

- Letter Archives to Body Politics -

| A place to reflect, a place to refer, a place to call, a place to wonder, a place to return,
a place for voices that shape bodies on paper |

Dear Body Politics. This sweet girl
Katerina just asked us to write atellet
to you. And I don't really know how
should I express myself now. I always
was a materialist person and all this
philosophical things was quite hard
for me.

Dear Body Politics,

I hear you

Accumulating the dust of your archives, into
slices of my body. Scratching slices.

I see you - in veins, in blood being alive
flowing against

negotiating in beats
beats upon the beats - losing yourself
gaining yourself

left and right trying to find your
own balance ^{through} _{within} the labyrinth
of your ears

I am here

I am walking towards, walking side to side
with someone else - in order to find you

finding me
to find me
in pause, in move, in sound with others.

Hand in hand —

with many hands

Singing on roads

for you / with you

At 6 in the square

See you there

peace

K.

Dear Body Politics

The first i do is look at this I that is writing. Tone, 34 years old. Whit Scandinavian, from middle class. From alcoholism and abuse. Brought up in a safe country. I have always had access. I come from a country that has and still does inflict violence on bodies, lands, countries. Conflicted. I also brought up feeling safe in the street, not at home, but everywhere else. I feel the lineage of the woman in my family. How does this body carry the histories of them before me. My body tends to be head. I have a passport that makes me move freely around the world.

I live in country and part of the world where wealth is build on ~~extraction~~ of others. My body is raised in communists. My body was raised trusting the system. I am raised in a country that fears everything that is other. I am raised with potatoes. I raised when you keep your problems to your selfs. I raised by the sea inside a forest. Values of togetherness and living together. Ignorance and love, fear and gratitude, Taking been the breeding of isolation. My body a product of a nation

Body Politics

Body Politics, for me, are how we are, how we treat other people, how we ~~feel~~ perceive ourselves, you would like to be with someone who is happy or at least who is happy with you at the moment, it is also how we treat people, for example if we want to be served in a store, you have to arrive at the store with education, speaking well and referring to the other person will not be as cordial as you, but you do it anyway, because that is how you would like to be treated and at some point they will do it.

1 Dear Body Politics 1

28/04/25
Holstebro

How are you? Hope you are coping with the world
politics.

I think you are so complex and diverse that
it gets difficult to understand how to talk to
you.

So, I just want to reaffirm some things:

- You do you
- You are in constant movement, so you are a
everchanging body

And then I have some questions:

- Do you feel pain?
- Are you empathic?
- Do you have a spirit?

I'd love to hear from you soon.

Best, Carla Slack.

Políticas del cuerpo

Considero que las políticas del cuerpo están construidas o se construyen a lo largo de la vida, con base en creencias, cultura, familia, crianza, ideologías, identidad de género, sexo, entre otras.

No son las mismas políticas cuando tienes 5 años a cuando tienes 20. Y no es lo mismo si naces en Afganistán a nacer en Latinoamérica.

En Latinoamérica tenemos decisiones con nuestro cuerpo, pero sién con agresiones sexuales para los ambos sexos son errores, no hay respeto por el cuerpo ajeno. y sus políticas

Son las capacidades, libertad y deseos de la mente, la forma oculta de decir las cosas lenguaje corporal

Ser, estar, avanzar, crear, medio ambiente y su entorno

Son las reglas que impongo conmigo y para los demás.

Ser etéreo, real, translúcido, sólido,

Sugar es la mejor forma en que tu cuerpo expresa las cosas donde el movimiento, las sensaciones y la mímica se unen para que tus ~~seas~~ expresiones sean únicas

