

Epístle



Barbara Perez Marquez & Tuisku H.

... And so, as compatriots, we must take a stand in the times ahead.



We must take solace in the future we will create for ourselves and any others that call this place their home.



Our fight now will mean freedom for ages to come.

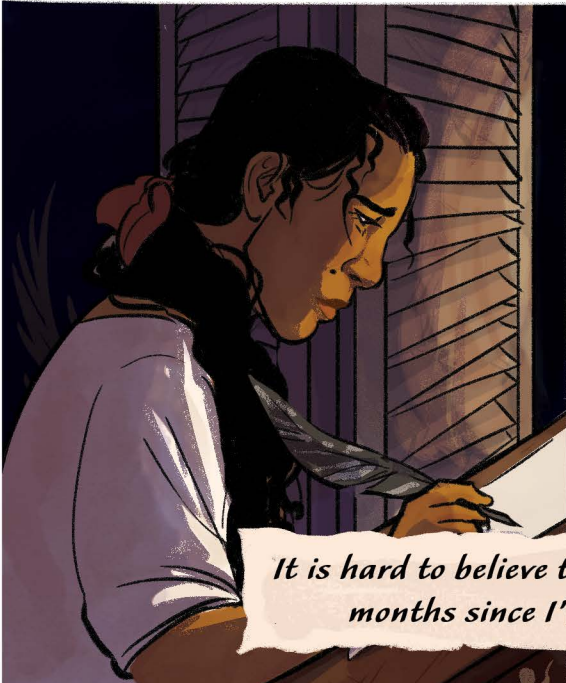
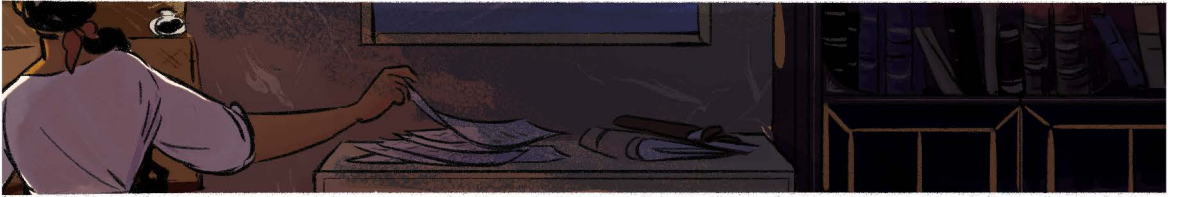


It will mean the start of possibility




for us all...





It is hard to believe that it will be almost 6 months since I've seen you now...

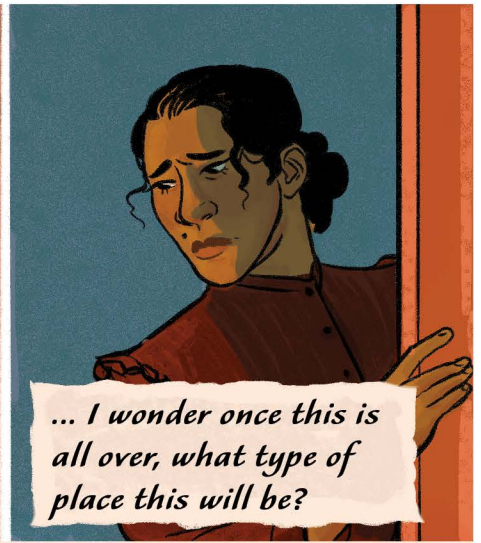


*Our correspondence
has been crucial in
renewing spirits in
this long struggle...*

*For a
while
it's felt
within
our
grasp,*

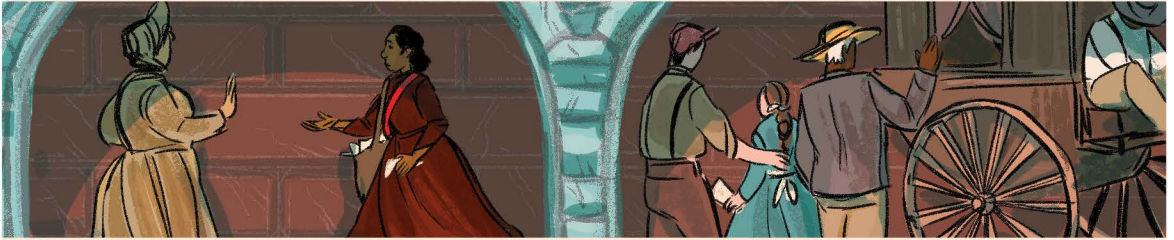
*at the
cost of
so many
of our
own...*

*I pray that this
campaign brings
it all to an end,
as I long to once
more hold you in
my arms...*



... I wonder once this is all over, what type of place this will be?

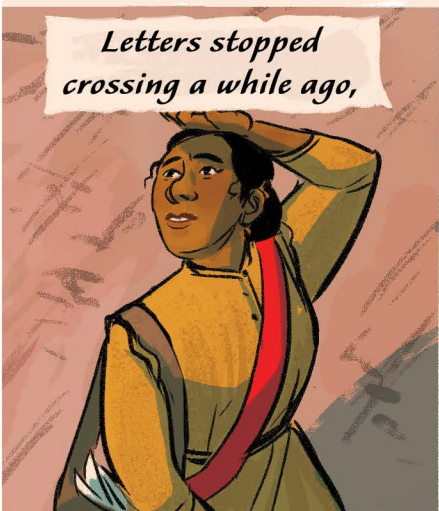
Will children be allowed to play on the streets soon?



Will we still have our group meet ups at the café where we met?



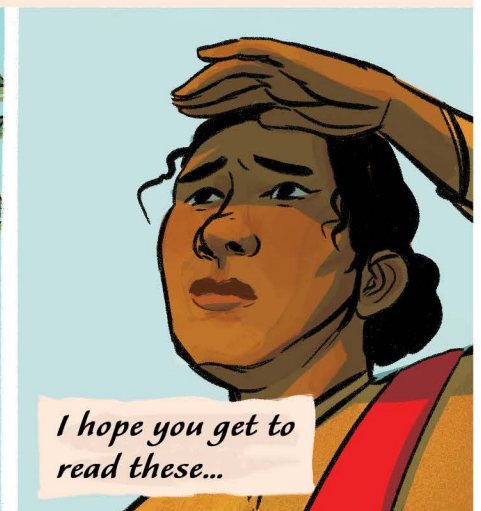
I'm sure it'll take some time to remember how it's like to live peacefully...



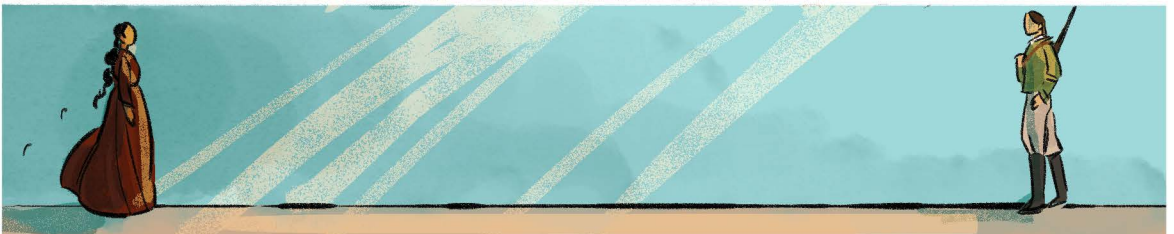
Letters stopped crossing a while ago,



but I haven't been able to stop writing to you...



I hope you get to read these...





Forever Yours, *Salome*