When I look at the hearts in Frieda's work, ♥ I hope they will open ♥. Let people in.

Frieda's work shows LOVE.

But

Artwork is open to interpretation. Whatever feeling is invoked in an observer by Frieda's work or our work depends on who they are, their life, their heart

To understand means to say "I know".

But do I know really.

Do I know about things that really matter.

Maybe the reason they matter is because I don't know.

Because they are

Our hearts

Our bodies

Heart

Hearts

There's no

Feeling like

LOVE

Live

Love

Where does "understanding" fit into this?

We need hope to be able to imagine.

Otherwise what's left? - Decolonisation of the imagination means letting ourselves hope for the future.

Not perfect, but better.

Let feelings in.

Leave preconceptions out.

What do you want to feel?

I cannot stop working <u>BIG</u> to create a space for possibilities.

Do <u>not be scared of</u> sharing the workload to finish in time.

A sense belonging In the online

Much a collaborative project so fulfilling and freeing How does my pencil meet yours?

Not afraid of working not through words.

<u>Togetherness</u> in creation is so powerful.

Do you think?
To love
To give
When you lose faith
In society

I can only hope.

People, bodies, wounds, blood.

Creating the artwork - Sense of community - Sharing ways to hope & find escape. Collaboration, sharing ideas.

Embroidery as a collective making.

Mending.

Blending.

Stitching.

Can we get closer?

Yes.

☆Culture☆

Frieda - Mexico - Tradition

Wanting to be close to her culture but not defined by it. - This is so true, and it's a relationship that needs to be re-negotiated constantly.

Preserving traditions but freeing them. Changing them.

BEYOND WORDS

"The dystopian elements certainly were grounded in unreality".

- Makes you wonder if they could become real.

Space in a non-colonial way. Can it exist? What is the "outside"?

Slashing apart and breaking a sense of peace and belonging.

"Not being able to understand" displaced narratives

Miscommunication
I want to think
Re-imagining beyond
The main representation of love
Creating a feeling almost of PROTECTION
(from the dystopia
- or the outside)

I don't know but I want to know.

How do we stay comfortably with this feeling of not knowing or understanding?

Because when I don't understand I imagine.

I think every piece of art contains some elements of LOVE.

It transports me to a different world when I look at it.

I feel close to the artists. Other artists creatively (and also literally)