I wish I could say that my whole project is dedicated to the Americas, but for some reason don’t know what I am talking about, so I better not. I wish my whole project could be dedicated to the Holy Mother of Guatemala. But I might have become too shabby to simply proclaim my name and my work so very well to the world, for as well, is connected to the, at least to me, much unfortunately interest and rich history of the Americas. So the Holy Mother of all Americas, I am not. I am dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.

It is instead about trying to be observant. The Americas. With the influence of other good spirits as well, which has made my every day in the Americas almost royalties. For instance the freedom might have been the desire to adduct new dedicated to the Americas, but I for sure don’t become too shabby a soul to proclaim my name good or bad. Please, promise, to remember that.
EL NUEVO MUNDO
Solicitudes para Isla Tortuga
THE NEW WORLD
Application for Turtle Island

...AND...

"AND THE FLOWERS SPOKE TO ME"

and then when I thought that all the work was almost done, the work on this exhibition, suddenly... Suddenly I could not bear its presence any more. I could not finish it.

Then I said I would interrupt for one day and see... The next morning I thought I have to find a new way to keep doing it working on it etc.

I just felt weird working on the computer and felt maybe I find the best thing to do would be somehow everywhere but on the computer, maybe I find it on the universe walk around doing nothing, so I took myself and the color stripped to the first flowers I already started thinking simple posters. Of course I argued with them but maybe and maybe not doing good enough for the just believes system, only thinking wrongly that these idea could only come from my own interiors and so said to myself, maybe the flowers don't speak to me but it is so, that I speak to myself or something of my self speaks to itself, but this something only speaks whenever I am close to the flowers and only when I appreciate believing they they only speak to and write so over I believe they start believing I to me and in fact the flowers were in arguments. I think of their presence. Maybe it is so spoke to me, as even inspired to speak really to myself nothing speaks a soft way strongly felt. It was as if representations things and relations to them, same things but not thinking relations, the are the evil.

I just felt weird working on the computer and felt maybe I find the best thing to do would be somehow everywhere but on the computer, maybe I find it on the universe walk around doing nothing, so I took myself and the color stripped to the first flowers I already started thinking simple posters. Of course I argued with them but maybe and maybe not doing good enough for the just believes system, only thinking wrongly that these idea could only come from my own interiors and so said to myself, maybe the flowers don't speak to me but it is so, that I speak to myself or something of my self speaks to itself, but this something only speaks whenever I am close to the flowers and only when I appreciate believing they they only speak to and write so over I believe they start believing I to me and in fact the flowers were in arguments. I think of their presence. Maybe it is so spoke to me, as even inspired to speak really to myself nothing speaks a soft way strongly felt. It was as if representations things and relations to them, same things but not thinking relations, the are the evil.

POCAHONTAS SPEAKS:

Come Spirit Help! Help us to see and to sing the history of real Country. You are the Mother, we are the people. And from you, we raise up Mother Who's are you living in the fields, the clouds, in the water? Where is your country? You are the Mother, we are the people. What else is it? You suspect anything? I will be faithful and would not. I will not. I, I am White, they are hungry. They start digging for gold. The real life changing into a false one. Forgive our mother, I cannot come over leaving you die. I am too incapable of hearing it. We speak the last time to each other, we are not any more your child. I love myself and whom I cherish seeing the tragedies. Why, again and again. Why does it all appear as phantasy? In this moment of fantasy, you are my mother, I am your child. We are not any more your child. I love myself, and whom I cherish seeing the tragedies. Why, again and again. Why does it all appear as phantasy? In this moment of fantasy, you are my mother, I am your child. We are not any more your child. I love myself and whom I cherish seeing the tragedies.