REFLECTIONS OF A STREET S WEEPER

By Mariano Blatt

Times I look back and think what have I done? a whole life thrown into the dustbin... Never a romantic kiss on the 9 de Julio a knowing glance at the Cathedral door a little weekend fling in Mar del Plata. And I'm not saying this just to add sadness to the world oh no which has enough of it already. I'm saying this as an advice in case somebody hears me some day and finds some use in this simple advice from this simple mortal. What matters is not always what matters. Working is all right, being honest people is all right, lending a hand, doing one's part, being supportive... All that I have done with pleasure and have not one regret. I was what I was asked to be and I complied with pleasure I complied. It's just that... times I look back and think another butt on the sidewalk which only a moment ago

JOAQUÍN BOZ Pinturas Curated by: Bárbara Golubicki Jun—Jul 2025 BARRO

I had swept so nice and clean.