

Breeze
By Geovanna Moo

How many extraordinary things need to happen to change something?

Why is it important to keep trying ?

Have you ever felt frozen and blocked from life?

Have you ever thought that it's really difficult to change a situation?

We sometimes need something extraordinary to change our lives.

I think that everyone deserves a second chance, but sometimes it's really difficult to find the right moment to take another direction. Or even to take action in our bodies. For me as an artist and lesbian woman, who grew up alone for most of my life, it has been hard to find answers alone, and to heal all the things that have been painful.

For me happen two extraordinary events changed my life

Number one: a big earthquake in the city where I was living. Number two: a short time after, came the COVID pandemic.

I lived alone during the Pandemic. I was feeling completely isolated. It was difficult to have contact with my family, especially my mother. I don't have a normal relationship with her. When I was born, she decided to leave me with another family and I grew up far away from her. We are still getting to know each other. Also she doesn't accept that I am a lesbian. This makes it hard for me to connect with her. Instead, I connected with myself.

One day I felt sad so I decided to call her. But she couldn't support me in the way that I needed. I made the decision to try to end my life. Even though I had thought I was alone, my friends' reactions when I told them what I almost did showed me I was not alone. I had support. I decided to start again and heal step by step.

One part of me died in that moment but also something was reborn. Rebirth

Rebirth in things that move me in this existence. Find myself again and belong to myself again.

Say goodbye and become reborn. Sing. Sing a song to life. Rebirth. Create community artistic projects. Create healthy spaces for art and for healing

Create a new relationship with my mother, One where I am not looking for belonging but rebuilding.

My life belongs to me. My healing also. My happiness and peace are birthed in new ways

I found belonging in myself, my friends, my art and my healing.

With the support of my people, my friends, my artistic work, my therapist, I started to take that as a second chance to live.

I started to all that I wish to do like create a space to create arts, I found the way to connect with my friends doing beer and sharing with all. I sang to heal the death in my life and for the people to lose someone during the pandemic, and after that I started to do arts.