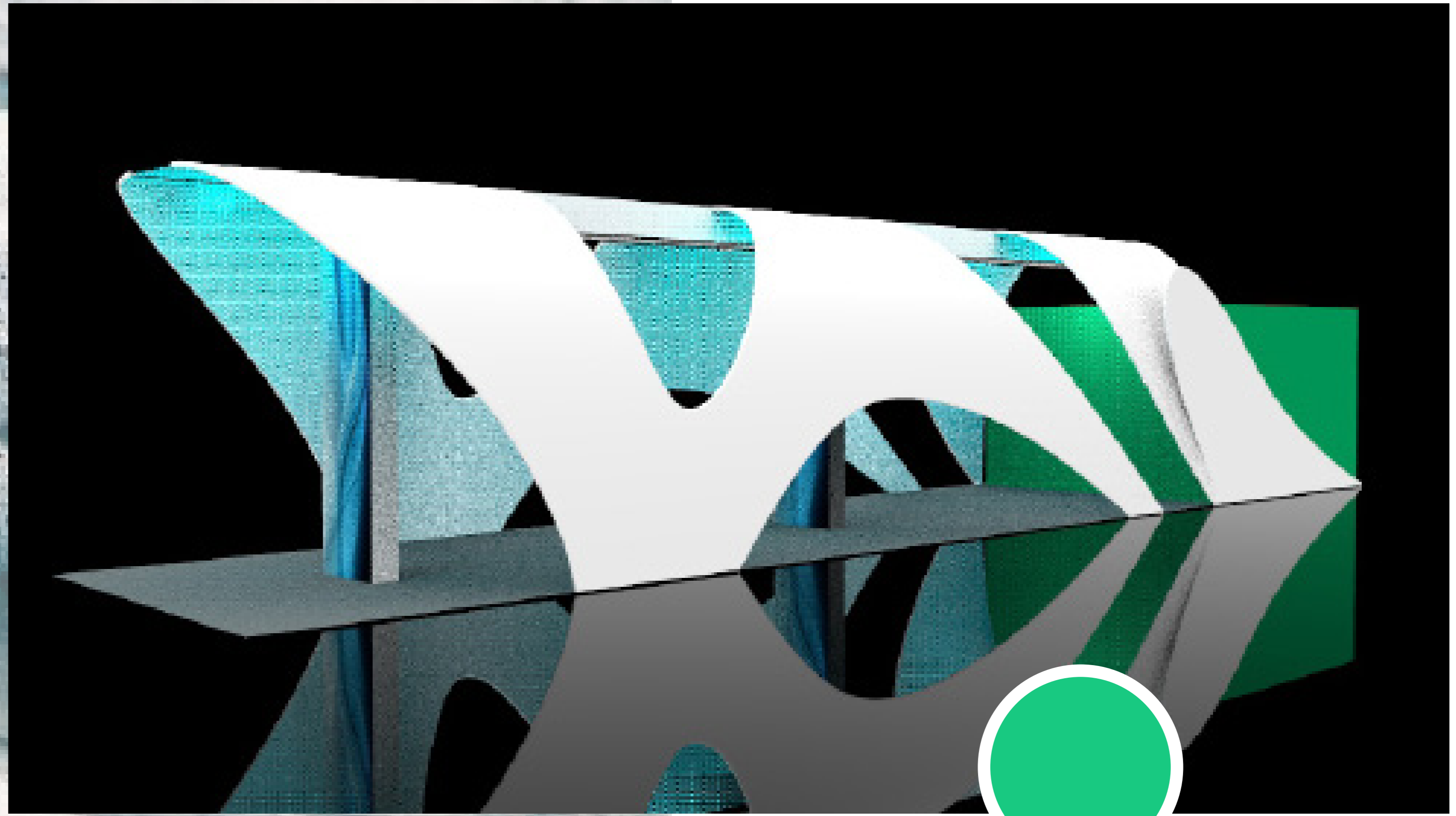
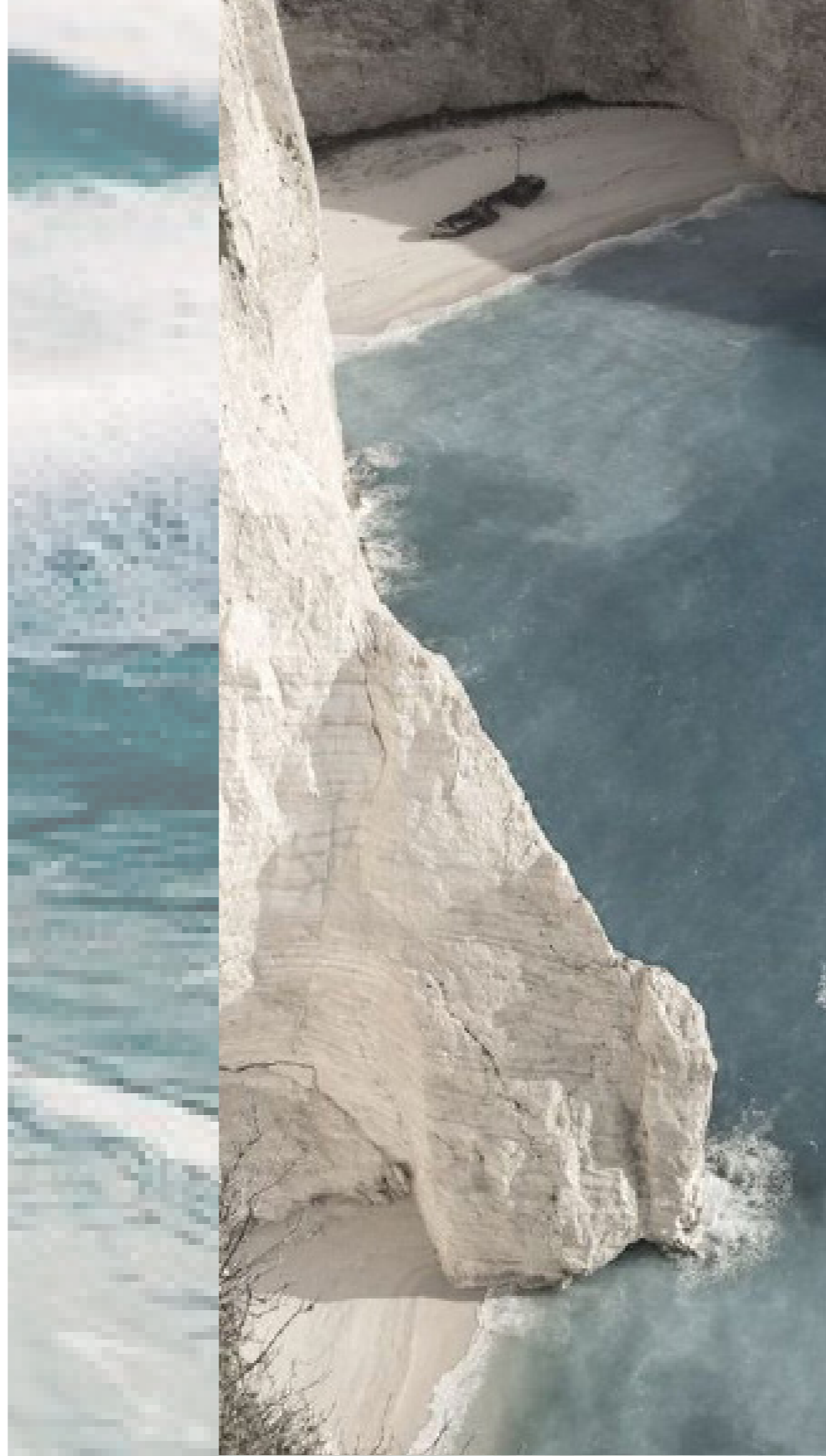
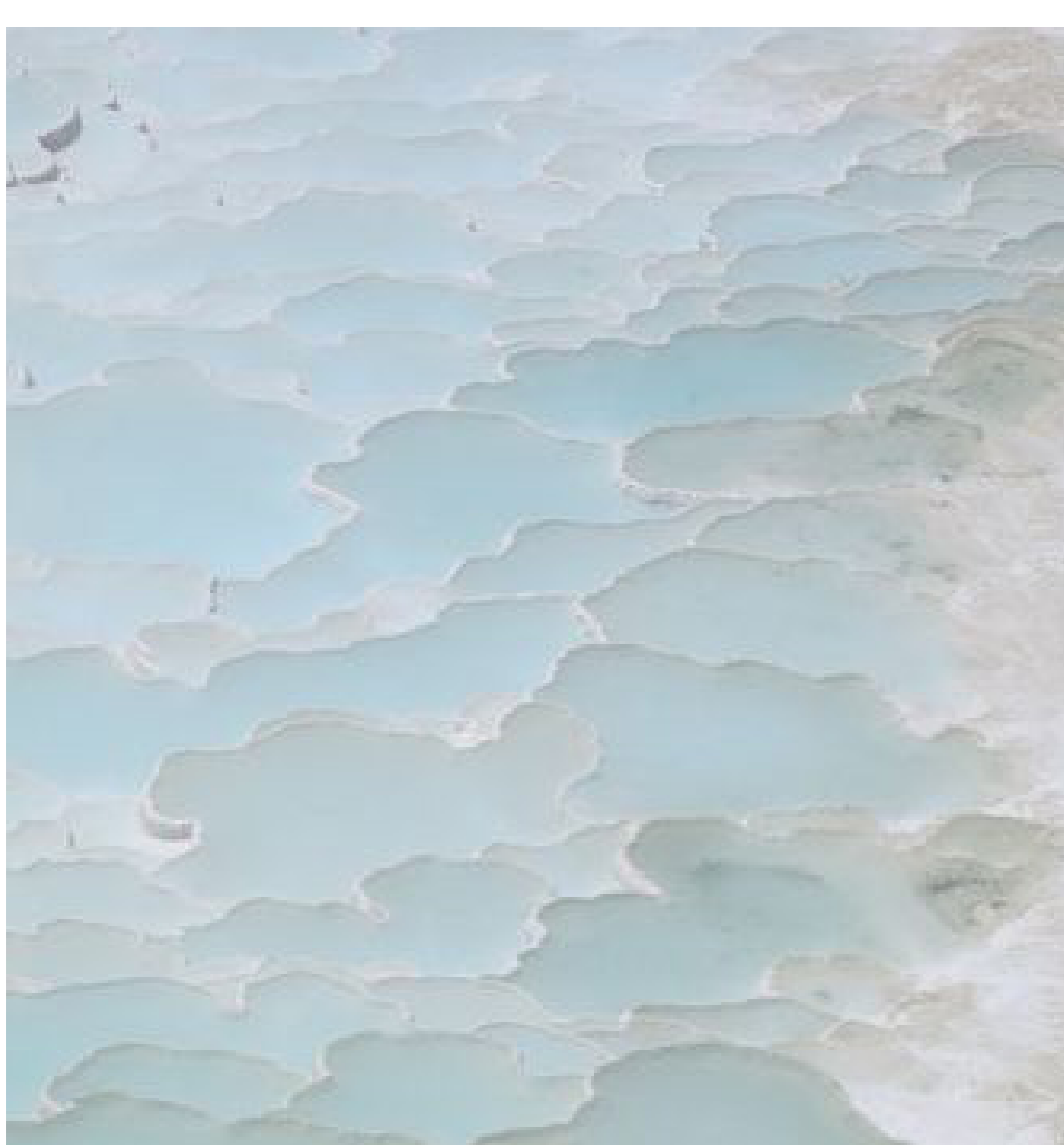




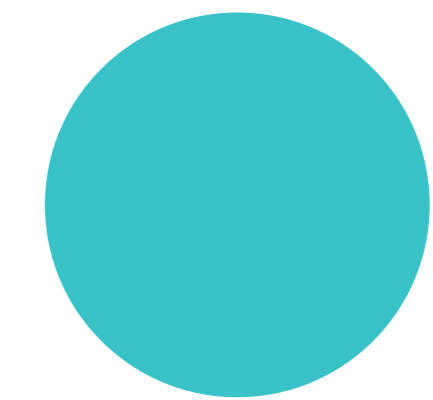
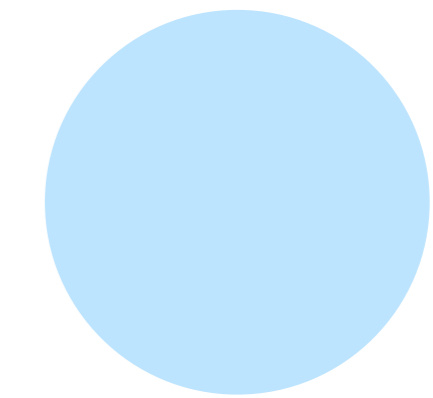
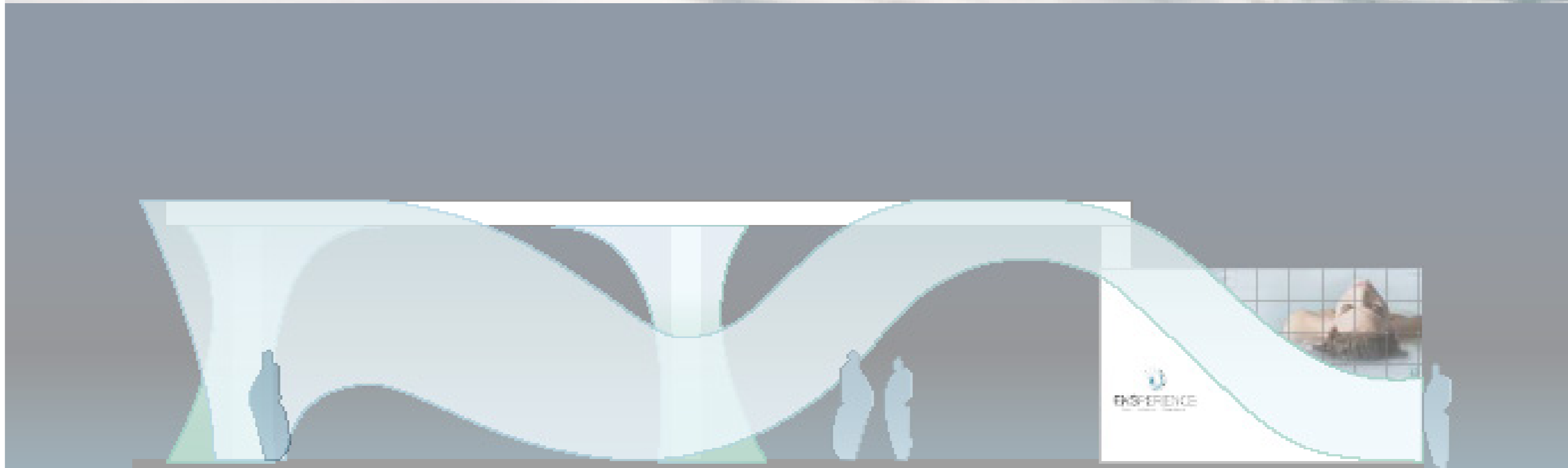
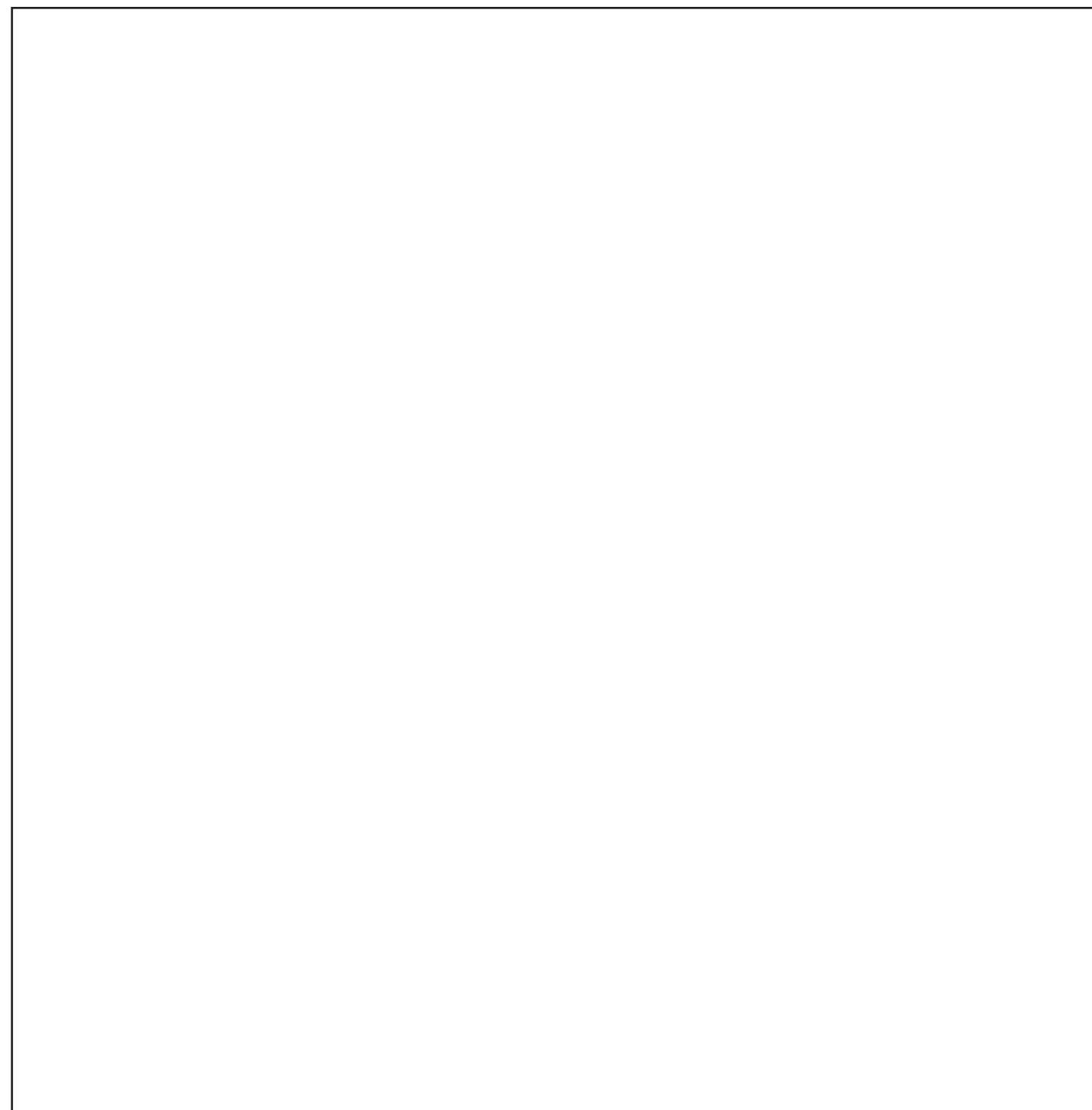
MATERIALS



C A P O G I R O I



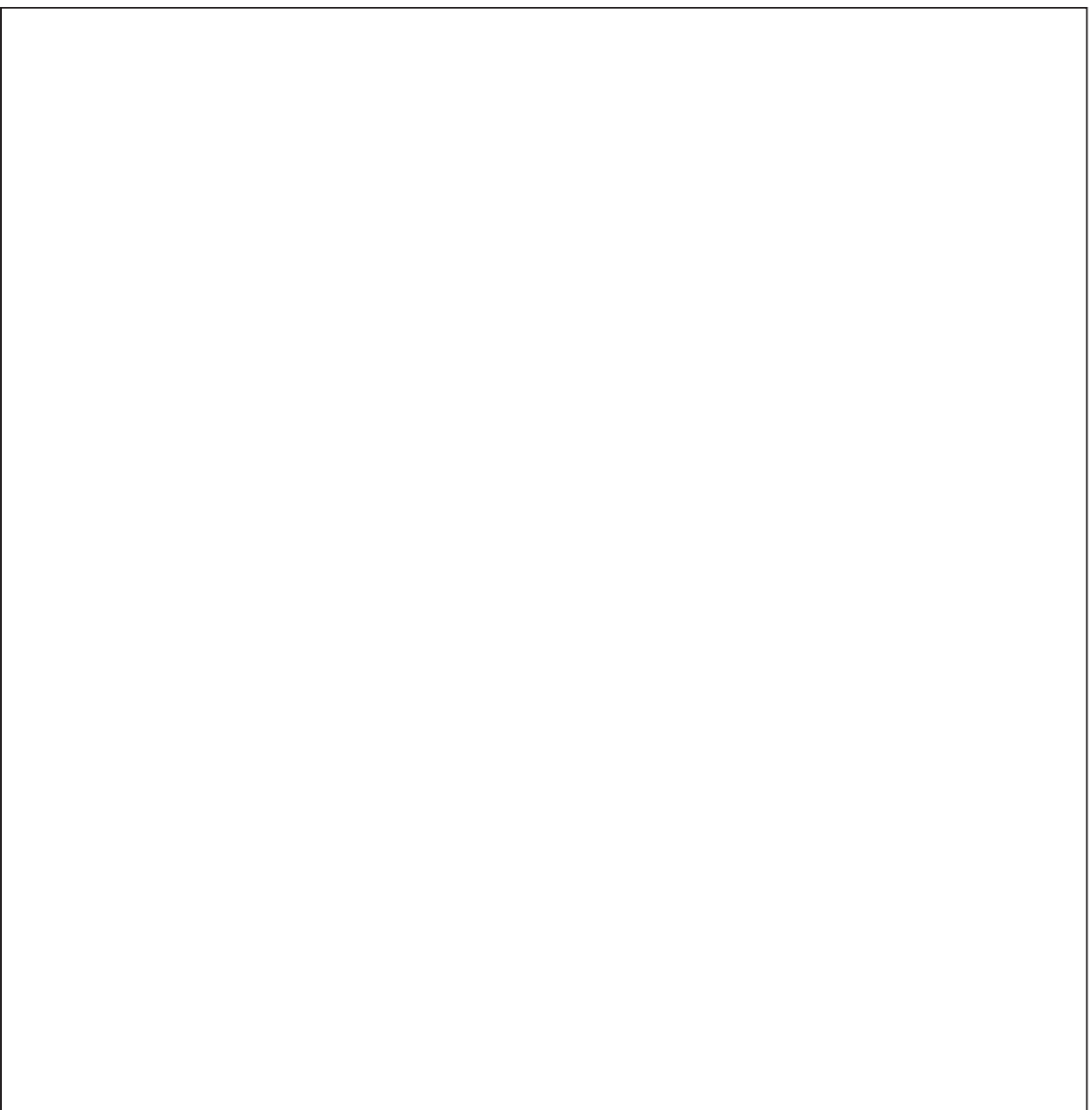
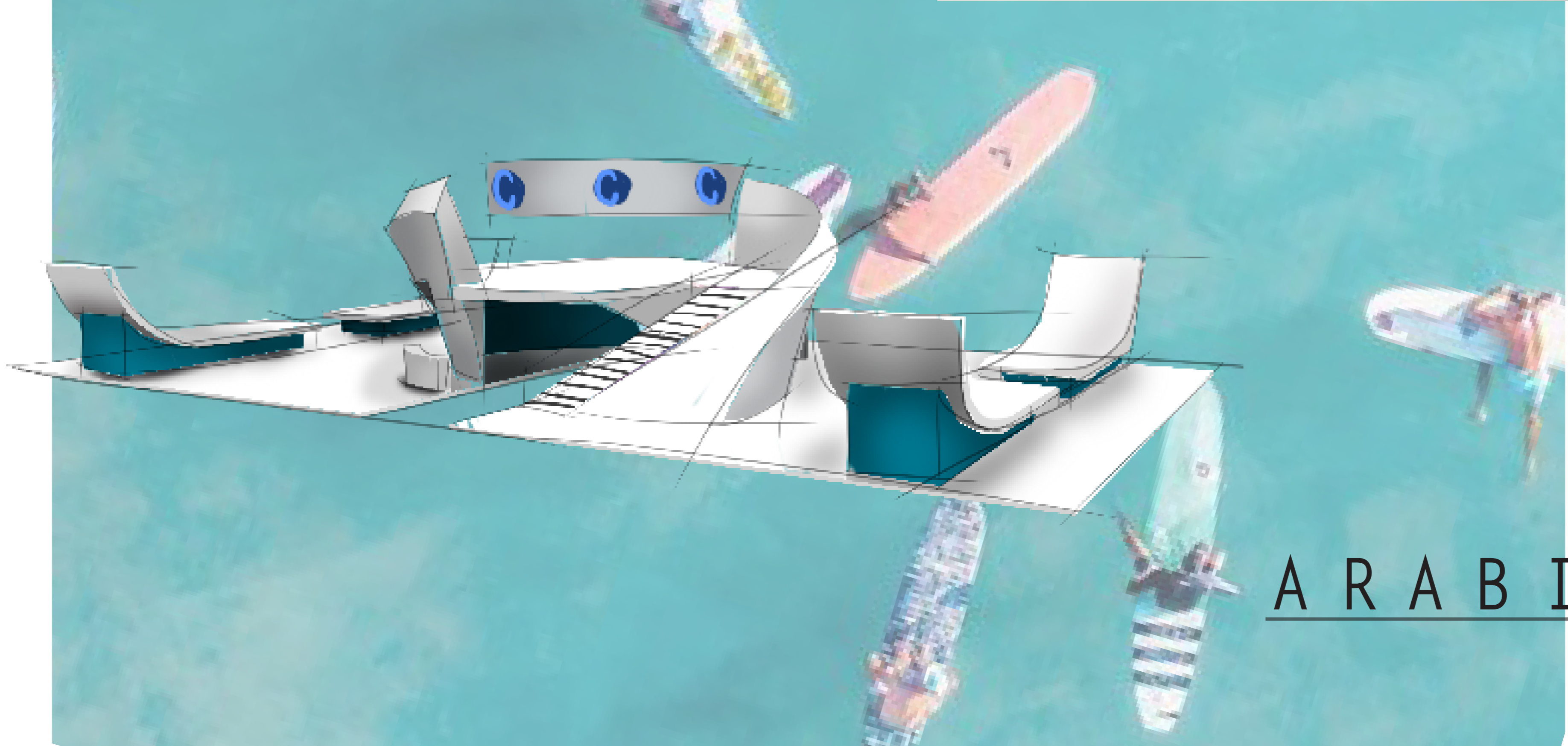
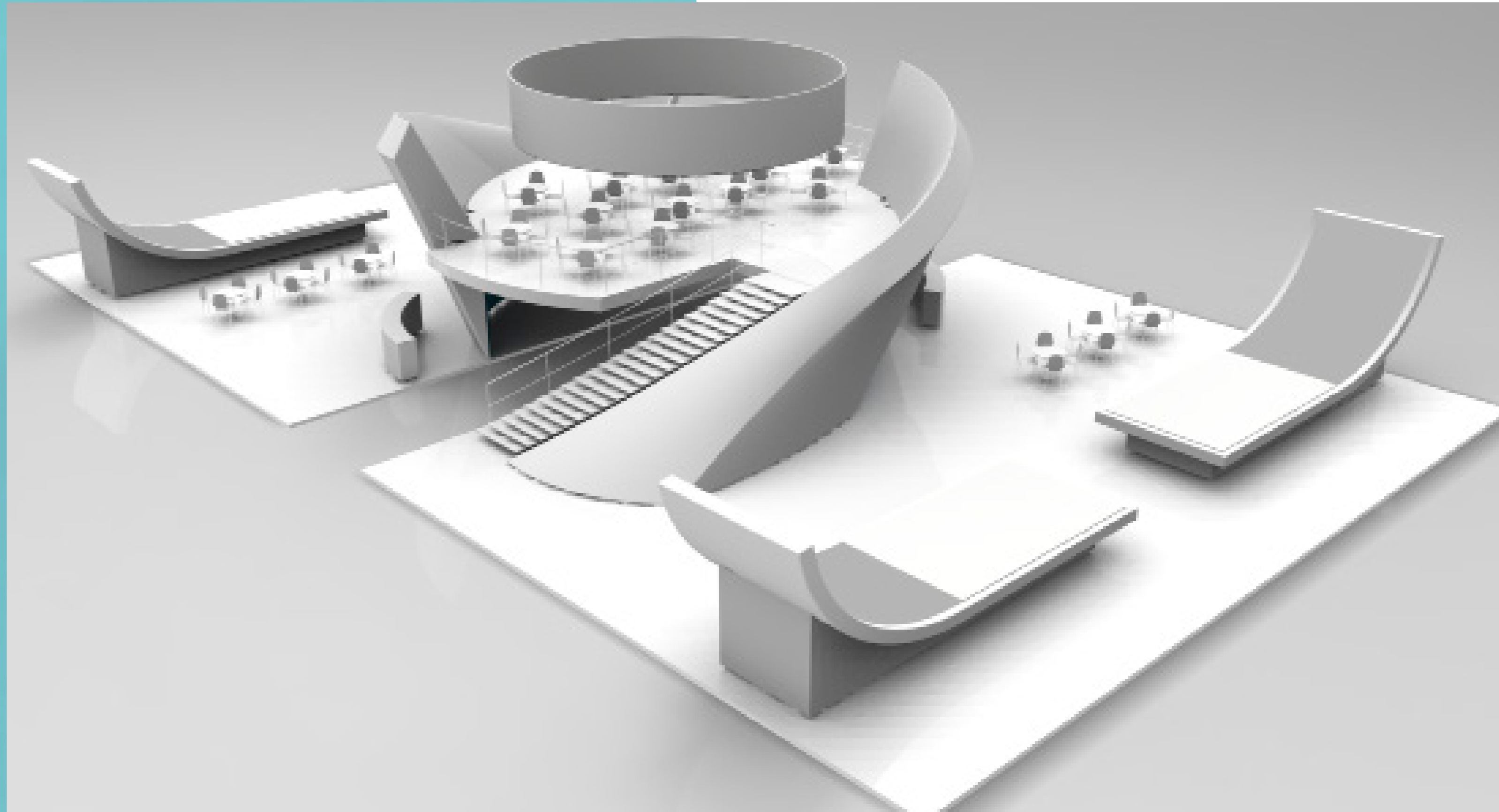
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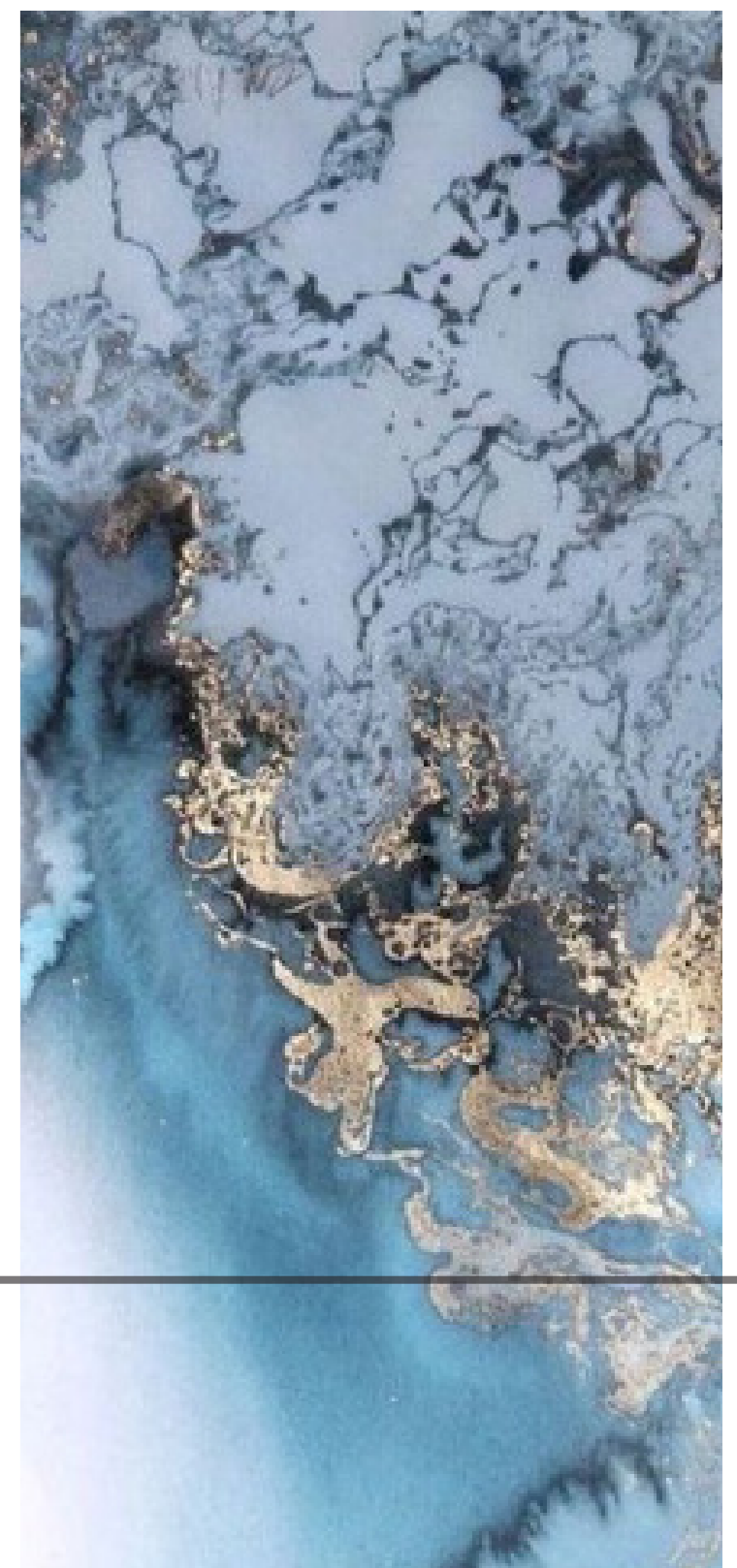
E K S P E R I E N C E



MATERIALS

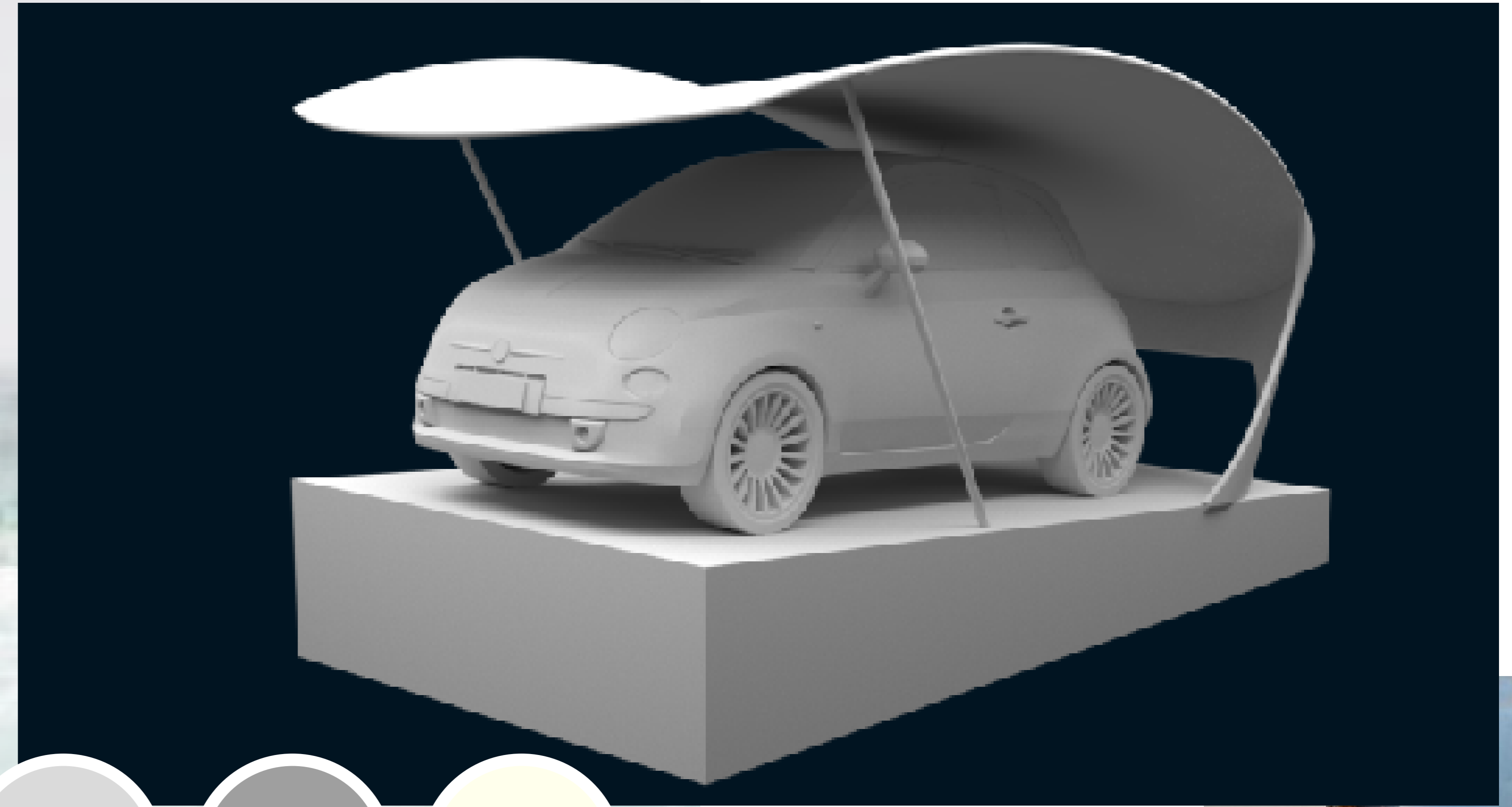


A R A B I C I I

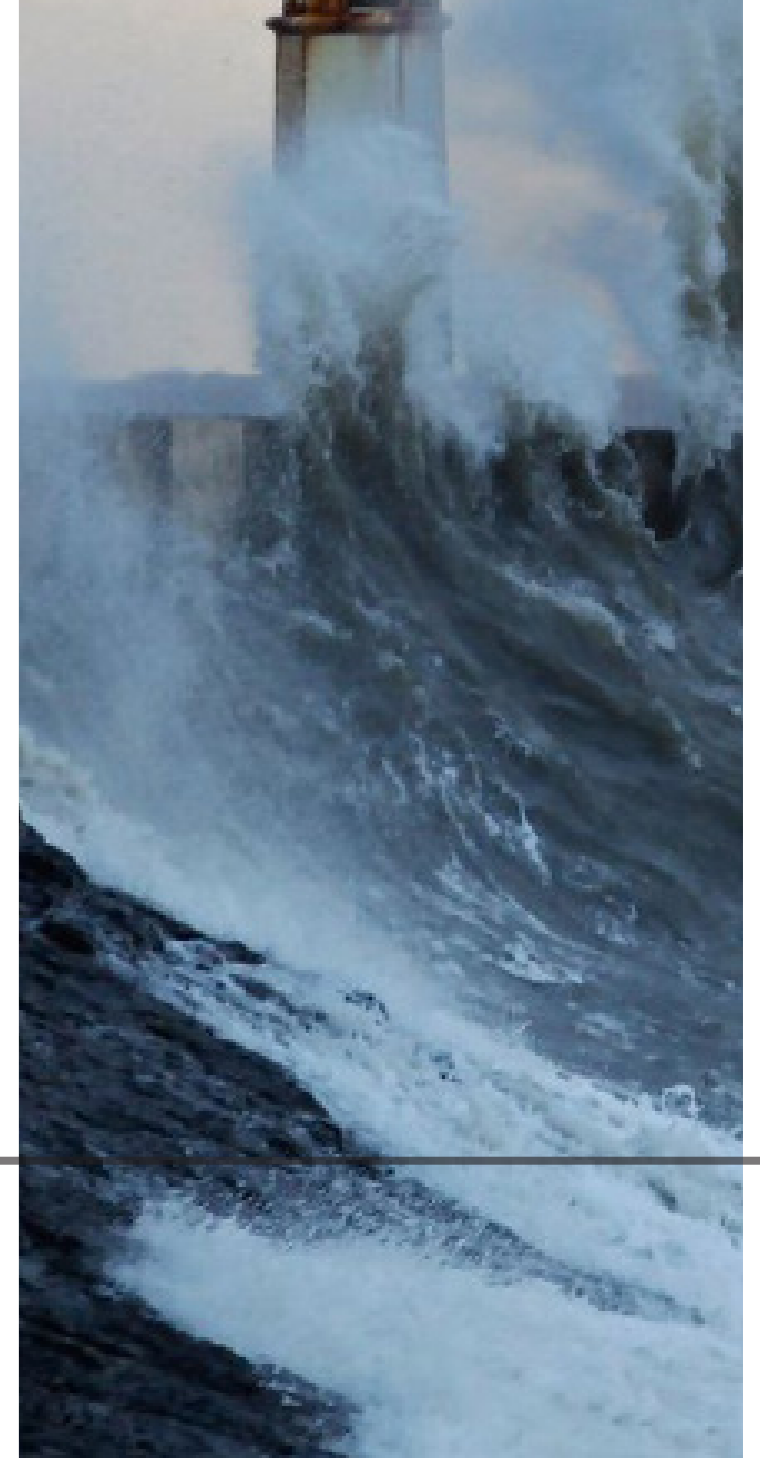




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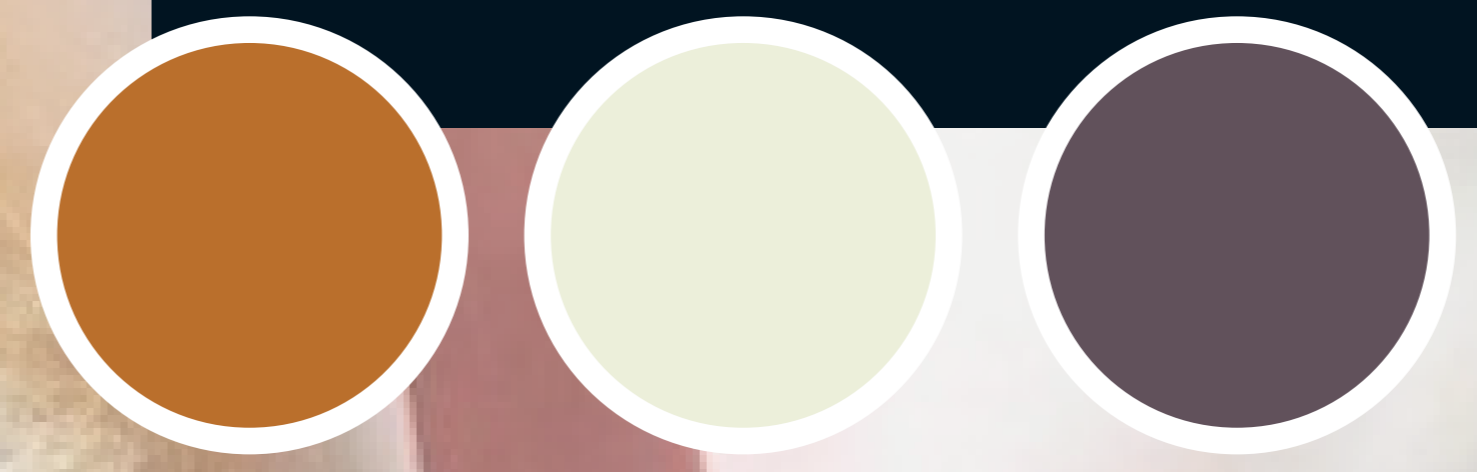
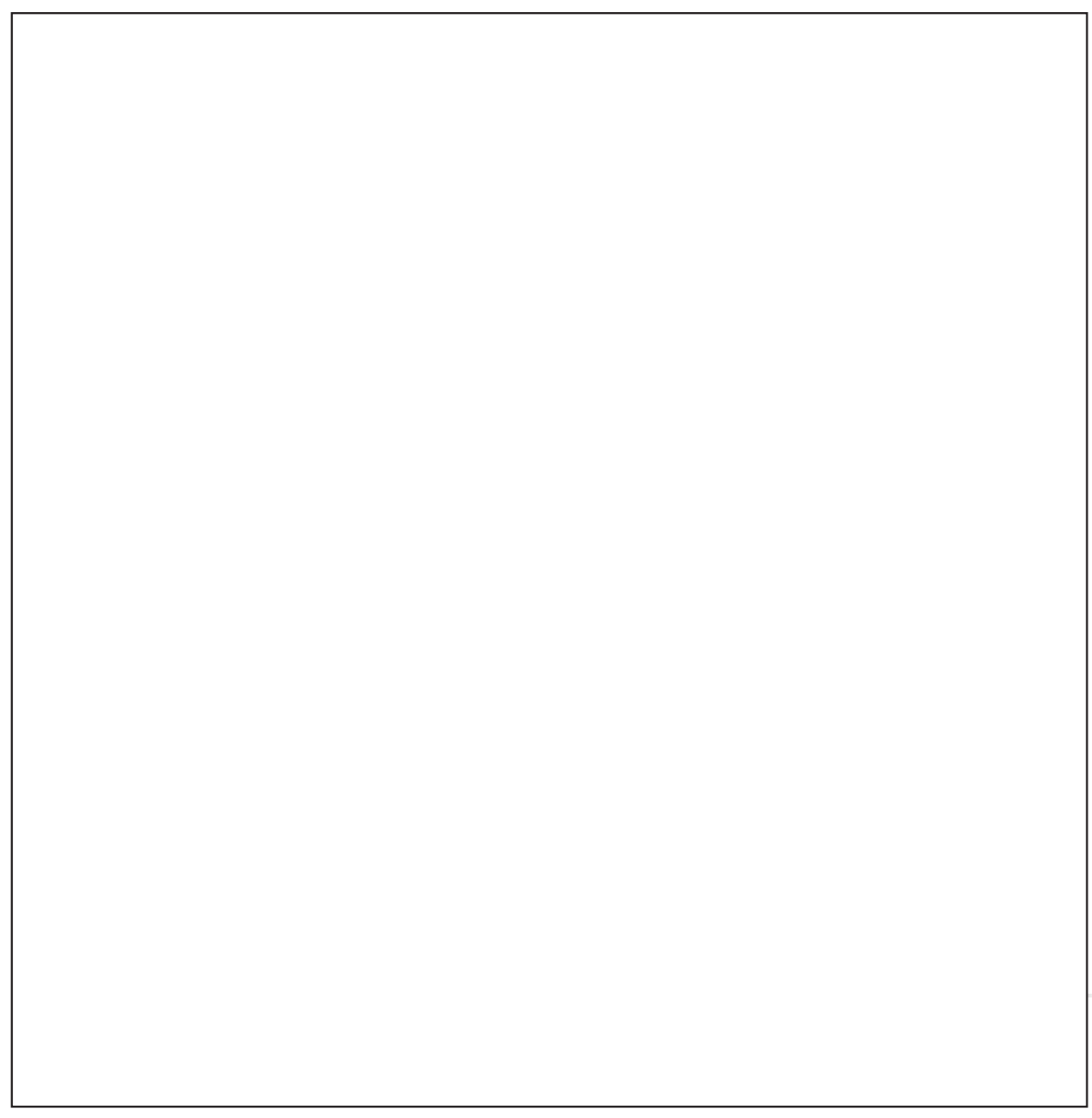


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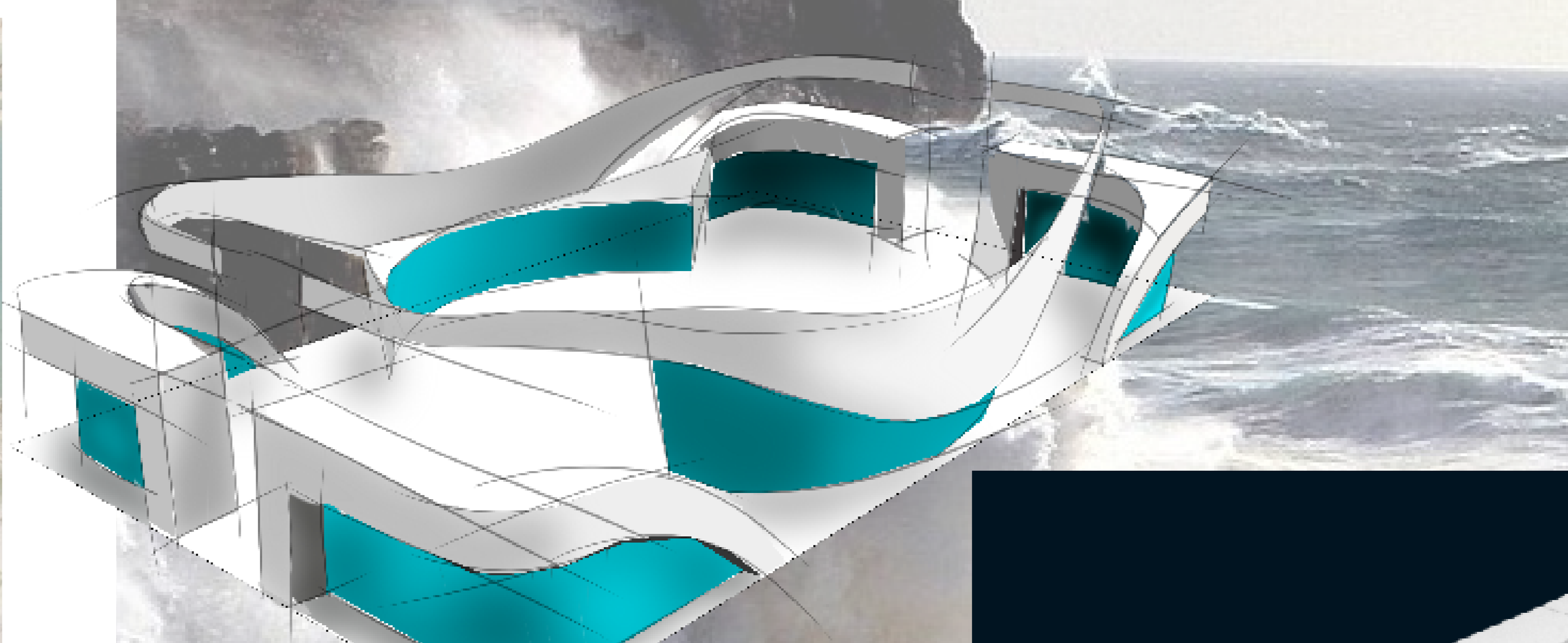




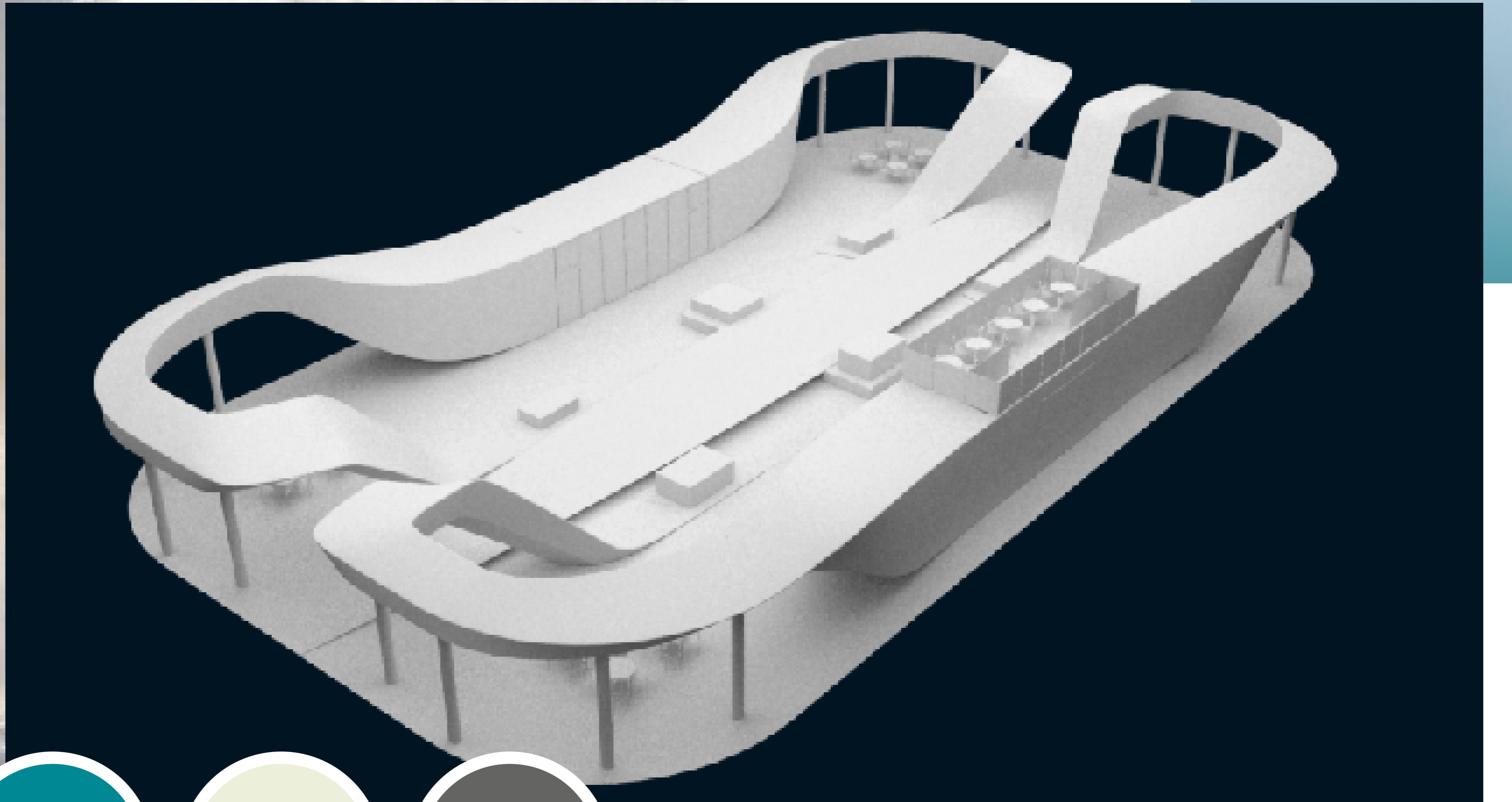
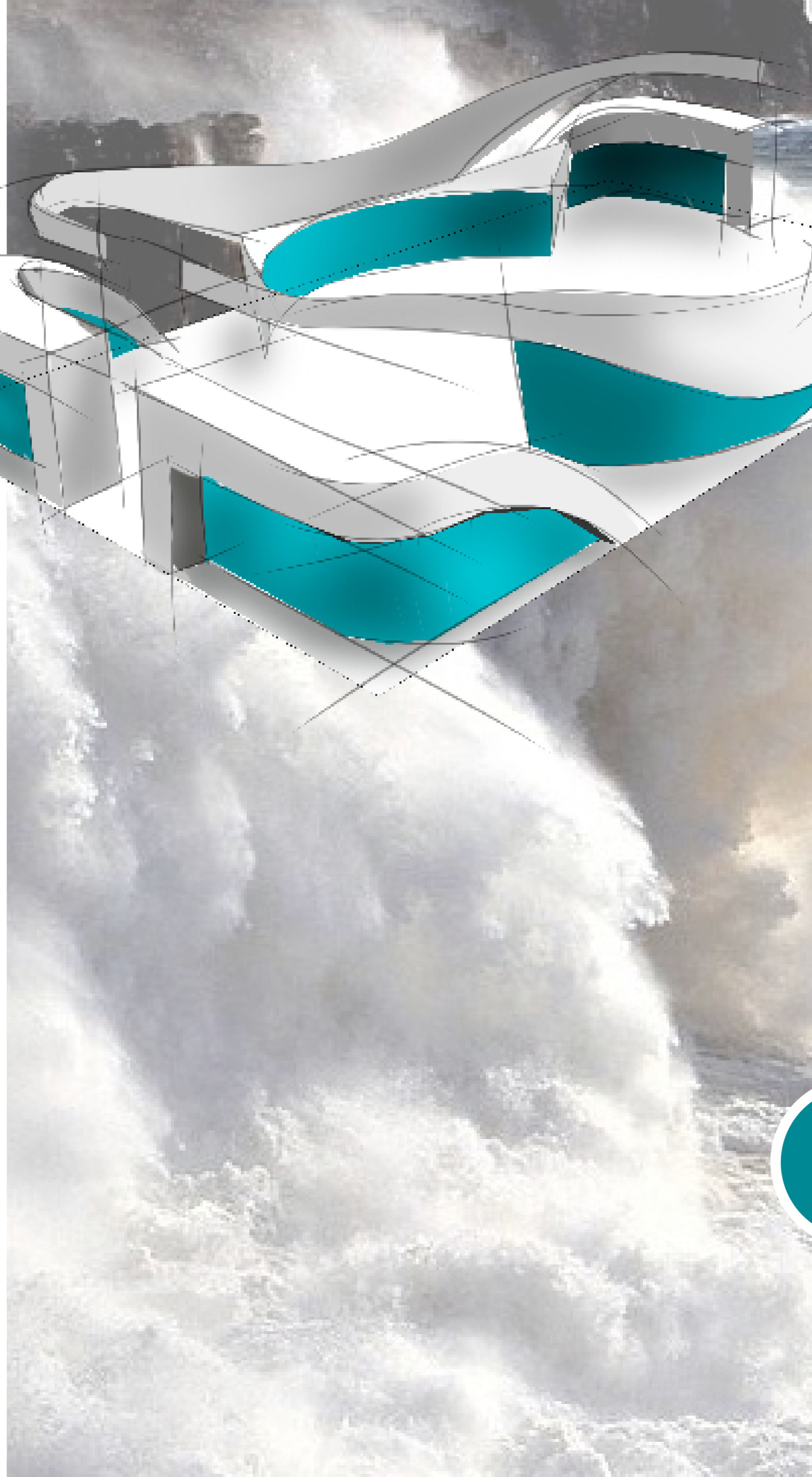
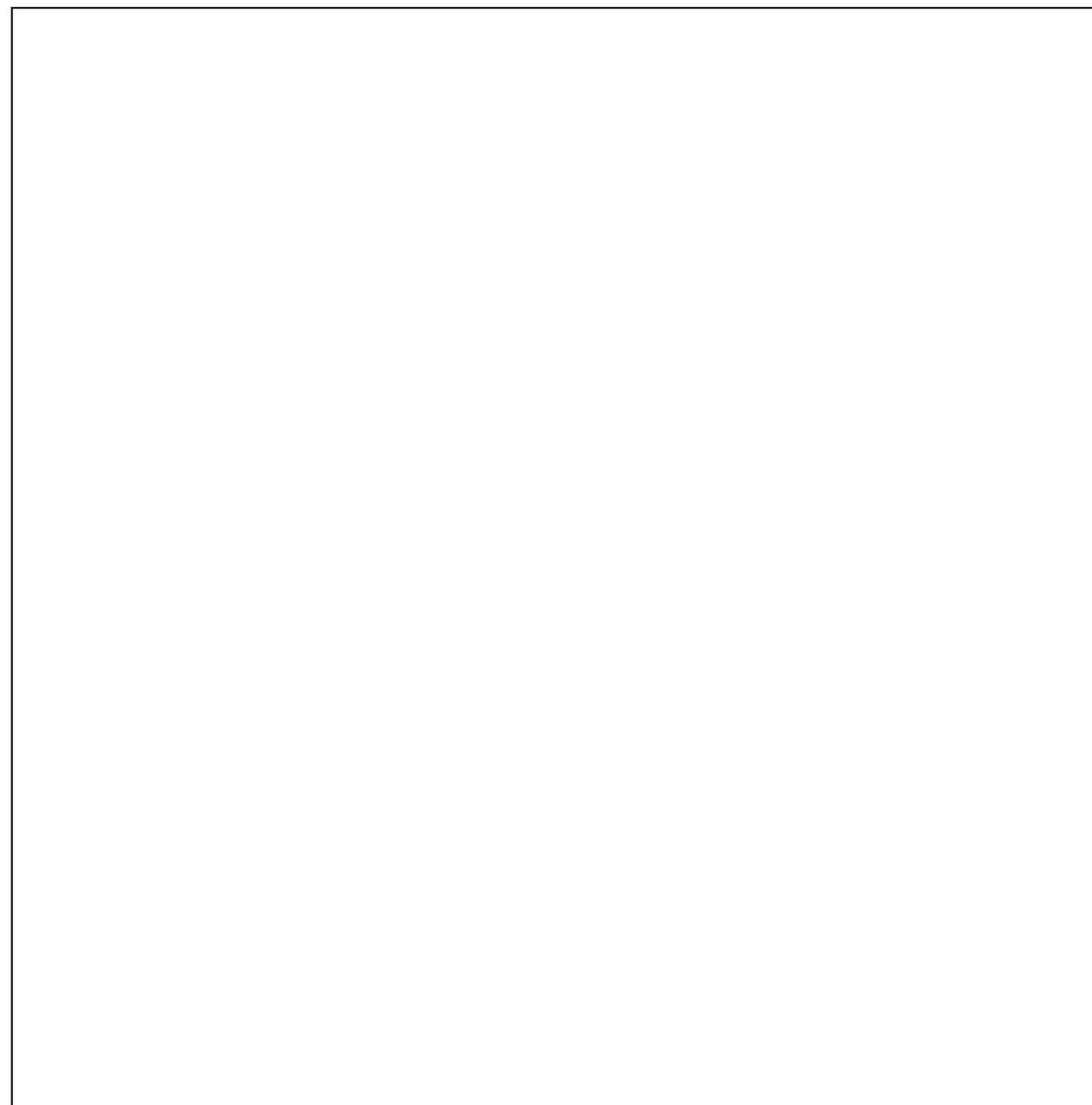
MATERIALS



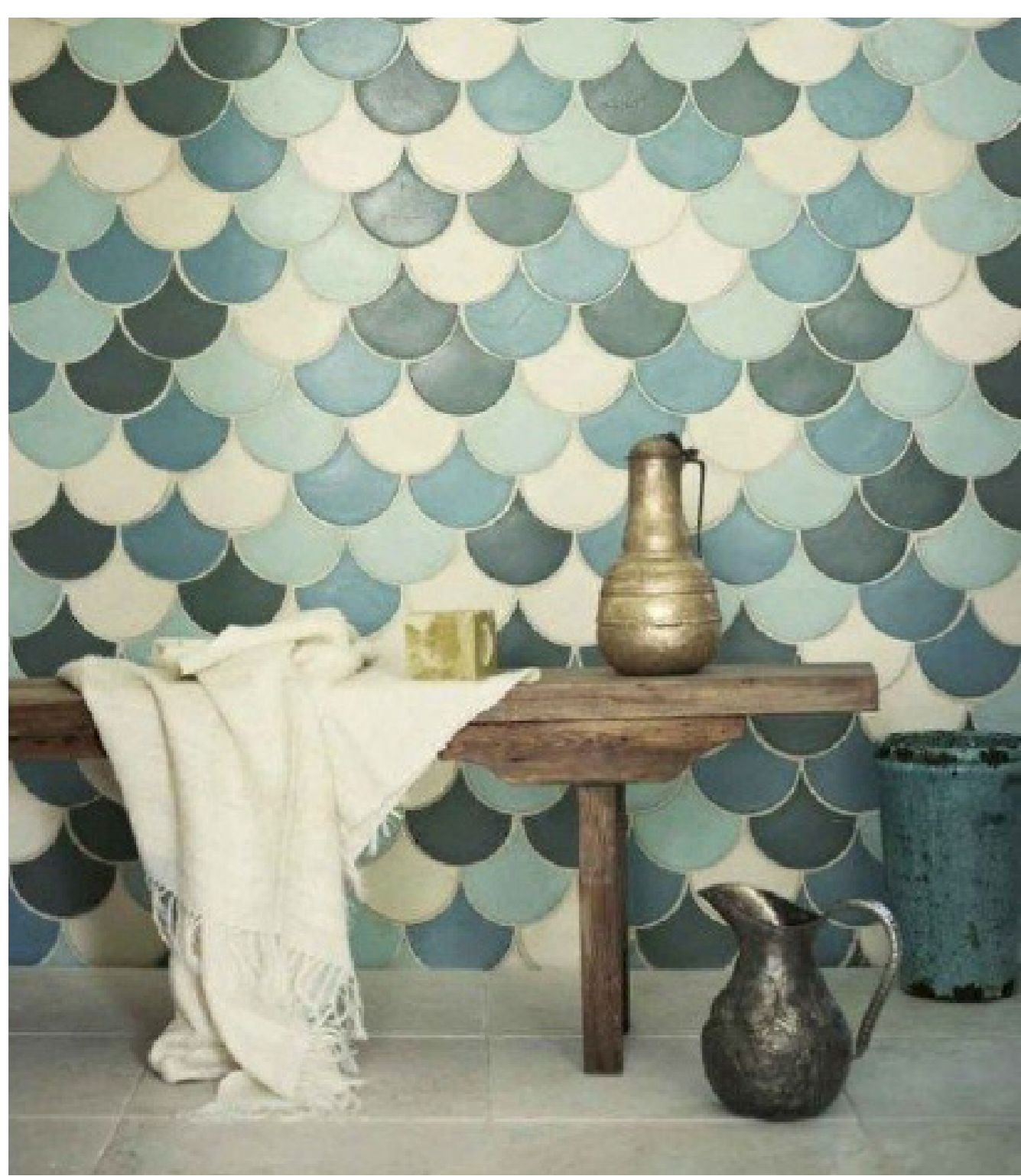
P E R R I E R J O U E T



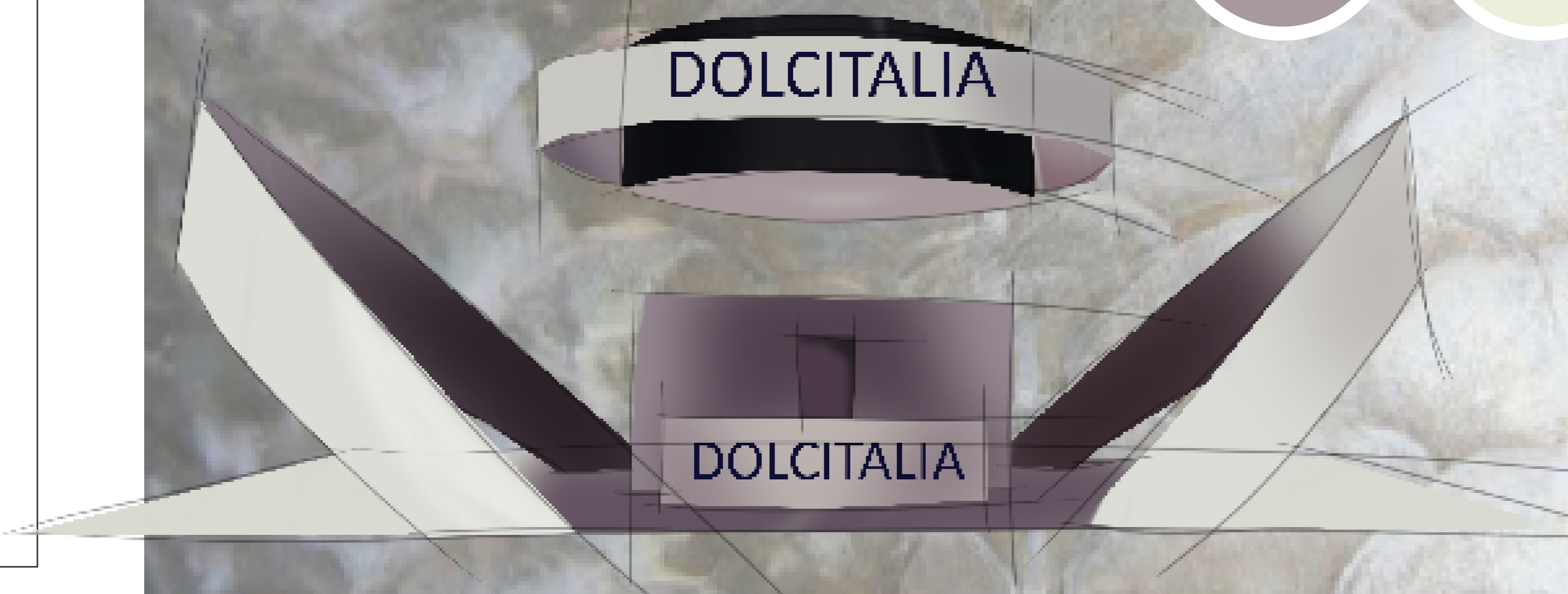
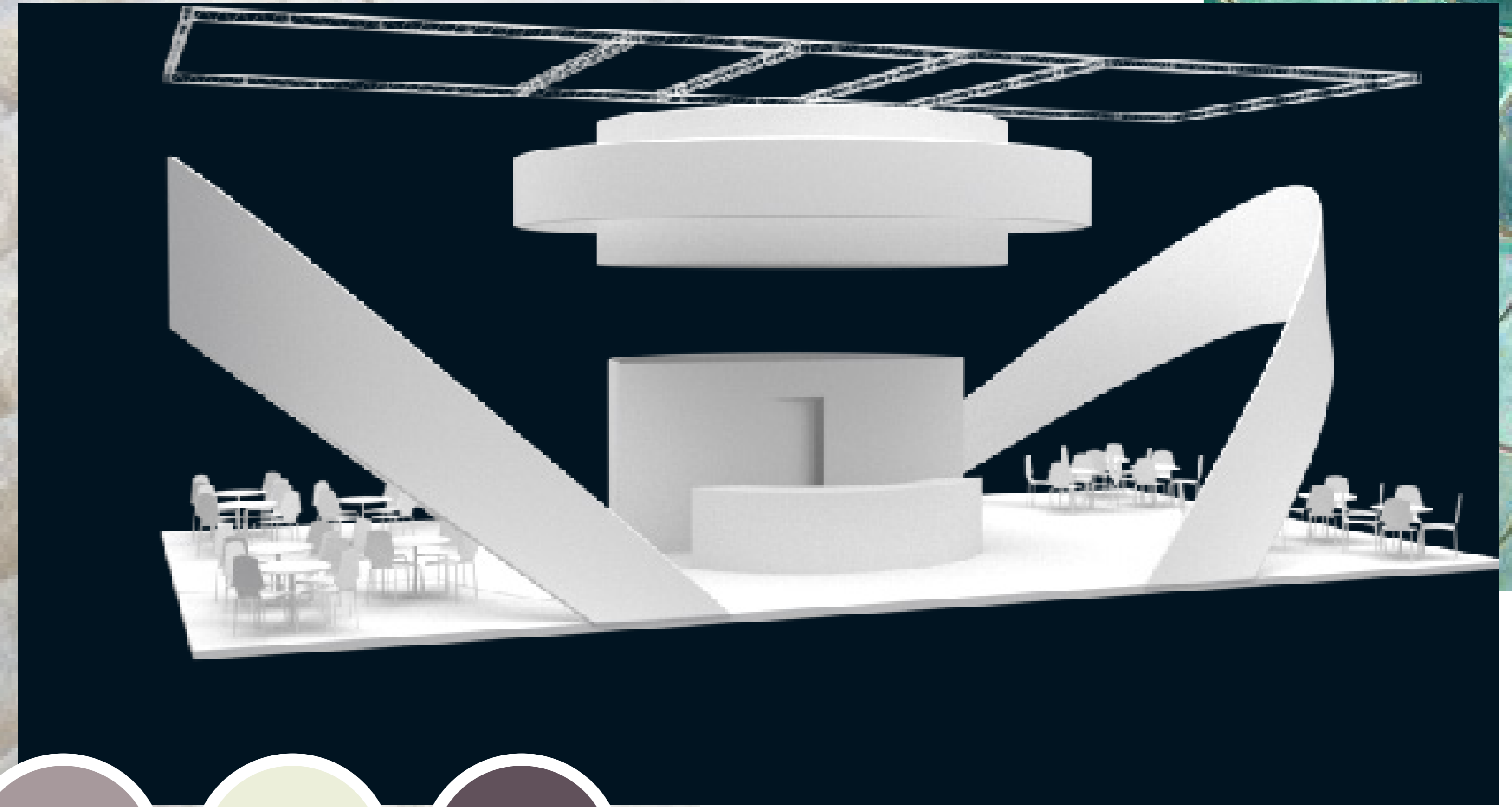
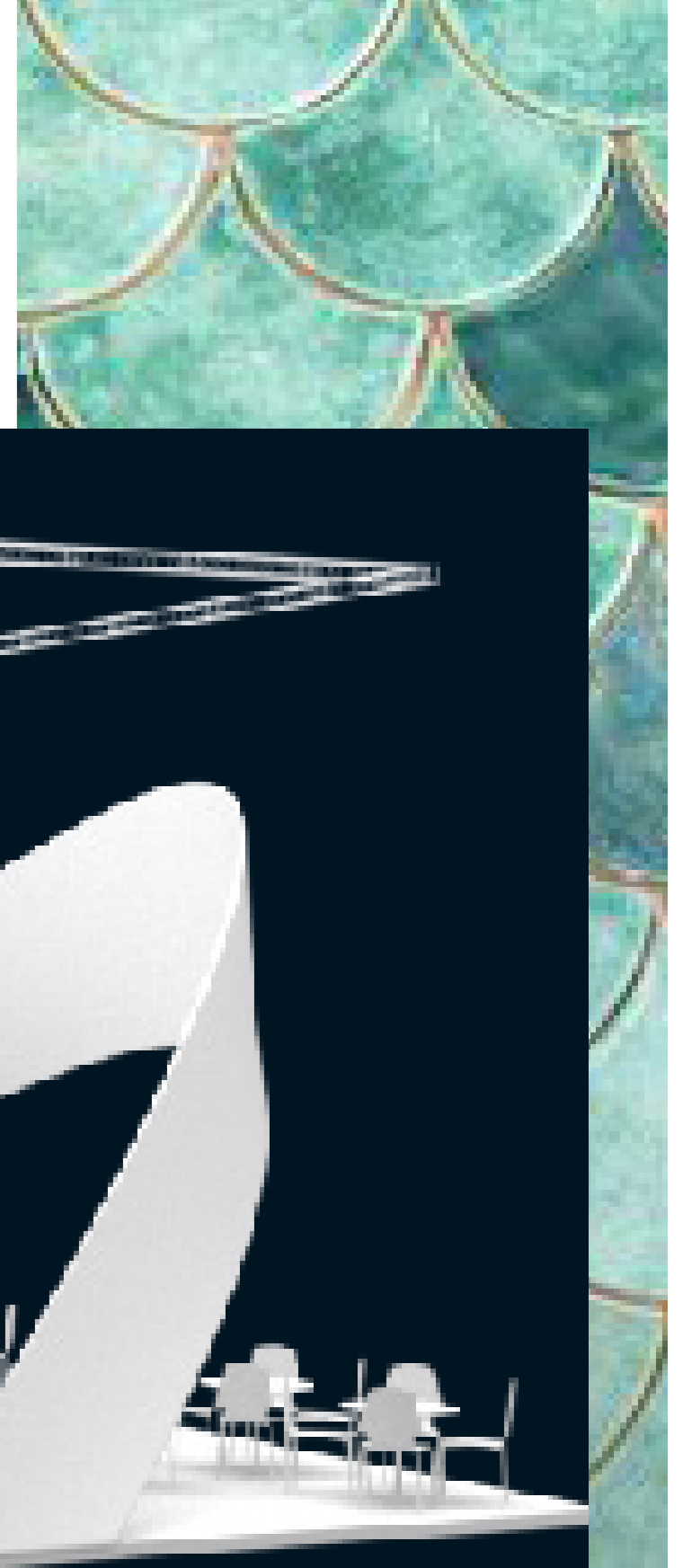
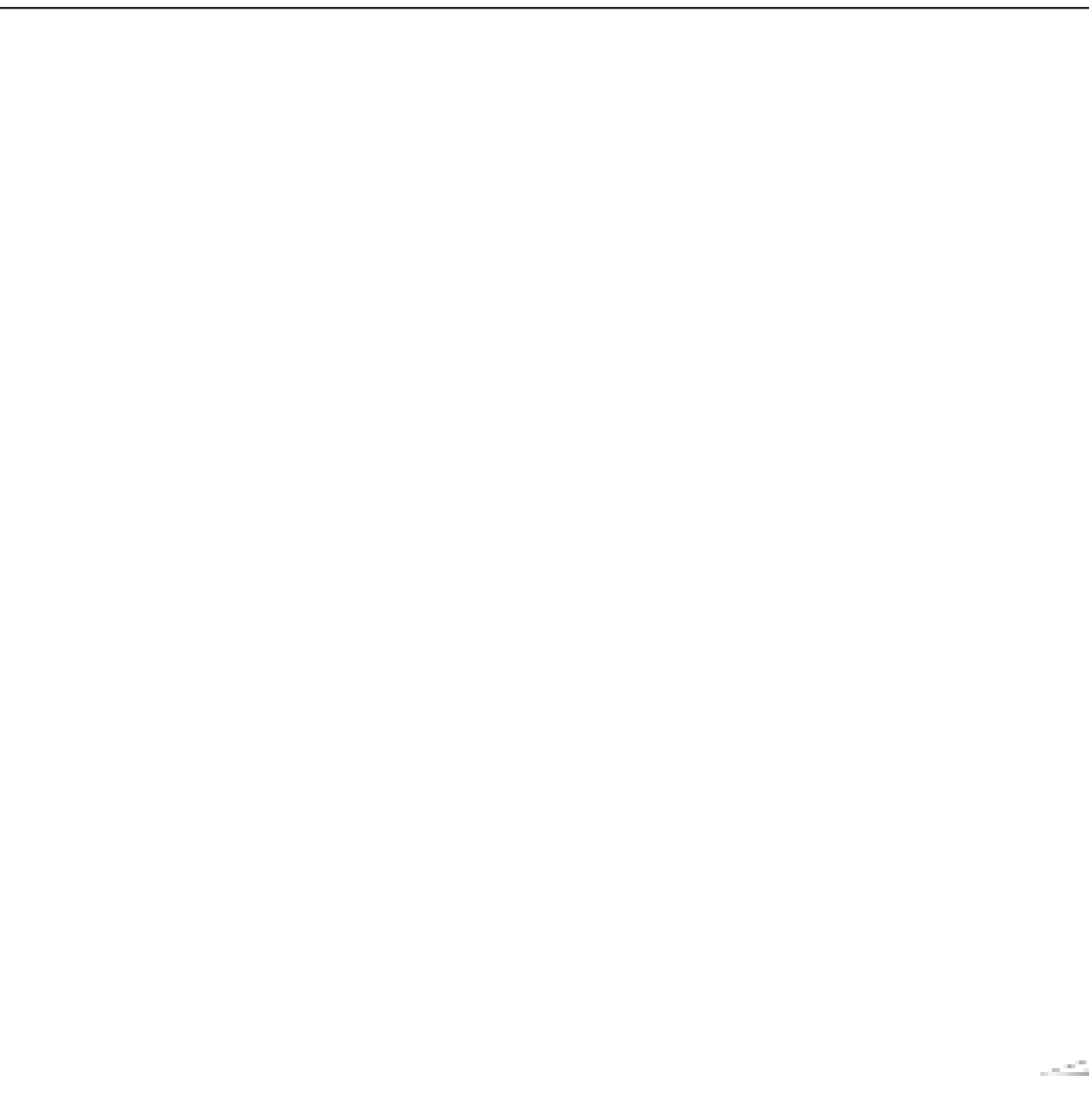
MATERIALS



A D A I I I



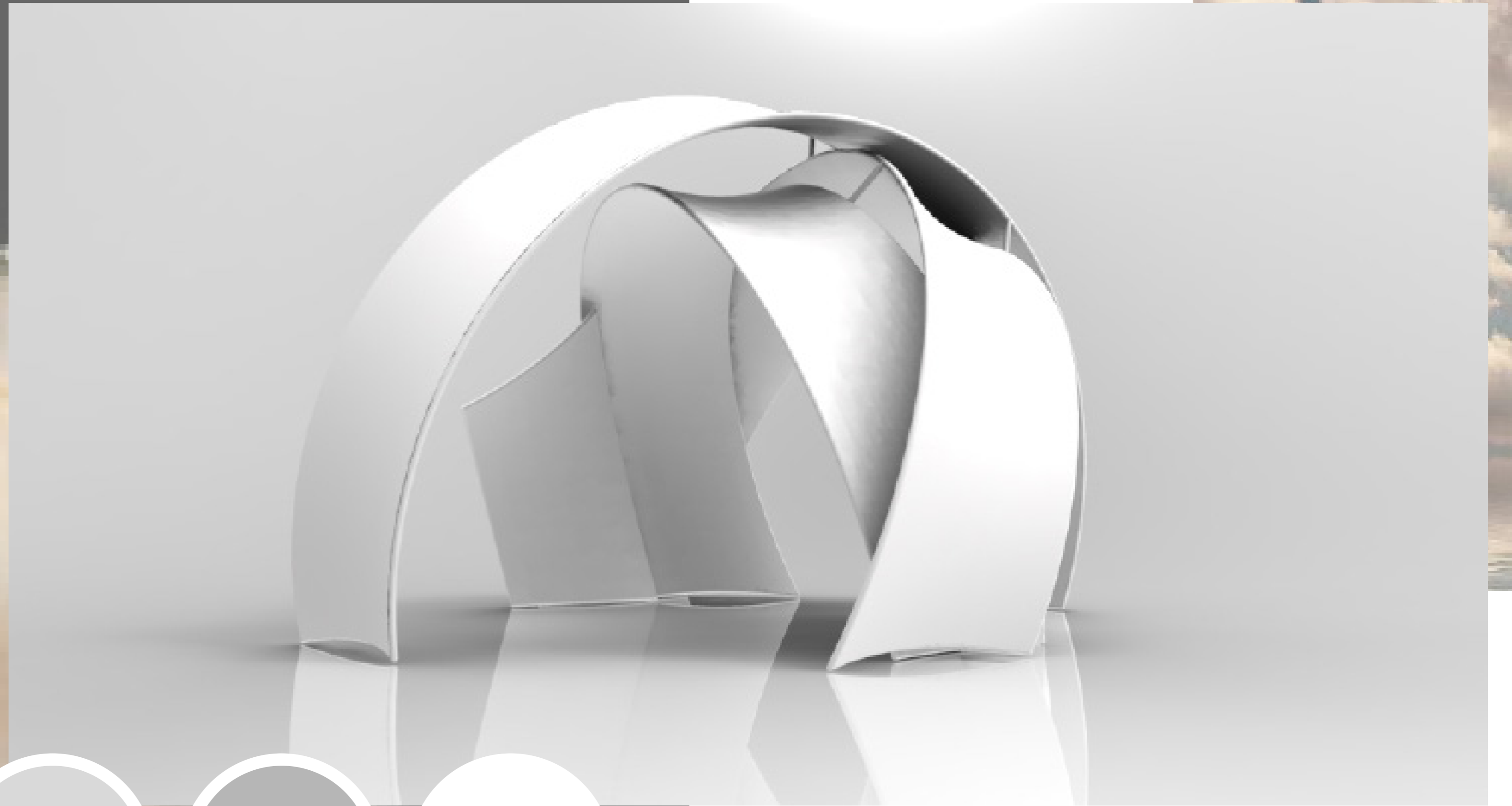
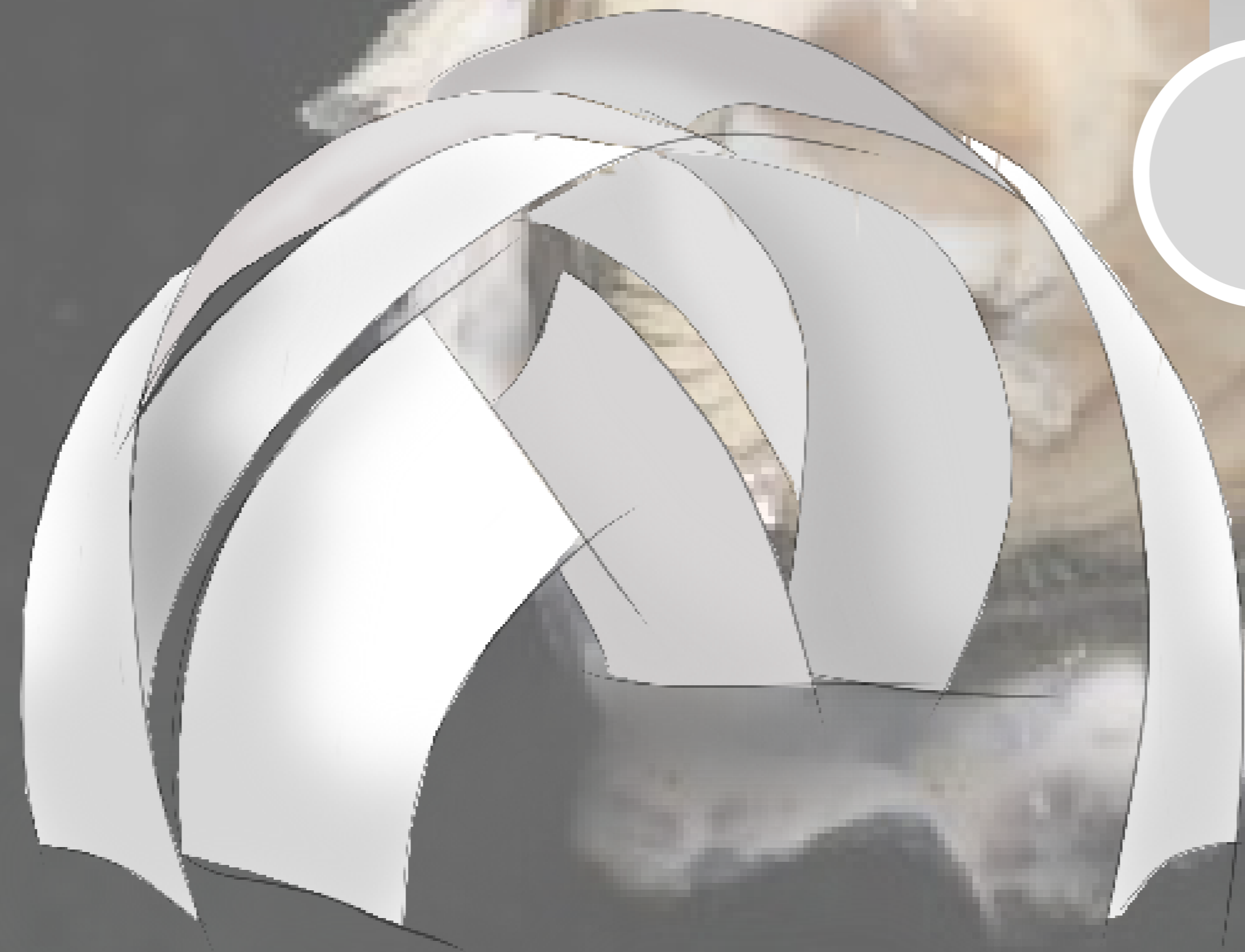
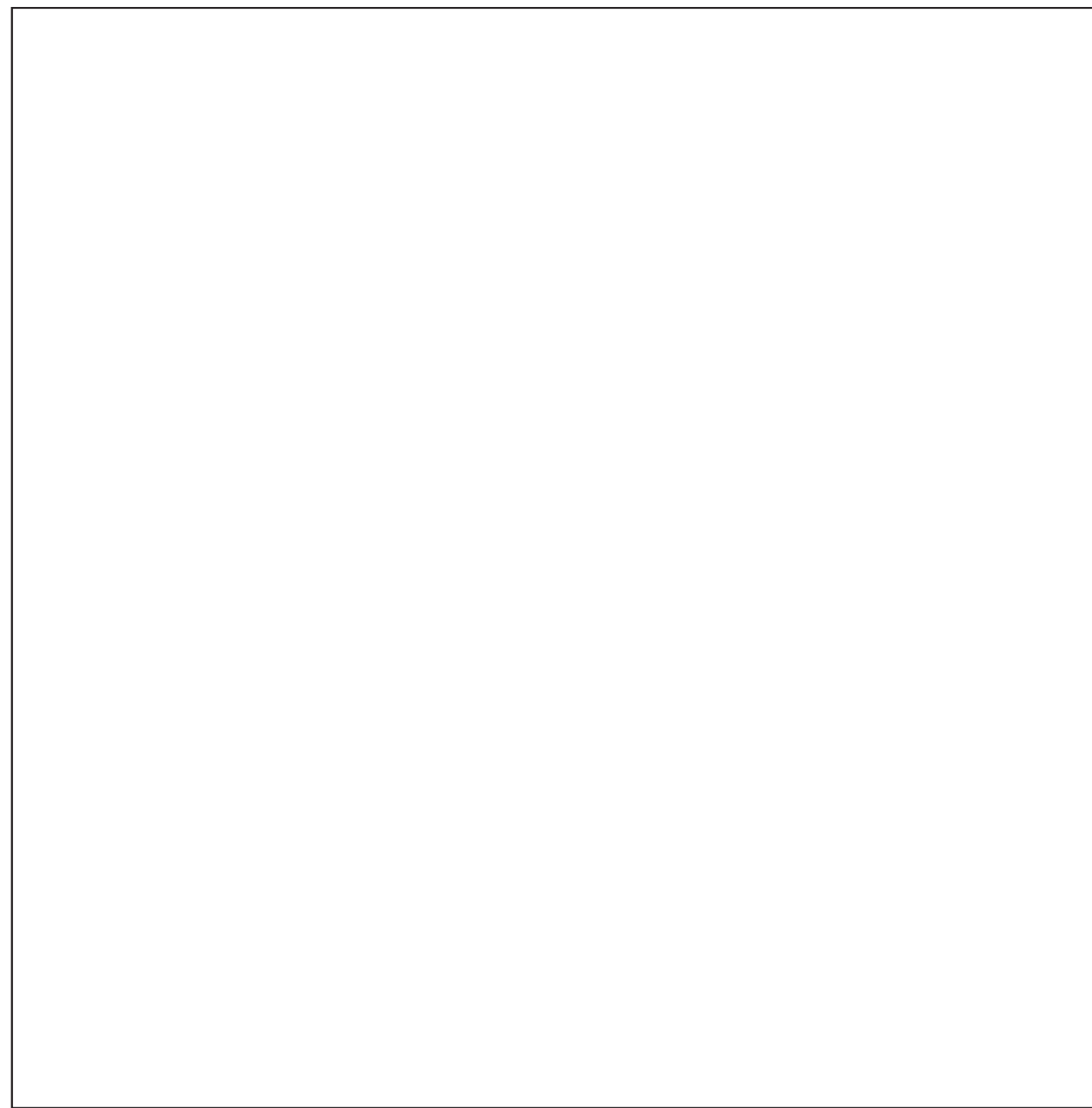
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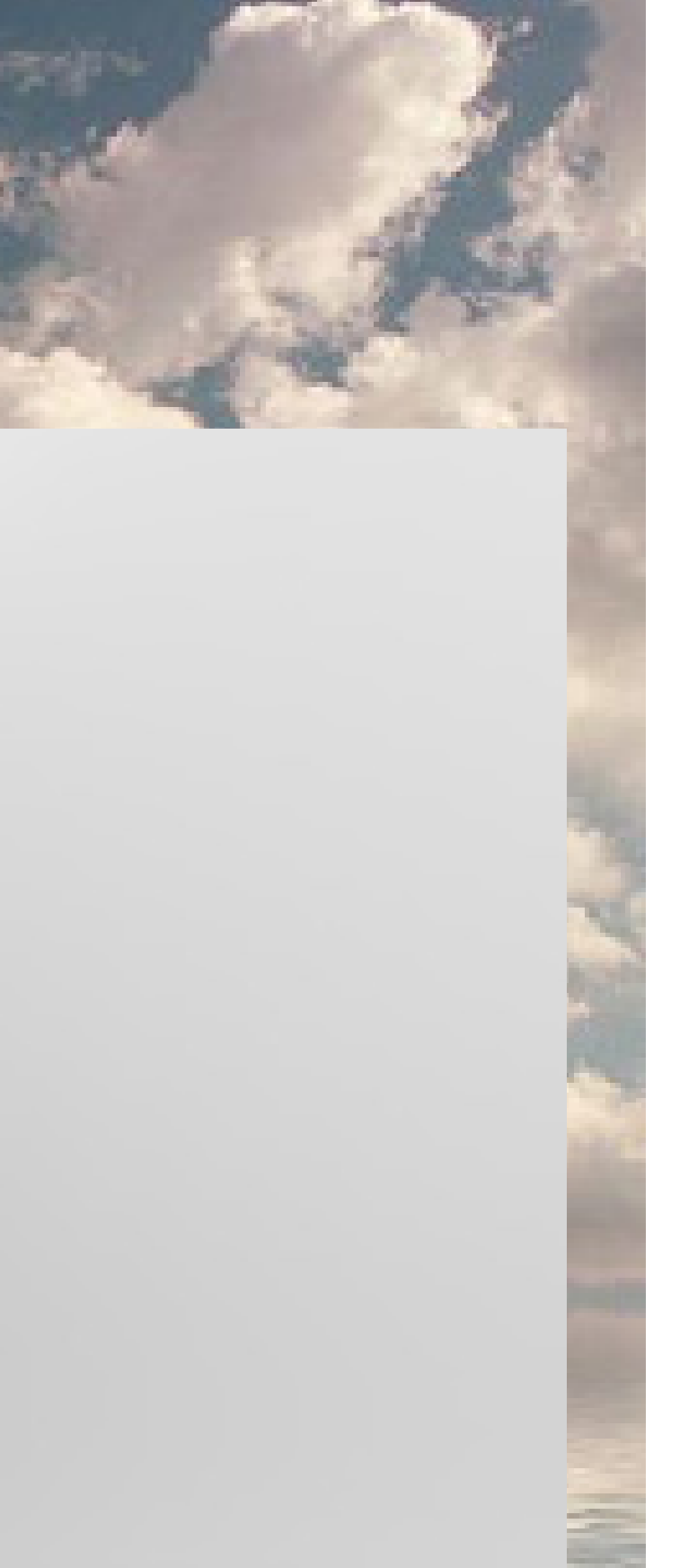
D O L C I T A L I A



MATERIALS

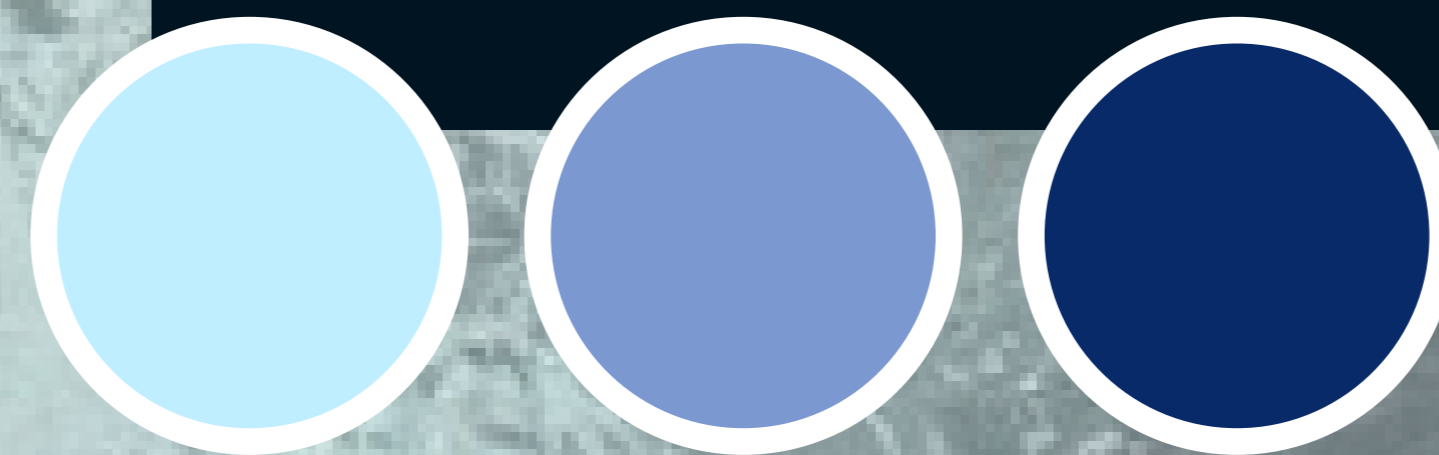
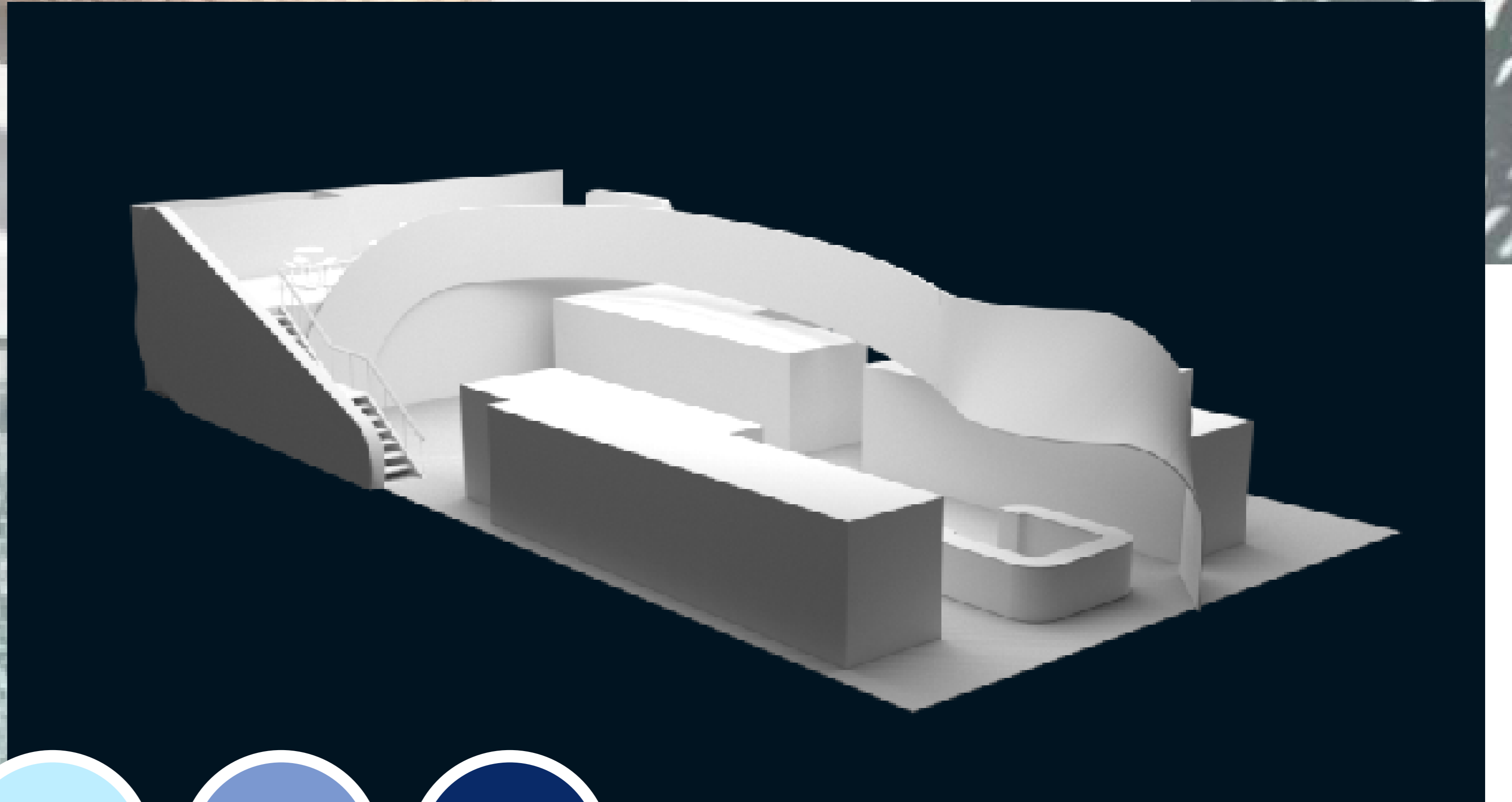
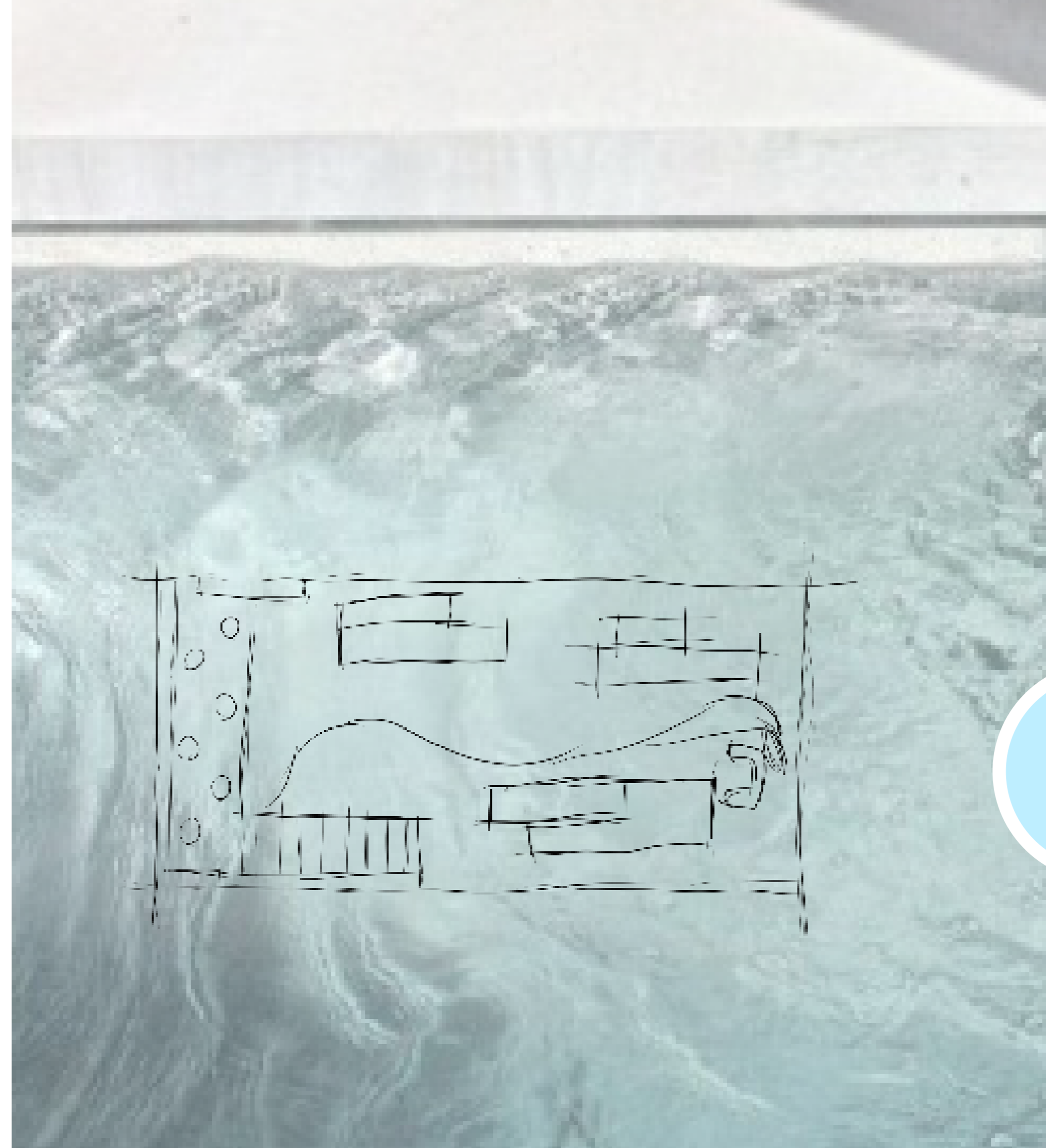
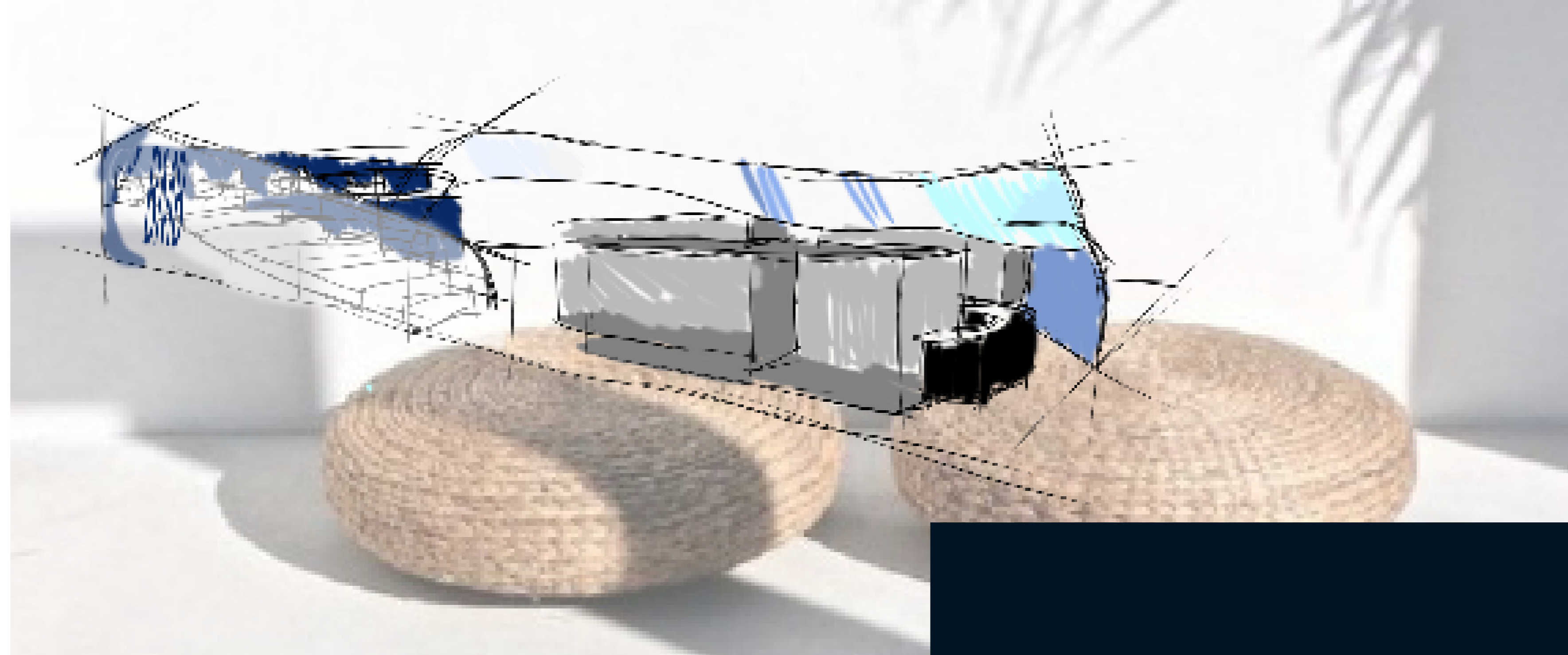
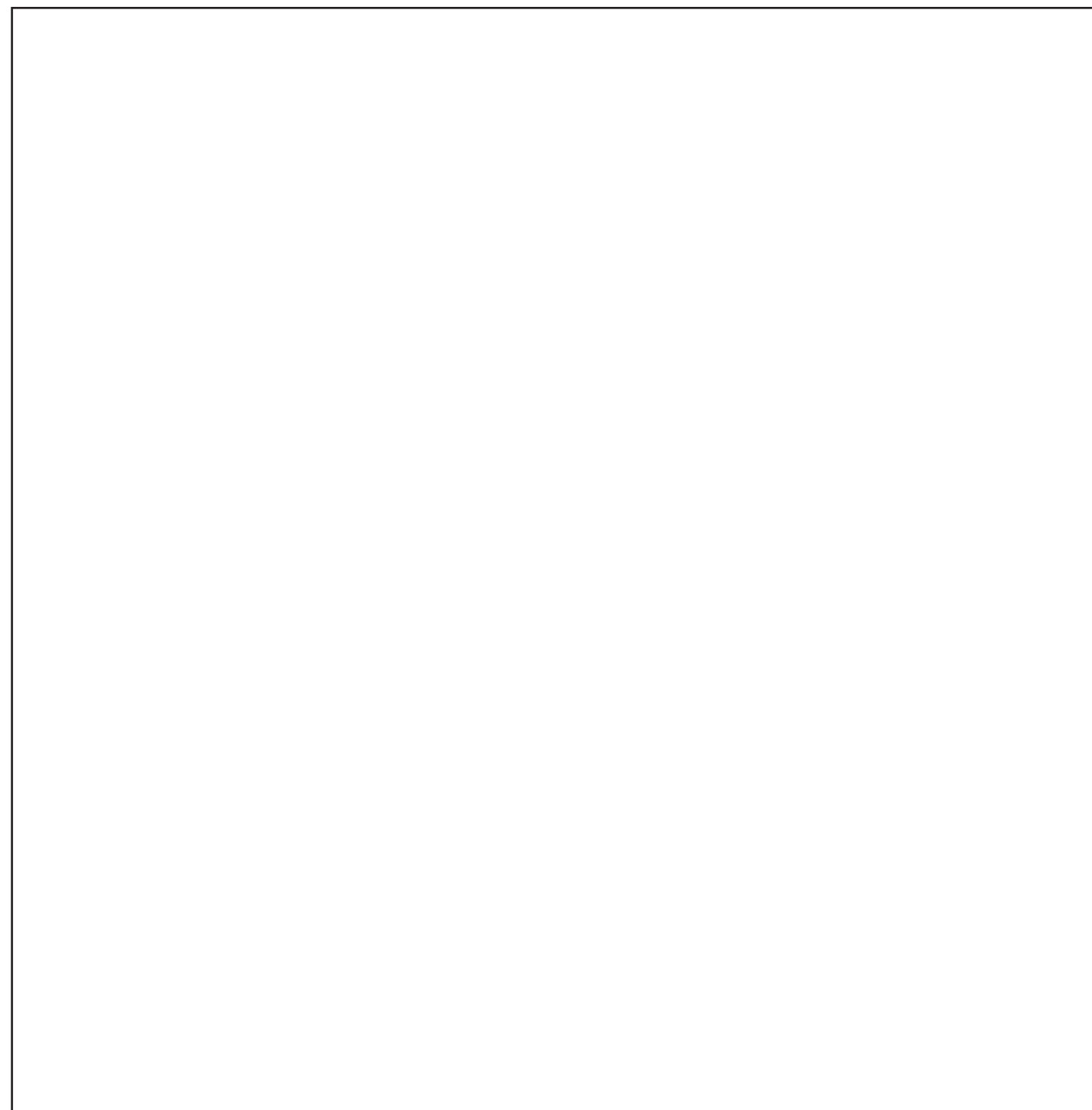


D O M E I





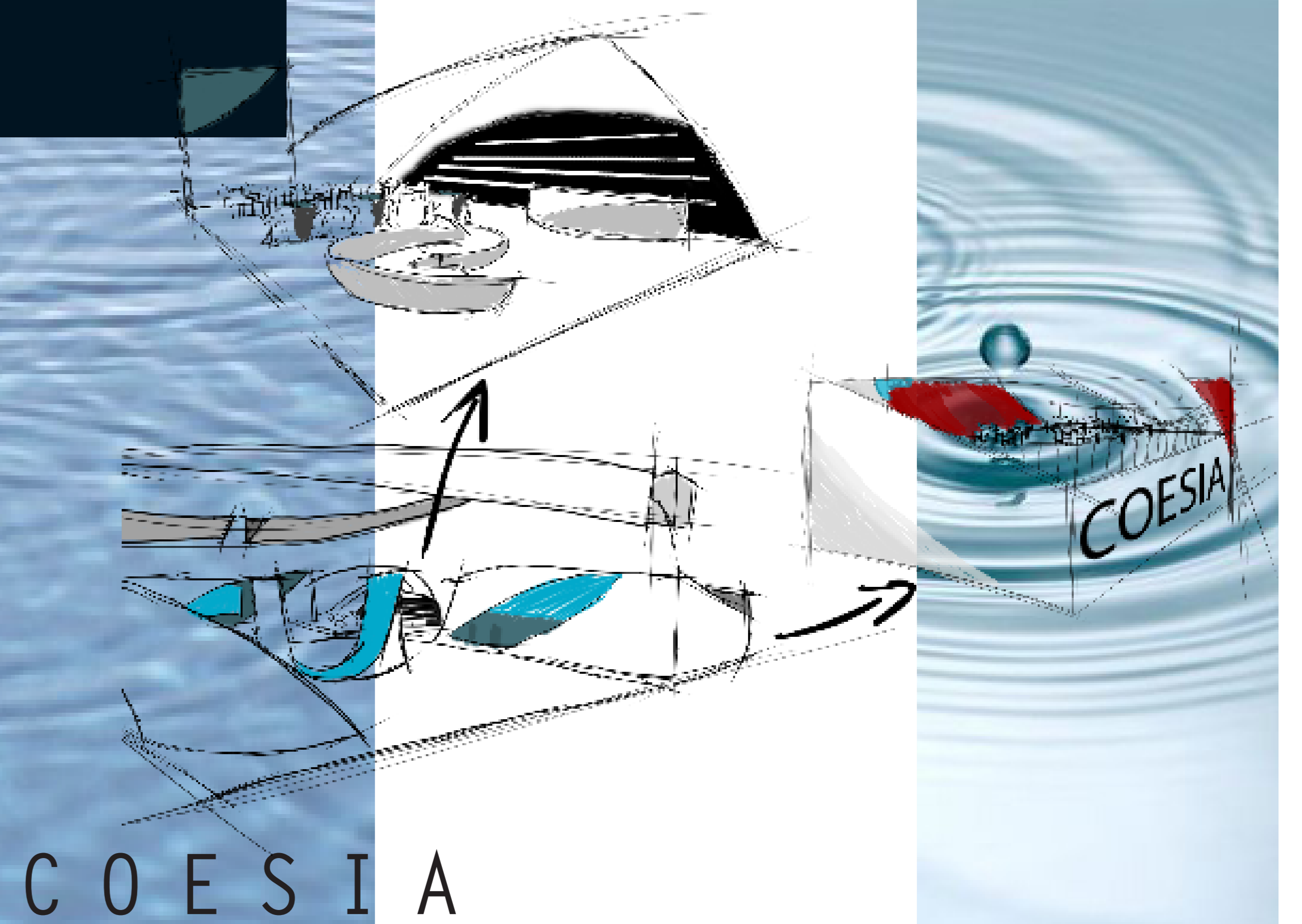
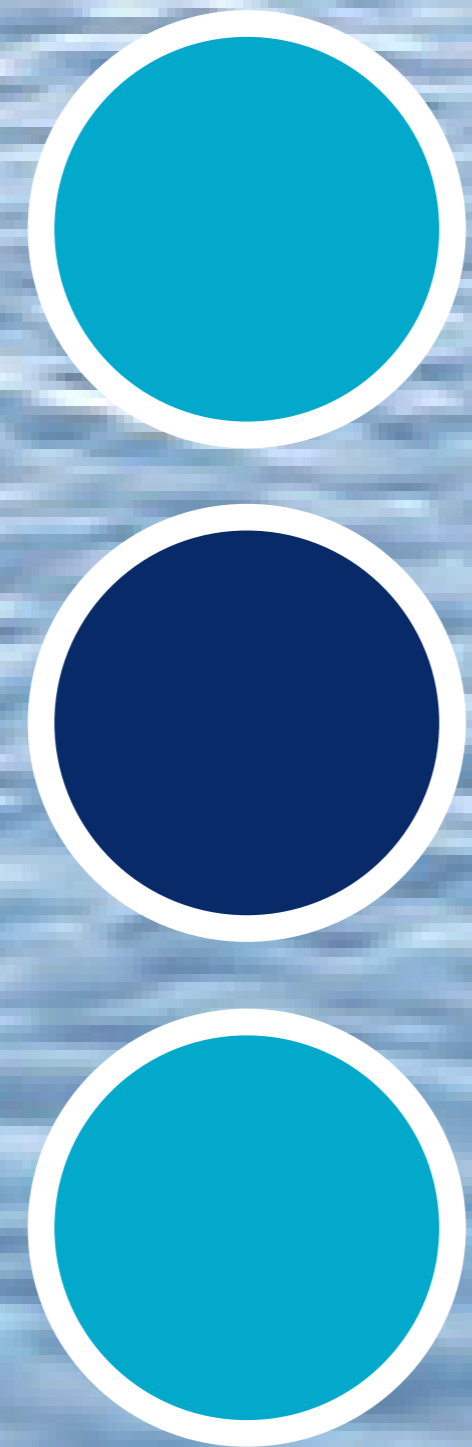
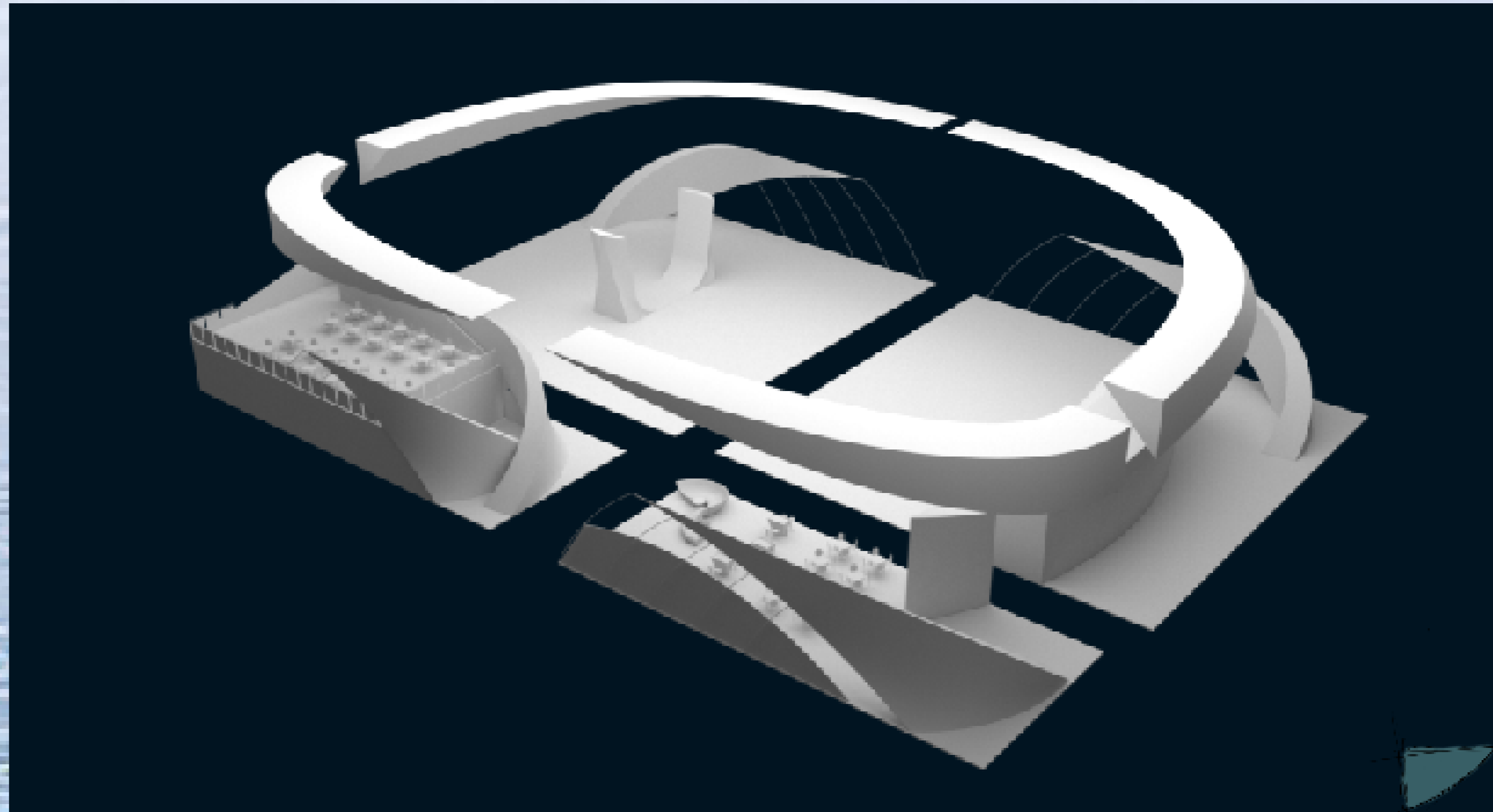
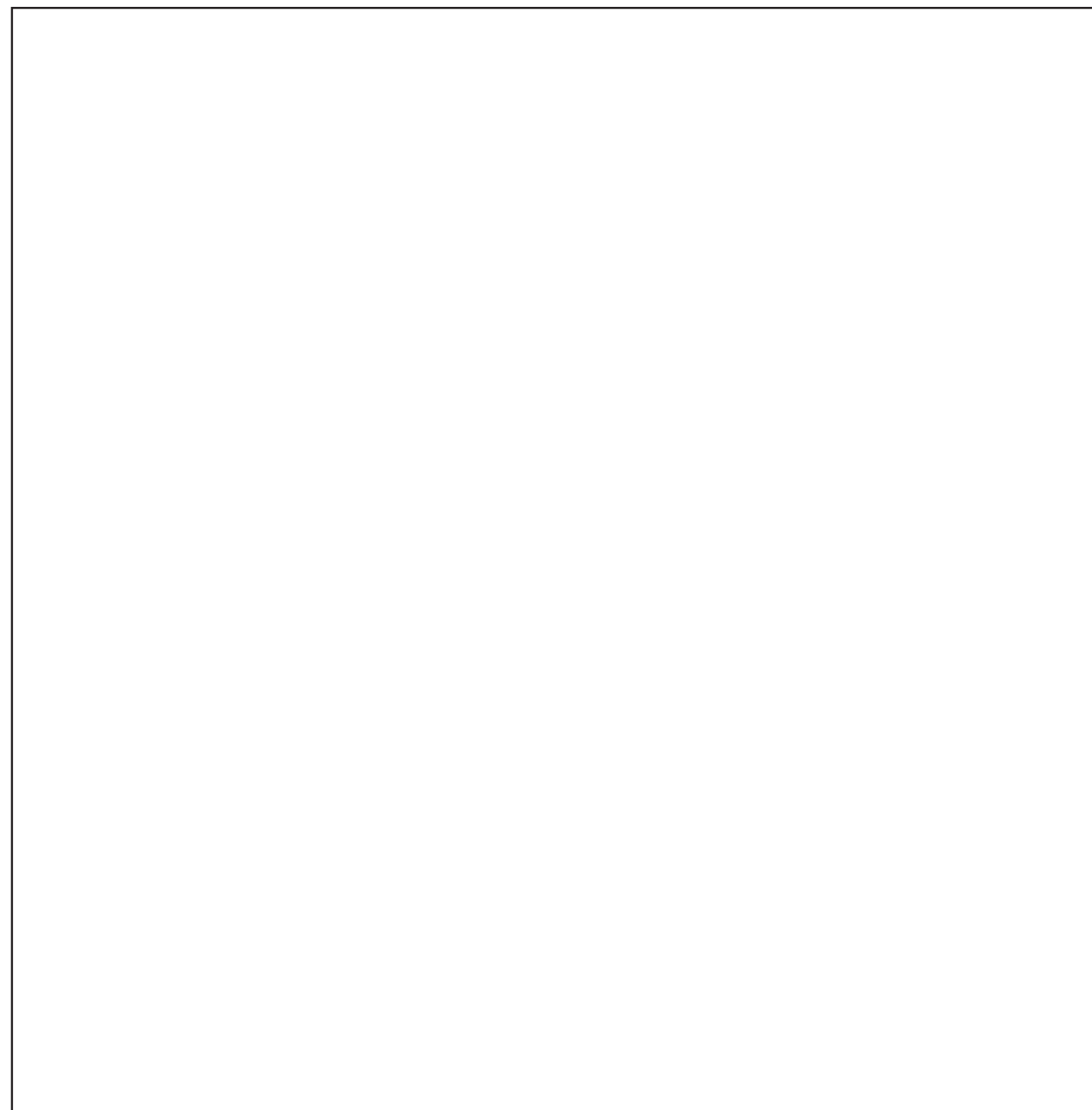
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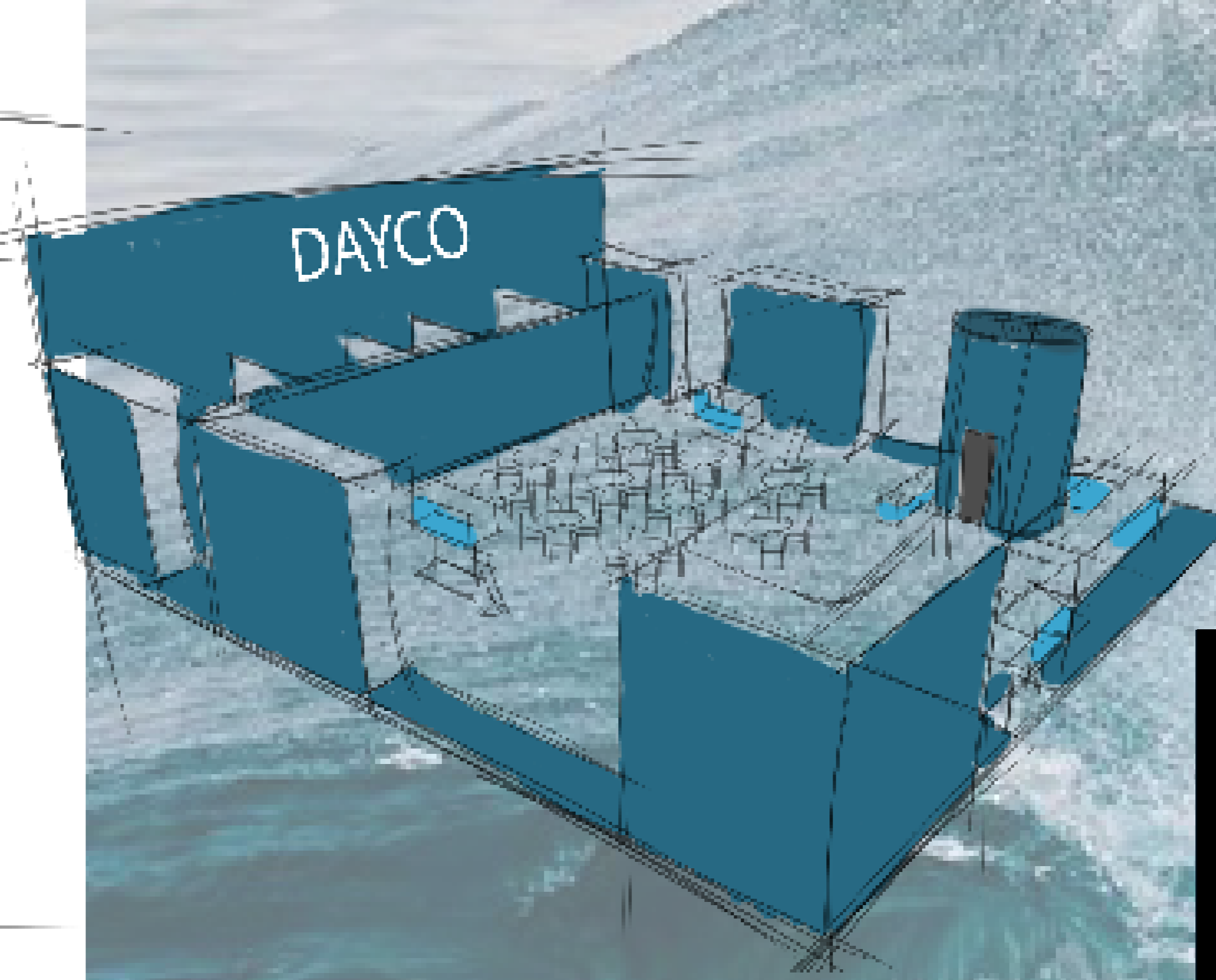
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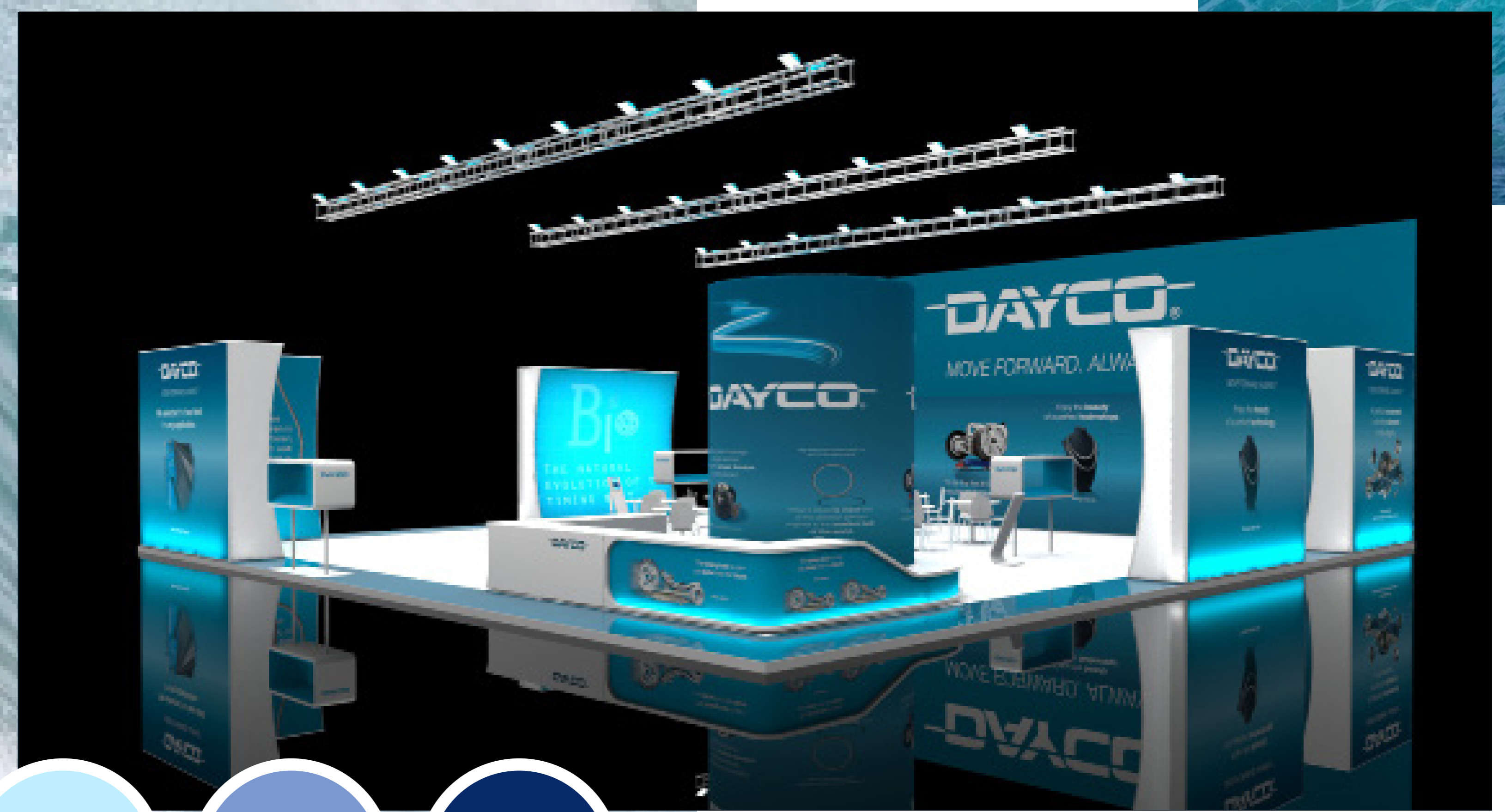
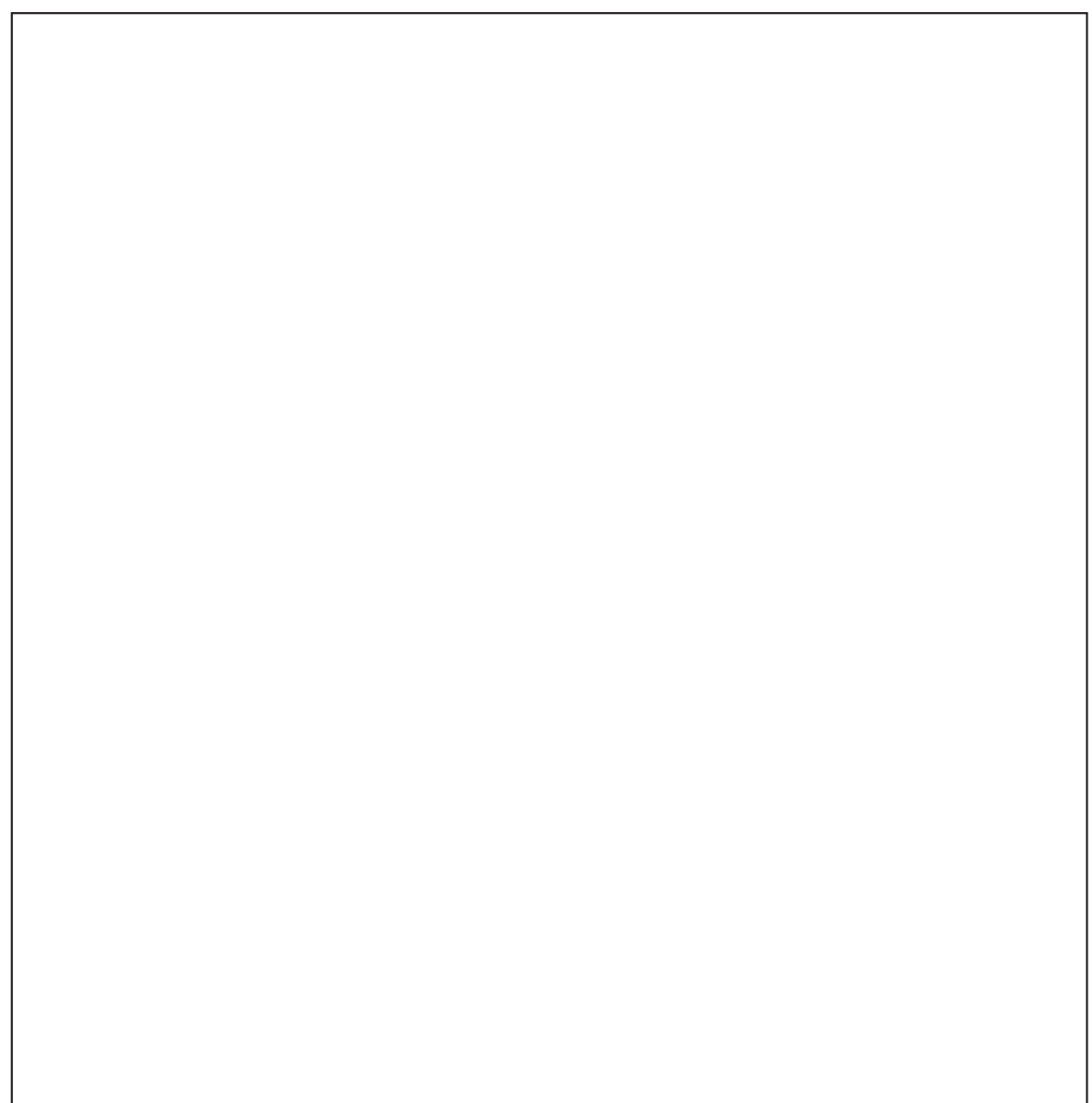
MATERIALS



COESIA



MATERIALS



DAYCO

WONDERLAND

Collection

Meraviglia.
Così sottile e personale.

Occhi chiusi allagati da colori, anime strabordanti di emozioni.
Eterni sognatori, creatori di universi interiori.
Dettagli dal genio nascosto ed estrosità come parola chiave.
Lettura trasversale della reale oggettività.
Sguardo fantasioso mosso dalle vibrazioni legate al sentimentalismo.
Ecco in cosa può essere riassunta la meraviglia.

Vibrazioni.
Ciò che più ci rende vivi.
Essere ammaliati,
creare laddove la realtà si ferma.
Essere soggetti protagonisti di un perpetuo vortice di cambiamenti.
Essere adulti con l'animo da bambini.
Far proprie immagini e forme archetipe
tramutandole in un qualcosa di nuovo.
Stupirsi, emozionarsi, sorridere.
Questa è meraviglia,
essere.

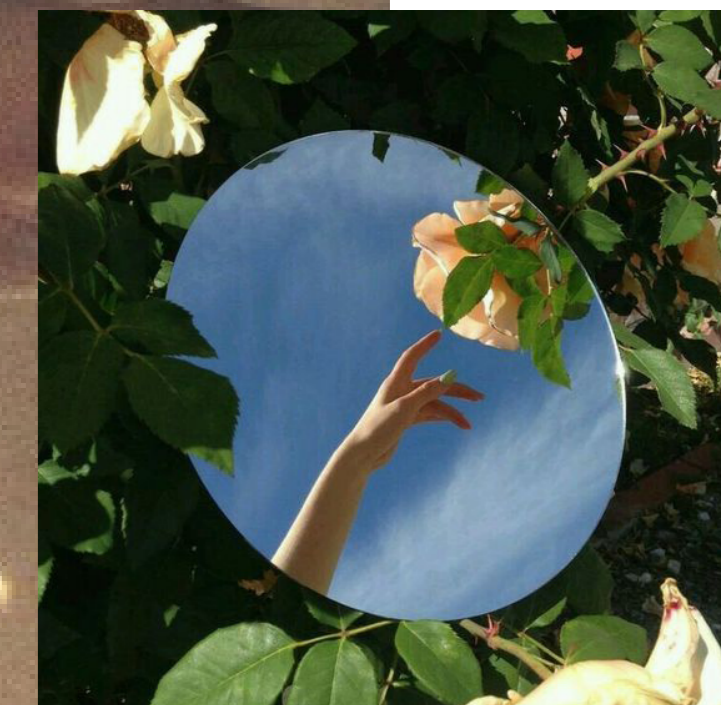
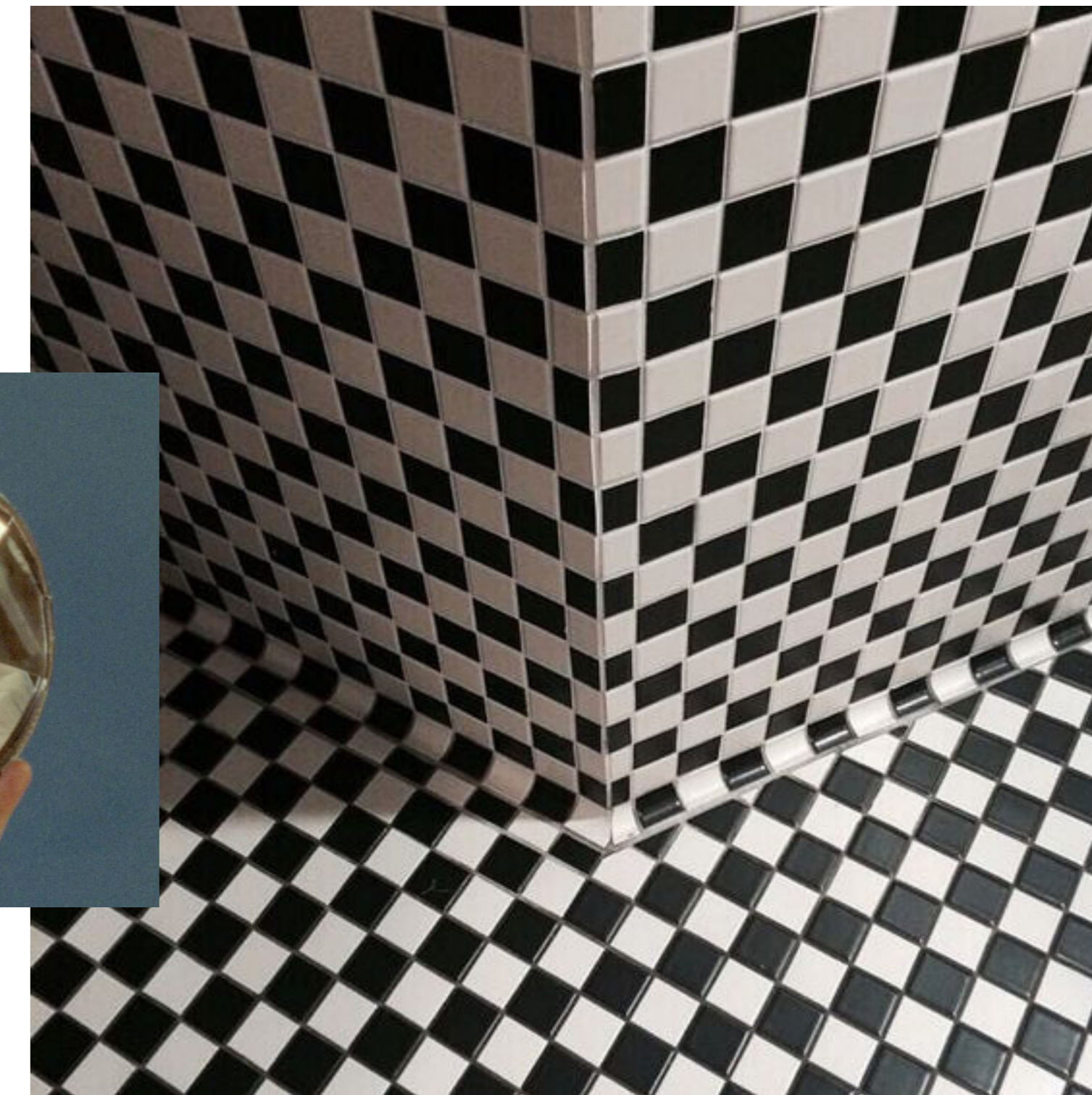
Meraviglia è natura,
inscindibile componente dell'animo umano.
Esterna e compatibilmente interna ad esso.
Ciò che da forma e colore all'animo,
ciò che detta le basi dell'irrazionalità segregata in un concetto, in un pensiero.

"E se smettessi di sognare di te, dove credi che saresti?"
"Dove sono ora, naturalmente", ribatté Alice. "Niente affatto", disse Piriupù sprezzante.
"Non saresti in nessun luogo. Perché tu sei soltanto un qualche cosa dentro il tuo sogno."
- (Alice nel Paese delle Meraviglie)

La collezione Wanderland vuole esaltare il concetto dell'irrazionalità che ha sede nella razionalità,
di contraddizioni, di pensieri, di figure archetipe, note o meno.
Di legami con l'infanzia e concetti più astratti.
Di interventi artistici, di oggetti fini a se stessi.
Di ciò che compone la nostra realtà.
Da banalità alla fine non così banali.
Da emozioni scaturite e non giustificate.

L'uomo è meraviglia
ed essa è frutto dell'uomo.

Libero sfogo alla creatività.

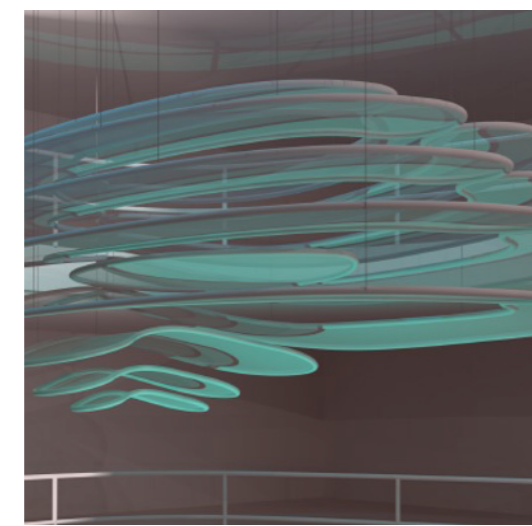


I N D E X

01

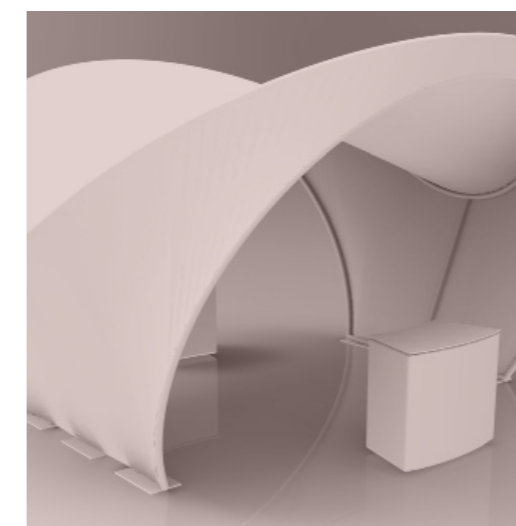


02



"Through the
Looking glass
Alice stands in
all her splen-
dor.
Her hair a
curtain of sil-
ver rain,
her soft skin
aglow in subli-
minal light."

05



"Cheated and
defeated ▯
my mistakes,
themselves, re-
peated...
A monster made
of gluttony;
love no option,
but to feed it."

07



03



04

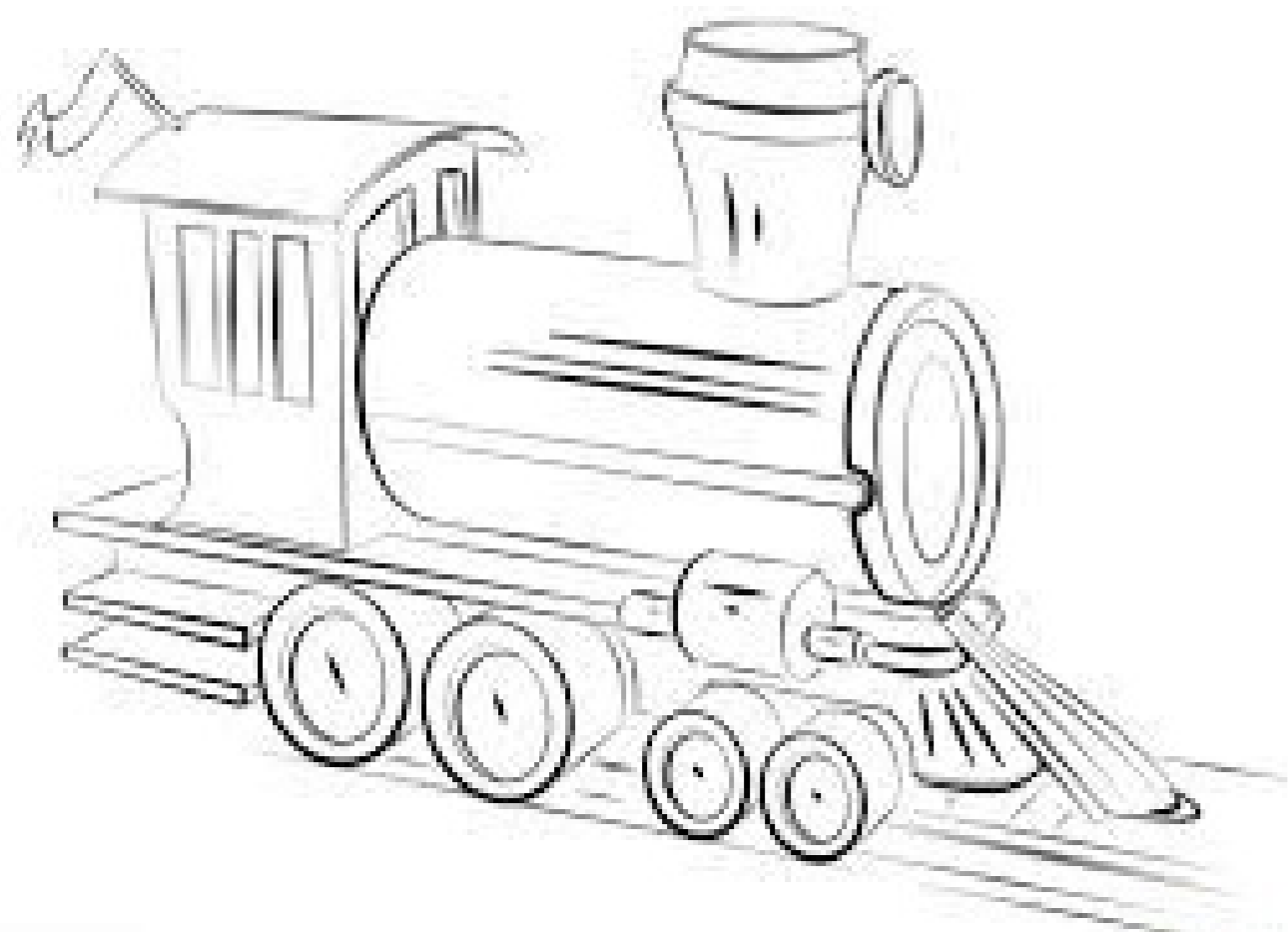


"alice.....*
stop trying to
keep the time
with a
broken watch"

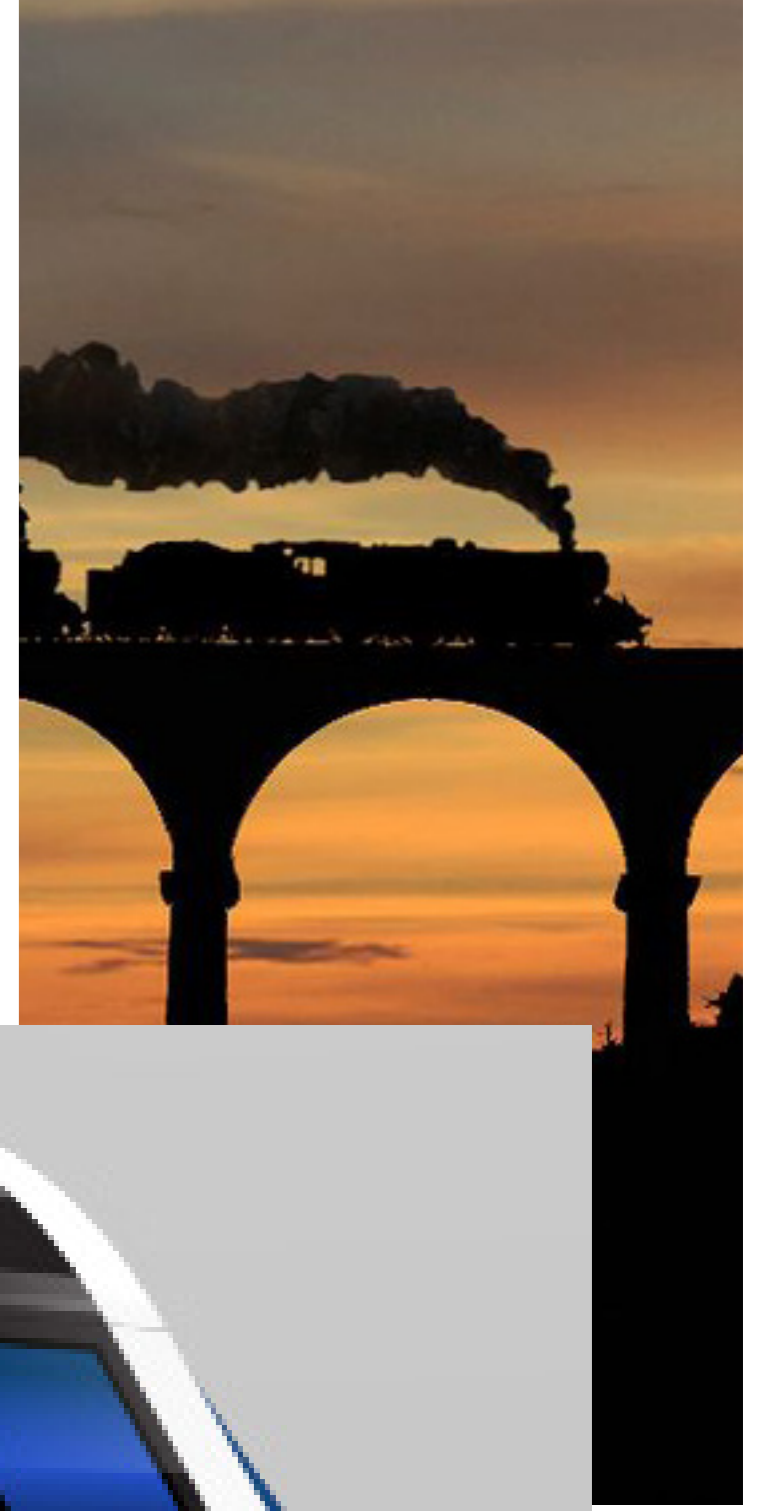
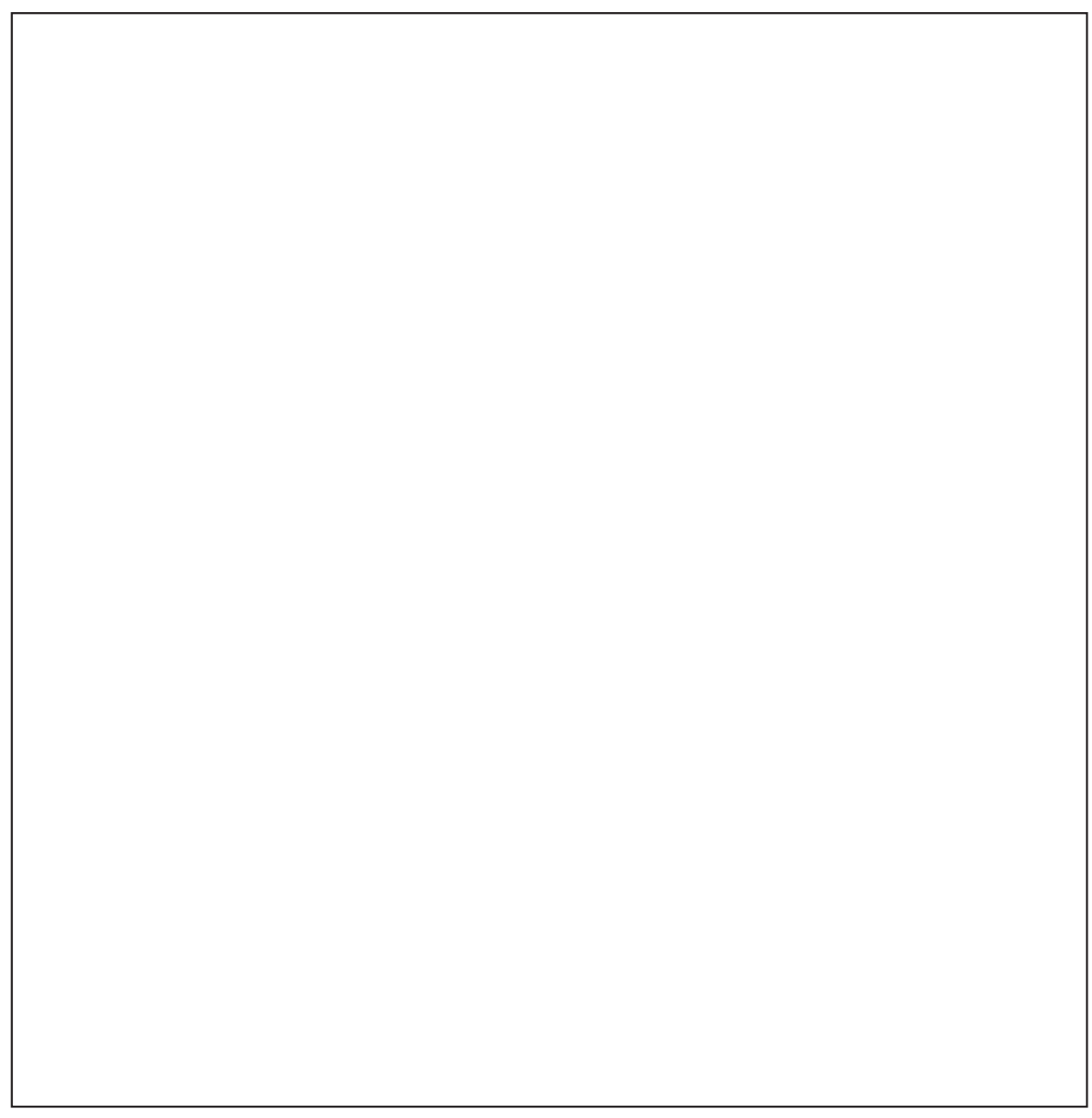
"Little girl,
little girl,
crying in the
middle of the
night
as she tries to
escape
from what's in-
side her mind."

06

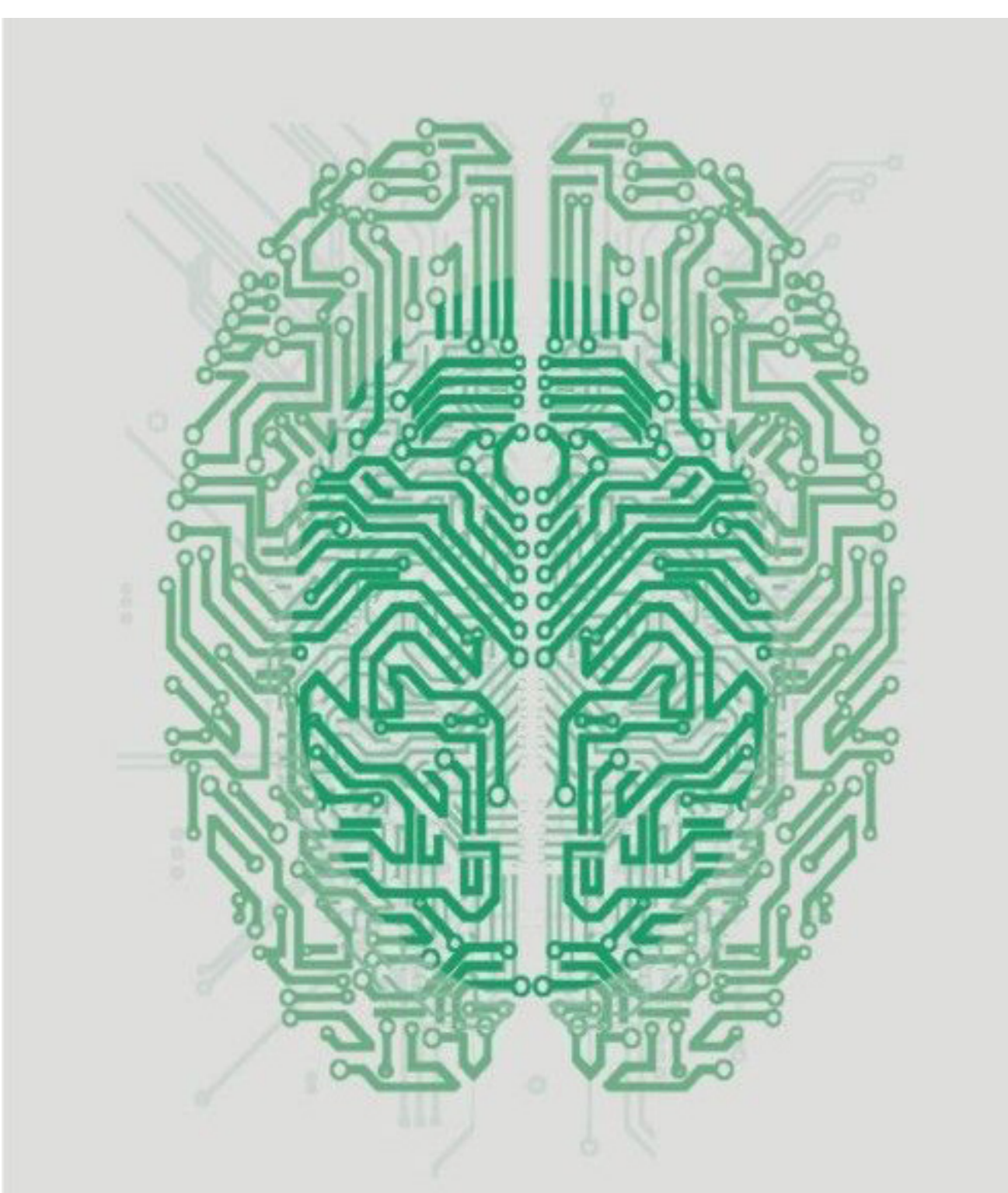




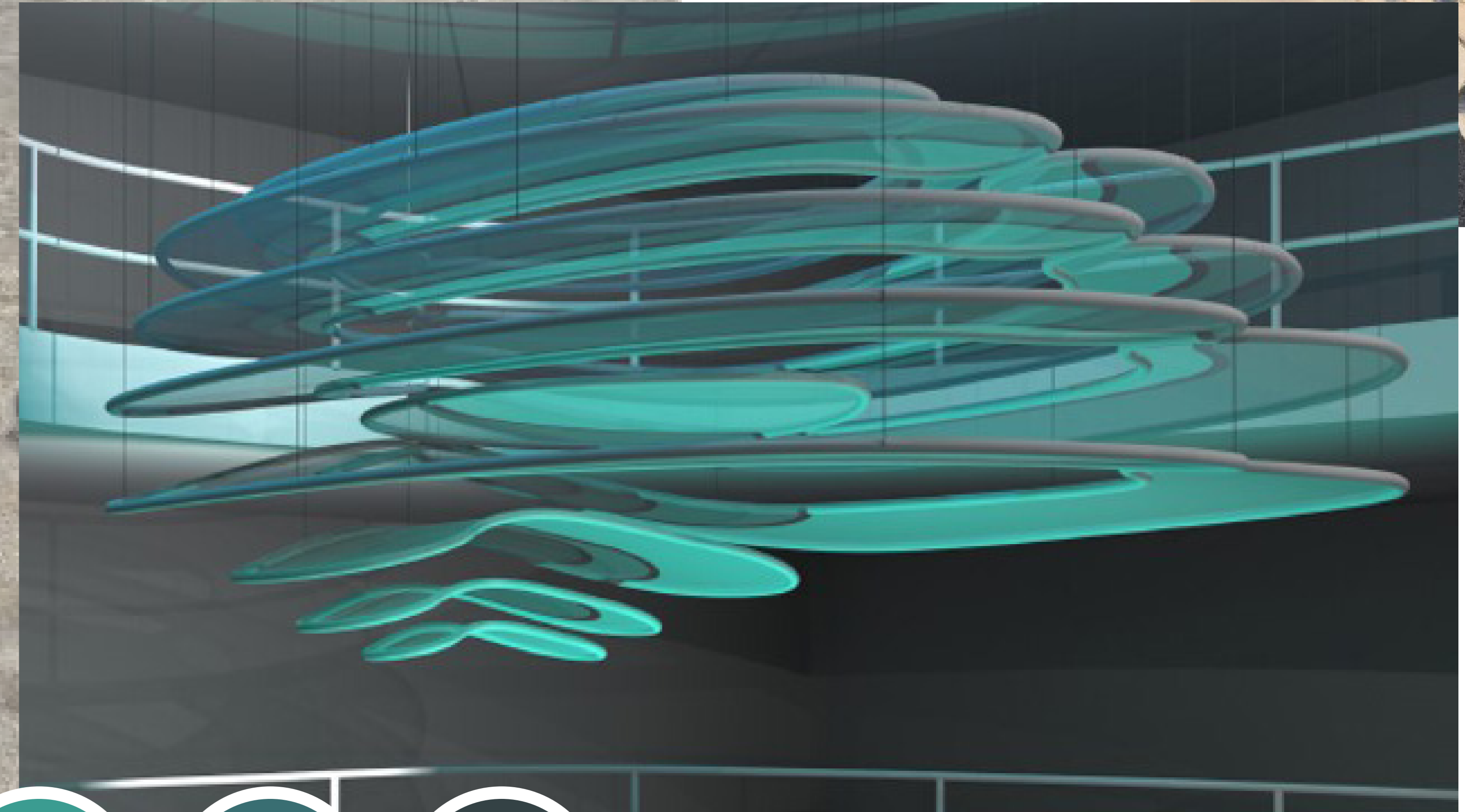
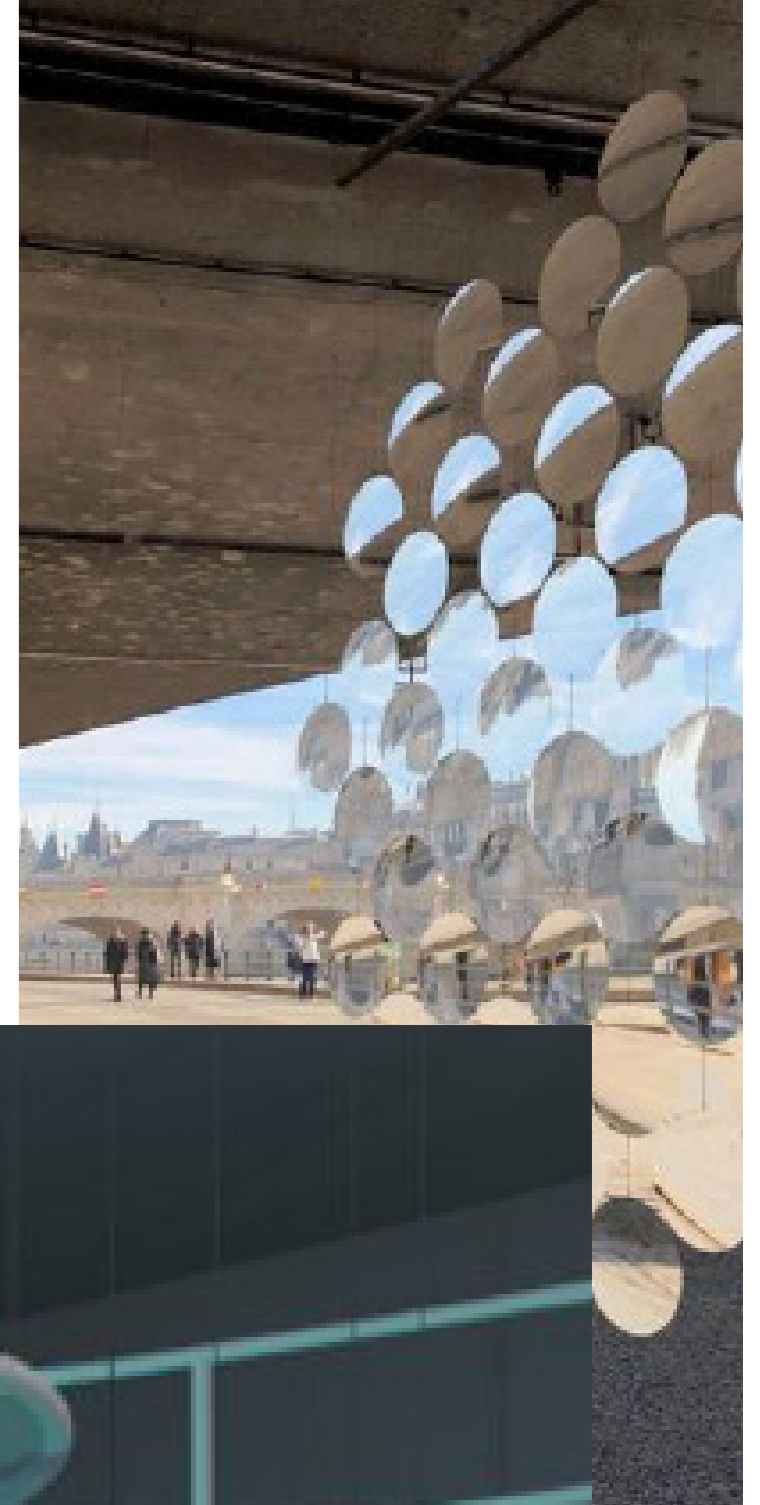
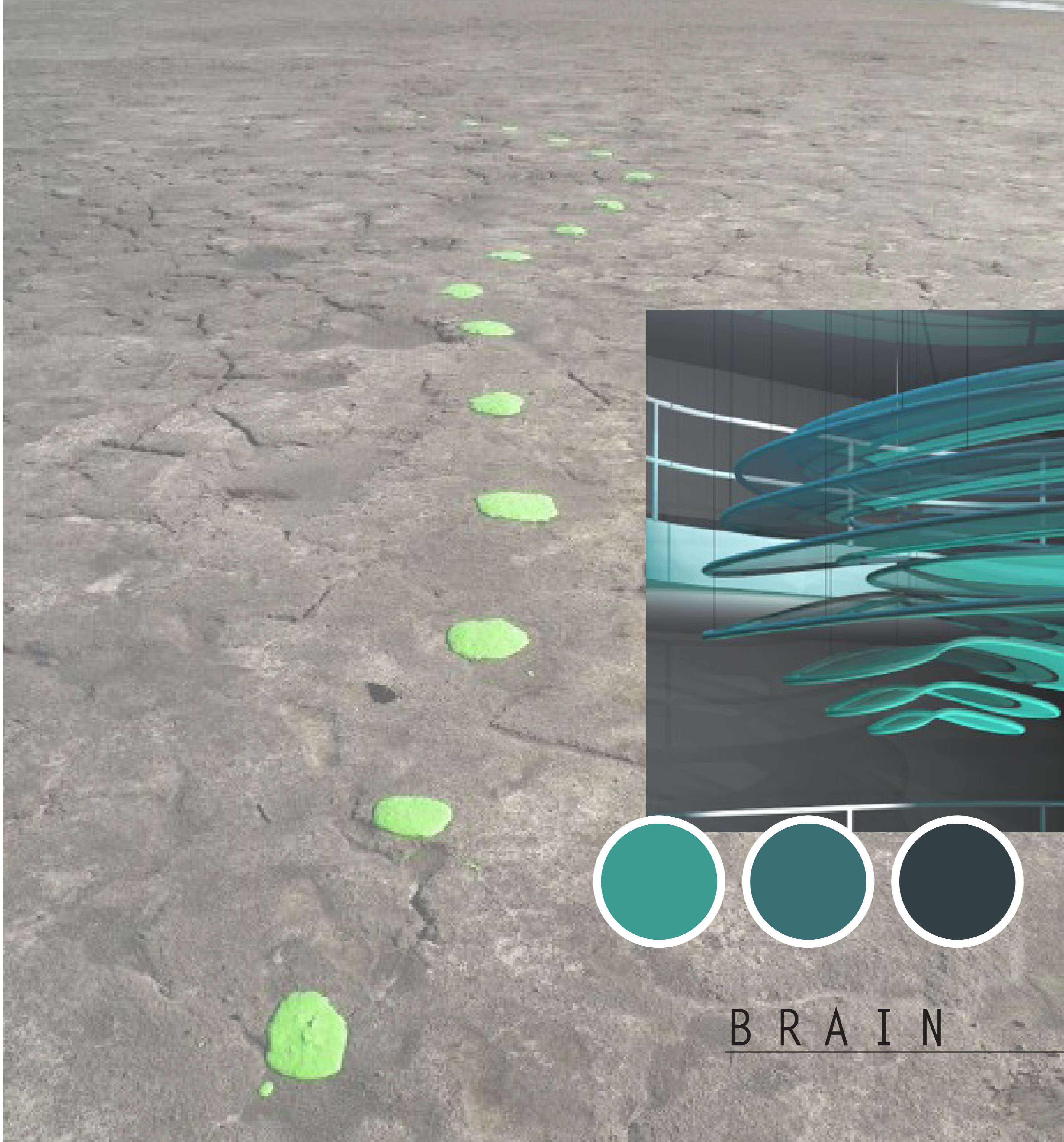
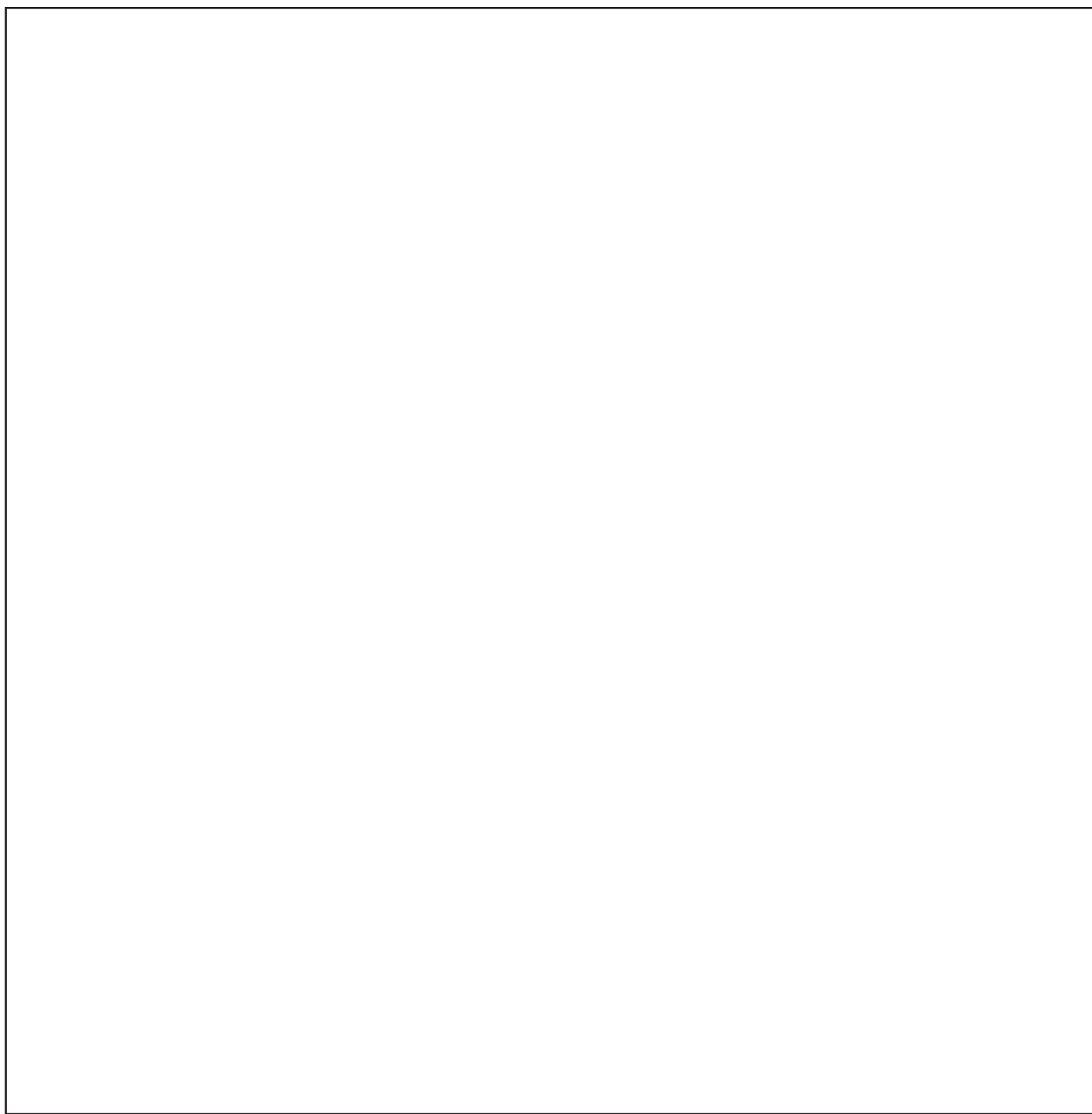
MATERIALS



T R A I N



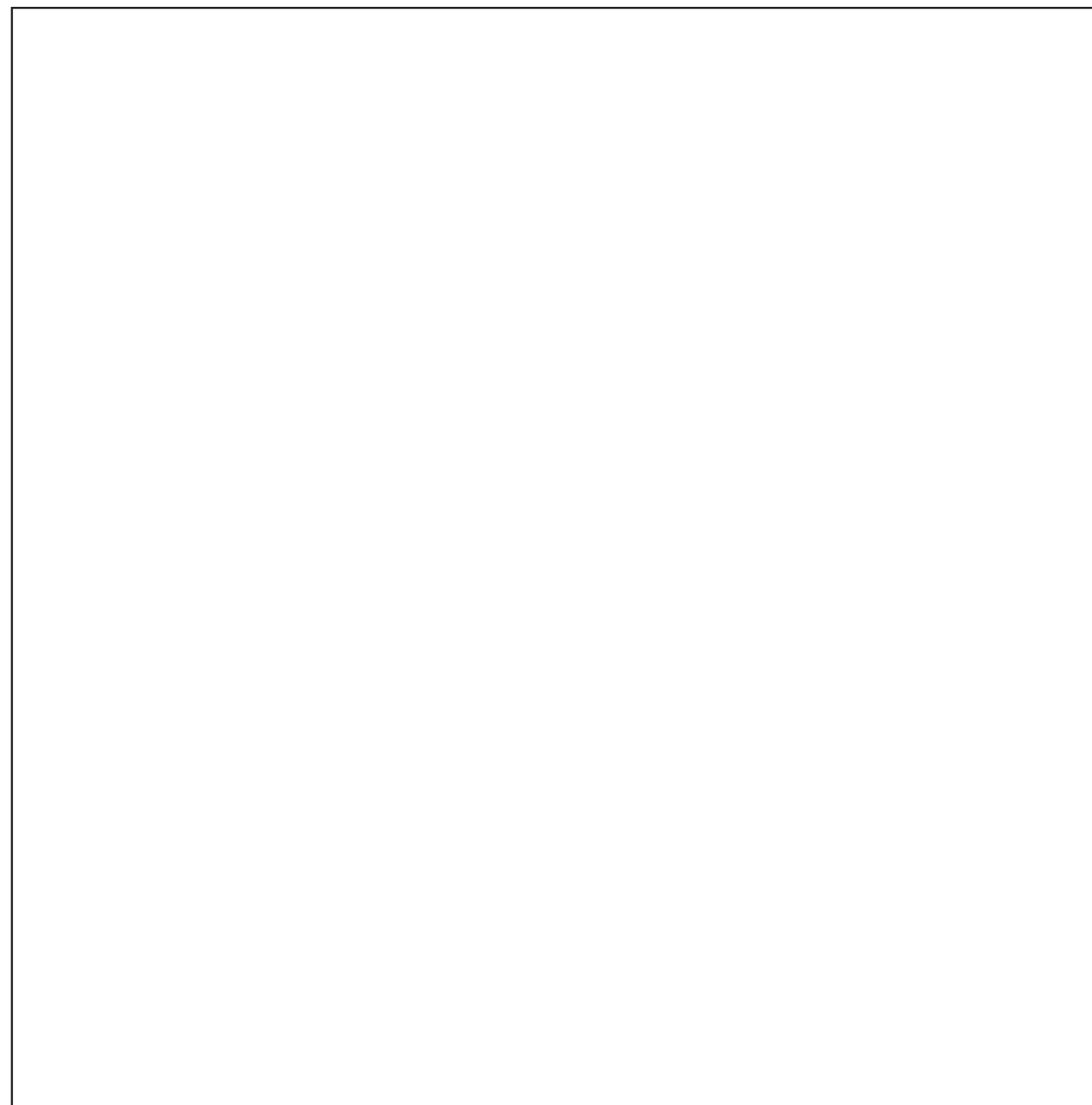
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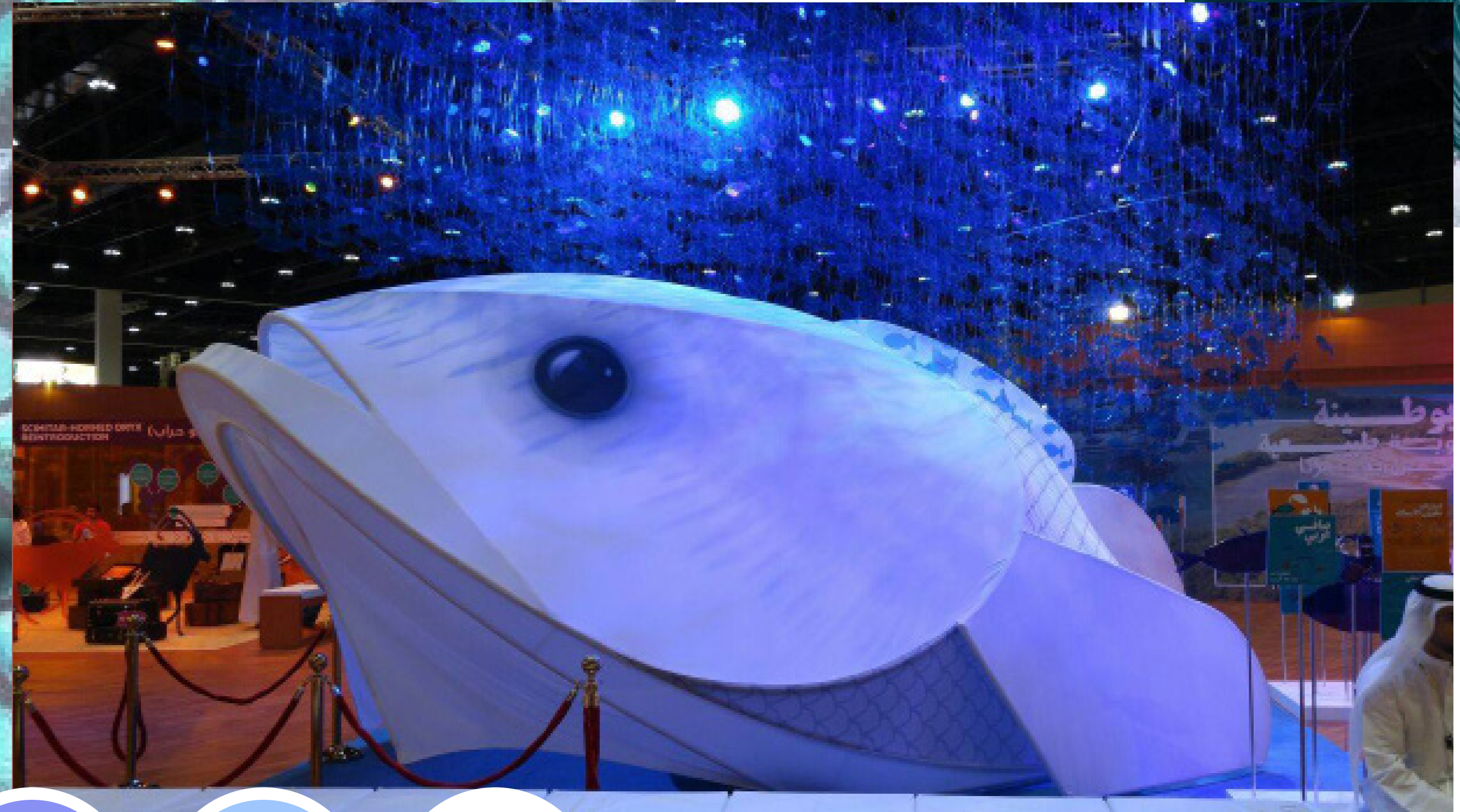
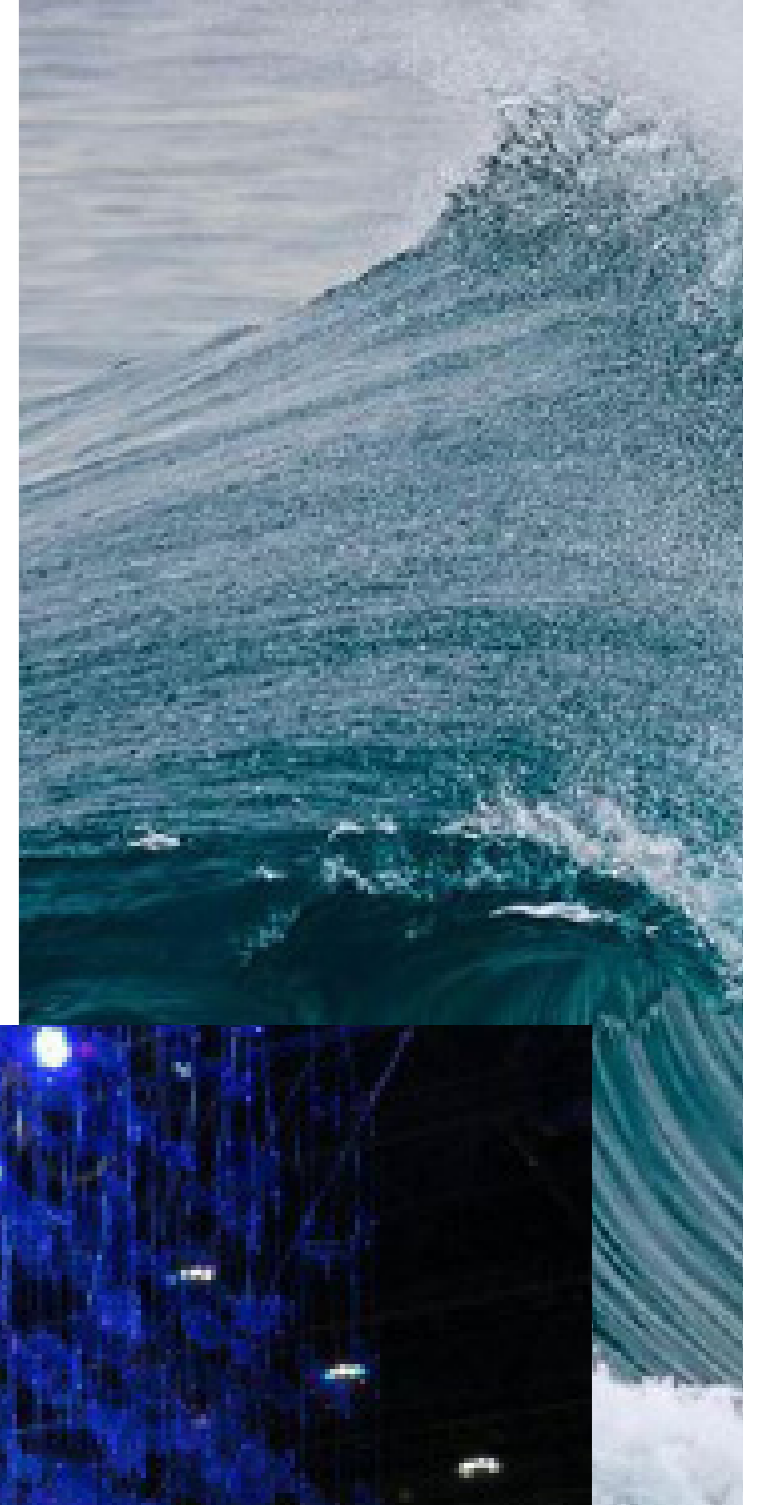
B R A I N

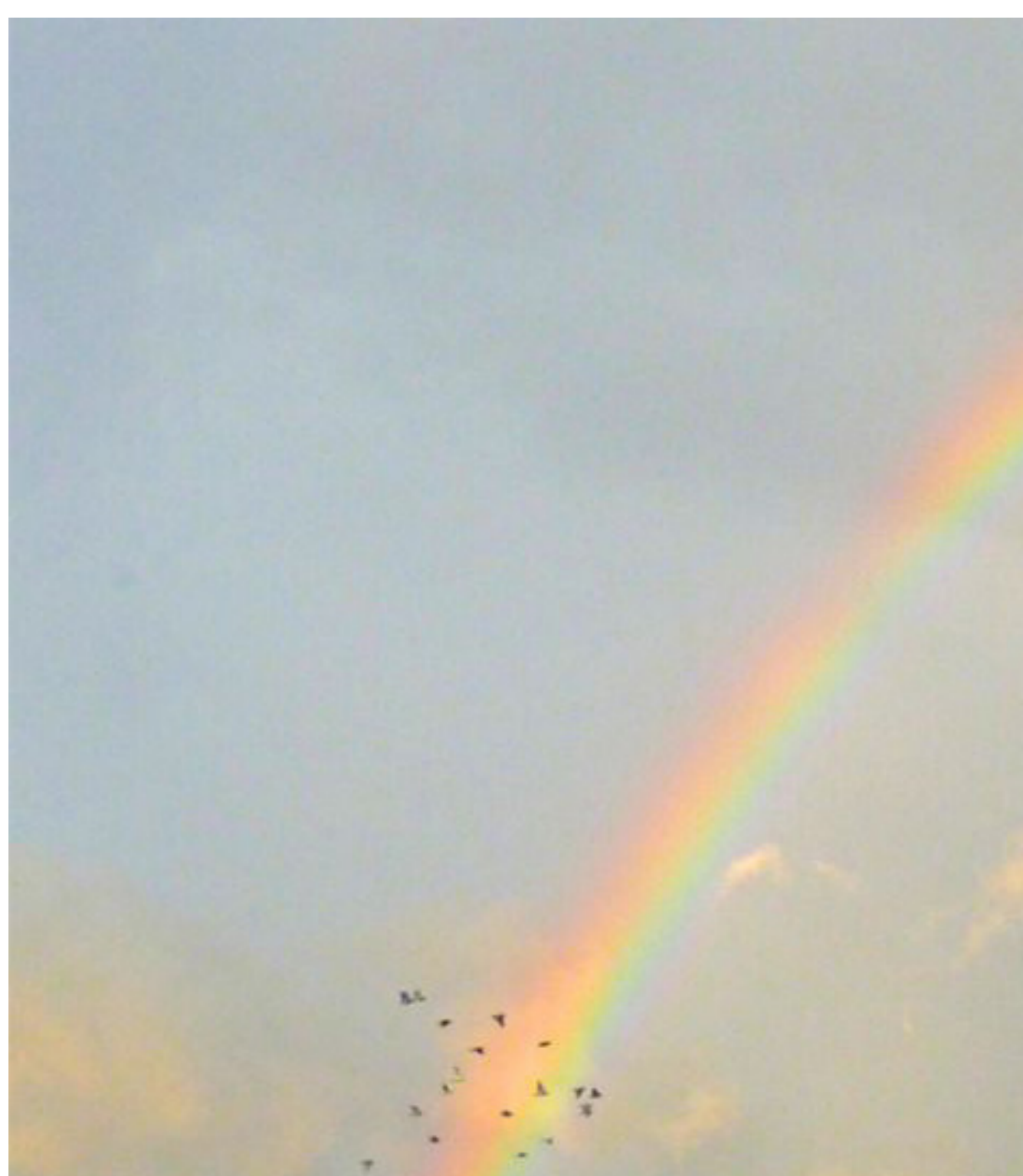


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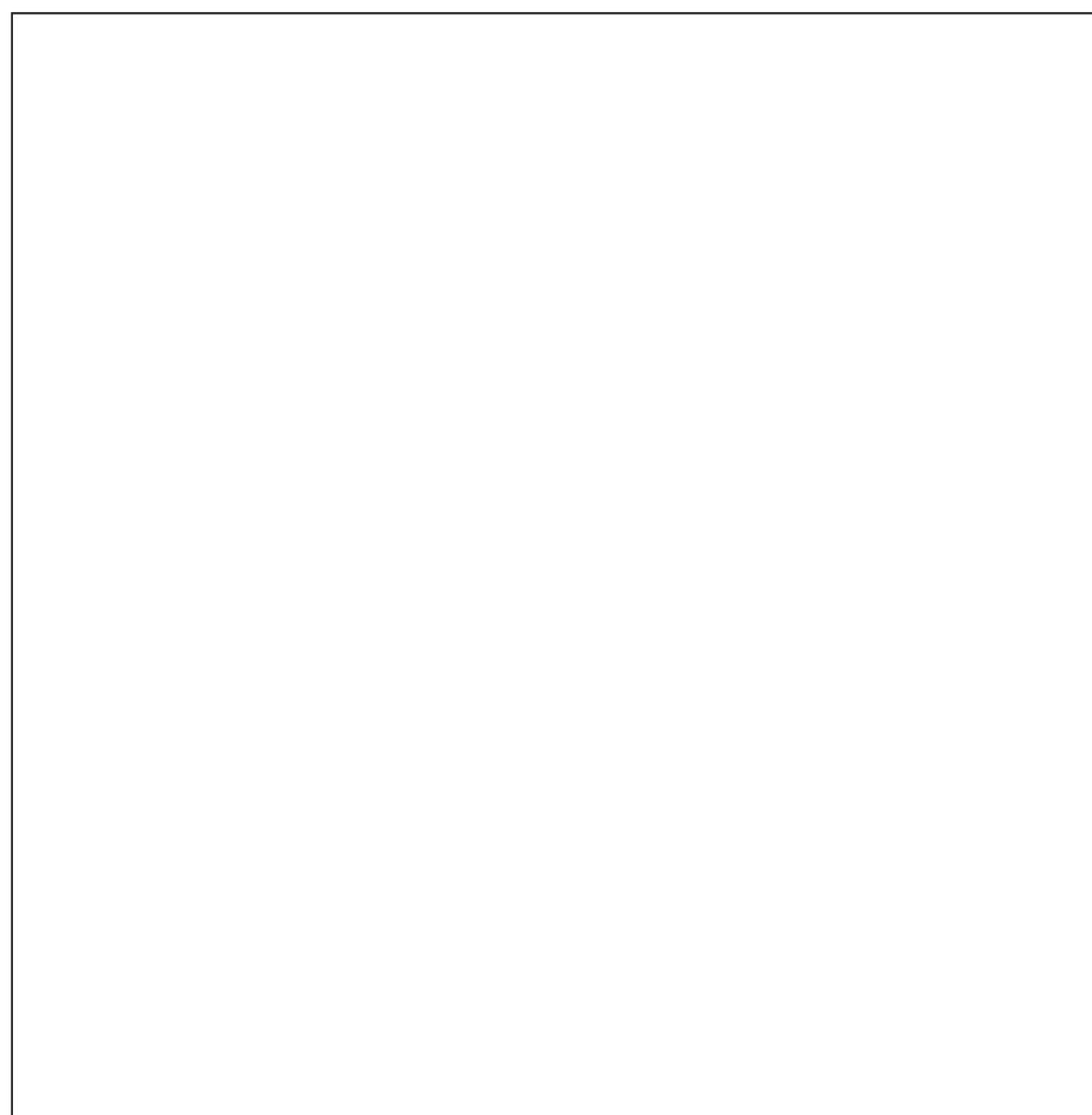


F I S H





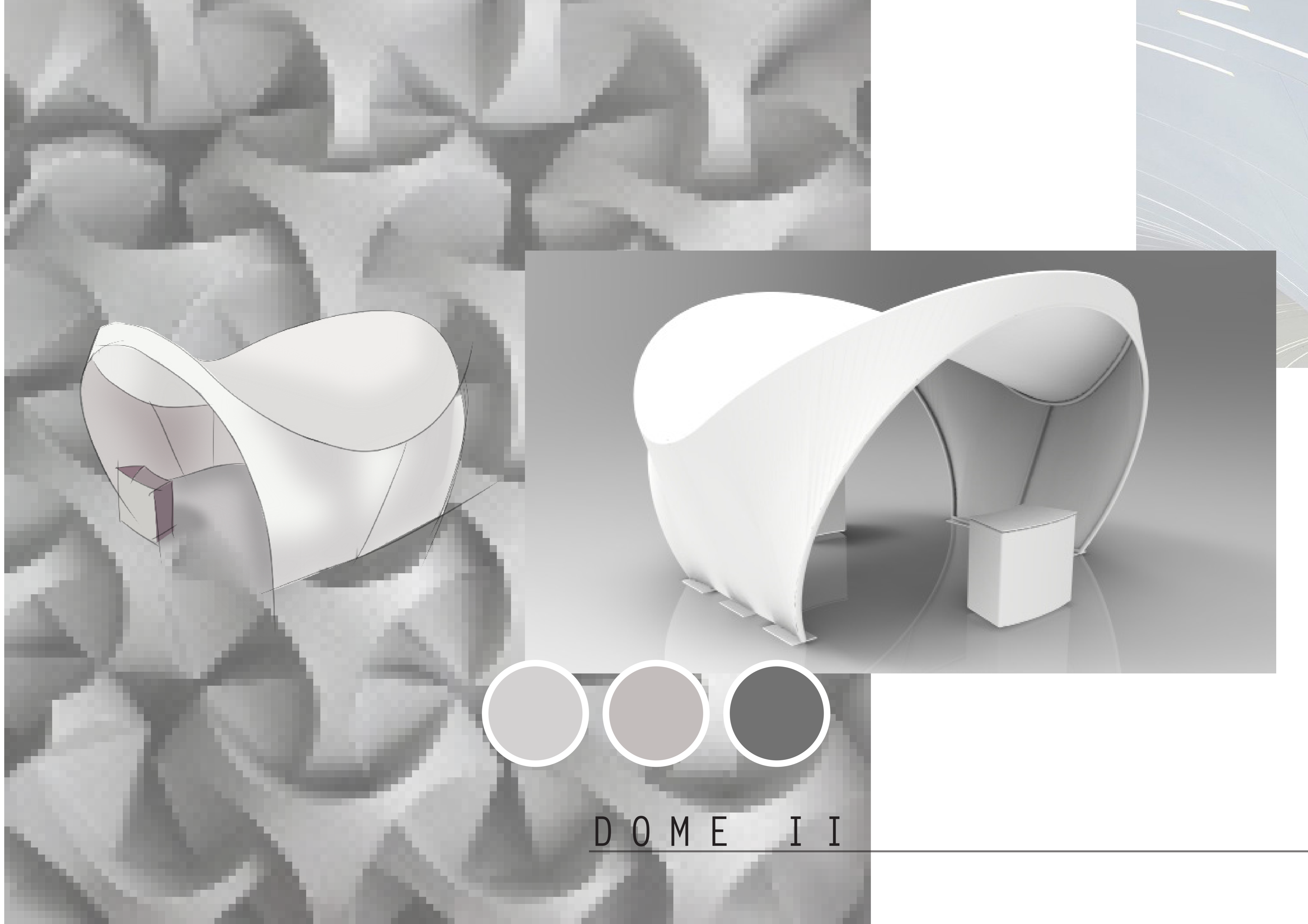
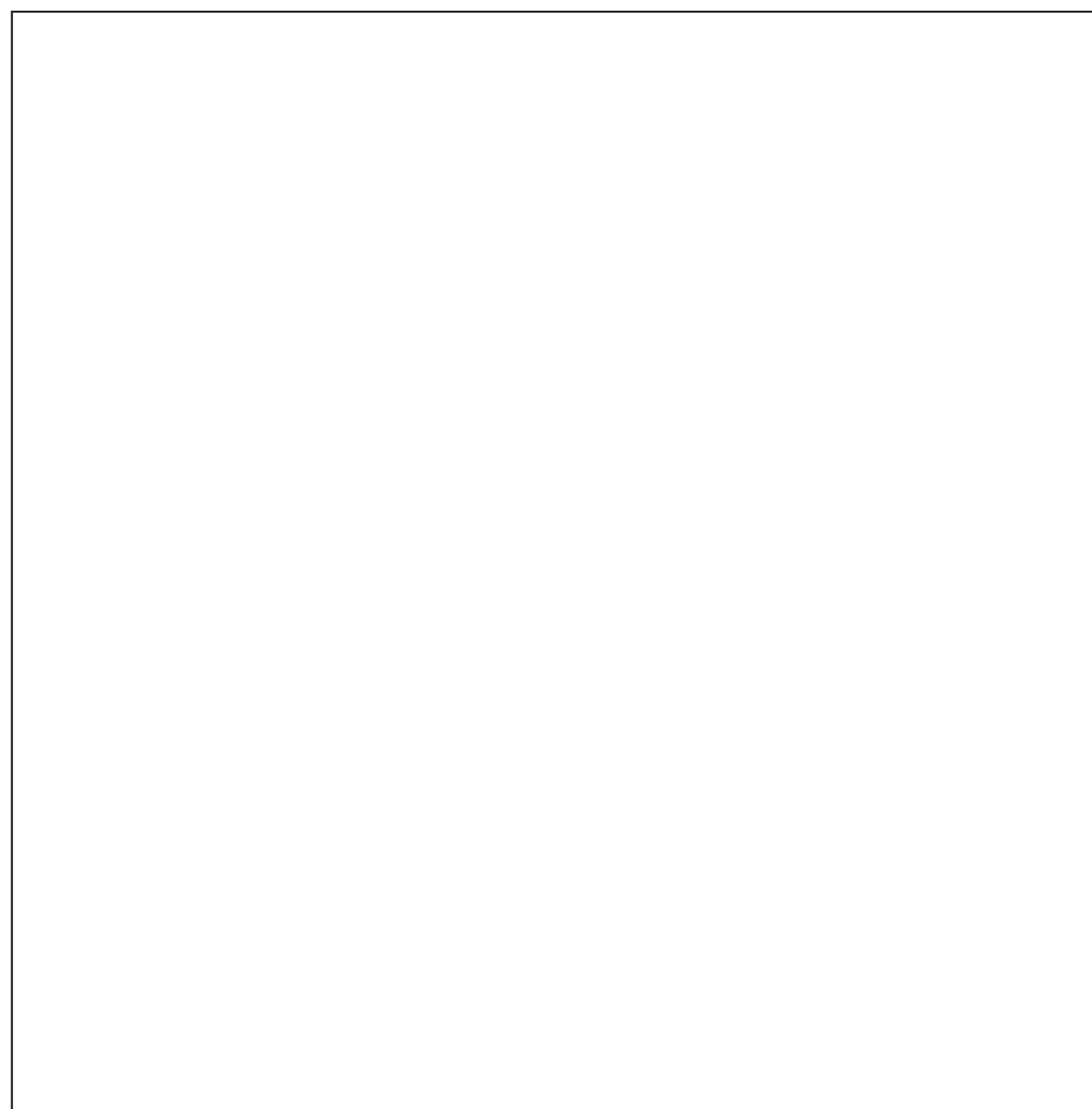
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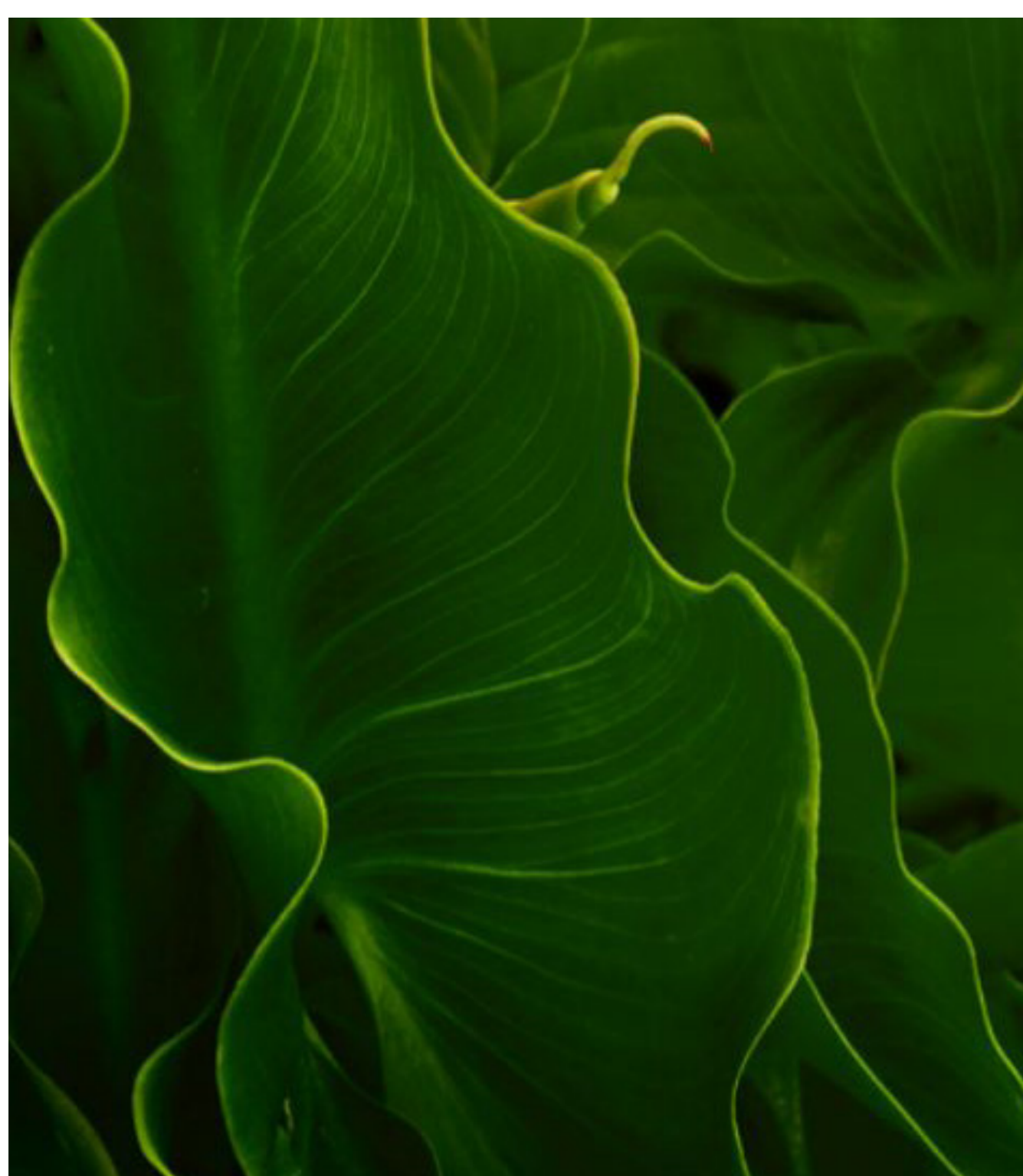
S A A T I



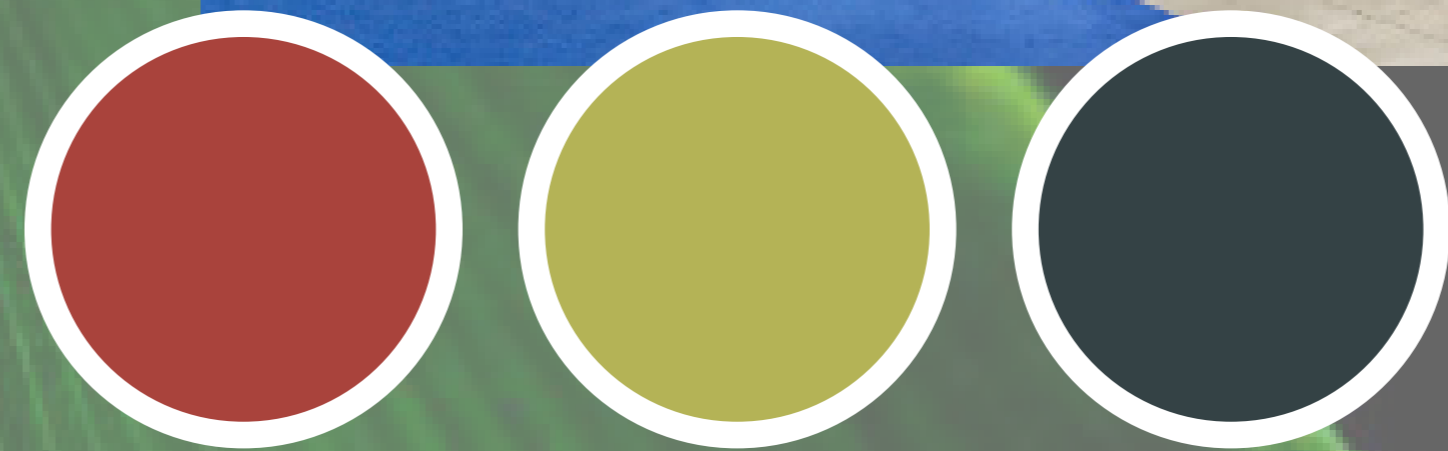
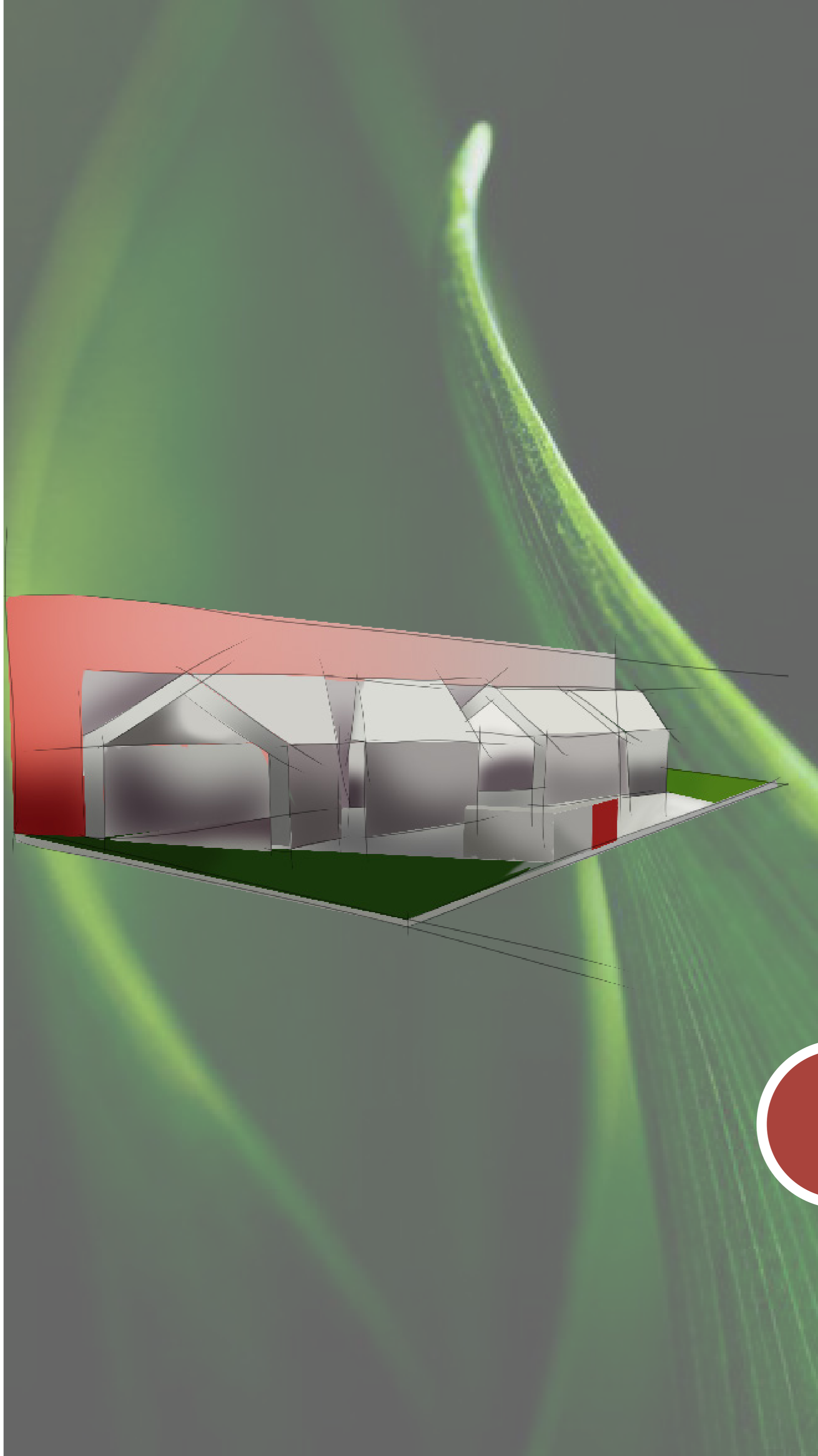
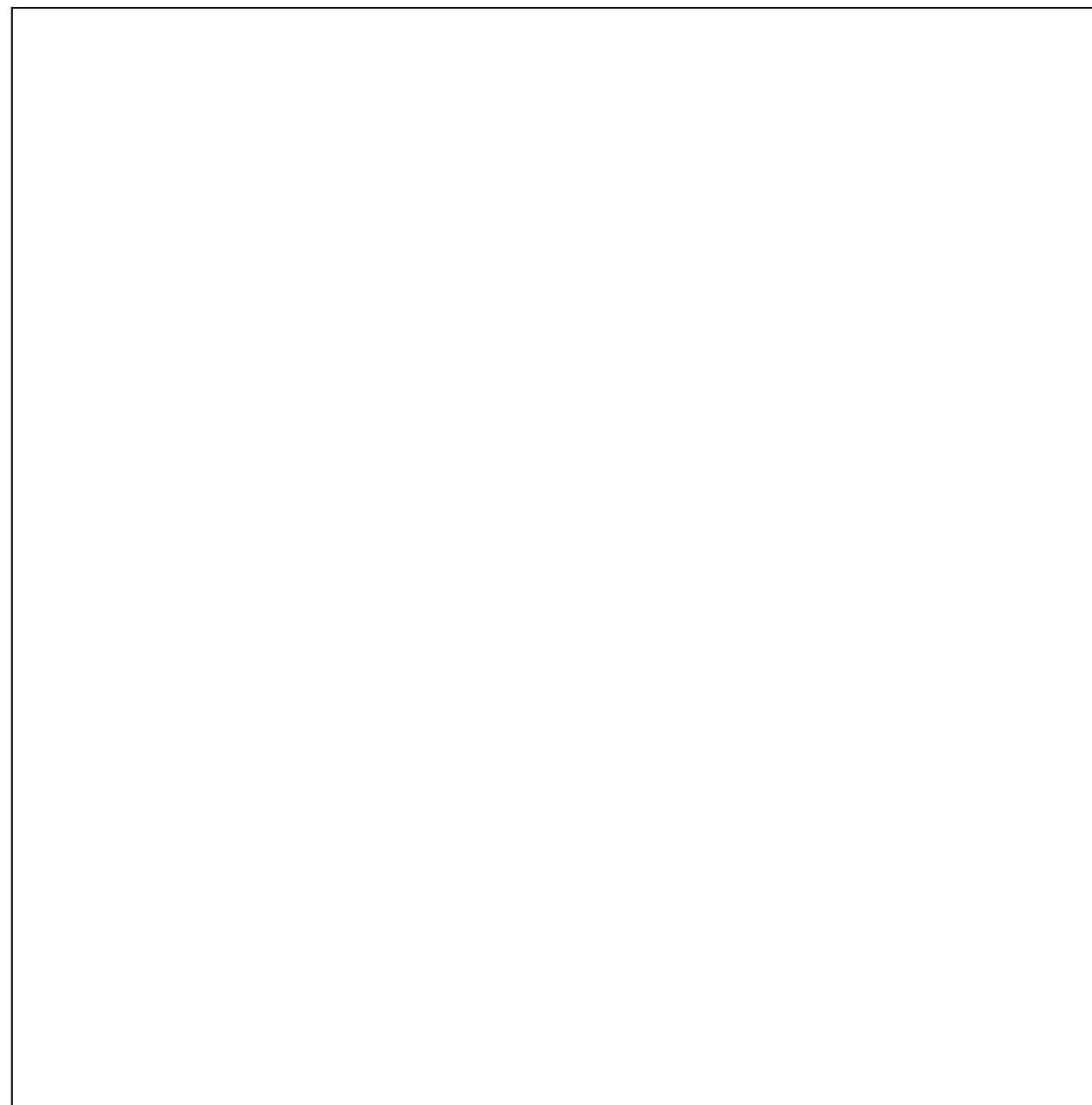
MATERIALS



D O M E I I

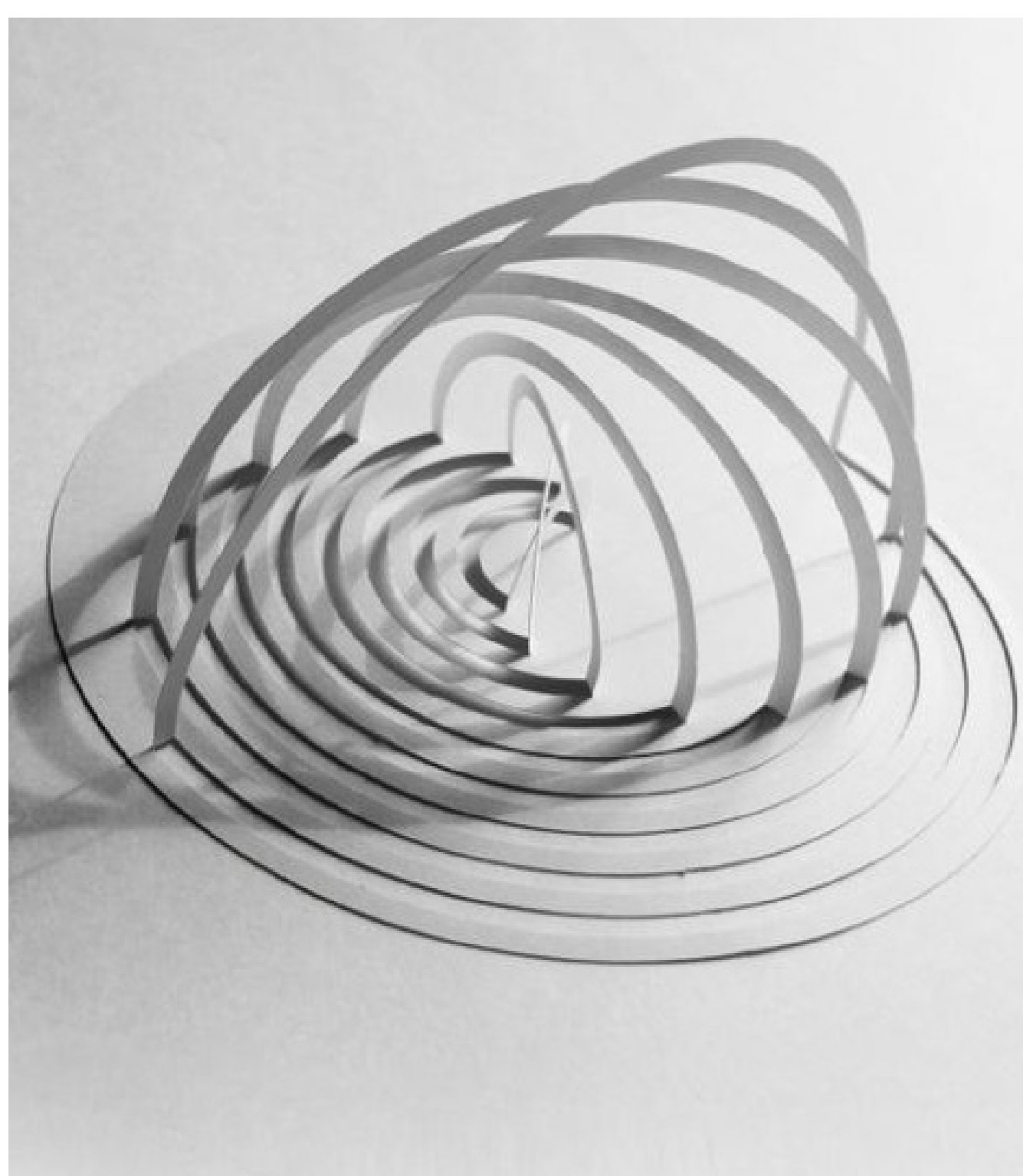


MATERIALS

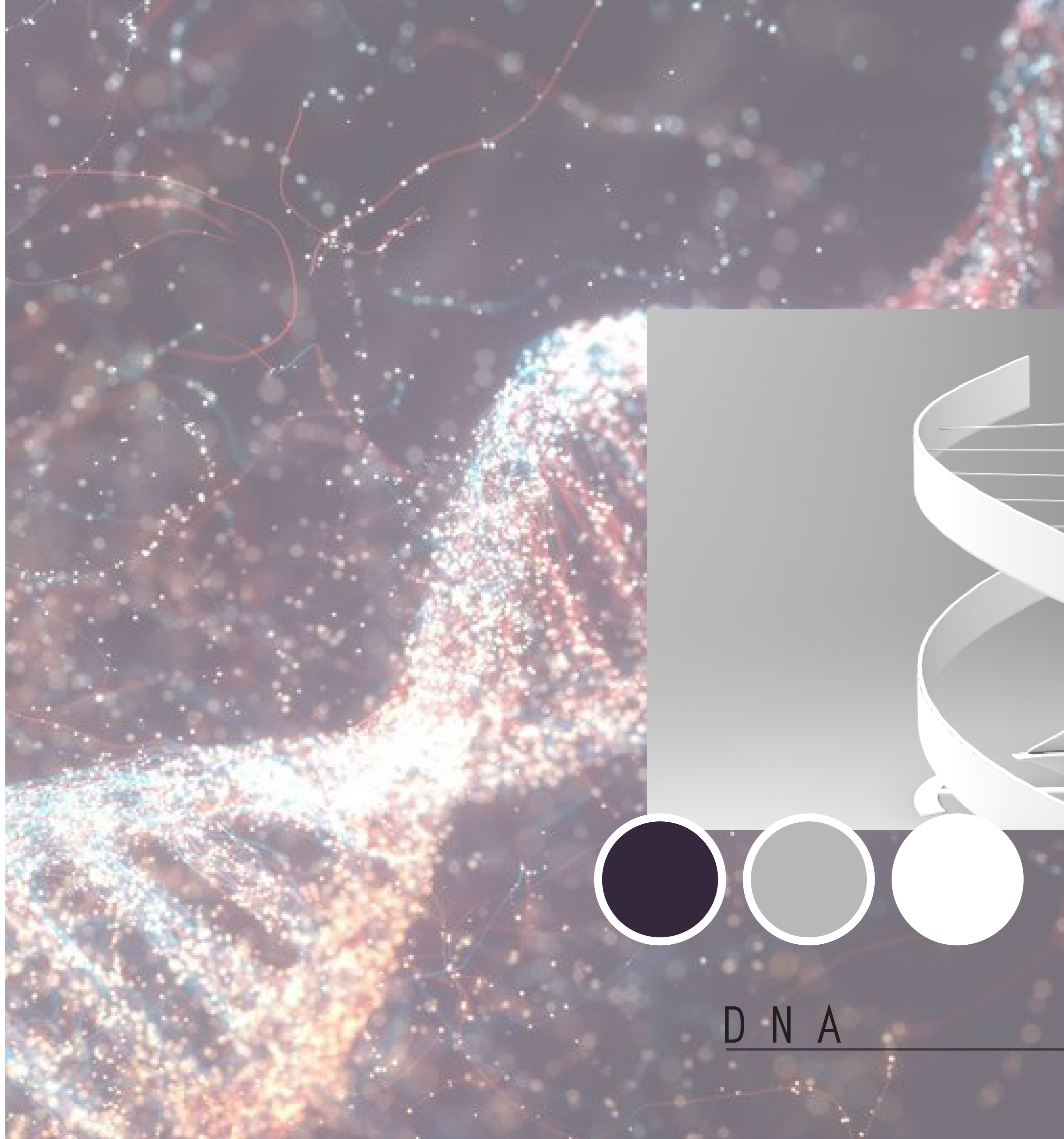
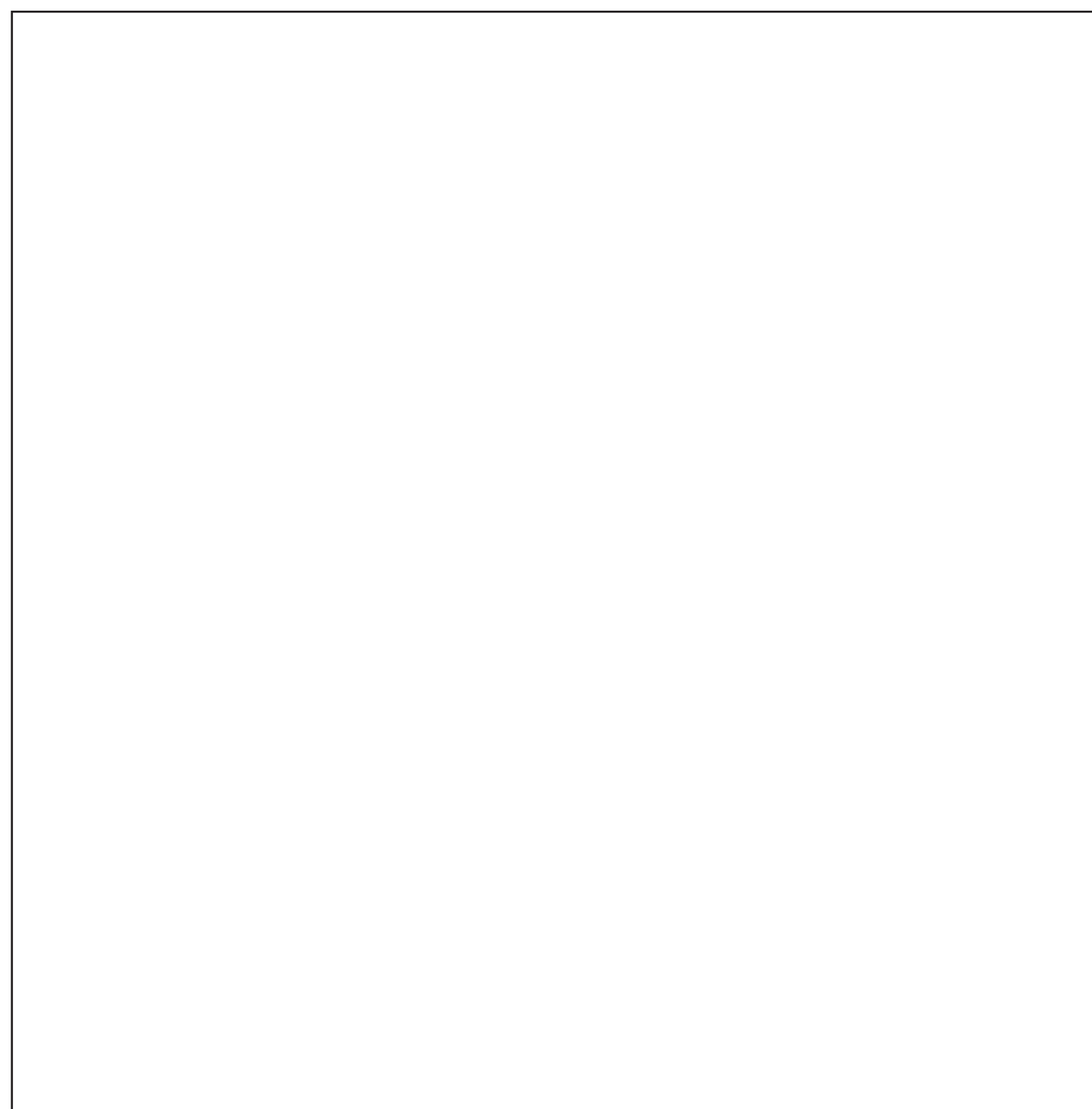


CAREL





MATERIALS



D N A

COLOR POWER

Collection

Deboli e impavidi.
Forti e indecisi.
Pieni e vuoti.

Gradazioni fluttuanti di luci che illuminano la scena.
Musica senza suono.
Emozioni senza voce.
Esplosioni di emozioni protagoniste di tele di diversa natura.

Montagne innevate,
piazze affollate,
corse in macchina con il mondo alle spalle.
Figure che si fondono, cromie che si intersecano.
Bozzetti resi vivi da tempere.

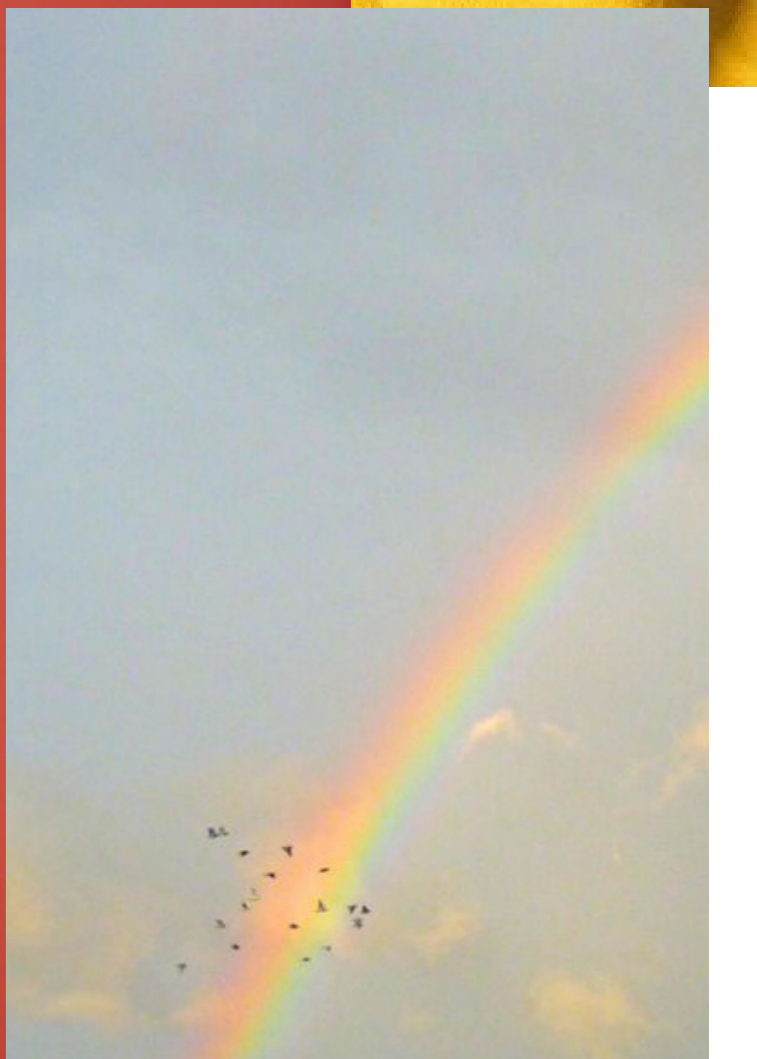
Tavolozze a fine dipinto.
Caos da ordine.
Fotografia.
Ordine da caos.

Colore, bellezza, percezione.
Siamo colore,
sommersi di colori,
maestri del colore.

Color power, come ultima collezione, vuole essere un omaggio a ciò che rende la vita così affascinante.
Il colore.

Si parla di emozioni, di contrasti.
Di arcobaleni che sprofondano in tinte piatte.
Di texture che conferiscono carattere.
Di architetture che grazie ad essi prendono vita.
Di profili sottolineati da luci, ombre e tinte.
Da colori tenui a colori accesi.
Da sobrietà a estrosità.
Il colore è personalità,
la personalità è ideazione.

Produciamo colore,
viviamo a colori.



I N D E X

01

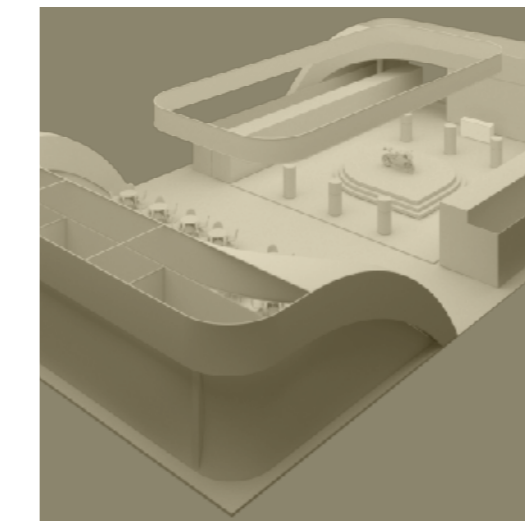


02



"I'm proud
i'm shining co-
lors
you can never
see."

07

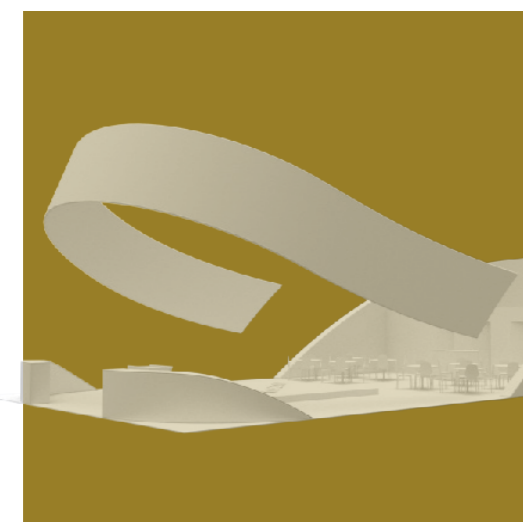


"At night re-
trains
beauty, makes
it edible.
the rose, chan-
ging the color
of its dew
black pearl in
this drape of
mystery-shaped
night."

08



03



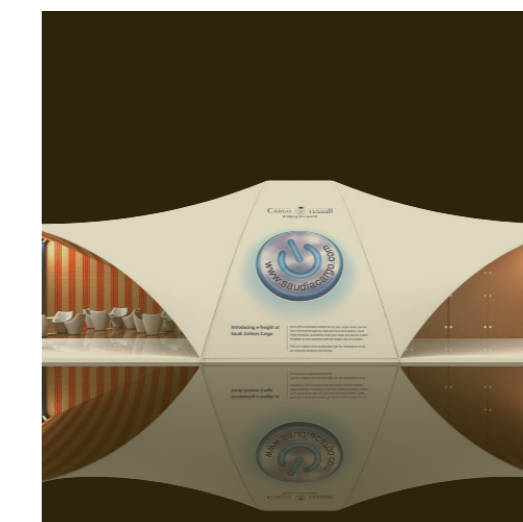
04



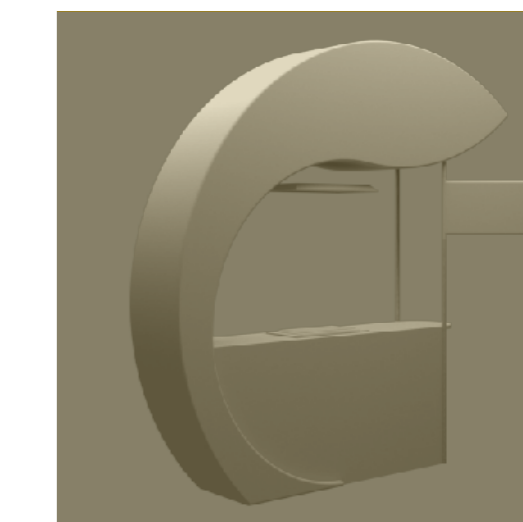
"Pushing them-
selves out to
sea
Creating only
to be alive
from within
Where it all
counts,
And it all has
some value."

"The blue sky
the black night
but i'm melting
burning
freezing."

05

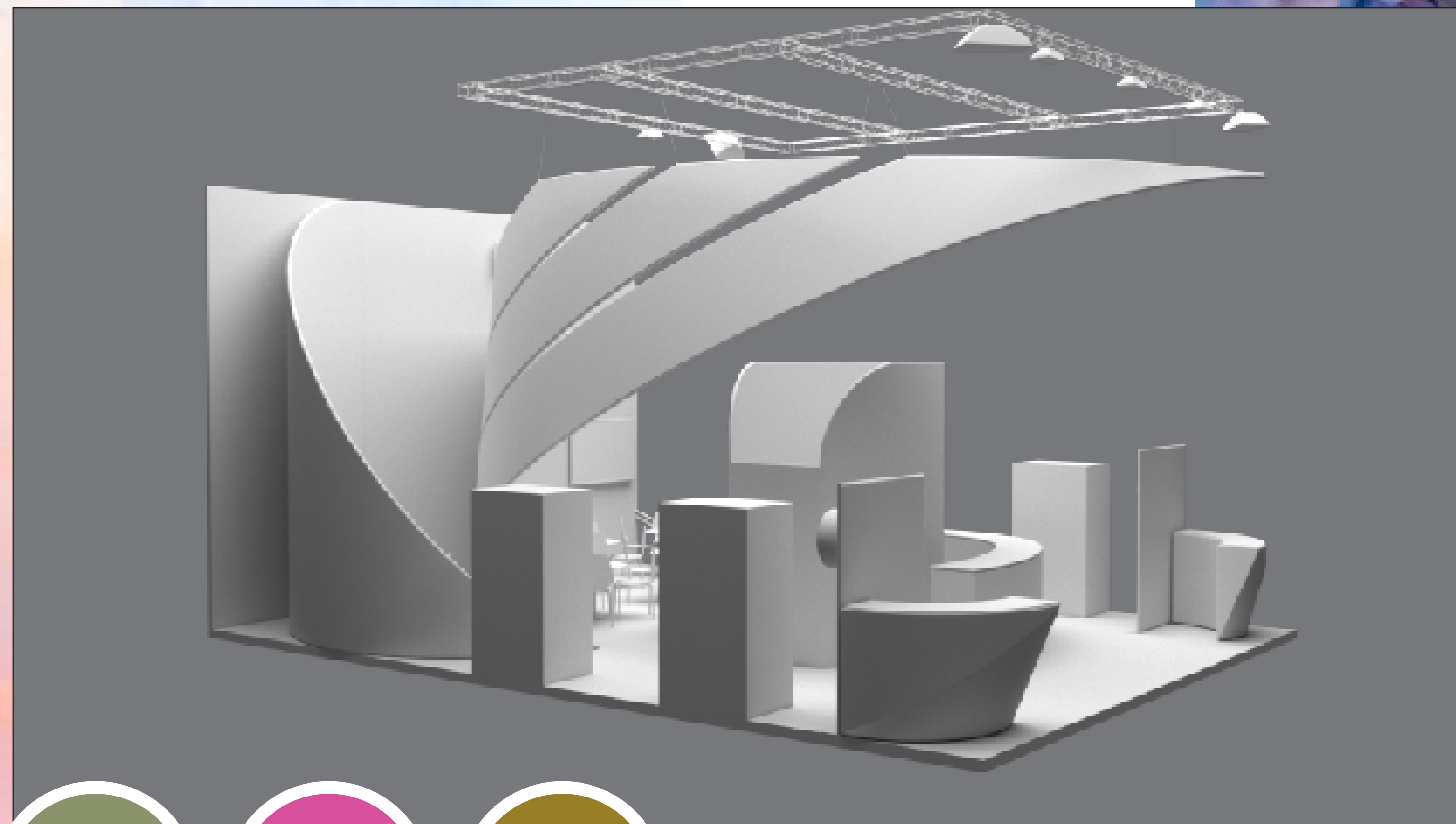
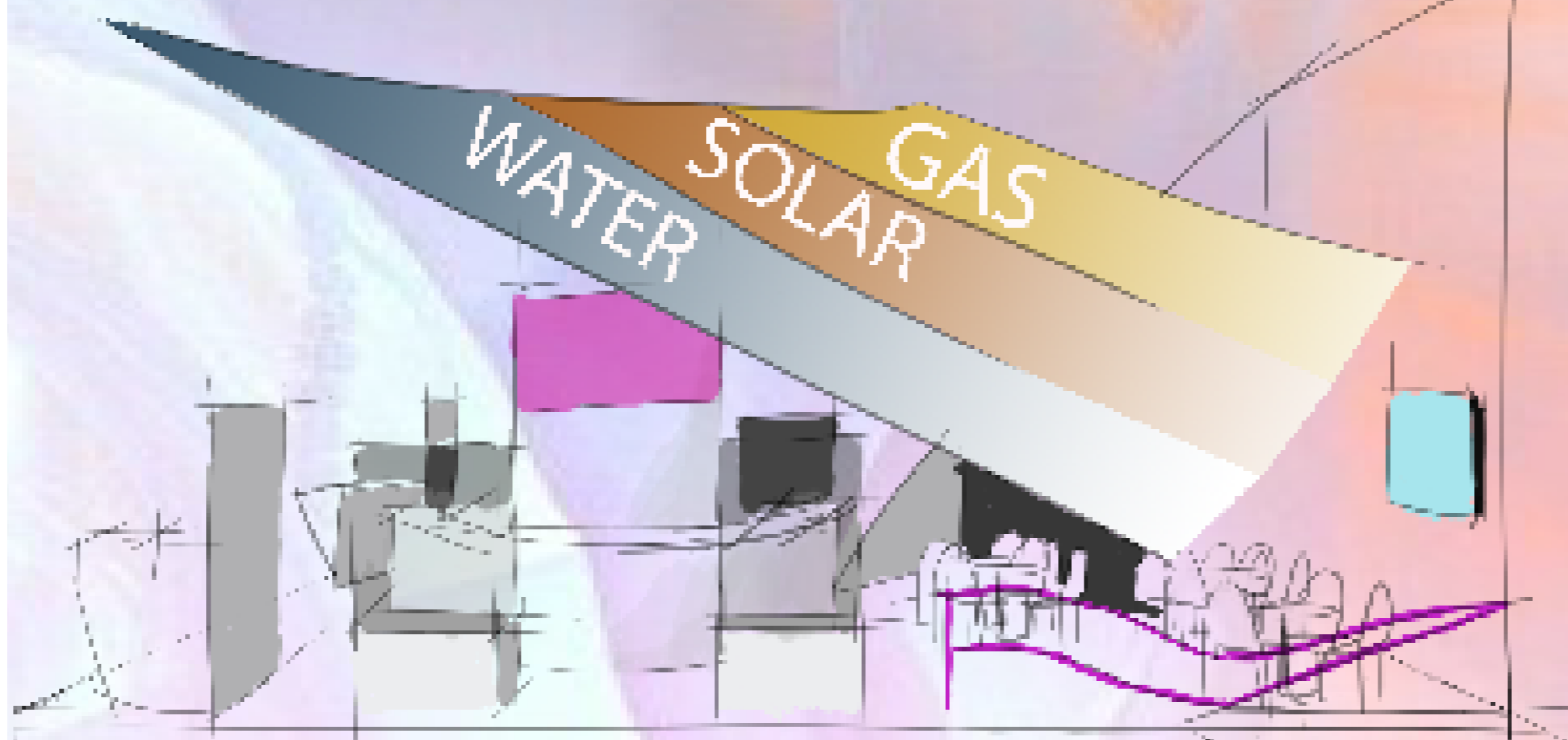
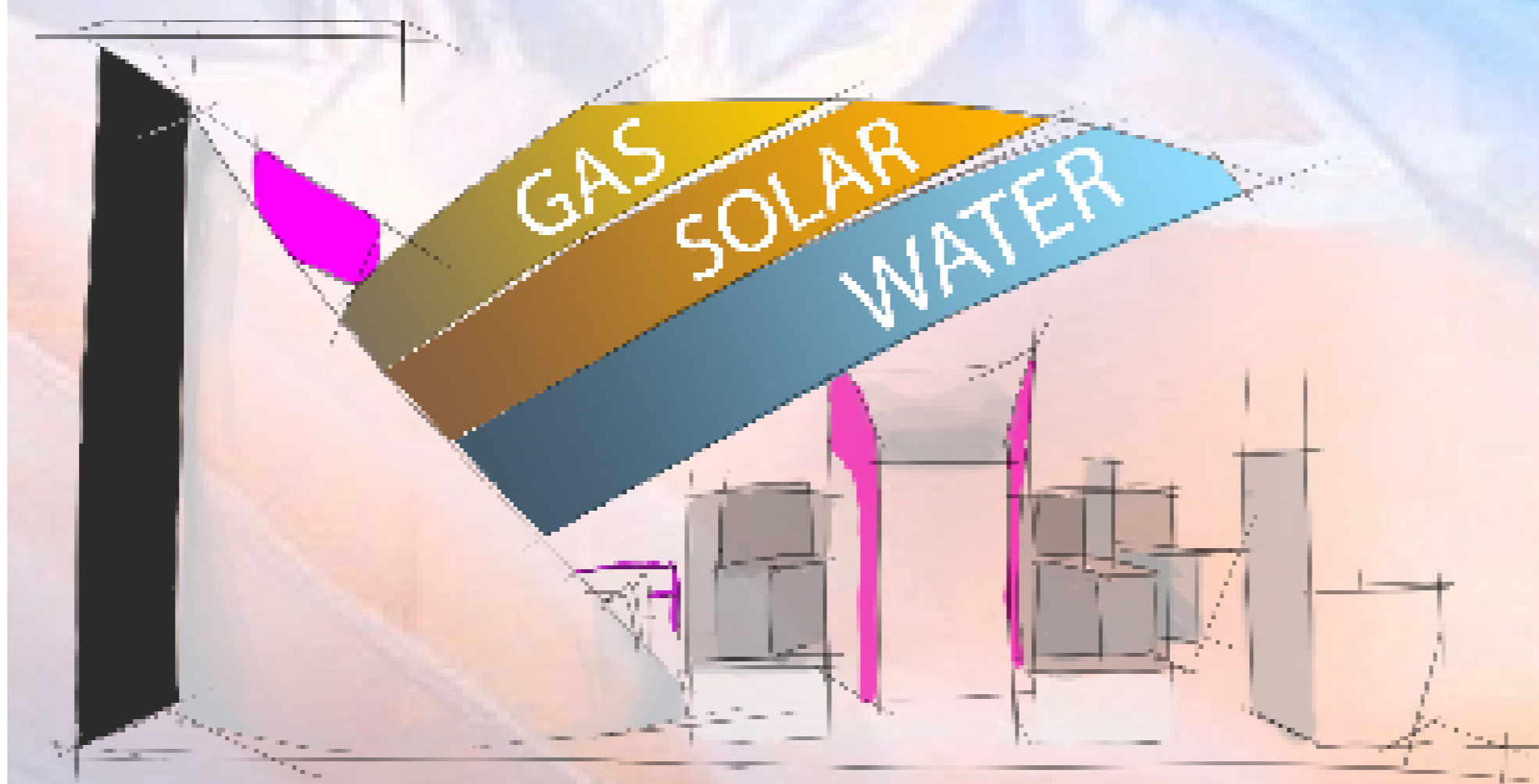
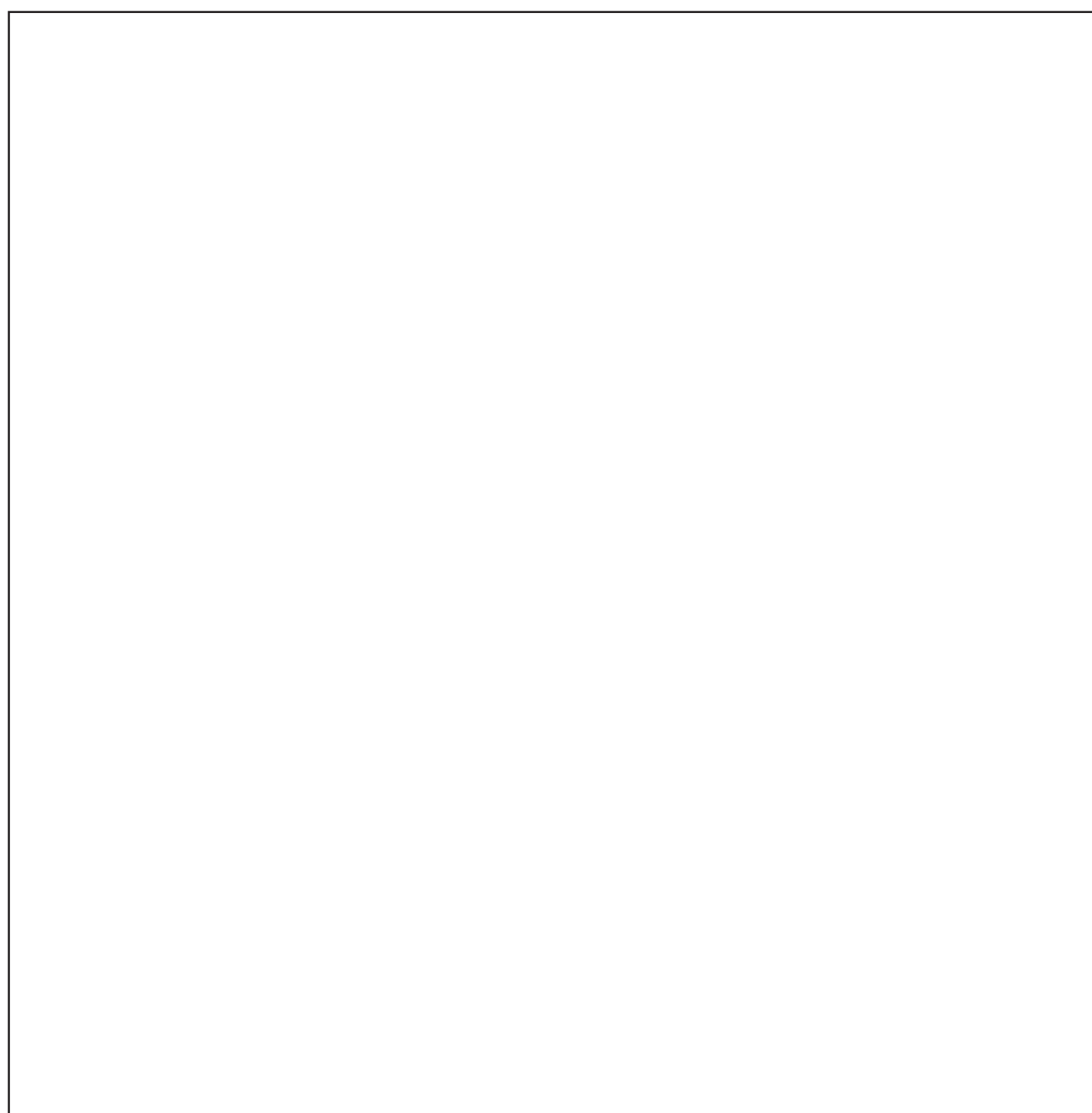


06

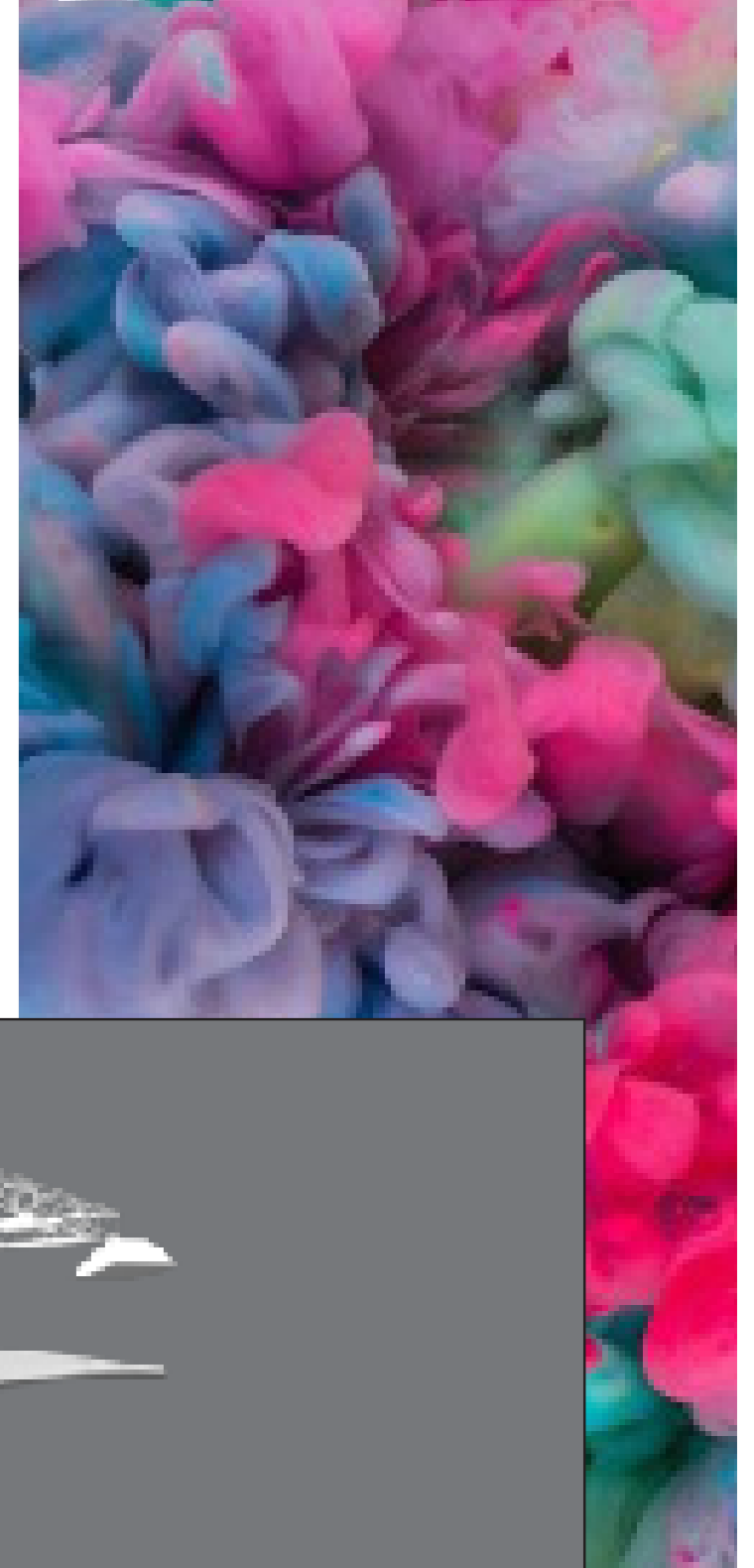




MATERIALS

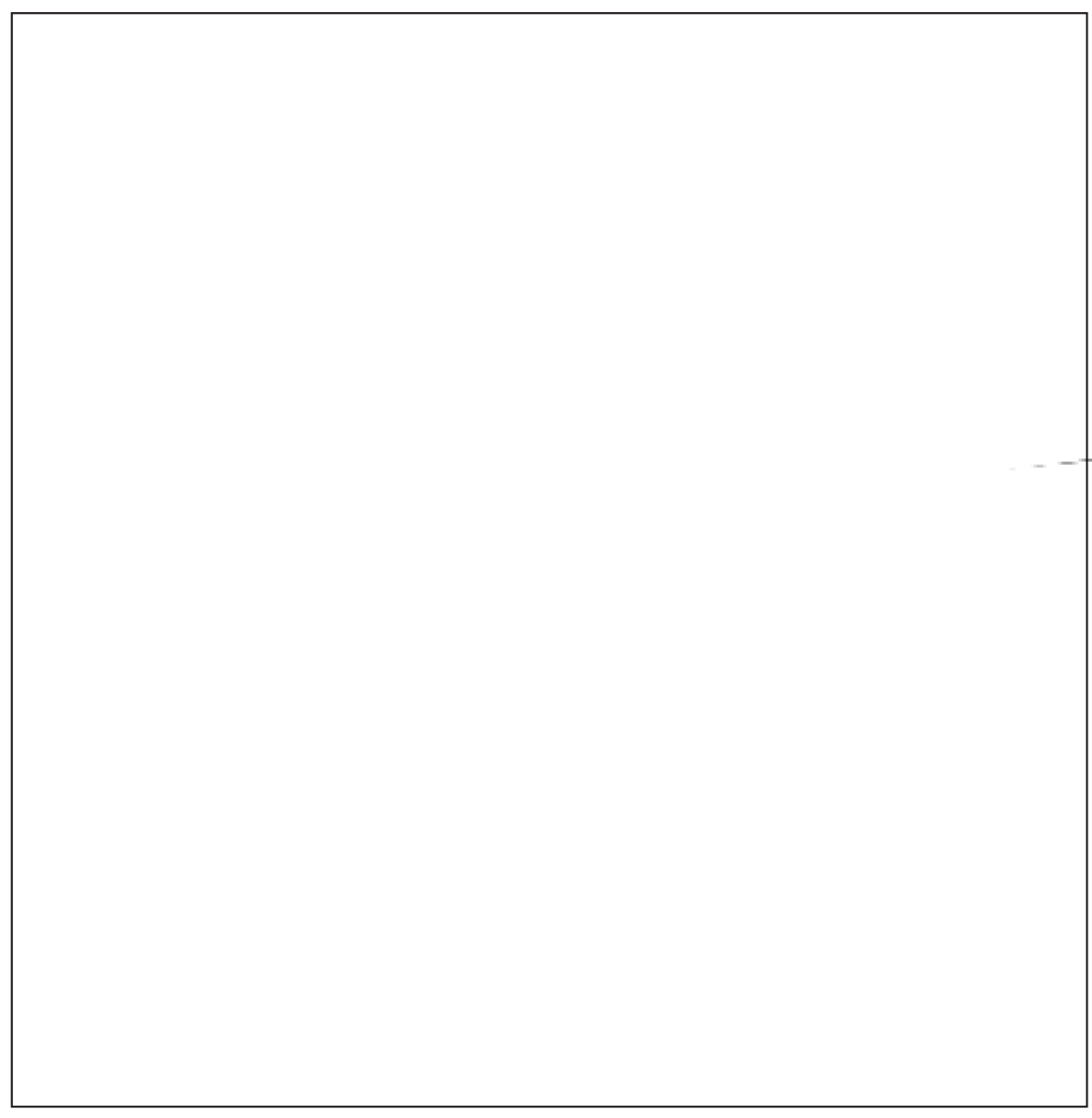


EUROTIS





MATERIALS

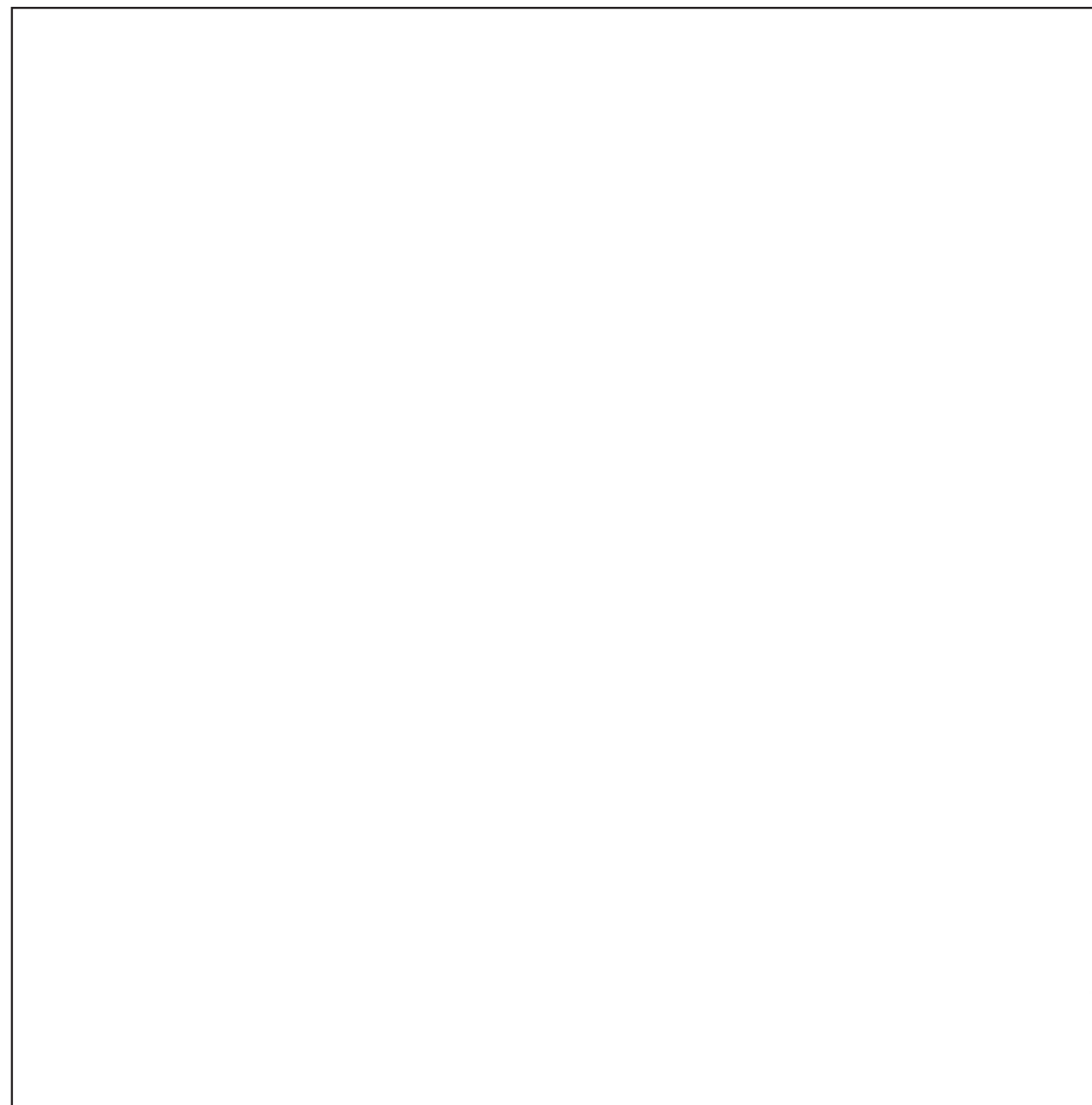


A A M



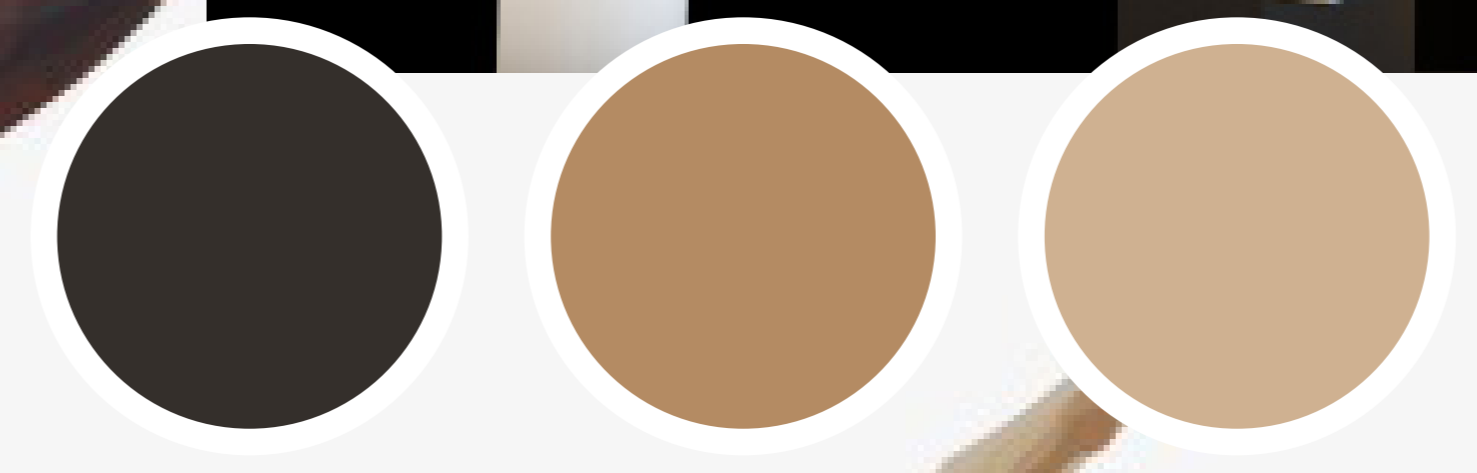
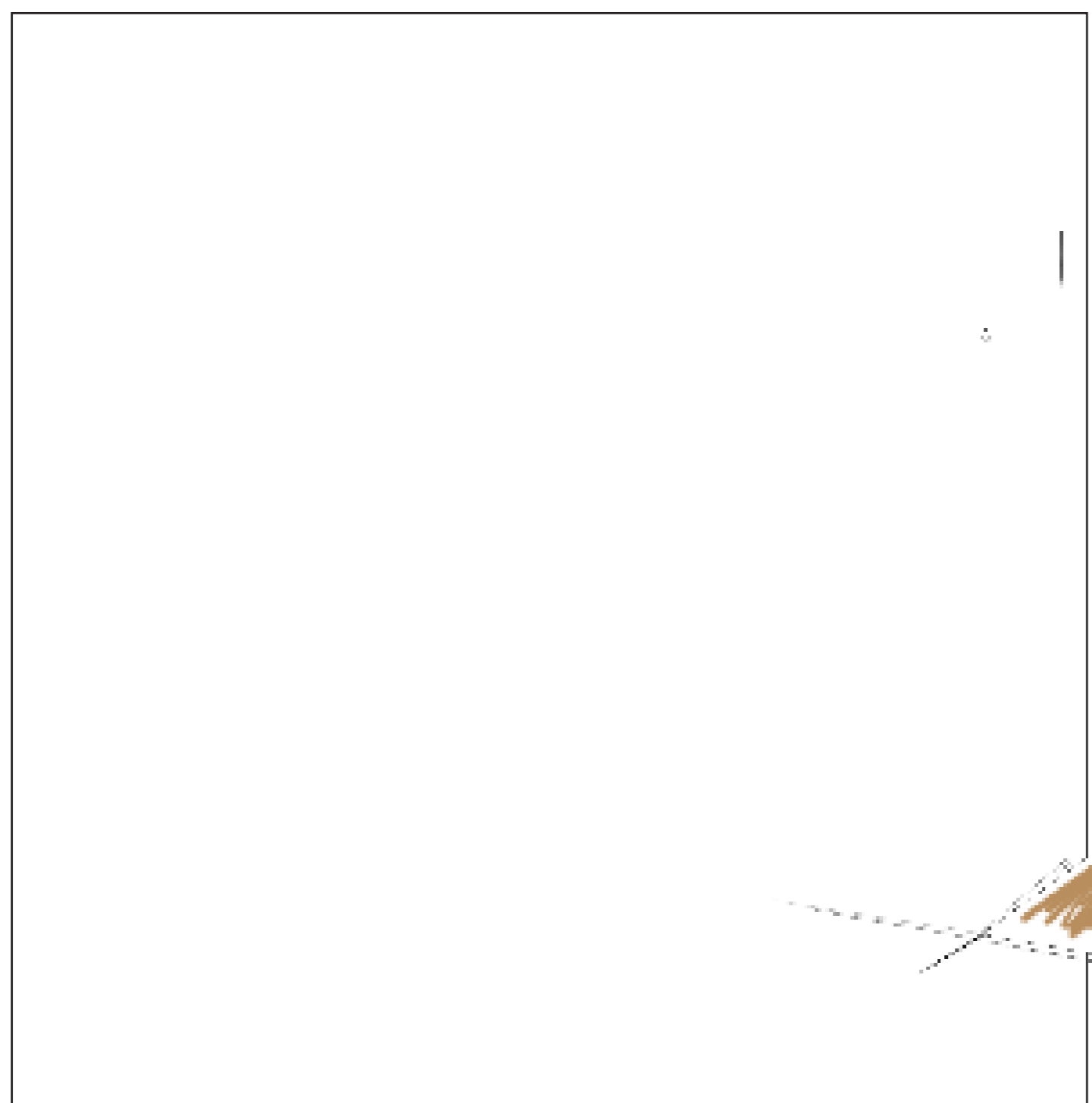
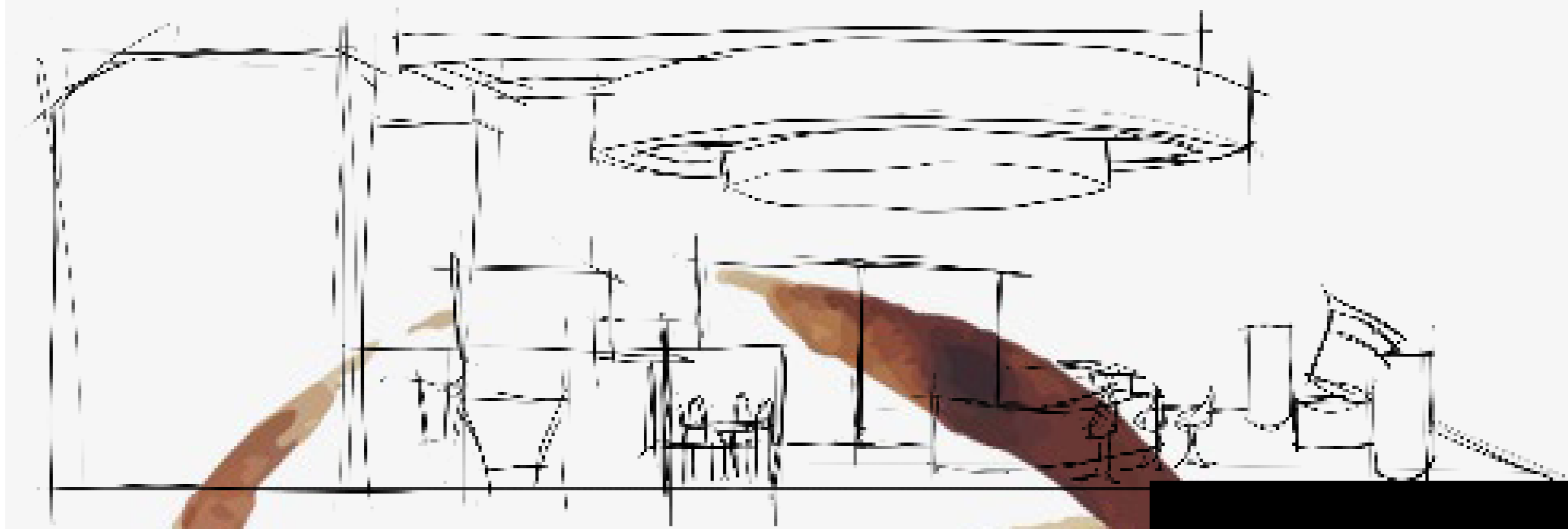


MATERIALS





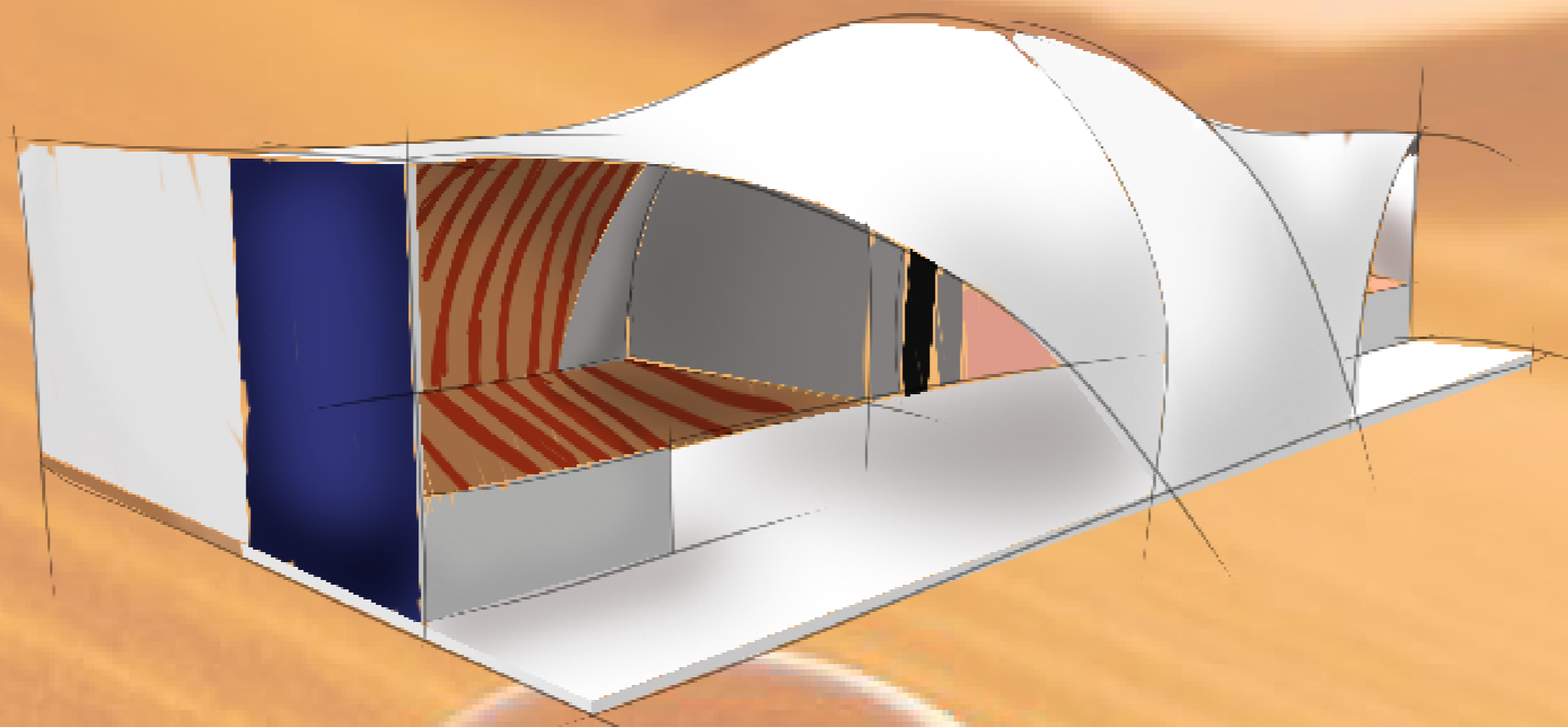
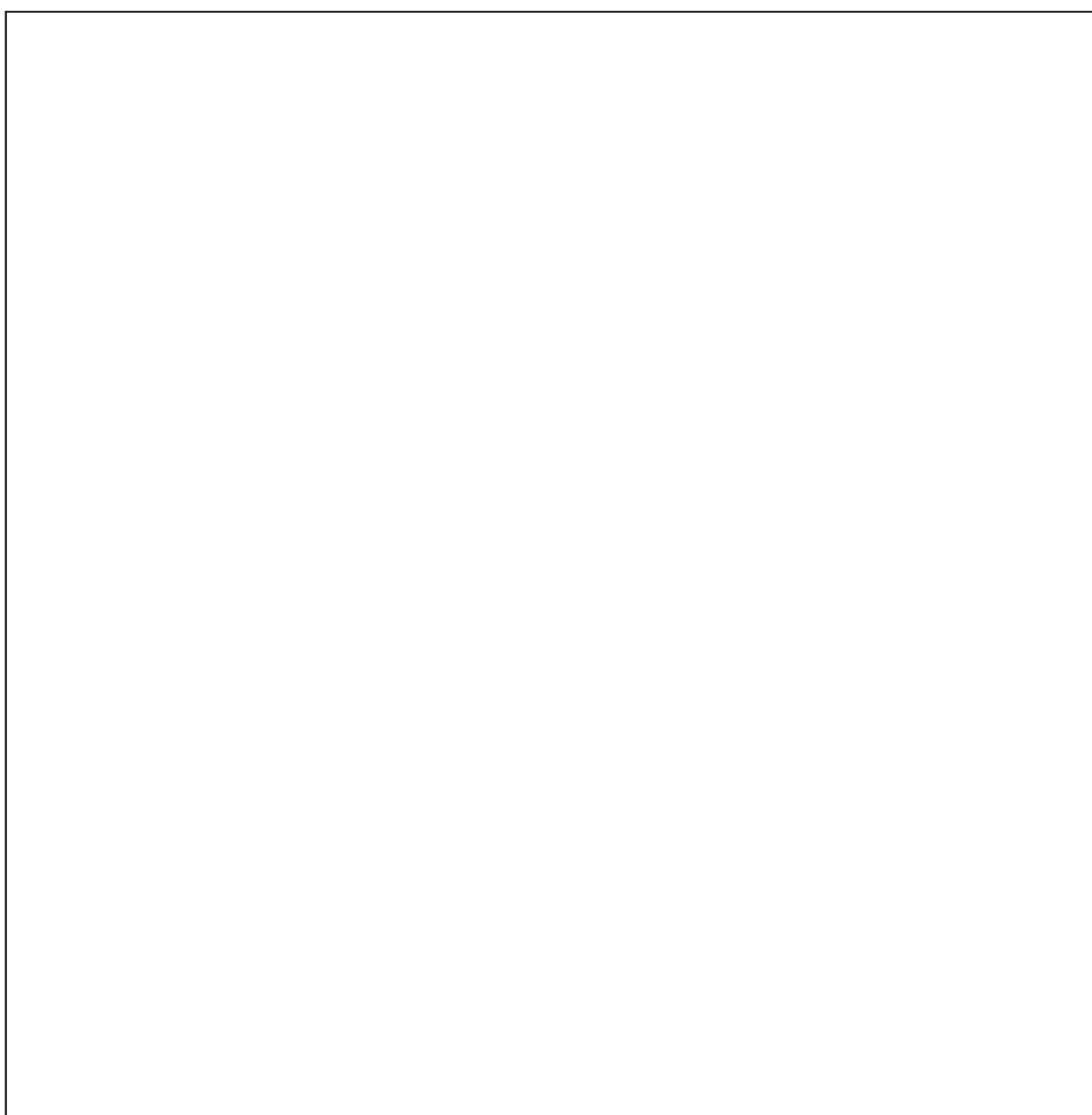
MATERIALS



ACMAVOLPAK



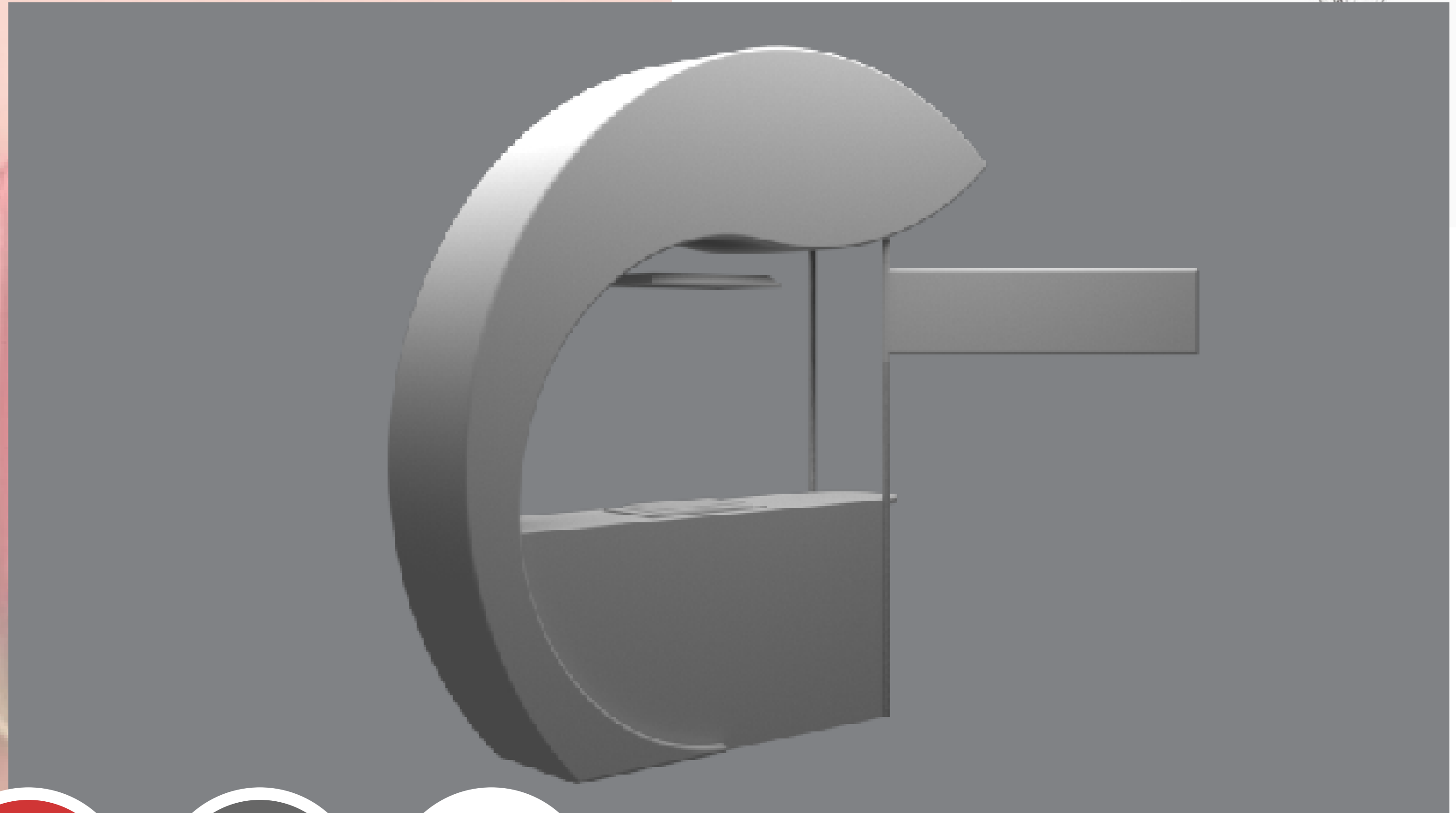
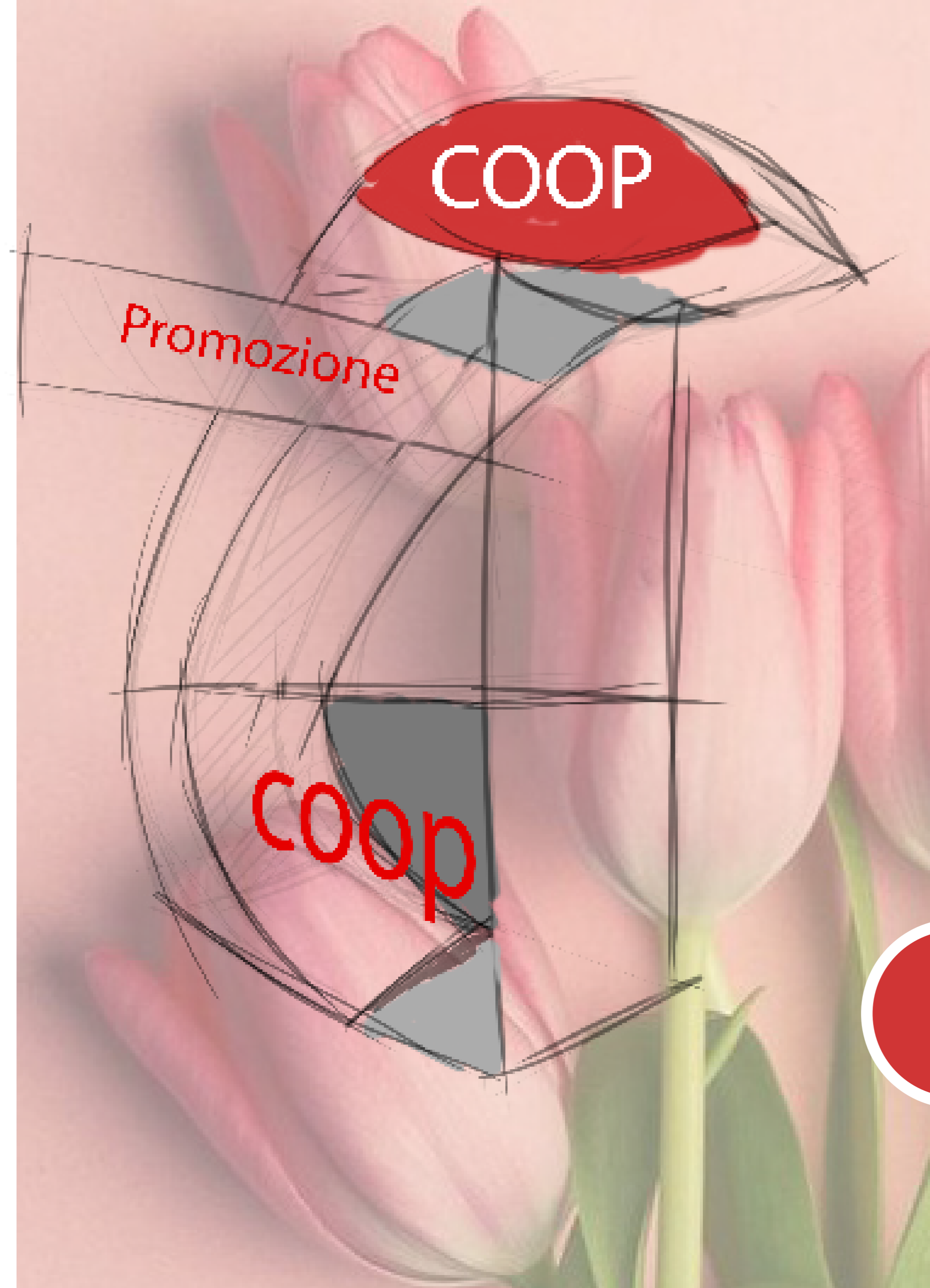
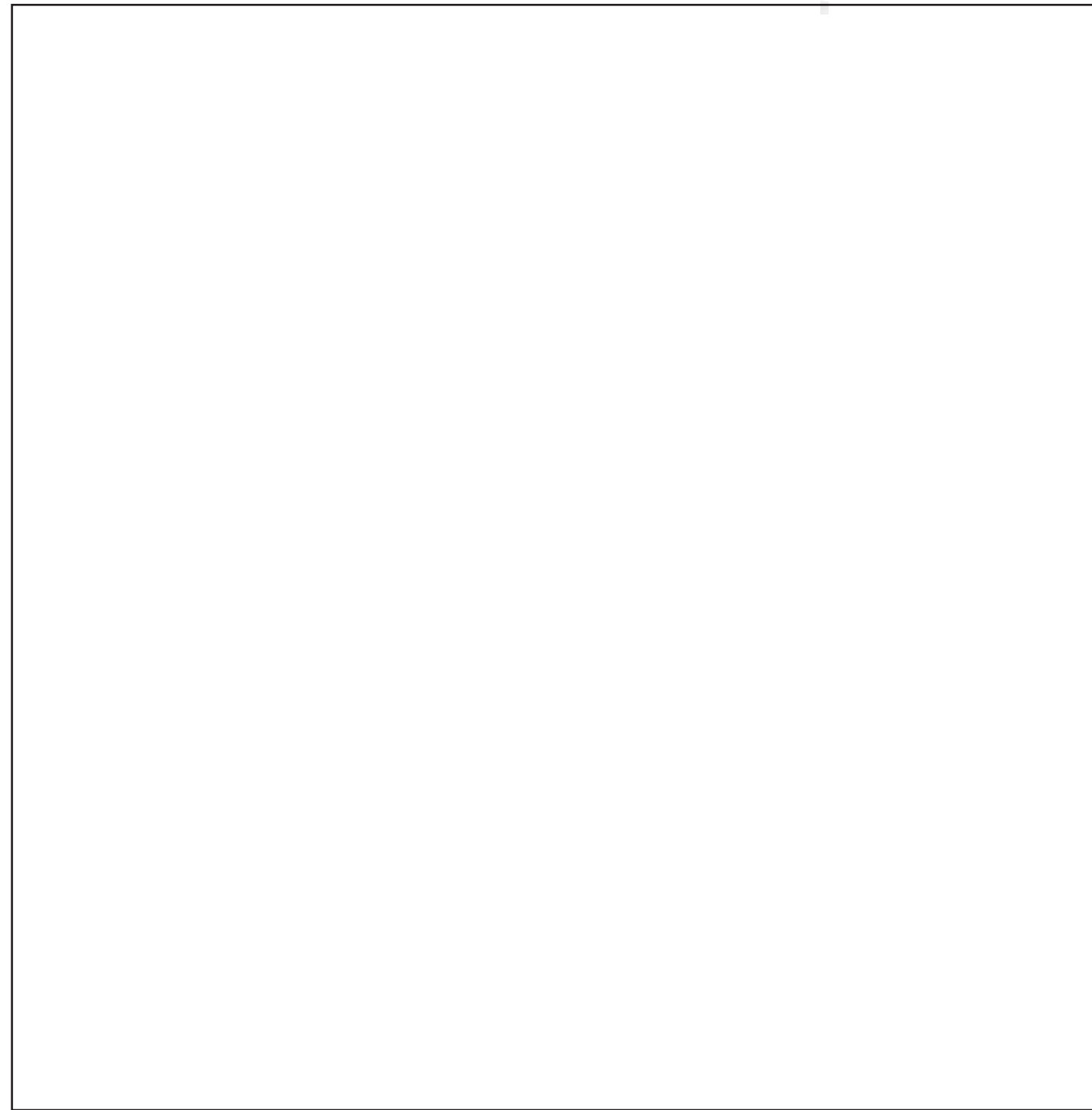
MATERIALS



C A R G O S A U D I A I R L I N E S



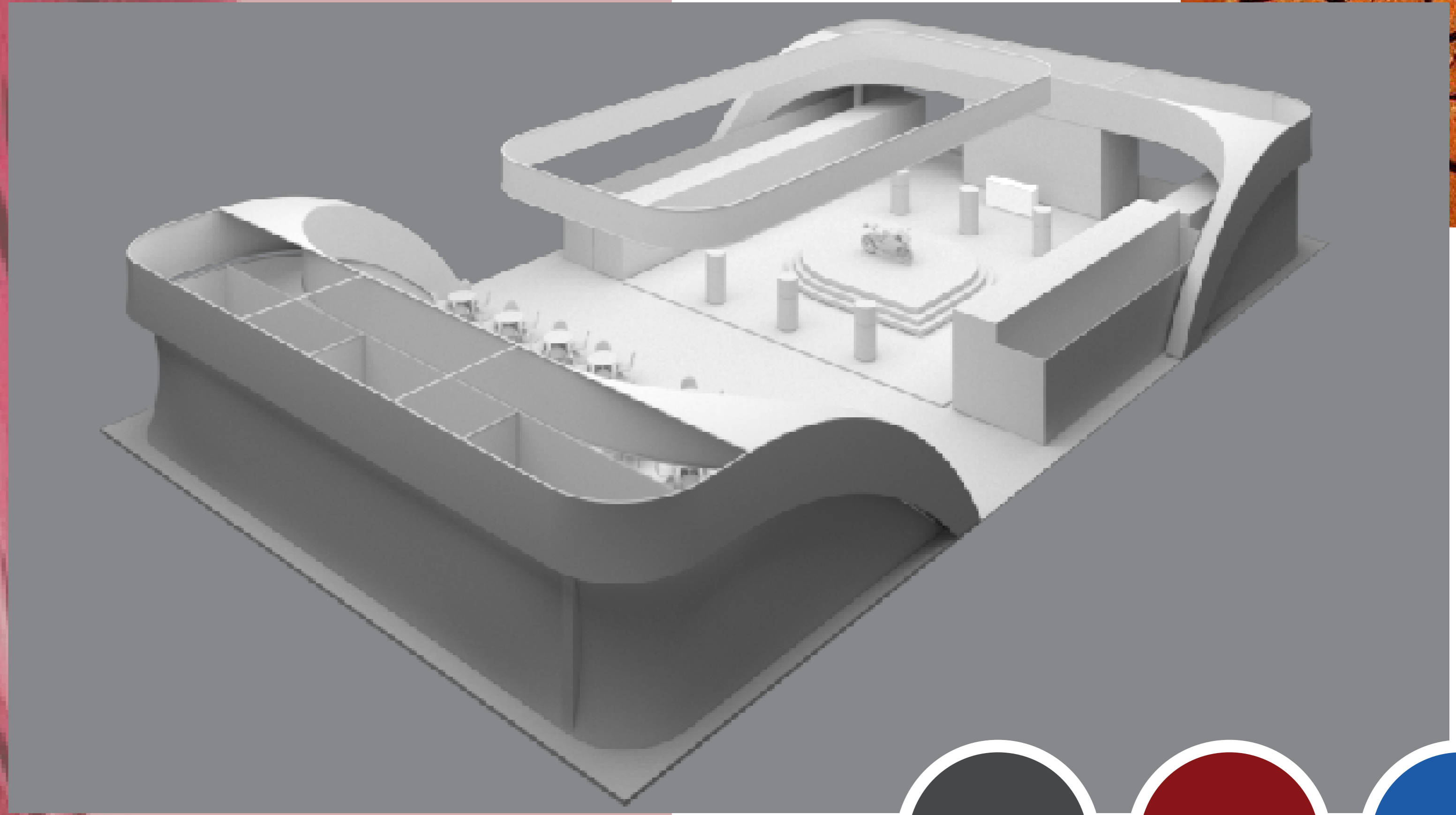
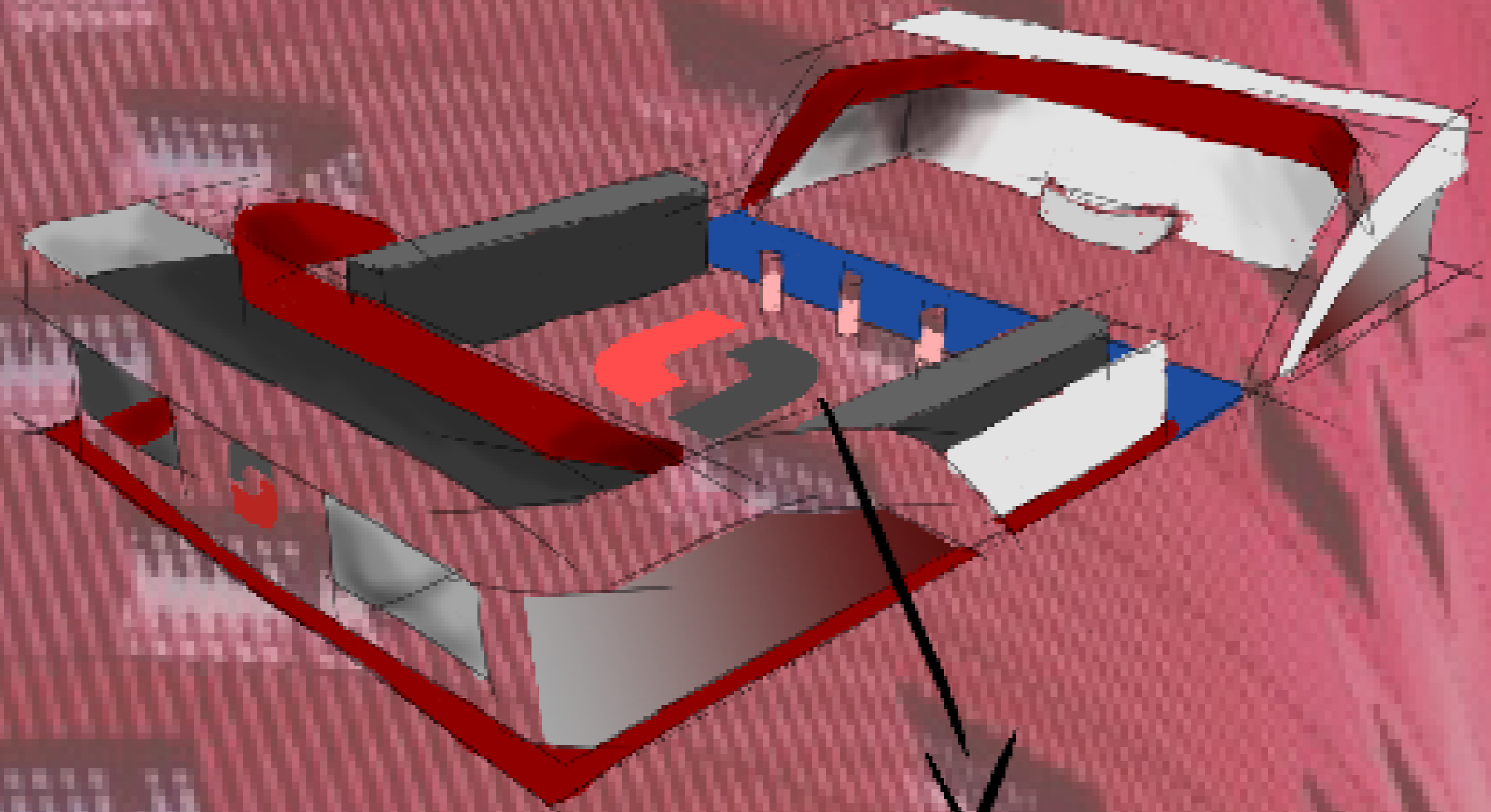
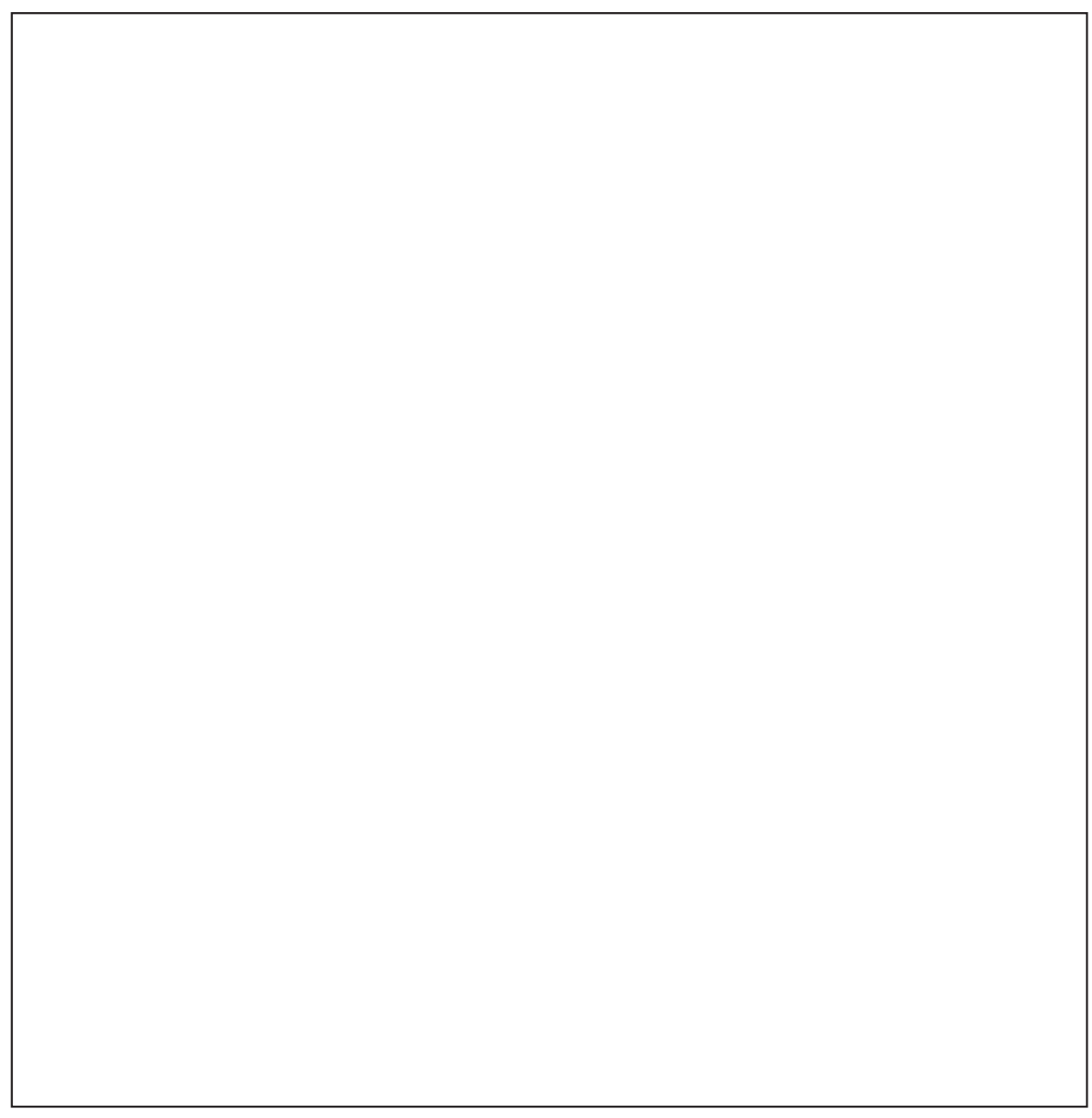
MATERIALS



C O O P



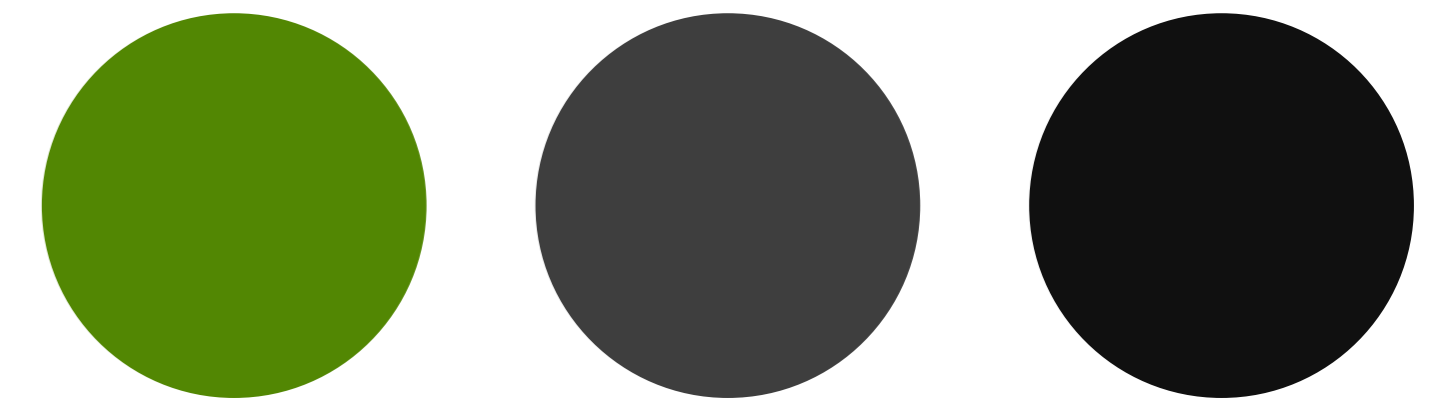
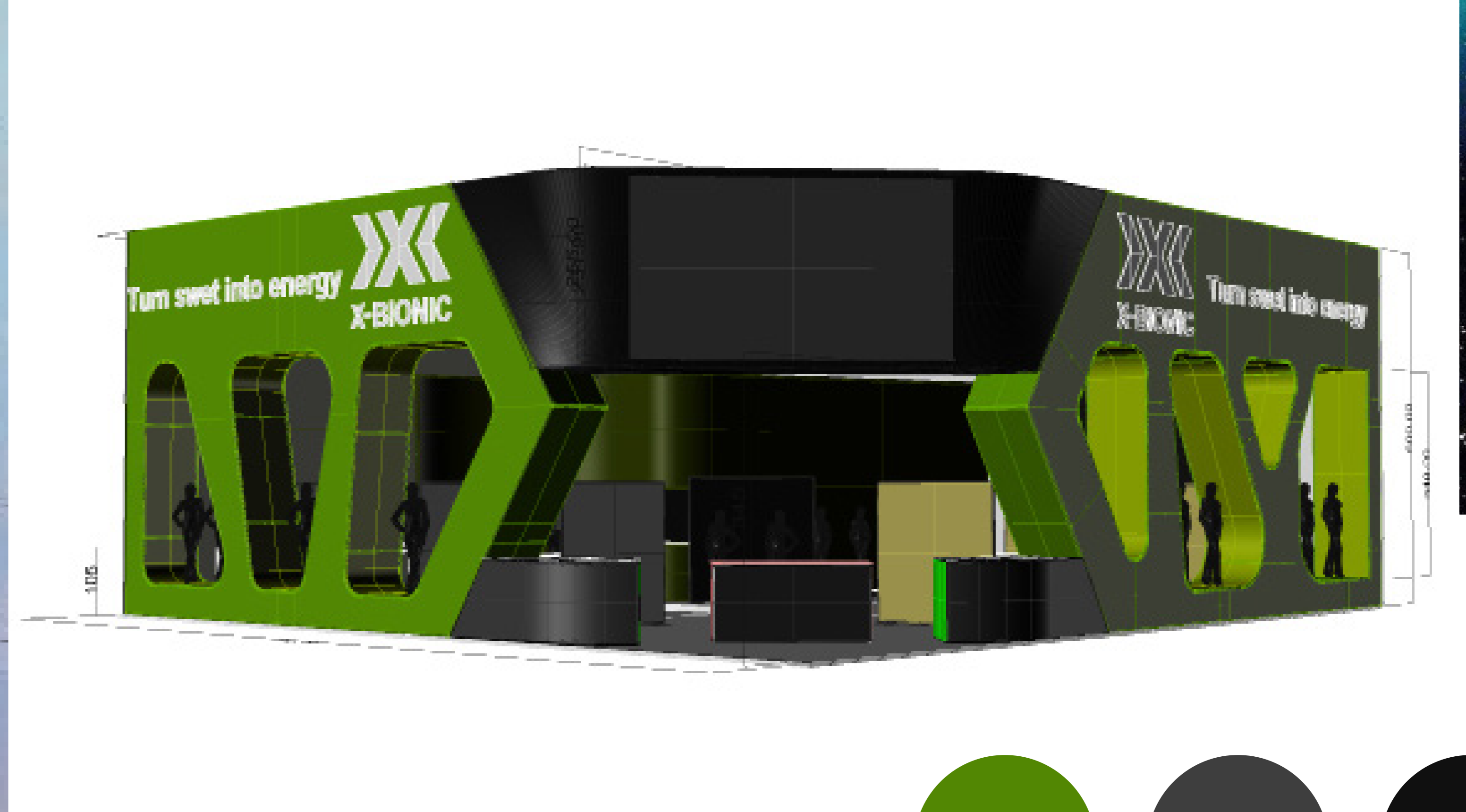
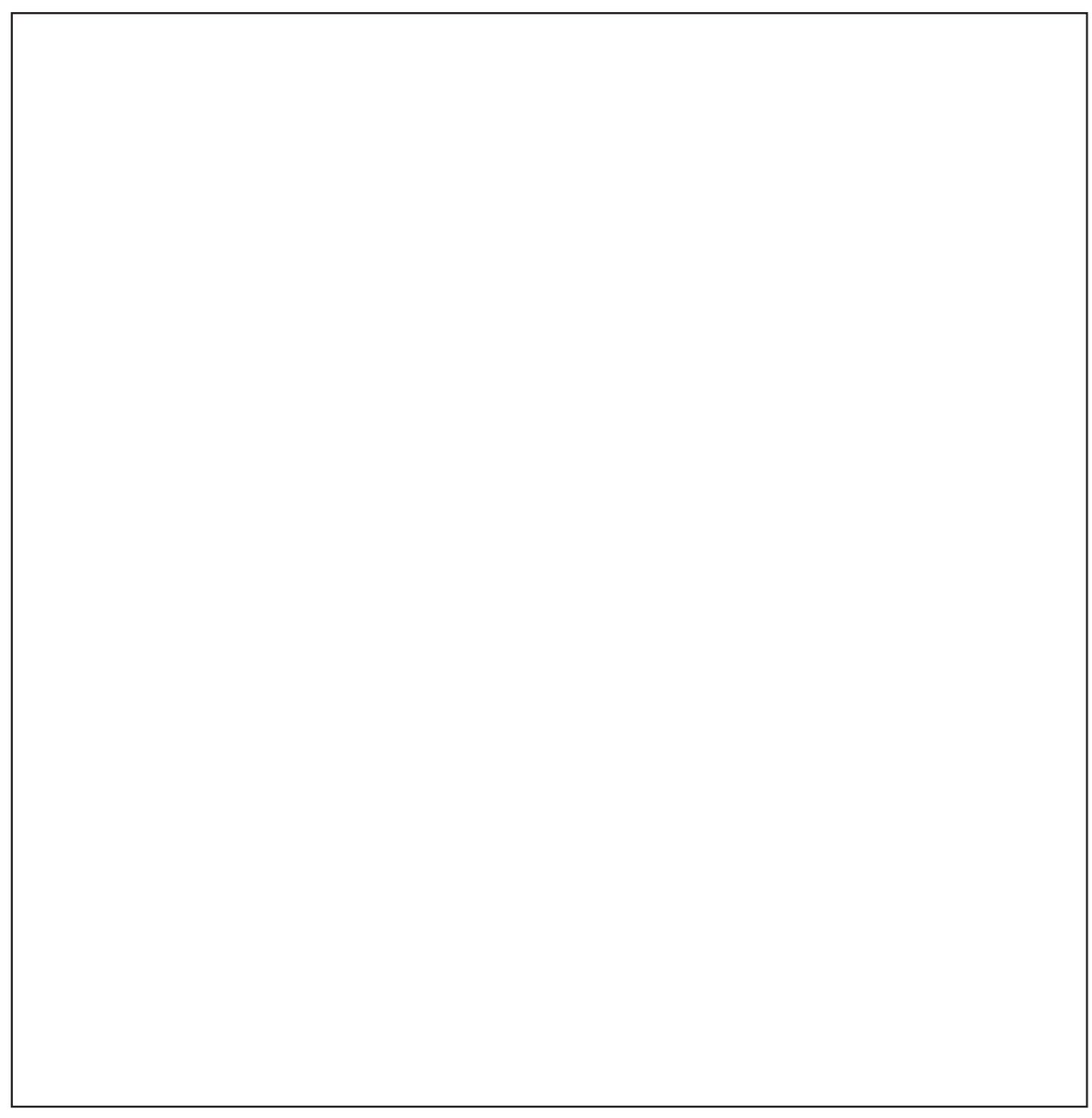
MATERIALS



O M E T



MATERIALS



X B I O N I C



