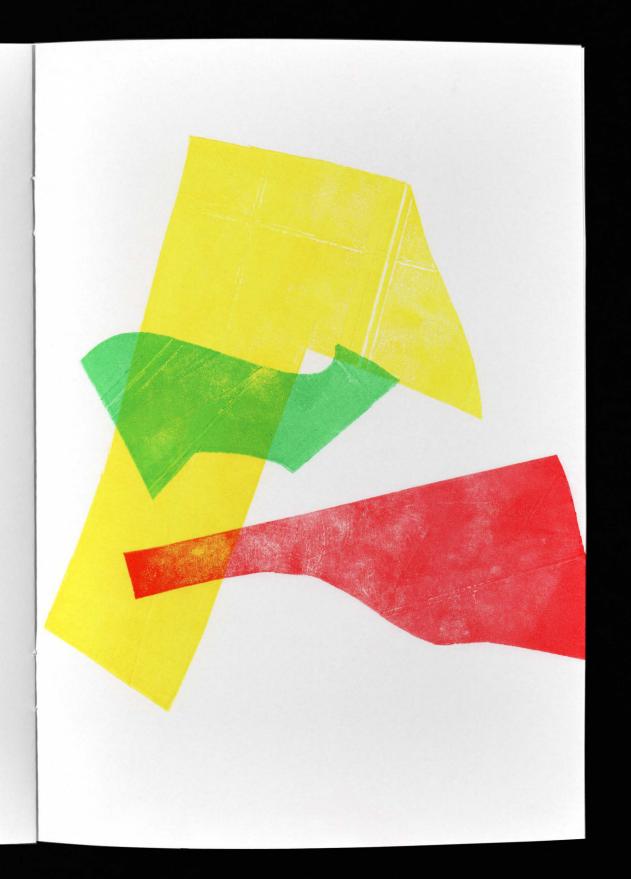
Towards Brown text: Myrna Renaud image: Andrea Ebert

Skinny, chunky, phat, tiny or long; my inflorescent world of shape, color and texture is ample, splayed, grounded in truth: I have inherited the dance of Felícita and Estefanía. Women folk whispering in my left ear.



Purple stitches of eightyone years in time.

Garments, costumes, curtains.

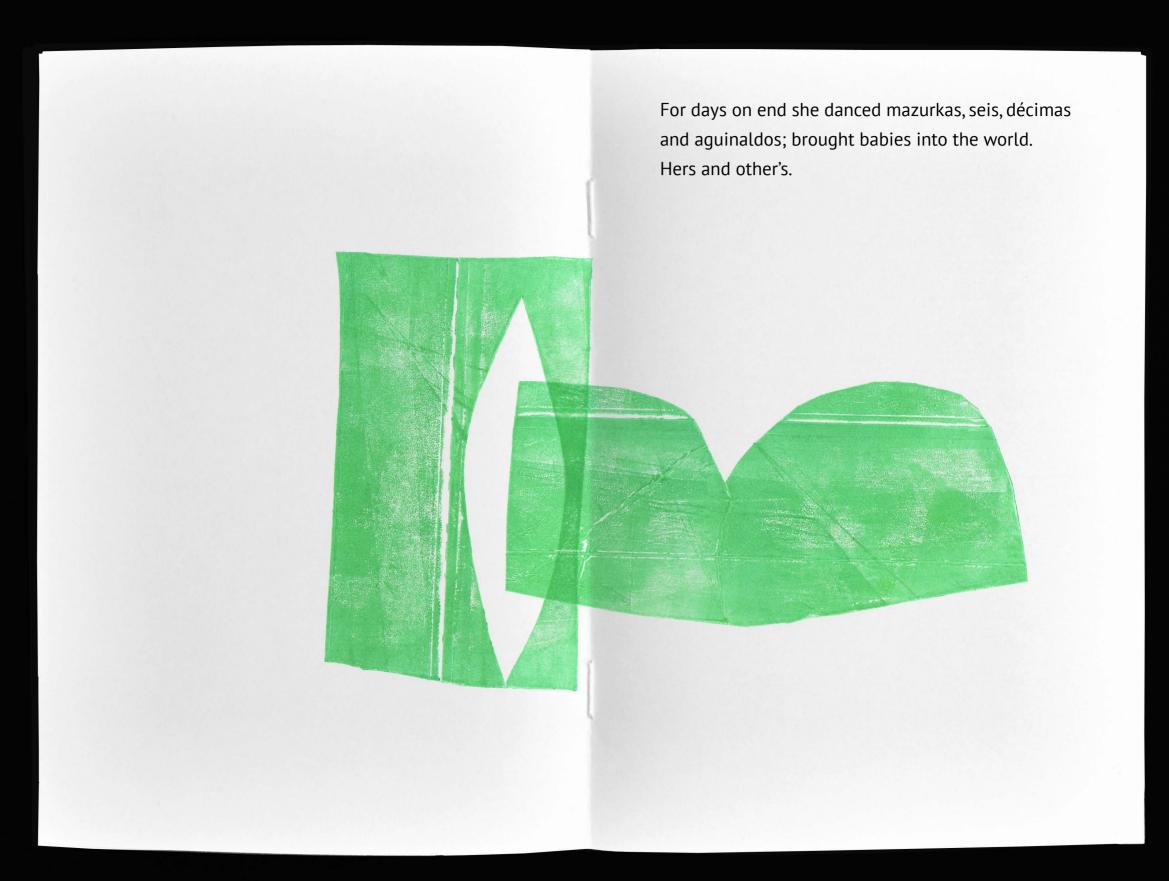
Hands of embroidery, diminutive techniques.

Feet of braiding, scratching threads of island fibers.

Bird's eye view from the mountain tops to the sea.

Busy.







Always I say: everything is movement and sound, start in stillness and silence.
Zero is the possibility of all.



