

Yoan Alba

Professional Portfolio – Arte Mutante

Professional Biography

Yoan Alba is an artist born in Cuba and based in Miami. His work explores the crossroads between surrealism, figurative abstraction, and spontaneity, developing a visual language filled with symbols, loose strokes, and impossible beings.

In his early stages, he created dreamlike worlds populated by fantastical creatures. He now develops the concept of Arte Mutante, a natural evolution of his artistic path where error, surprise, and intuition are essential parts of the process.

His professional portfolio, structured in 2025, gathers a representative selection of his new stage, with the intention of being presented to curators, galleries, and contemporary art spaces.

Artistic Statement

My work is born from an impulse that doesn't get corrected. I paint from intuition, contradiction, and symbolism—allowing error to take its rightful place within language.

I work with loose lines, figurative characters, creatures that replace objects, and backgrounds that aren't behind, but within. Space is not organized: it shifts. Each stroke is an immediate decision, without prior structure, where the unexpected defines the final form.

I call this process Mutant Art: a painting that doesn't seek definition, but presence.

I don't want the viewer to understand. I want something to happen to them. I want them to see without permission.

This work doesn't explain. It vibrates.



Primordial Interface

2025

Oil on Canvas

48 x 60 in — 122 x 152 cm

A ritual scene unfolds beneath the surface, where figures channel rather than speak. Surrounded by shapes resembling electric roots, they partake in a ceremony without language. This piece embodies earth, body, and energy—connected and vibrating with an ancestral pulse that cannot be seen, only felt.



Assembly of Being

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A suspended entity is assembled by forms that seem neither human nor mechanical. There is no creation, only preparation. What emerges is not god or machine, but something that breathes purpose—arriving to fulfill a role beyond good and evil. A force constructed in silence, beneath a logic the universe has not yet revealed..



The Weaver

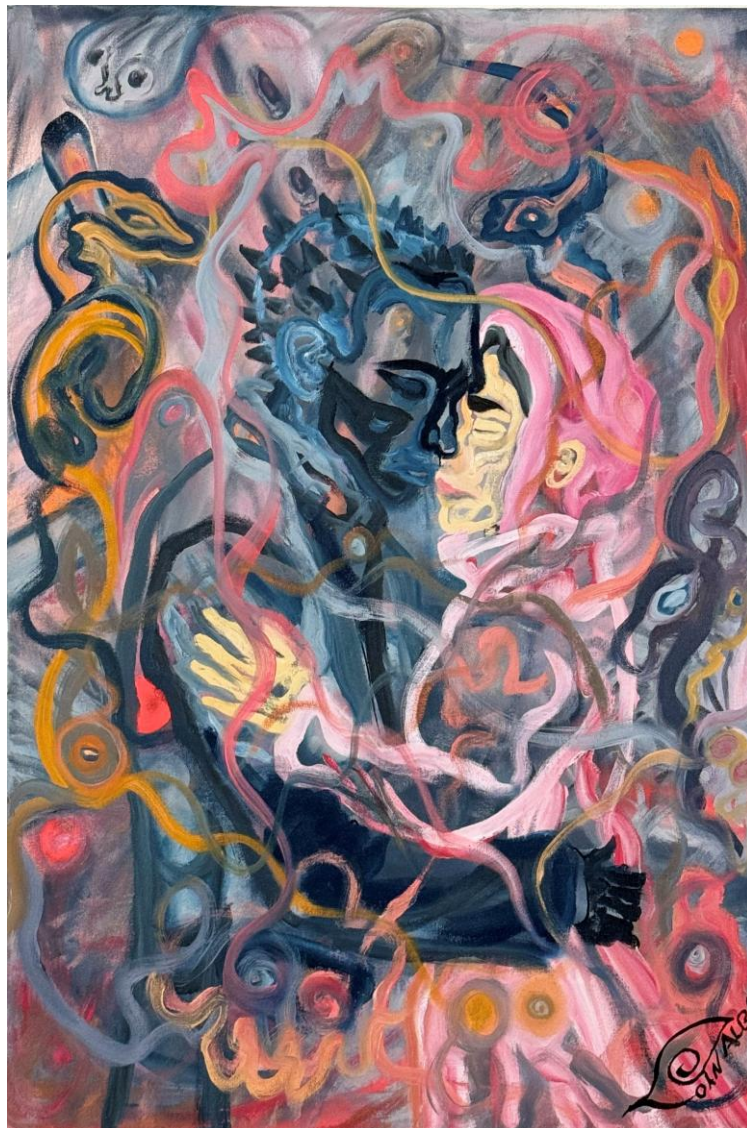
2025

ÓOil on Canvas

leo sobre lienzo

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A solitary figure carries centuries of symbols. She is not still—she weaves generations of history, ritual, and inheritance. What emerges from her body is not ornament, but memory. This painting is an invisible loom where cultures intersect, ancient prayers resound, and the human need to give shape to mystery becomes thread.



The Symphony of Tradition

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

Two bodies embrace with timeless tenderness, while around them float creatures that replace objects, trees, fruits, roots. This couple is not just love—it is fusion, reverence. Here, tradition is not preservation: it is creation. Every being in the background gives life to what was missing, as if the landscape had refused to be decorated without soul.



Woven Into the Material

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A figure holds a heart with both hands, eyes closed, as if sealing a pact. The background is not background—it is inner body, a cellular choreography embracing the scene. Everything belongs to the same organism. Here, flesh becomes symbol, and the gesture is a ritual for life, for blood, and for the body's deepest memory.



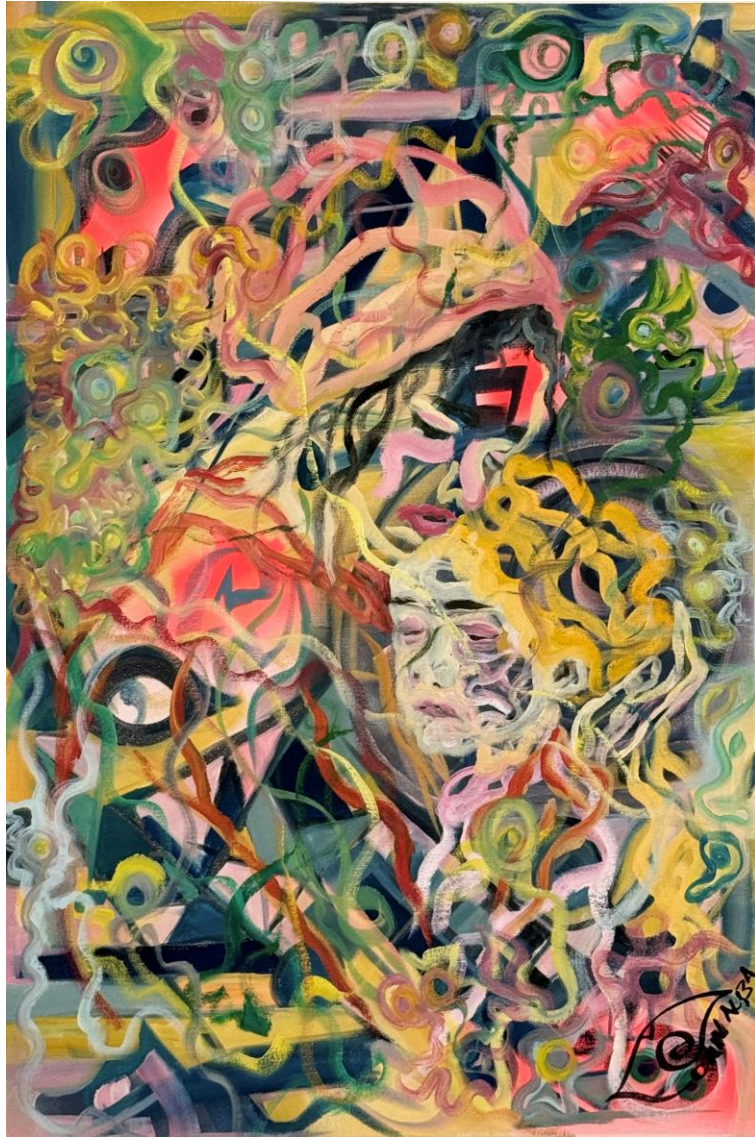
We Are the People

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A powerful figure stands tall—pregnant and armed—like a totem of freedom. Around her, creatures of every shape watch with faith, fear, or a sense of belonging. This image distorts and reflects a nation in conflict: strength, protection, contradiction. Here, freedom isn't a concept; it's a body protecting with whatever it has.



Refuge of Tenderness

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

One figure embraces another with a devotion that needs no words. The background isn't a stage: it's part of the bond. Strange beings appear like toys, friends, presences dwelling in that maternal intimacy. This work isn't a scene: it's an emotion made space. A shelter where love doesn't hide, it becomes form..



Childhood Dreams

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A figure on a swing lives in a park that isn't a park—it's a vision. Around them float presences that could be other children, games, or stray thoughts. This work tries to paint what a child dreams when something magical touches them. It doesn't represent childhood; it reinvents it from the poetic overflow of imagination.



The Cross and the Being of Light

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A figure stretched across a red cross vibrates in the middle of a dark background, surrounded by creatures that don't judge: they watch. Some seem innocent, others enjoy what's happening. This crucifixion is not religious—it's symbolic. A scene of inexplicable pain that exposes the human condition from monstrosity to distorted compassion..



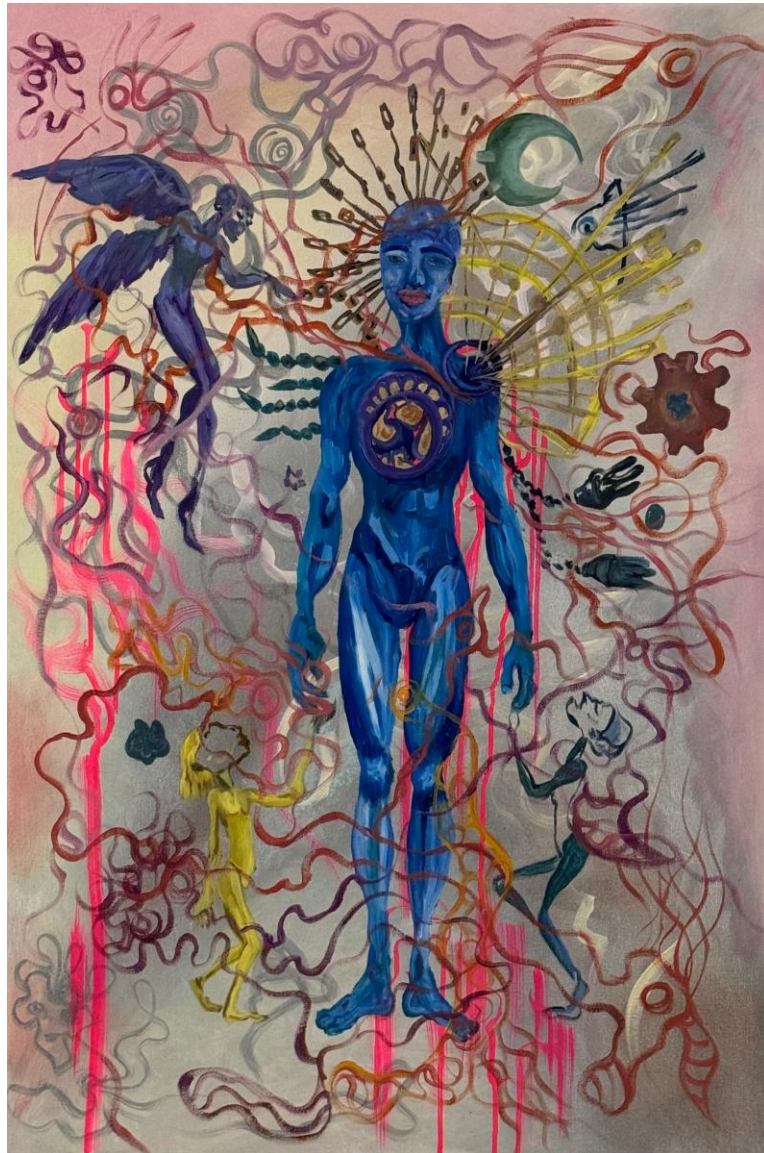
Master's Heartbeat

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A figure connects with the earth through a green dress, crowned with roots and surrounded by hidden presences. She is not a priestess—she is an embodiment of ancient ritual, older than churches. What surrounds her isn't decoration—it's forces pulsing inside her body. Light and shadow dance with the same faith.



Touch of Eternity

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A blue being rises among lines and figures that adore or demand it. The light from its chest is a portal. There is no sky, only trance. Abduction without a ship: the body ascends by its own will, as if eternity were touched from within. Those who watch remain behind. This scene vibrates between ecstasy, the erotic, and luminous loss.



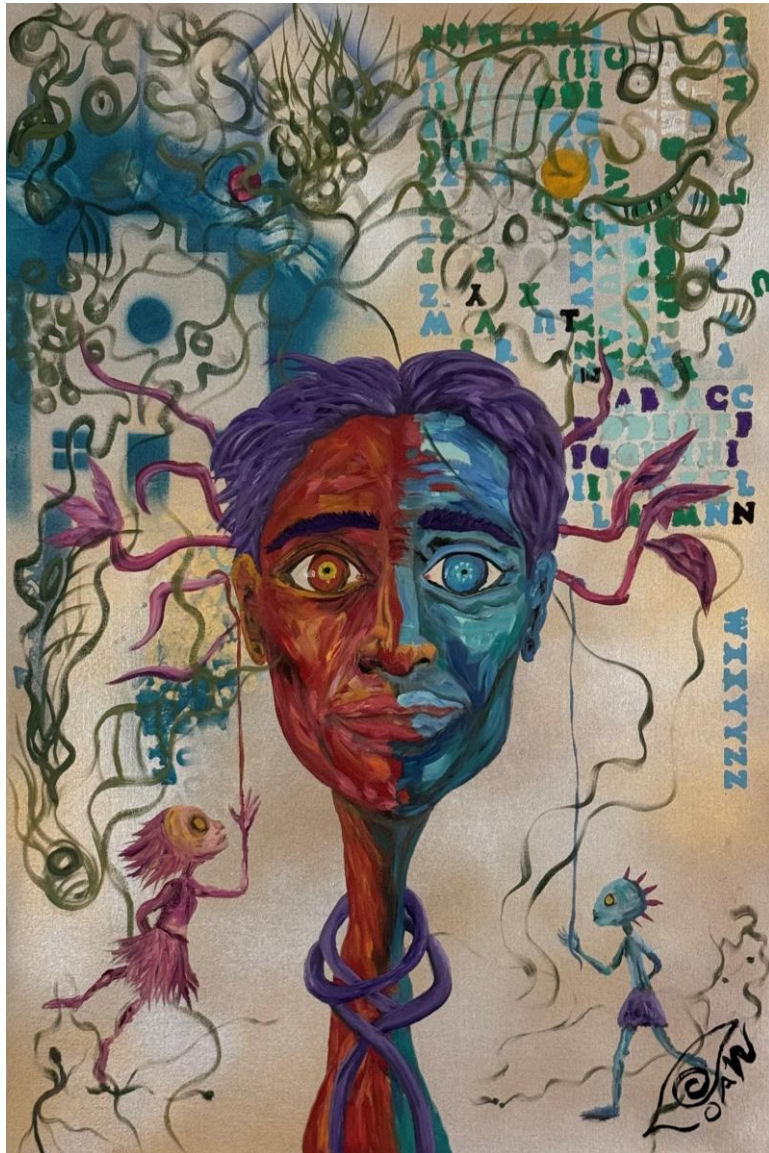
Abduction

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

An inverted dark figure floats, manipulated by lesser beings. There is no strength — only surrender. The orange background burns as if something ancient were collapsing. This purple puppet does not lead nor escape: it is dragged by a fate that doesn't belong to it. It lets itself be used as the world crumbles behind it.



The Puppet of the Wind

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A split head stares with mismatched eyes. Invisible strings pull at it. It does not command — it remembers. Figures surround it like scattered thoughts, dancing to the rhythm of the wind. The red and blue face carries centuries of contradiction. This ancient puppet drifts among broken symbols and letters that never finish speaking.



Four Windows One Being

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A face divided in four gazes out from different worlds. Each holds its own time, its own atmosphere, its own creature. It is not a rupture — it is expansion. This figure does not seek unity: it transcends it. It cannot fit into a single version. It is one being multiplied, threaded by the same long throat..



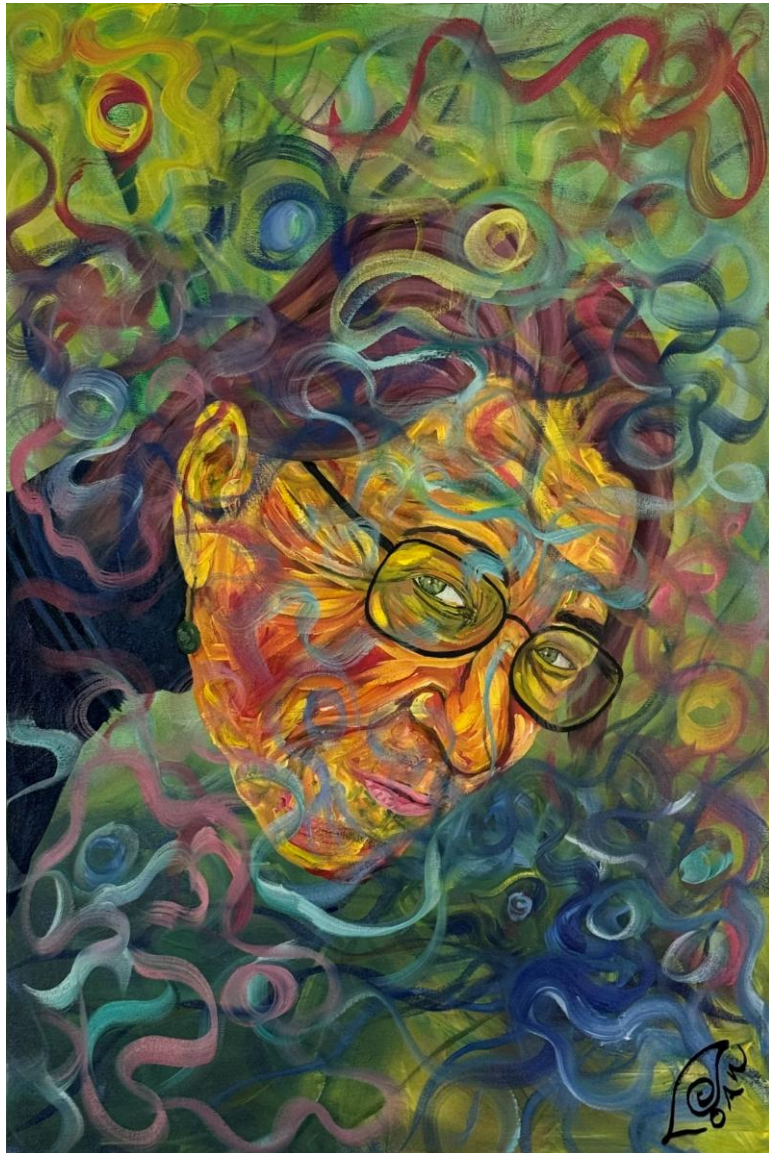
Intimate Architecture

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

Two buildings watch each other with desire. They are not walls: they are bodies with open windows. Within them, nude beings appear, surrendered to the scene. Everything merges: flesh, concrete, gaze. This architecture breathes, it arouses.



What Are You Looking At

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

An old figure stares at the viewer from a space that is neither landscape nor body: it is pure perception. Her face flickers with false branches, vibrating pupils, and waves of color. She doesn't watch—she captivates. She doesn't belong to the painting—she inhabits it. The work becomes an eye. And the gaze returns like an echo that unsettles.



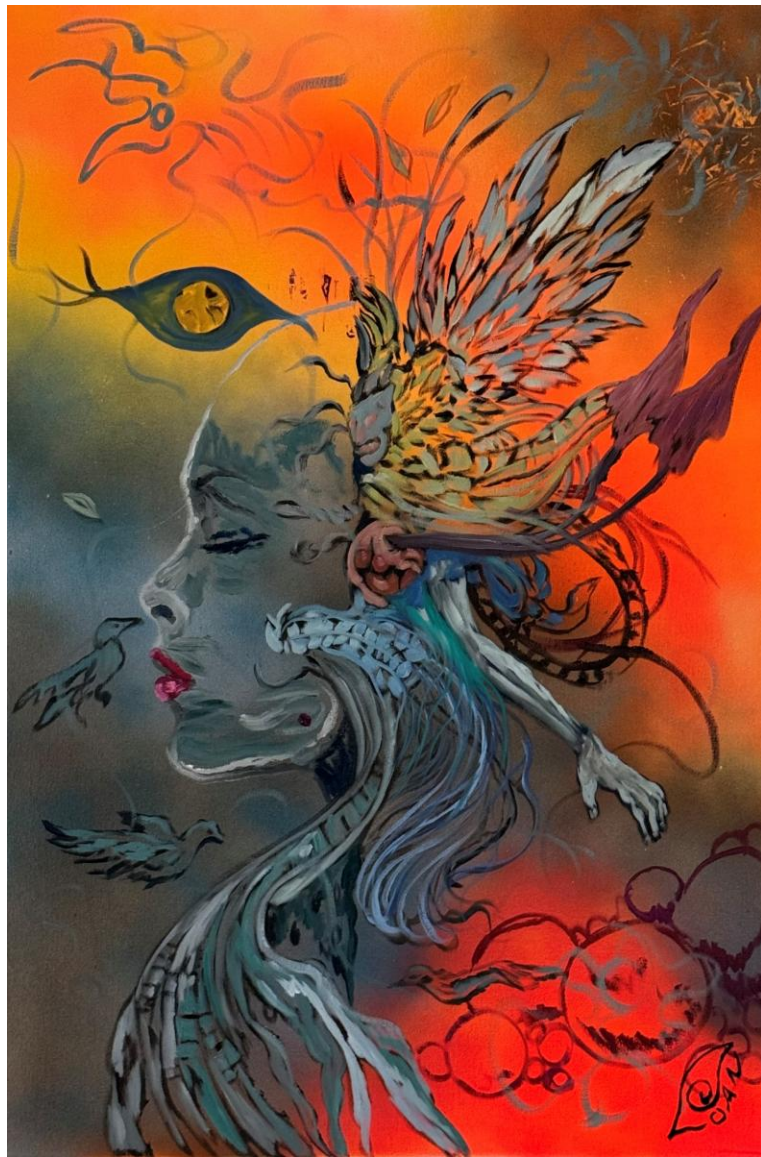
Paisaje Temporal

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A traveler crosses a threshold between worlds. His legs dissolve, his shapes drag like shadows. He wears no shirt and holds no destination, only a hat and lingering questions. Creatures that may have never existed follow behind. He walks between what was, what he imagined, and what he can no longer let go.



Feathers of Silence

2024

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A translucent figure melts into an orange sky. From its head sprout feathers, birds, and eggs—symbols of the unsaid. It does not speak—it suggests. It doesn't hide—it blends into silence. The sacred does not reveal itself—it invites. The essential does not shout. It floats.



The Man of the Cosmos

2025

Oil on Canvas

24 x 36 in — 61 x 92 cm

A two-faced god—one blue, one golden—watches from his cosmic axis. At his feet gather creatures: children, memories, or devout insects. Do they worship him or imitate him? One of them touches his head. He doesn't respond. He stares. No one knows if he's a father, an impostor, or a reflection.



Ancestral Fusion

2025

Oil on Canvas

48 x 60 in — 122 x 152 cm

A blue figure waits. She sits on a throne of wood or silence. Around her, bodies with no feet perform a soft ritual, almost liquid. The flesh looks like clay. No one gives commands. All dance. It is not power—it is invocation. The floor is not water, yet it flows.



**Yoan
Alba**
Arte Mutante

Thank you for reaching the end.

My work doesn't seek to fit.

It seeks to connect.

Between loose lines and unexpected symbols,
there is a language that can't be translated:
it's felt.

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