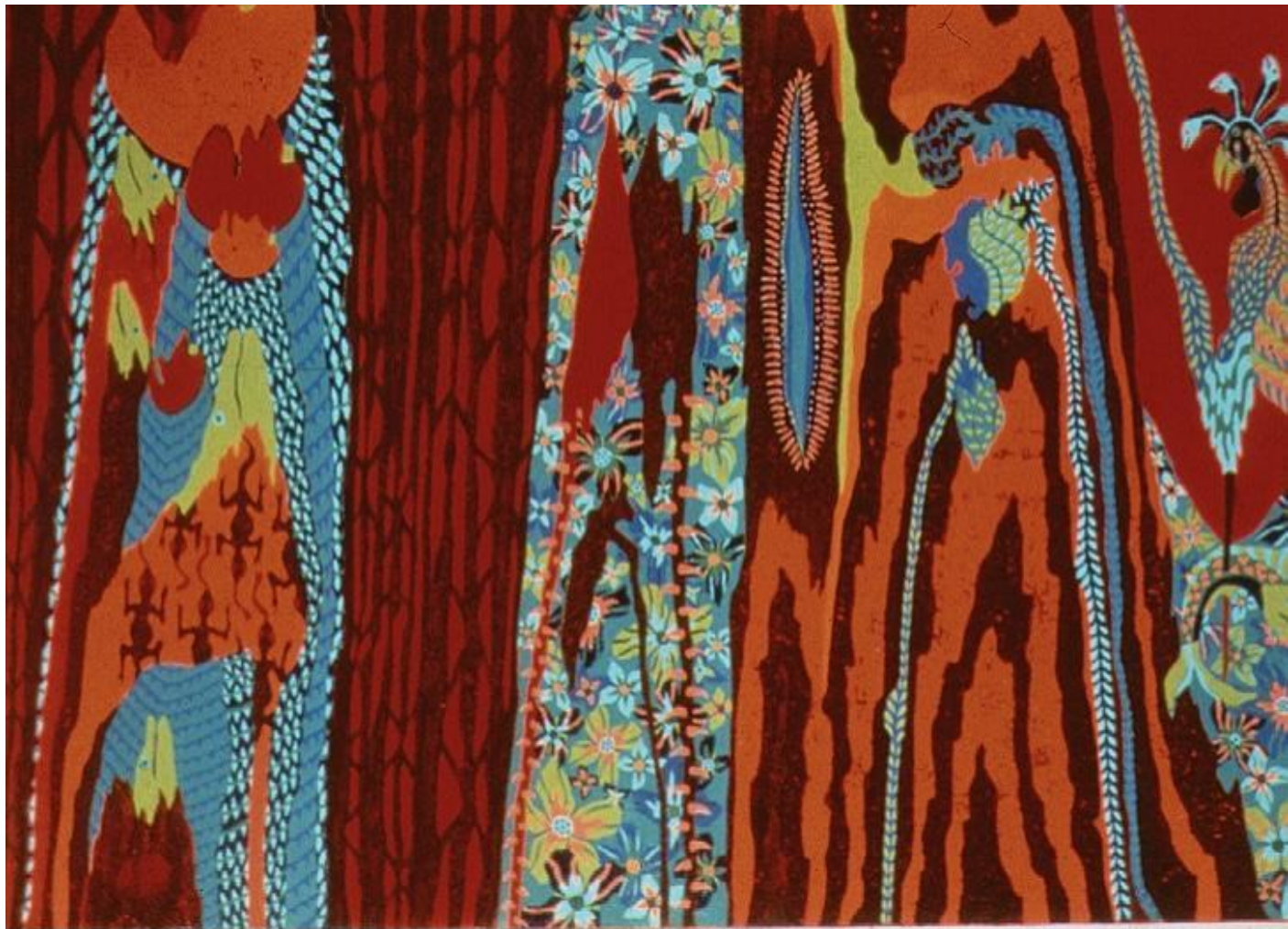


Marta Pérez García





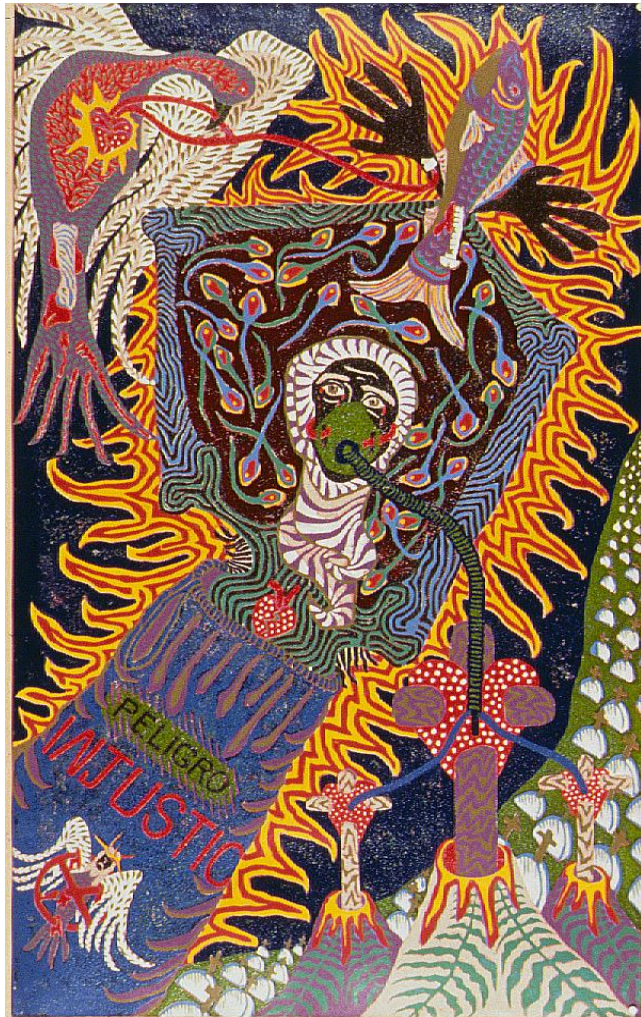


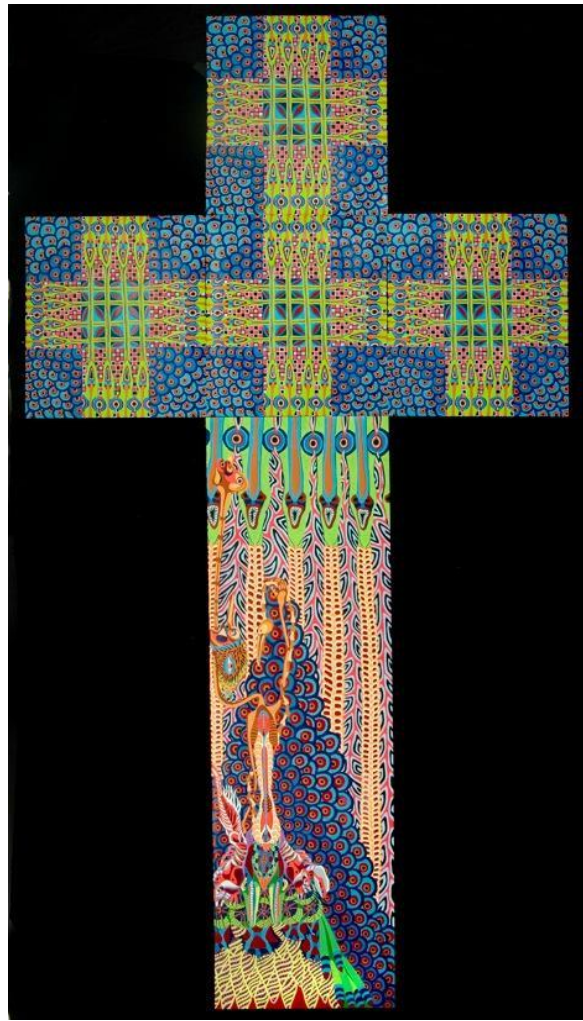
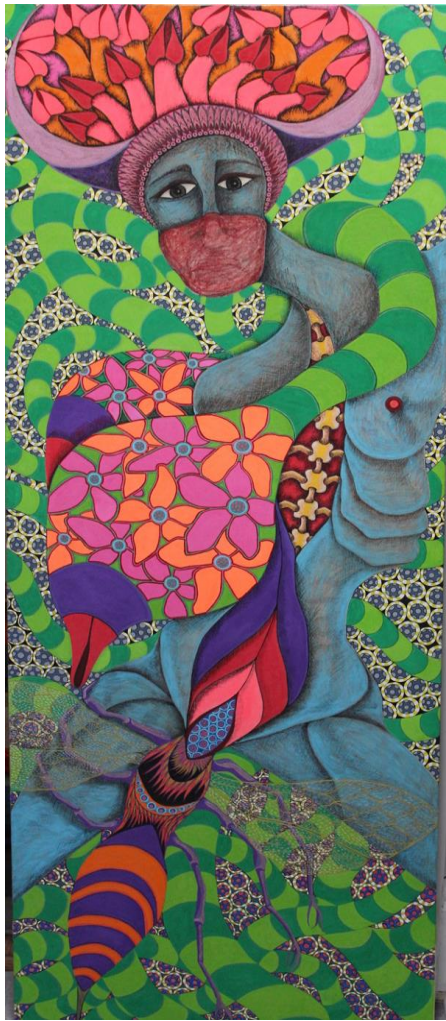




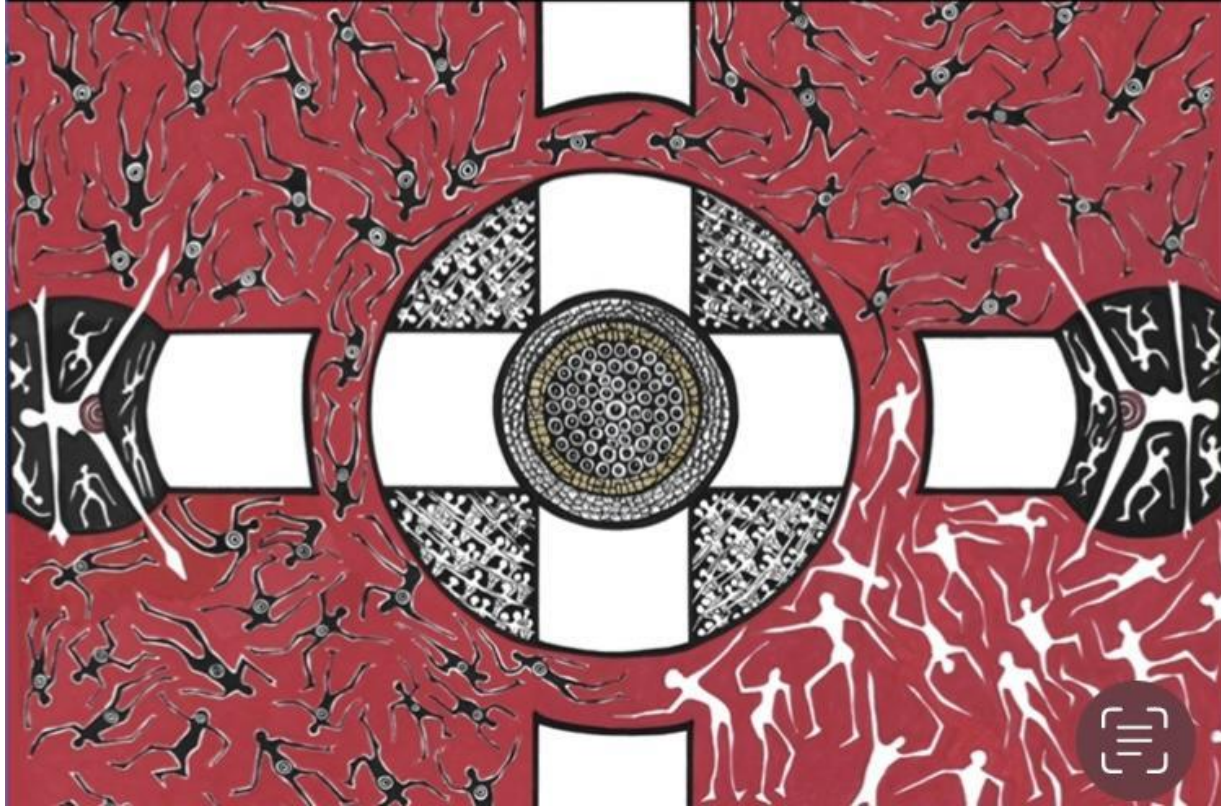








I'M GONNA GET YOU ... BODY, WOMAN, RUPTURE
MARTA PEREZ GARCIA
SI TE COJO ... CUERPO, MUJER, ROTURA

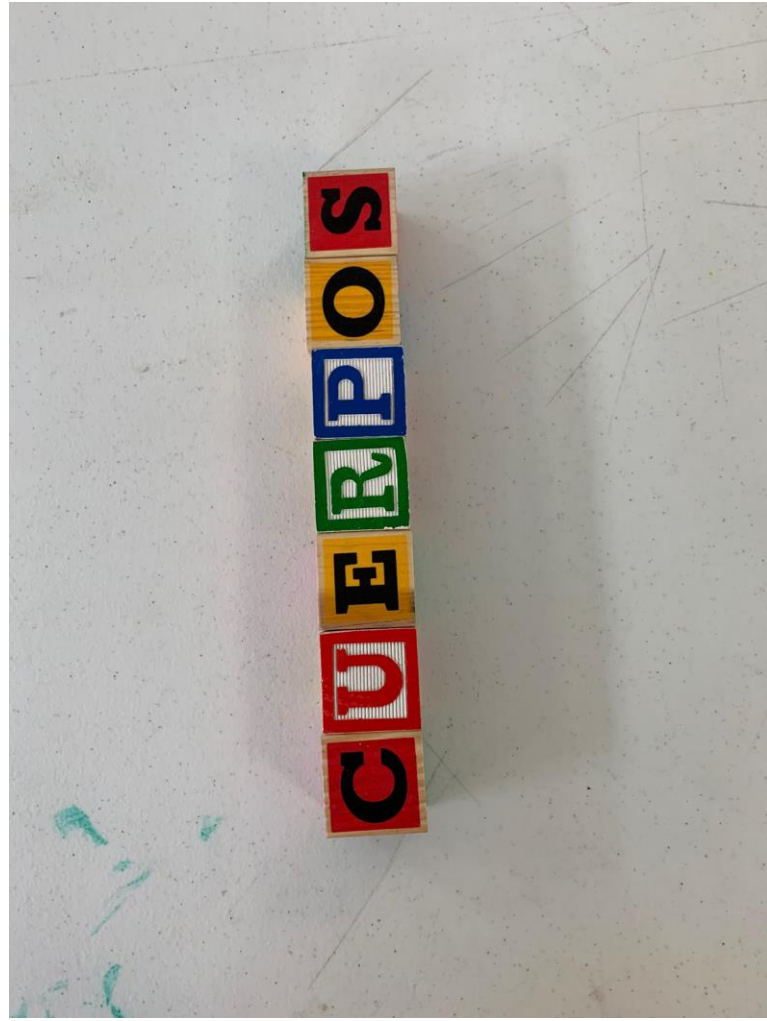










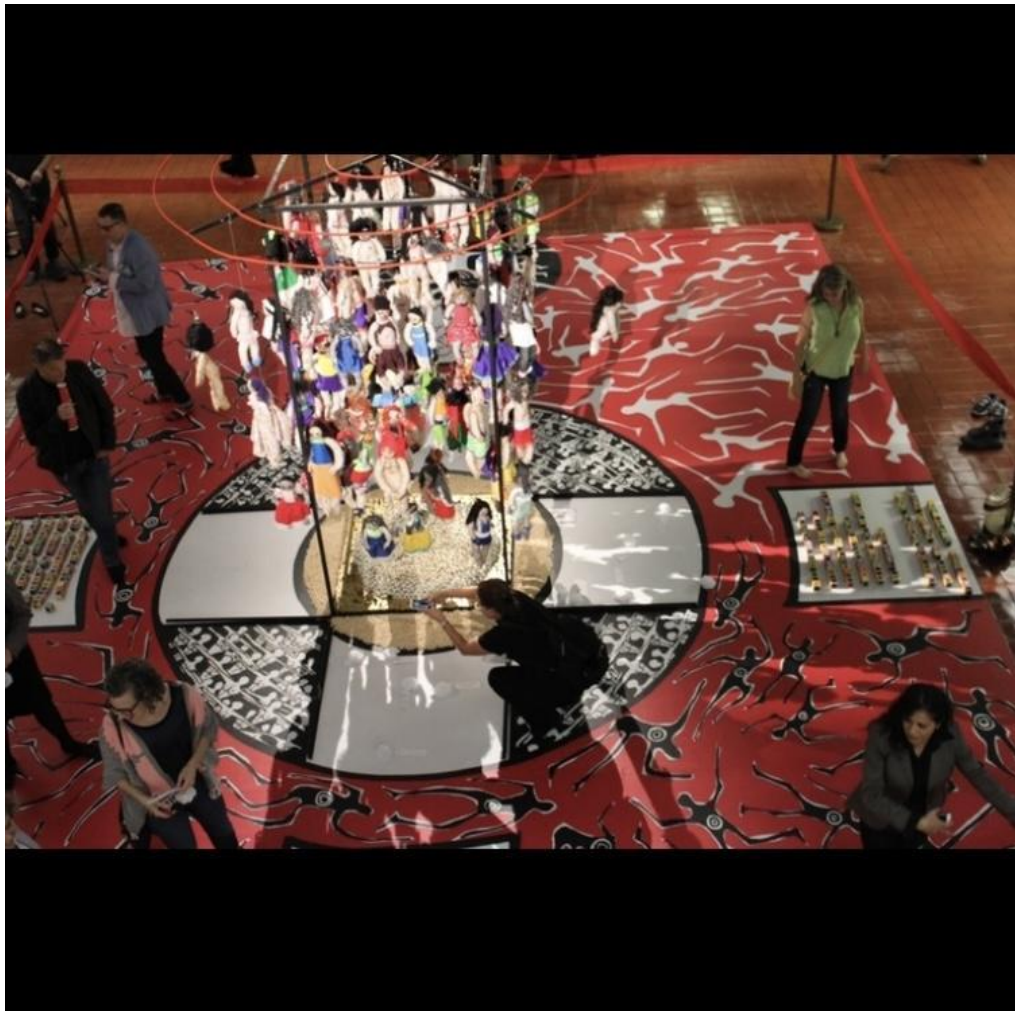


















Tu mano
la misma que una vez me acarició
ahora me arrebató
la vida.

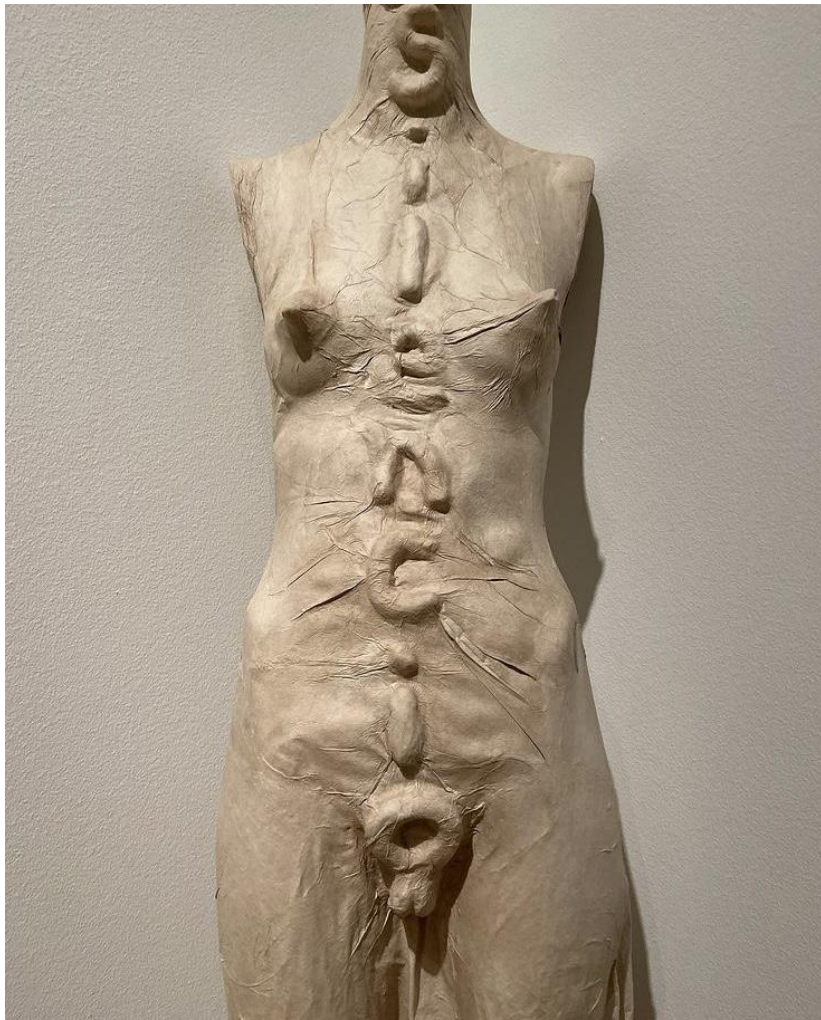
















I inhabit this formless body, which not even paper can name. Memory mutilates it, the mirror destroys it. The gaze attacks it like a gunshot to a wounded animal. I disappear.

Me encuentro en este cuerpo sin forma que ni el papel lo reconoce. La memoria lo mutila, el espejo lo destruye. La mirada lo ataca como un disparo al animal herido, desaparezo.

—Marta Pérez García

