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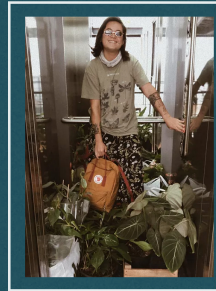
Serendipities and disappointments

In this life I think we give too much importance to the moments that we must remember, those that we have to live. Like getting married, or graduating, or having children. The longer I live, and believe me, I haven't been here for long but I feel that it has been enough, the longer I realize that it isn't that. I think there are stops along the way that are more impressive than the destination, that's what many call serendipity, one of my favorite words.

What I will remember most about college is not the end, but the times I was in my apartment with many beers and many friends smoking and talking about how we are all fed up, my roommate making me food because she knows I'm tired and I don't eat well, me finishing my thesis at 4:30 am mid-pandemic, or when I fell asleep in an exam, felt a real broken heart, sing Mamma Mia with my friends and all those things that come with the university experience (TM and overrated).

I would love to put a pause on the beautiful moments that I lived, freeze them and have that power to admire them because I know that they are going to end, or that the people that were closest to me are going to change cities, we're going to end up in a fight, or they are going to hurt me or just life is going to happen and separate us. It is ugly, the truth is that I think reality can be ugly, or rather I would like to say rude. How dare you take people I loved so much from me? It's not fair, but I can't do anything about it.

This experience was not what I expected, but it was better than I expected. It doesn't make sense, I know, but it makes all the sense in the world to me. And I think to you too, because that's life, such ugly things happen that we never imagined we had to go through, but such beautiful things happen to us that we didn't even imagine they could happen to us. Serendipities.



I like that about Martha Priego's plants, her plants capture the energy of all those moments. They were there on your first date, they were there on your last. They were there when you and your friends were singing until 3 in the morning. And it was the gift that your mother gave you to live alone and that you will remember her. They are comforting, they brighten your day and remind you of those moments, because the little plants were there, they lived it with you.

Plants are like people, they require care, caresses, we cannot uproot them, nothing lasts if you remove it from its essence. Nothing. But it lasts less if you don't take care of it as you should, and just like each plant, each person has their specific care and we must understand it so that they last. Although sometimes it does not depend on us and only the plant dies one day.

This is life. But it is also beautiful to see something grow because of the effort and love you gave it.

As in friendships, as in love, as in plants, as in life there are serendipities and there are disappointments. And I'm thankful for both.



OTROS ARTISTAS:						
Ojos Flotando	La Garrapata	Paisa Expandido	El Paisa	Arte y cotidianidad	Hija del mariachi	David Cruz
E.V.	E.V.	E.V.	E.V.	E.V.	E.V.	E.V.