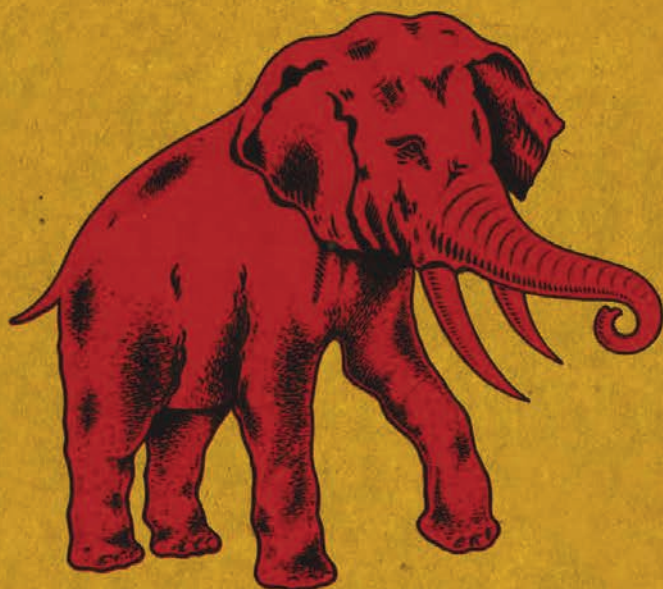


JALUNDES

ALBERTE PAGÁN



PATENTADO
FABRICADO POR SANCEL, S.A.
PELICULA FABRICADA E IMPRESA POR LA CELLOPHANE ESPAÑOLA



Galiza 2022

ALBERTE PAGÁN

ELSEWHERE



Galiza 2022

**A TASTE
OF
ELSEWHERE**

Entrance



سوق برقاش الحكومى
للماشية والجمال
تذكرة دخول للسياحة

The Horn Tribune

Vol 11 / Issue 1085 Sunday 3 August 2014

President Meets with Members and Leaders of the Winning Party in UK



REPUBLIC OF SOMALILAND

ACCOUNTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT
GENERAL RECEIPT 01.02.14

200 P.T. ABU-SIMBEL COUNCIL FEES

PERANCE 10 BIRR

RELAXO HIZME
LIBRARY - ADDRESS MAIL ROOM
NEPERUTUPNY
26.08.14

املا و مانجو

مضون من عصير المانجو الطبيعي

Kuru Dance Festival 2012

date 4th August

MISR EXCHANGE CO S.A.E.

شركة مصر للتحويلات

ORA EXTRA

Si GARGAR BEER

PREMIER LAGER BEER

BRISTOL

180456

Handwritten notes and stamps.

Harar Beer

230 ml

Sowetan

IN THE KNOW ON THE MOVE

R4.00 Tuesday August 28 2012

SANDO

POWER EXTRA STRONG

8.8%

ASHEN BEER

HARAR BEER

230 ml

HARAR BEER

230 ml

Artemis

200 P.T. ABU-SIMBEL COUNCIL FEES

Artemis Hotel

Since 1953

Posta

Post Office

ASHEN BEER

230 ml

GAZETTE

The Botswana

Business

EMPLOYMENT

CAIRO TOWER

Category Visit

IDELE SPECIAL BEER

0068746

MUNI

CAIRO TOWER

ASHEN BEER

230 ml

SWAKOPMUND

WELCOME TO THE PYRAMID

GWETA LODGE

WELCOME TO THE PYRAMID

GWETA LODGE

WELCOME TO THE PYRAMID

GWETA LODGE

WELCOME TO THE PYRAMID

GWETA LODGE

WELCOME TO THE PYRAMID

GWETA LODGE

WELCOME TO THE PYRAMID

FORAGE

GER · il'yas otan plucks the guitar strings — you are inside the yurt that il'yas and aibek | younger brother, driver of the old lada that pitifully took you to the kok-aral dam | heat and mountains of dust entering through the windows opened to tame the heat: non-existent sandy track: journey through the landscape| and to lake qamystibas |where you leave the layers of dust accumulated on your body| | inhabit and the group of people | galym, zhyinka, il'yas's mother, a child | who come and go continuously with shotguns and pheasants and rabbits that you help skin — il'yas does not speak english, you do not speak russian — for three days you have been stranded in this yurt planted in the middle of the steppe, huge flatland with identical features wherever you look — you want to leave and don't even know in which direction to start walking: you arrived late at night following unidentifiable tracks — brief bushes serve as a toilet, you have no water to wash yourself, you are tired of wandering around the hot exteriors: better to return to the cool inside, lie down on the carpets and watch, look at them, listen to them not understanding conversations nor laughters — when they ask you something you show your discomfort: long face, exhausted patience: not knowing when they will take you back to aralsk — they

B27

offer you a woman, that you do understand: the discomfort grows — you look at the ceiling: the uniformly perforated felt = points of light like stars — the night is black
from abdizhamil nurpeisov's house you can't see the sea — from the town port pier you also can't see the sea: excessive cranes over the void, land of salt — you don't know who zhyinka is | in reality, you know nothing: you don't know how you ended up here, you don't know who these people are, you don't know how to escape | — sitting in front of a sea of salt that an endless line of trucks empties day by day you think about your allergy to praise — why, rolindes wants to know — why do I think about it? — no, why the allergy — I don't know: I keep thinking they're making fun of me — self-consciousness? — might be; I don't think so — it's like when someone asks you for an opinion on a piece of work they've created: no matter how much you dislike it | if they are a friend | you will never say: it's crap; you will say: it's not bad, it has good things — and then I believe others do the same with me: hiding their true opinion — but those are not praises, she specifies: a praise is given without being asked — I know, I know all that, but praises and awards and even people talking about me extremely bothers me — and to think there are people who would die for those praises — what can I do: I am intolerant of them — not only do I not tolerate them ≠ I distrust them, I become suspicious: it's a matter of character
dust in the streets of aralsk that a languid lonely dromedary wanders — sitting on the pier, swinging your legs over the waterless sea, you realize: science without conscience is pure connivance — a shot is heard in the distance

MANURE

FACOCHOERUS AFRICANUS · not much time has passed since ursula and agnieszka's departure — thermal vapours produce electricity when you enter through elsa's gate | mount kenya at your back | and walk alone naked fragile vulnerable among herds of zebras towers of giraffes and groups of gazelles — and in the dry grass carcasses that scavenging vultures watch from the sky | carcasses that could be you: your vulnerability is exciting: your relationship with the earth acquires a new dimension: existence: bitter as gall | — and you continue to walk wild and stop and spot a group of warthogs moving in your direction, they don't smell you | wind against | they don't see you they pass close almost brushing against you: only when you move | you take a cautious step back: too close: unknown potential aggressiveness | the brash wild pigs become aware of your sudden presence and make a run for it in a frantic stampede away from you: potential predator

surinder, fragrance of fresh coriander on her skin, watches you observing the animal world → disgust | hers | at leopard hunting gazelle, vultures skinning carcasses — the feline needs to consume you argue: and you must accept the recycling role of the scavengers — nature is cruel she

confirms — yes: the lioness has been designed to kill — to kill in order to eat: to take life in order to stay alive — but we have a choice — yes: you and I have a choice — but tell a mongolian | harsh steppes not suitable for plant cultivation: dependence on animals | not to eat meat, tell an inuit not to hunt — and I say more: wearing a fur coat is not the greatest sin either: it depends on circumstances geographies and economies: if you allow a mongolian to eat beef why not use the leather for shoes for a belt? — if we understand that an inuit has no other option but to kill seals for their food, should they discard the pelt? — can't they use it for a warm and necessary fur coat? — there are no universal truths, she acknowledges: but there are also no immutable truths — and that truth of yours doesn't have to be eternal | we are humans after all |

were we aware of all the extreme suffering that human and non-human animals are enduring at this precise moment on the planet: we would find it unbearable

hours later they exit through the gate of ol karia — they hitchhike back to naivasha | the traveller and his shadow |