per chi ha abitato con me,

for those who lived with me

e per chi mi

and for those who made space for me when i had none.

ha fatto

posto quando non ne avevo.

IT IS WHAT WE SAY IT IS

Written by

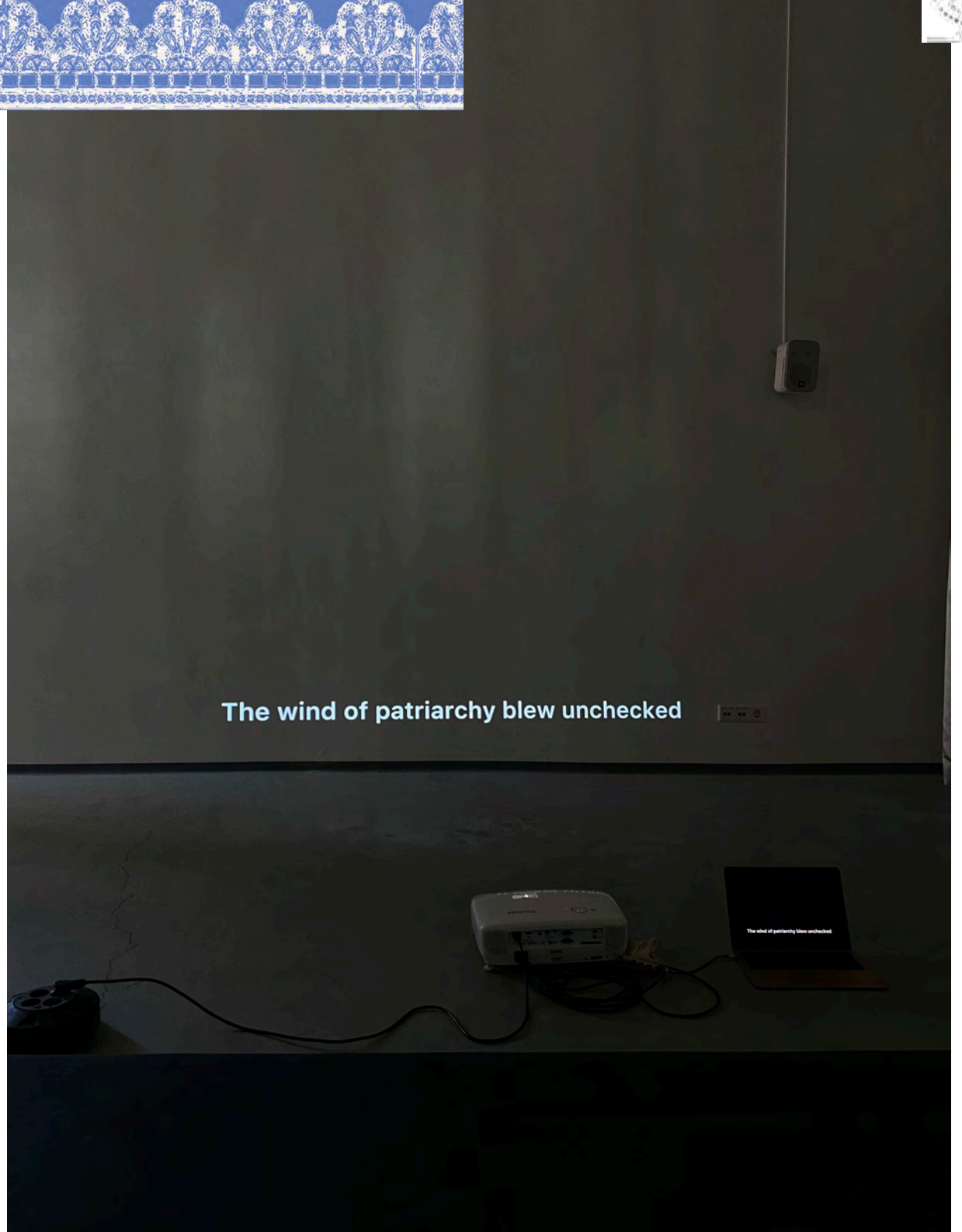
Vishakha Bianca

"My body searches for a position
before it even knows
whether it is allowed to stay.
Living in a place always implies
a negotiation between
what we are, what grows with us,
and what precedes us"

written by Vishakha Bianca
illustrations by Gioao
colors by Killfrancibill

Le mie mani stanche

seeking care and attention



if they escape the eye,
cease to exist.