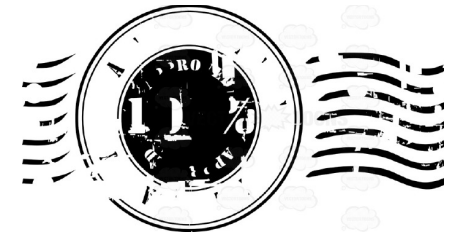


UNMAPPING THE CARIBBEAN



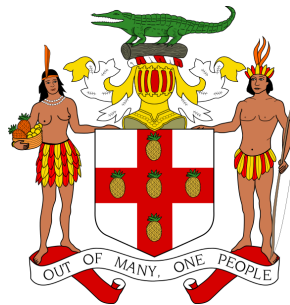
Dear X,

Somewhere we have never traveled, we were told we would find a way.

The Caribbean is a repeating island, a repeating body. It is a map engraved with family secrets. It is a map of inheritances inscribed on the body. It is a map of breath, eyes, memory, of music. It is a map of tangles and knots.

Skin, eyes, hair, lips remember feeling, seeing, touching, and tasting. There is a map beyond and before Columbus. It leads us to what was, what is, what is becoming across a chain of islands. You were right after all. We found a way.

Yours,
Tao x Alicia



*The Caribbean
The West Indies
The Antilles
North Atlantic Ocean
Suriname
Hispaniola
Cuba
Jamaica*



Printed in the Diaspora.