



Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785







Immortals- Collection of Plastic Artists and Writers  
Collection 1 - Book 1 "Artescritores" - Version 1 in  
English.

Anthology of Plastic Artists.

International Writers Anthology

Mirta Liliana Ramírez Compilation /

Ed. MIRA- 1st Edition January 2021

252 pages- 210 x 297 cm- Fontana - Chaco- Argentina

Artescritores 2

Registro desde 23/01/2021

Nº 2101236681785

1-2 English

Paintings (Plastic Art) - Poetry

Contemporary Narrative



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Idea, Project, compilation, correction and edition: Mirta Liliana Ramírez

The International Writers Working Group "Juntos por las Letras" and the Artescritores Group created by Mirta Ramírez present the Immortales Collection ".

Participation book, edition and free distribution.

SALE PROHIBITED.

Queries to:

Editorial MIRA and International Writers Working Group  
"Together for letters"

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Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
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Plastic artist:

1- Luis Enrique Soler Escobar

Construction site

- 1- Do you want a strawberry?
- 2- Portrait of an ephemeral couple.
- 3- Lips to paint.
- 4- Love in the river.
- 5- It rains in the city.
- 6- Portrait of a disappointed woman.

2- Plastic Artist: Nicole Juliana Mejía Montes

Theater plays:

- 1- Work
- 2- work
- 3- Oh baroness
- 4- work
- 5- work

3- Plastic artist: Edy Posso

Theater plays:

- 1 to 5: Equestria Series
  - 4- Plastic artist: Ernesto Fajardo Pascagaza
- Theater plays:
- 1- No destination

5-Plastic artist: OCris Peña

Theater plays:

- 1- Marina. Saint Lucia of the East.
- 2- Tranquility in the Bay.
- 3- Calm after the storm.
- 4- The guide.
- 5- Amazon.
- 6- Sunset in the field.

6-Plastic artist: Luwin Guerrero Villamizar

Theater plays:

- 1- Tranquility
- 2- A.D.N.
- 3- be
- 4- father
- 5- Route 1
- 6-Route 2
- 7-dreams
- 8-Freedom

7-Plastic artist: Marisa Ramallo

Theater plays:

- 1-Teen
- 2-The kiss
- 3-mother's love
- 4-Frida

8-Maria de los Angeles Espinosa

Theater plays:

- 1- Iberá
- 2- Poetic horse

3- The walk.

4- Ysoindy

5- Series: The walk

9- Plastic Artist: Adriana Pérez Olarte

Construction site.

1- Grace

2- Brave heart.

10- Plastic artist: José maría Chaparro

Construction site:

1- Muisca

2- Poliwi

3- Mola, Los Kunas

11- Plastic Artist: Nieves Ferragut

1- Hedy Lamarr

2- Medusa in

3- Compassion

4- The Woll

5- Mariposas

6- El mito

7- Ginecosistema

Escritores participantes:

1- Ana Consuelo Suárez Espinosa

2- Ana Elisa Medina

3- Andrea Belén Correa

4- Ani Rom

- 5- Aníbal Núñez
- 6- Antonella Ramírez
- 7- Carmen Lensina
- 8- Clarena Martínez Turizo
- 9- Euda Morales
- 10- Gladys Marcela Jara Mareco
- 11- Juana Soria
- 12- María Crescencia Capalbo
- 13- María Isabel Bugnon
- 14- Margreth Jiménez Marín
- 15- Mirta Ramírez
- 16- Mirta Vázquez
- 17- Mónica Andrea Lago
- 18- Nery Santos Gómez
- 19- Ramona Yolanda Montiel
- 20- Sahú Castrillón
- 21- Sara Carolina Meza Romero
- 22- Sarita Mónica Antonio
- 23- Silvia Díaz
- 24- Silvia Setti
- 25- Victoria Helena Ríos
- 26- Villagrado Luis Duque Villegas





Words of the author and editor of the project.

The Artescritores Group was born within the Working Group of International Writers "Together for letters", the need to create it arose because the members were dedicated to writing, although in the Cultural Movements with Cultural Raking and forming the New Cultural Belts all the disciplines.

When the "Immortals" collection project came up, the artists came together and "Together for Letters" didn't cover everything.

This Anthology and the subsequent ones began to take shape when the writings were orphaned when various artists withdrew from the project and thus, it emerged as if by magic that the artists illustrated those writings and were released to the world in seven languages that are most popular. became thirteen. as soon as possible. And here they are, I hope you enjoy it.



Mirta ramirez

Fontana - Chaco- Argentina

Writer, compiler, proofreader, editor and project manager (she only works on her own projects)





## Foreword

It is very satisfying to find the union of so many artists and writers of so many nationalities along the way to achieve such a talented book.

Seeing the works of plastic artists achieved from the inspiration of a poetry or on other occasions reading the poetry or the writer who have been inspired by a work is sensational.

Artistic works (paintings) have a universal language, they are interpreted according to knowledge, experience, environment and the environment in which we live, in this book we can read the different poems that show all those feelings that what we see inspires us .

What enriches the contribution in this book is the cultural diversity of which we are part, so many countries, languages and situations, it makes us see the same work in so many ways that you can learn to interpret the feeling and be inspired. to generate your own poem.

For some a work does not have a very clear meaning, but for us who write we can obtain in a few lines a transfer of what we see and we pass it on to the letters so that others know what goes through our heads at a given moment. moment looking at these paintings.

When this process of artistic collaboration began, it was thought of a smaller project, but it grew and became incredibly strong! Therefore, we now thank God for everything that happened in the course of its realization.

On the one hand, those who wanted to abandon the project, opened more doors for us to create another and this book is the result. Well, they say out there, if one door closes, another opens and that's how it was.

Some withdrew, but there were many more who joined, Glory to God because we would not have seen the talent of all these new artists and that is why I love to show you a book that has artistic quality, poems and writings of many thinkers, from several countries and also, it will transcend borders, we will travel in 13 languages to all corners of the world, we will carry this legacy, this masterpiece initially inspired by Mirta Ramírez, from Argentina and supported by the International Group of Writers "Juntos". for Letters ", then Artescritores is created.

Artescritores, made up of visual artists and writers. These were selected for this Anthology 1. There are 11 visual artists, writers and poets that allowed us to generate this result, this effort together, either because a visual artist painted a work, a writer was inspired by a work, a poet wrote a poem, or a plastic artist, inspired by a poem he created

a job, we have all done a fundamental job to make this book series a reality.

From the design, the compilation of each of the poems and works, the coordination so that everyone had the appropriate information, the standardization of the content, the index, the biographies with the photograph of each artist, the translation into the 13 languages, the author's registration on a suitable platform to maintain the policy of free distribution and sending in networks of all the friends of the friends around the world.

This unprecedented demonstration has filled all its participants with pride.

Thanks to everyone who made this project come true:

Luis Enrique Escobar Soler, Nicole Juliana Mejía Montes, Edy Poso, Ernesto Fajardo Pascagaza, OCris Peña, Luwin Guerrero Villamizar, Marisa Ramallo, María de los Ángeles Espinosa Adriana Pérez Olarte, José

## Chaparro and Nieves Ferragut

We invite you to enjoy this new experience of sharing the feelings of many cultures.



Victoria Helena Ríos Fernández

Writer and poet from Medellín-  
Colombia





*World Anthology*

*Writers and*

*Plastic artists*





*Luis Enrique  
Escobar Soler*

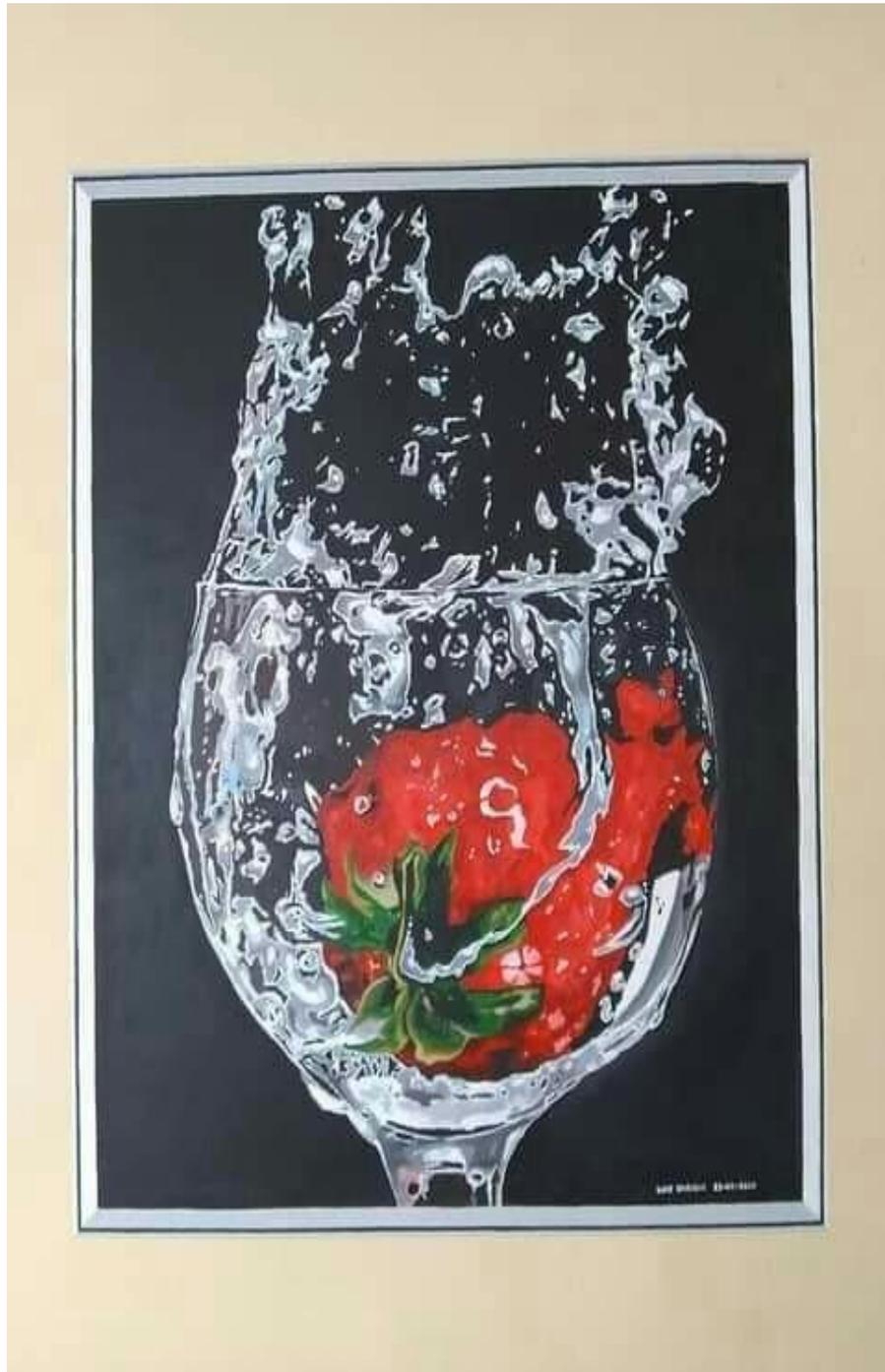


**Cuban Plastic Artist**

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Luis Enrique Escobar Soler Cuban artist, born on August 16, 1990 in the city of Holguín. From the age of 2 he discovered that drawing and art were his passion and it is something that captivates him to this day.

In 1997 he enrolled in the culture house of his town, in this place he participated in multiple competitions: 1st national place in the raw materials recovery contest (1998) / 3rd international place in the blue planet contest (1999). Mention in the contest of the world feeding program (1999). Mention in the contest & quot; I'm from where the palm grows (2001). / Outstanding participation in the plastic arts and crafts room (1999). / National mention in the contest I'm from where the palm grows (2000). / In 2014 he took the aptitude test at the professional school of plastic arts in the province of Holguín El Alba, where he was not chosen. After this, it was as if everything fell on him and he spent 7 years without touching a brush and only drawing on the top of the Accounting and Finance notebooks that he had, a specialty in which he trained as a middle technician and a high school graduate. . / In April 2002 he ventured into the world of crafts, specifically in the manifestation of leather. The beginning was difficult, the pulse was not the same, the lack of technique, the preparation that art school would have given him was felt but more than anything it was a return to his childhood love, to what he wanted to do. Pyrography is a technique that he loves, thanks to customer requests that he improved every day. This work is especially aimed at the Cuban tourist market, so it is not possible to know where most of the leather tapestries from it have gone. / With the arrival of the coronavirus that brought with it the total lack of tourism, he was forced to leave his comfort zone in March 2020 and start making paintings and decorations on the wall, sometimes life takes us through situations and moments that we make. I do not understand; jobs that we do not like, that suffer but there is one thing I can assure you is that every time this man is & nbsp; he begins to paint, he does it WITH THE SOUL IN HAND.



Author: Luis Enrique Escobar Soler  
Title: Do you want a strawberry?  
Dimensions: 110 x 87 cm  
Technique: acrylic on wall  
Country: Cuba

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**SILVIA SETTI**

**Salta- Argentina**



**Do you want a strawberry?**

I, who kissed the hesitant foam  
of old seas, vast and remote,  
I keep drinking on the holy beaches  
offered by thirsty red lips.  
I have a full moon look  
and only one cold breast per body;  
and because I know about dawn and dusk  
Ma'am, I come from more than a secret.  
In my luck as a pleasant concubine,  
I know of flattery and intimate mysteries.  
The waters and men offer them  
in his intoxication in exchange for silence  
You will see how easy it is to tame the prey  
and be loyal or faithful to my destiny.  
The key is strawberry suicide  
and the game that heralds the outbreak.



**Mirta Ramírez**

**Fontana- Chaco- Argentina**



**The fruit of sin**

I have dressed my crystal glass  
with transparent water from the fountain  
dripping with carnal desire  
drink to eat the strawberry of sin.

Water that overflows with love and passion  
that sprinkles life with drops of love,  
drink from her until the end  
and taste that seasoned fruit,  
until the hunger for mature love is satisfied ...

I return to me, in a present body.  
I look at the glass in my hand  
I dig into it and remove the strawberry... I taste it,  
I put the glass on the table  
And I no longer allow myself to daydream...  
It's time to go to bed, tomorrow will be another day.



**Silvia Díaz**

**Paso de los Libres- Corrientes-  
Argentina**



I look at you and your pupils,  
they are full suitcases  
of moments.  
They are actually my eyes  
reflected yours.  
You say goodbye and silence  
It is a handkerchief that girdles my neck.  
You walk down the street  
dragging my love to you! / I love you!  
You are gone, there is no turning back.  
and the rose that you gave me  
Long ago drowned in a cup of hope  
But i don't look back  
I toast to her, to both of us and to tomorrow.



**Ana Elisa Medina**

**All rights reserved**

**Gallegos River- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



The rose of life bubbles in the glass  
and expands to the universe to toast love,  
peace and health of men.



**Euda Morales**

**Guatemala**



Crescent moon.  
Toast to a life  
announces the cup.

Magic in the cup  
shows from the glass  
life itself.

Already overflows  
as they merge  
crimson ones.



**Juana Soria**

**Villa Carlos Paz- Córdoba- Argentina**



**Cup**

crystal glass  
 translucent.  
 Trapped love  
 bubbles of hope.  
 Perfume around  
 transcends the chalice.  
 Nectar of kisses  
 golden candles  
 in a december  
 that agonizes slow.  
 Hiniesta gets up  
 overcoming storms.  
 And the red rose  
 save on each petal  
 the silent loneliness  
 that kneads the desires.  
 On the sidewalk of dreams  
 the cup waits.



**Aníbal Núñez**

**Santo Tomé – Corrientes- Argentina**



**Moments**

In slowness the essence falls  
 over the ineffable liquid  
 of your unanimous and secret march.  
 The absent voice of your gaze  
 and the unshakable sigh  
 From the past it flows and I am Wagner  
 than with the test tube containing  
 the universal element red  
 that is born when man finds  
 the place of the inexorable  
 in the heart of another being;  
 his soul and his essence  
 they transform into a deity  
 able to understand that  
 that people call madness.  
 What is the weight of guilt?  
 Water, mercury, oasis, epiphany.  
 Who really loves?

Love, forgetfulness, hate, forgiveness and agony.

Oh me, who watches your departure!

Oh of me, that paints the water,  
red, passion, forgetfulness, hope!

Oh dark art of time!

Here with the silver in my hands

I sigh in oil, your caresses in the wind.

I sigh your memory as wagner

in his study he remembers Faust.

I sigh the water and the red

of our passions and encounters.



**Mirta vazquez**

**Gallegos River- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**Submerged**

Life rises, shakes and overflows  
 how does crystal clear water  
 how the heart of man sinks,  
 That which reddened fruit  
 sinks to cleanse his anguish  
 And taking it off doesn't make a dent.  
 The edge of the glass delimits,  
 And within her the discomfort dissolves,  
 calm returns and when emerging  
     with strength from below,  
 feelings arise renewed.



**Sahú Castrillón**

**Venezuelan Colombo**



**Early morning**

The agitation of the water removes the reflections of the  
night

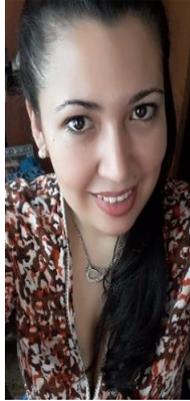
the pluvial jump is an infinite march that raises the  
disoriented passion

fruit that deepens the red of your mouth

transparent sweetness body

morning bubble the deep breath is the light

you rise like a bird that trills in my memory.



**Andrea Belén Correa**

**Resistencia- Chaco- Argentina**



Tear drops in this cup  
thoughts of a high society girl  
Expensive drinks, fake and empty smiles  
that they take all my attention to the glass,  
here in my hands ...  
Watching my life go with every sip  
and I see my tears slide down the glass ...



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes Capital- Argentina**



**Inner drive**

Cream, strawberry and a glass of water were on the table...

When suddenly the fruit decides to jump delicately to swim in the water. So intense was it that the crystalline drops rose and as they descended the liquid moistened around them in a circle.

The cream was paralyzed when seeing that reaction without understanding the reason for the decision. Then he asked, "My beloved heart-shaped fruit, why are you leaving?" I always surround myself with sweetness, sheltering you with an irresistible white layer on the palate. It is such a strong impact to see you immerse yourself in that glass observing in detail the overflowing happiness as it floated. I need answers. Love you.

The glass, in amazement and without understanding the fact, felt uncomfortable because she had never imagined such a thing and in a matter of seconds it was part of an involuntary conflict.

The strawberry answers the question of the cream with: -I felt the inner urge that appeared instantly. I wanted to feel a transformation, a change with the inner awakening, to take charge of my life. To look beyond the walls that I always inhabited monotonously and it is there that I discovered somehow that I was moving away from the outside of a suffocating love. I took courage for the long-awaited change, although it is difficult to understand because I always accepted the decision of others. I have a voice, I am regaining my freedom and starting a new cycle.



**Carmen Lensina**

**Corrientes – Capital- Argentina**



How many lips have brushed this glass  
 inciting, fearful oppressed him  
 intoxicating his mind in an instant, pleased to forget  
 reality.

Lips, that know of caresses, of pure kisses and also of a  
 betrayal, squeezed that glass with passion, a mirage of  
 illusion in solitude.

In his eyes I glimpsed sadness, trembling hands, thirsty  
 for caresses

the last tenderness is today. Chimera  
 the glass cup that has been broken.

As the splinters fell, they were pearls  
 that the night of elves adorned  
 that cup that your lips have kissed  
 has been broken, like all illusions!



**Nery Santos Gómez**

**Venezuelan resident in the USA**



Crystal glass that fills the hollow of my hand, how beautiful is your clink when it comes to accompanying wishes.

The lines of my destiny touch your fine transparency.

Tell me darling, what are you keeping for me?  
Celebration or death?

How many perished from drinking the deadly poison from your crystal belly?

How many awakened their senses and cheered their spirits, dizzy with pain and disappointment within its transparent walls? How many celebrated by putting their lips on your thin edge and drank from your entrails, sleeping sorrows and getting drunk with deceptions?

With a sip of your spell, the bubbles mix with the saliva and bounce rebels between my fleshy walls.

Drops that cloud the understanding and bathe me with flavor. Treacherous cup that disturbs my desires and trembles for my limbs. Rivers that hit my banks. Moving stones, downstream.

You are like a good lover and you harbor my ruin. You wait for me, you conquer me, you wink at me and you promise me a good time. Drink, I ask you to share now that red, macerated and tasty fruit that you save for last. Give it to me to see if I can, with its sparkling flavor, camouflage bitterness, disguise sorrows and dress sadness in a party.



**Antonella Ramírez**

**Monte Caseros – Corrientes- Argentina**



**Raise the glass**

It looks like a heart that cries.  
 It is not known yet, if emission or sadness.  
 Dream with high hopes  
 and it seems that that cup deserves it.  
 It's like a shiny strawberry  
 brimming with sweetness,  
 what makes us feel  
 that in this world can be achieved  
 a thousand wonders.  
 immerse your soul in it.  
 Grow your life.  
 Raise your glass and feel  
 That you deserve it  
 Make your heart  
 start beating strong,  
 make it so deep and intense  
 as seen on it.  
 Don't let it overflow

And don't just live to satisfy it.

Think about what you think is important  
and that deserves the courage to be able to lift it,  
to believe that today you celebrate for her.



Author: Luis Enrique Escobar Soler

Title: Portrait of an Ephemeral Couple

Dimensions: 190 x 165 cm

Technique: pyrography, airbrushing and acrylic painting  
on assembled sheepskins

Country: Cuba



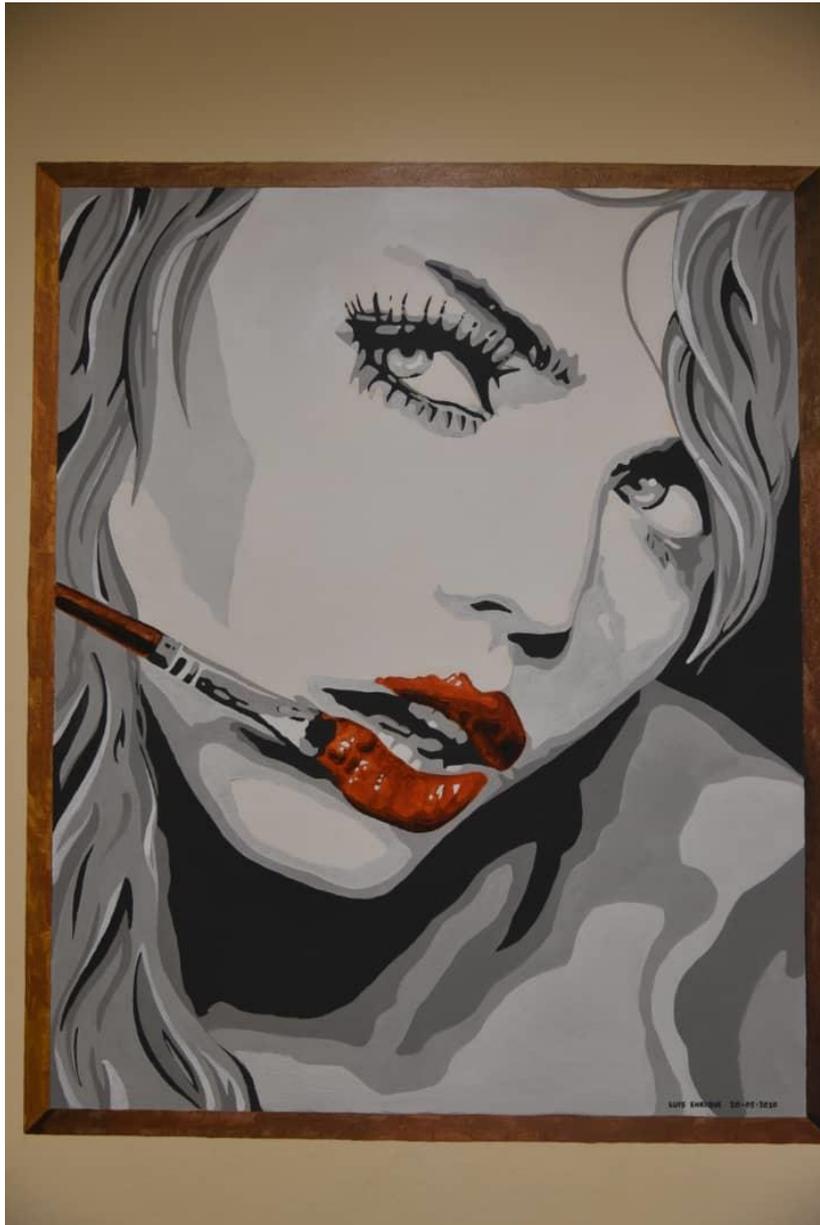
**Clarena Martínez Turizo**

**Colombia**



**Your love was a wave**

One sunny morning a whisper came to my window  
 impregnated a winged figure,  
 that faded into the distance of the room.  
 Suddenly a somewhat strange and incessant voice was  
 heard, saying beautiful things at that moment.  
 Time passed;  
 the longer it took a wave to reach the shore of the beach,  
 that that love that came to my window  
 that sunny morning, promising me  
 an intense love like the blue of the sea.  
 Infinite as the greatness of eternity.  
 That interesting love  
 hit hard again and again,  
 the water forgot about love  
 and turned into mighty waves that suffocate,  
 that hurt and cause disaster.  
 Your love was a wave of the sea  
 that swept away that illusion of eternal love.



Author: Luis Enrique Escobar Soler

Title: Lips to paint

Dimensions: 110 x 85 cm

Technique: acrylic on the wall.

Country: Cuba

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**Clarena Martínez Turizo**

**Colombia**



**The warmth of your kisses**

**(For my love in the distance)**

Feeling your kisses is fascinating

and the warmth of your hugs overflows.

Having you close is a great fortune, with just a smile you  
make me happy like no other.

Thank you for giving me the happiness of seeing you  
again.

thank you for your sensitivity when touching my being,

Loving you is dreaming

believe in love

Loving you is looking

the sublime of a sunrise on the beach

when observing the first rays of the sun

how they kiss the water,

like a song performed

by teacher Yoe Arroyo to the sound

of a good drum expressing

his feelings to great love for him.

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Hearing your beat makes my heart race.  
The desire of your caresses transports me  
to a world of dreams.  
Only you know how to love me.  
Only you make me dream  
Only you, take my world and transform it  
in something deep as sublime as a heavenly choir.  
With just one kiss you make me explode  
in an infinite world of happiness.  
Your voice is sweet as a spring  
that shakes my sensitivity with a sublime I love you,  
transports me to the sea,  
I love you on your lips it transports me  
to the infinity of eternity.



Author: Luis Enrique Escobar Soler

Title: Love in the river

Dimensions: 150 x 100 cm

Technique: acrylic on canvas.



**Gladys Marcela Jara Mareco**

**Paraguay**



**Let Eden return**

**12-12-2020**

Where the lights shine like crystals  
 The window of the moon and the stars is ajar,  
 Hinting at the festive lines of her sparkling eyes.

Where the waters are tame, like angelic girls  
 Where they are adorned with the species of the seas,  
 They fill their beauty with divine corals,  
 This is where the stars find the most pleasant peace.

Where calm rains have gentle breezes,  
 That leave a dew on the leaves of the meadows,  
 There where all the hammocks of the water are,  
 I want you to wash and renew your Soul again.

Where the colorful flowers, jasmine and rose bushes,  
 Ferns and orchids, this is where nectars abound.

The hanging gardens, the colorful butterflies  
They provide their spring parades.

Where the reed beds and the field are carpeted  
With the green color of hope, the springs fill,  
And the good news of destiny prepared again whistles.

Where the sky is blue, full of masterful birds,  
With wings of freedom and songs of peace,  
With the hummingbird dancing with the heavenly choirs,  
May each soul return, to unite in tropical paradise.

Where the firmament is painted with force,  
Of straight and pure men, may this world be sprinkled.  
Be humble as brothers, united only in heart,  
That blood does not matter, only love runs between hugs.

Where everything is wonderful, may the universal party  
return,

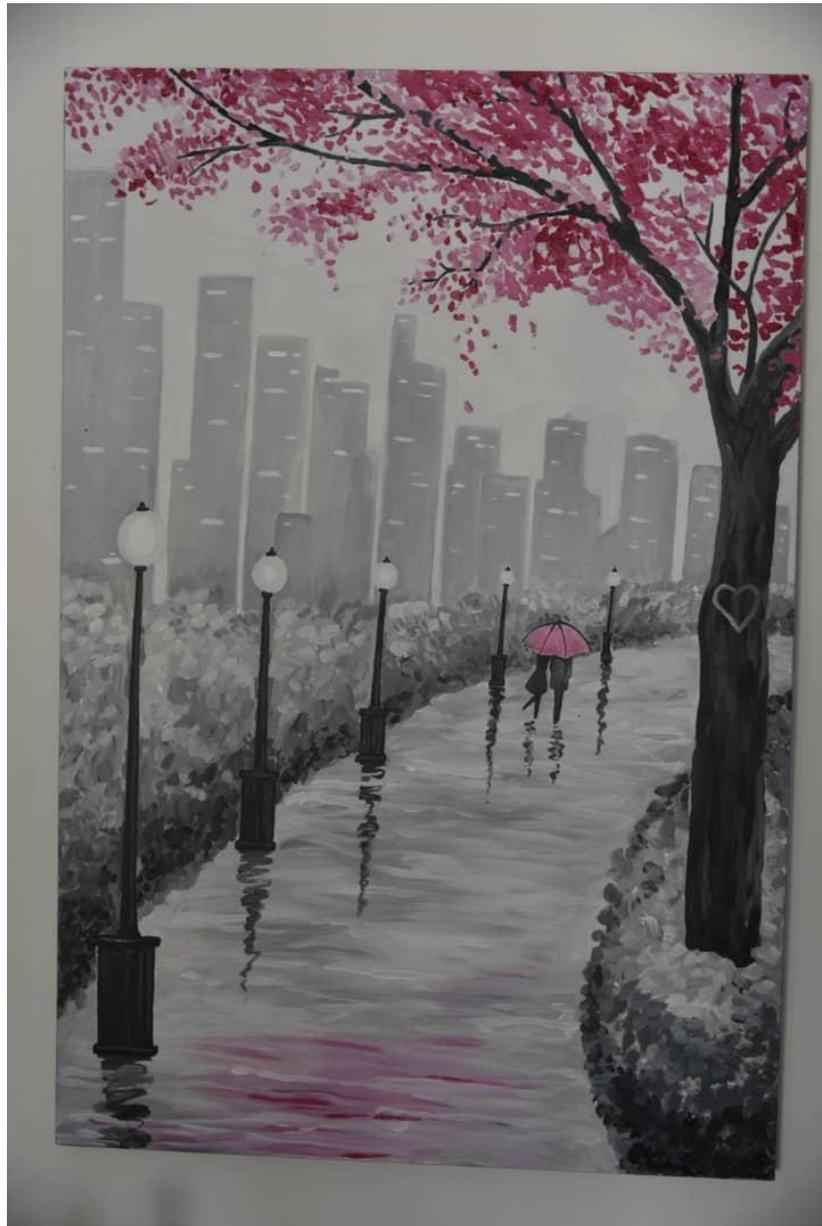
Where everything began to bloom, where love cradled his  
dream of growing up,

The forces were reborn to love, there for Eden to be  
reborn.

Let Eden return, paradise first,  
Where the species lived without fear,

The fauna and flora enriched the spirit and soul  
Of all the men in this dream.

Let the original paradise return, where there was no  
environmental pollution  
Where the air is fresh and the water tastes of life,  
May the universal paradise be filled with love again,  
Let it bloom again; Eden our first home.



Author: Luis Enrique Escobar Soler

Title: It rains in the city

Dimensions: 60 x 90 cm

Technique: acrylic on canvas

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**Sara Carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del Palmar- Corrientes-  
Argentina**



**A nice "mess"**

Like a strong gale  
shaking the tedious stillness,  
forming multicolored swirls.

Blow with all your might  
to shake off the greyish dust  
from the streets empty of emotion.

Sometimes it's a hurricane  
or a raging sandstorm,  
to ward off fears.

Other times a gentle breeze  
when he plunges into his "mess",  
where the bliss is authentic.



Author: Luis Enrique Escobar Soler

Title: Portrait of a Disappointed Woman

Dimensions: 60 x 90 cm

Technique: acrylic on canvas

Country: Cuba

This painting is dedicated to all the women who have gone through a stormy relationship in their life, where life has been made into squares, you can lose the shine of your soul in the process but you must always maintain hope and trust.

First of the series: With the soul in hand

Share it if you liked it, to take the message to a disappointed woman in life



**Mirta Ramírez**

**Fontana- Chaco- Argentina**



**Am**

I am breeze  
 that caresses every corner,  
 every line of your being ...

I am the light  
 that illuminates you with words ...

I am the land that stops you at all times.  
 I am the time that embraces you with love.  
 I am your pain, your disappointment, your joy,  
 your emotion, your amazement,  
 tears of joy or sadness.

I am your live  
 I am pen, words, I am paper.  
 I am body, love, I am cell,  
 song, poem, hope ...

I am the soul of a poet  
 of these letters  
 departures from the heart.



*Nicole Juliana Mejía Montes*



*Colombian Plastic Artist*

Nicole Juliana Mejía Montes, I started painting when I was 14 years old, I don't have university degrees since I'm just finishing my enrollment, I'm currently in grade 11 I'm 17 years old.

I started in this beautiful world because of the need to express myself, since I was little I have had certain concerns about many issues such as women, education, expectation, love, life one of the things that characterizes me is being expressive, words are However, there are situations in which they do not work despite the fact that we constantly communicate with them, plastic art, art in general, becomes an alterable, subjective and transcendent red thread that connects with the most recondite of our spirit and soul. , with the unfathomable of the heart and that is why when it comes to topics that you really want to touch, reach and even make your point of view see well, you cannot use words, if not those that express what it is. impossible to express in words.

I love art, and it's the way I manage to denote my opinions, basically it's the way my spirit symbolizes its true emancipation.



Artist: Nicole Juliana Mejía Montes

Year: 2020

Technique: acrylics on canvas

Measurements: 1.0 x 1.70 m

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Nº 2101236681785



**juliart\_03** "La vida se expande o se encoge en proporción a la valentía que tienes"

La mujer a sobrevivido a siglos enteros de opresión, de subyugamiento, de falta de respeto, de ver su cuerpo como tabú. No desmitifico el valor del hombre pero hoy a pesar de que se supone que es una fecha cualquiera quiero hacerla especial y recordarles a todos las mujeres que son mucho más fuertes de lo que piensan, quiero recordarles que son mucho más que una cara bonita o un cuerpo perfecto, son esencia, son inteligencia, son madurez, son valentía, son coraje.

No valen de uno a un millón, ni de 1 a un billón, valen la crucifixión de Cristo y eso... Es un valor no cuantificable, hoy las invito a que renazcan como el ave fénix, de las cenizas, las invito a que se amén más que nunca, a que se enamoren de ustedes a que se enamoren de su vida...

"No deseo que las mujeres tengan poder sobre los hombres sino sobre ellas mismas"

Feliz día especial!! ❤️

No permitan que alguien les diga ejemplo (tomando la palabra literalmente) porque son poesía 🌹.

"Ignoramos nuestra estatura hasta que nos ponemos de pie".



**María Isabel Bugnon (Maisa)**

**Santa Fe- Argentina**



**Love on canvas**

He looks at her every morning  
 she murmurs words of love,  
 she smiles at him, with her fingertips  
 she slides a kiss before closing the door  
 and she get down to work.

She looks at him from the box  
 with her hair adorned with a cap  
 of red litter.

Sometimes her gaze would rise to the sky  
 like begging God to make it real  
 she woman finally.

Crimson red lips  
 they wanted it from that painting.

That night she came back from work  
 he with surprise he saw that she  
 her heart had exploded.

Drops of red ink stained the jasmine on her chest.



Acrylic on canvas, watercolor style

35cm x 25cm



**Margreth Jiménez Marín**

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**Costa Rica.**



**Deceived**

**Sweet and innocent they strip him,  
like rose petals prepared for the feast,  
that is just beginning, gently and delicately.**

**It's like a strawberry dyed red  
so that it is desirable to the eyes.**

**They fix it, remove the spoil,  
of her fresh clothes, not knowing what will happen.**

**Your purity is glimpsed behind your makeup,  
to take you on a trip, to pleasures like never before.**

**Naked, she is pending, still in front,  
She's not ready to see you, just a little bit more.**

**She doesn't look the other way, she doesn't look  
passionate**

**she just waits in silence, they have prepared her for  
this day,**

**they have told her that she is special.**

**Valuable, softening what she expects,**

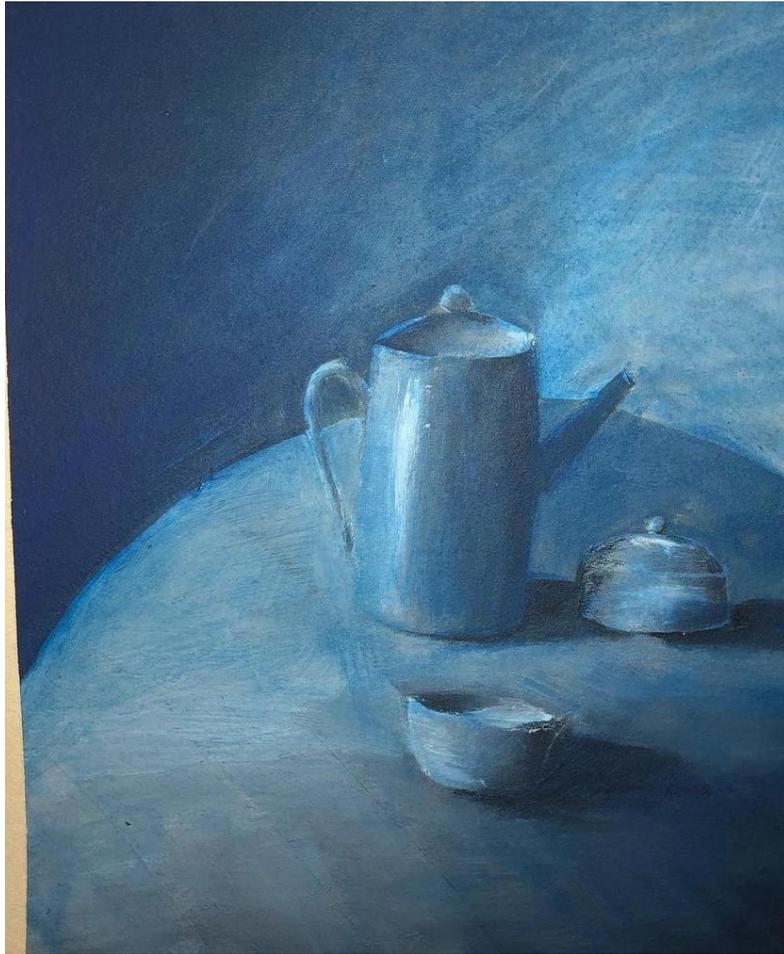
**Though inside she lurks fear**

**She won't look away, waiting to be tied down**

**for good or by force, because love does not come  
out,**

**only terror consumes her, without knowing what to  
do,**

**They will take it, unable to hide.**



Oh baroness

Acrylic on canvas

35 x 25cm

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Victoria helena Ríos**

**Colombia**



**The baroness**

**With your red hat  
your red lips,  
your red dress,  
you inspire passion.**

**Your look up  
your eyes centered,  
requesting attention,  
What are you going to order today?  
Your joined hands  
your fingers intertwined,  
how to make a prayer.  
O baroness!  
in your gaze you expect acceptance.  
Ask what you want  
That it will be difficult to tell you NO.**

**Your request will be granted,  
For your safety,  
for your patience,  
for your fresh soul.**

**Beautiful baroness,  
you are like a beautiful flower  
admire and not touch.  
Tell me what you want?**

**Chimera**



Acrylic on canvas, with paper and rice glued on canvas,  
spray

50 x 40cm

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires - Argentina**



Nebula. Space

infinite and dark

loaded is spirits

spawn of evil



**Mirta Liliana Ramírez**

**Fontana- Chaco – Argentina**



**The girl with the knitted hat**

She always dreamed of being a modern princess, who would find for her a blue or red prince who would love her forever...

Her life was quite hard, she moved out of her house due to the continuous mistreatment of her stepfather and she trusted herself.

She studied and worked at the same time...

She sacrificed a lot, although sometimes she wanted to put everything aside, go out and dedicate herself to things that young women her age did, maybe drink... But what she earned in her work was not enough to so many luxuries.

One very cold day, she had nothing to cover her head with and several days passed, but she could not afford to buy wool and knit a hat.

One night she came back from work and decided to end this problem, she did not have wool, she saw a turquoise shirt that she had been deposited there for a long time because she no longer wore it, she decided to cut it into strips. and having no knitting needles, she found two long-handled spoons and knitted a nice hat.

The next day she went to school in her new outfit. Fearful of the comments from her classmates, she sat in the back.

The shock among the girls her age was so great that they all asked for a different colored hat. She waited to get paid for her work and she went to a used clothing fair where orders could be filled with cheap t-shirts.

She knitted every night and the next day she delivered and collected the orders. With that she already had a looser pass.

One day, walking to her work, she ran into a producer of facial cream advertisements. She was looking for a pretty face and something special, that's why they hired the young woman with the turquoise knitted hat.

She was a fairly well-known model and she stopped having needs.

She still dreams of finding her prince, but as chance or fate changed her life, she hoped that the same would happen to her with that prince she dreamed of.



*Edy Posso*



*Colombian Plastic Artist*

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

He was born on October 3, 1984 in Magangué - Bolívar-Colombia. From an early age he demonstrated his ability to draw, going from looking for an undertaking in the decoration of social events at the age of 15 to the age of 22, he worked expanded polystyrene (expanded polystyrene) at the age of 22, YEAR 2007 He is admitted to the SCHOOL OF BELLAS ARTES DE BARRANQUILLA (UNIVERSIDAD DEL ATLANTICO), a career that alternated with his love for Rugby, integrating and co-founding the first rugby club of that university, during his time at the arts school he had. the opportunity to carry out different national and international exhibitions.

- Central workshops 10 in total / - Exhibition meeting point (museum gallery) / - Winner of the first internal university work contest / - Among others

In 2008 with the work of Summer Love he participated in his first international exhibition (Bolivia)

La Paz lazulli pencil gallery, traveling exhibitions at the Colombian Embassy in Berlin - Germany with a sample of nudes on airplanes.

Married, father of Edy, María Fernanda and Valentino, he resides in the Municipality of Gachancipá-Cundinamarca

Colombia, in search of exploration in drawing, finds the lattice technique in which at this moment she is producing a posthumous tribute to the personalities who have left their mark on her life and who, unfortunately, are no longer in this world. With 36 years, Edy advises on drawings and paintings in a small workshop that he has in his place of residence, thanks to Covid 19 and the confinement in which we live, he found in Art the refuge he needs to continue expanding his knowledge and soon he will will do. he founded a new Rugby club in Gachancipá.

With the temperance of an artist rising and falling, he feels that he is reaching the maturity of his work.



The series is called  
"Equestría"

Sizes 25 x 20 cm

Technique: lattice  
(rapidograph on opaline)



**Mirta Liliana Ramírez**

**Fontana- Chaco- Argentina**



**Refucilo**

In imagination I have created  
 a horse that runs like the wind.  
 Living to the races at all times.  
 Every beat, every sound, every jog  
 as soft as cotton.

I have seen you with a happy look  
 party dyed when I spoke to you.  
 Your colorful perky fur  
 like the expression on your face.

Many times I sang to you and I'm sure  
 that you answered me ...

Today, with heavy shoulders, head down  
 with a sketched smile  
 to the side of my face.

I believe:  
 What will you think of me?  
 Do you still remember me?

Do you miss me Refucilo?

How I miss you!

My wooden horse

my faithful companion

of my first years of life ...





**Victoria helena Ríos**

**Colombia**



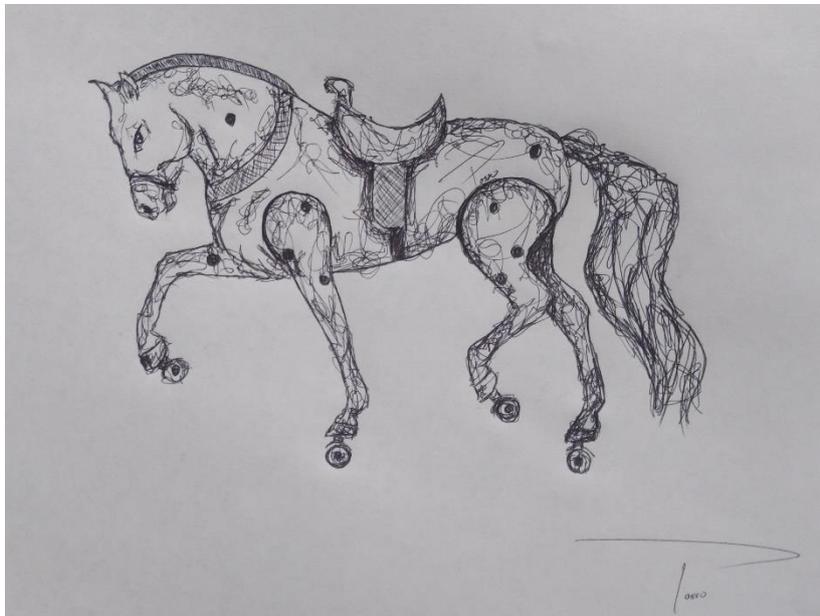
**Get back together!**

My beautiful horse with beautiful memories.  
between dreamy colors,  
in many walks I remember you  
as my faithful companion of wanderings.

Horse gallops that I want to arrive soon  
to my house, to my corner, to my house.  
Go through forests, thickets and trails,  
leaving behind  
everything that prevents being with my family.  
Go quickly, I want to get there  
To my homeland  
and find  
to my parents and my brothers  
that alone they are.

We leave early  
but it's getting dark  
We go fast as the sunlight goes

Lighten your riding  
to that place that I want to be.  
Where we have shelter  
food and love to give.  
Chimera





**Margreth Jiménez Marín**

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**Costa Rica.**



**Accept it**

Look of passion, fire and sadness,  
revealing itself, being different.

Unique and furious at the one who offers  
dominate with force, extreme pressure.

Does not get carried away like prey  
it is pure rebellion.

Enjoy seeing its capacity  
being different they will discover the fatal.

Whoever dominates it will be dyed with madness  
Passion when it comes to mounting the changes  
generated.

Was it provoked or was it born?

hoping to dare to surrender  
paving your way can be your destiny.

His fiery gaze maybe they felt it  
but no one ever earned respect from him.

Overflowing passion killed them all  
Just looking at them, he confused them.

Sadness hides behind his marked love  
because it is not similar to others enjoying  
not only from the outside but from the heart of him.





**Ramona Yolanda Montiel**

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**Barranqueras- Chaco- Argentina**



**Take me to a gallop**

Take me gallop  
 Proud of your lineage,  
 multicolored horse,  
 of the noble neighbor,  
 in fights, work and fun.  
 Always protagonist  
 with whom he knew how to take care of you.  
 Take me for a ride  
 for a glorious time,  
 or by the seashore,  
 leaning on a beautiful hill,  
 or through the streets of my city.  
 Between trees and flowers,  
 between clouds or stars,  
 under the moon or the sun,  
 take me gallop,  
 multi-colored horse.





**María Isabel Bugnon**

**Santa Fe – Argentina**



**Multicolored wave**

If you ask me what I see...  
 I'll tell you, a giant multicolored wave.  
 I was on hiatus  
 thinking i could  
 invent a story,  
 flooding the heart with peace and love.

If you ask me what I see...  
 I'll tell you, a giant multicolored wave.  
 Where darkness does not exist  
 only the light shines.  
 The sun spreads its golden curls,  
 the time clock

Stopped there, at it  
 majestic multicolored wave ...





**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires – Argentina**



Your white fur  
your manes in the wind  
your watery eyes  
and your slow walk  
through the green fields  
manure covered  
that makes your paws dirty  
looking for a place  
where to rest



*Ernesto Fajardo Pascagaza*



*Colombian Plastic Artist*

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

Colombian nationality. Villagómez. Cundinamarca.

Facebook: Ernesto Fajardo Pascagaza

Instagram: ernestopascagaza

WhatsApp: 3106253489

Email: ernestofajardopascagaza@gmail.com

Artistic experience: 30 years painting as a self-taught person. With great artistic passion being an empirical painter from the technique of oil and charcoal and having as special inspiration the horses and the human figure.

He has participated in solo and group exhibitions.

Evidence: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyw69R-k1ng&t=2s>

USTA DHFI Professor, UMNG Master of Education Professor and

Research professor at ECSAN.

Colciencias Associate Researcher. Peer evaluator of Minciencias.

Academic and professional experience:

[http://scienti.colciencias.gov.co:8081/cvlac/visualizador/generarCurriculoCv.do?cod\\_rh=0000458465](http://scienti.colciencias.gov.co:8081/cvlac/visualizador/generarCurriculoCv.do?cod_rh=0000458465)

PHILOSOPHER, (six semesters) and THEOLOGICAL (eight semesters) San José Major Seminary Priestly Formation, Graduate in Philosophy and Letters Universidad Santo Tomás, Graduate in Theology Universidad Javeriana.

Education Specialist - Philosophy Universidad Santo Tomás. Philosophy teacher

University Santo Tomas. Master of Education Santo

Tomás University. Candidate for a Doctorate in Philosophy  
Universidad Santo Tomás. Doctorate in Education  
Universidad Baja California.

Undergraduate and graduate teacher in the areas of  
Humanities, Research and Education at UMNG, ECSAN  
and USTA. National and international lecturer on  
Humanities, Research and Education issues.

Recent posts:

[https://scholar.google.es/citations?user=TTx\\_oqkAAAAJ&hl=es](https://scholar.google.es/citations?user=TTx_oqkAAAAJ&hl=es)



No destination.

Oil on canvas.

160 x 100

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Margreth Jiménez Marín**

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**Costa Rica**



**No destination.**

Beautiful, maybe wild

for the long journey that he traveled,

carries a piggyback, a lost look.

Maybe she has escaped an injustice

she will have hit a galloper,

that he put his hands as savage treated him.

Sad look almost lost

he no longer knows who to turn to,

she just wants to save her life.

She runs without knowing where she will end up,  
she only carries the sadness of not seeing others  
escaping from him, sunk in disappointment.

Loneliness accompanies him, she just stays sad  
with nothing to think about,  
in the end he walks around here  
to take a decision.



*DCris Peña*  
*Cristina Peña*



*Uruguayan Plastic Artist*

Cristina Peña publishes as OCris Rossi is the abbreviation of their names and the second surname of the paternal grandmother, she was born in the city of Pando, on July 14, 1952, thirty kilometers from Montevideo, capital of the Eastern Republic of Uruguay, South America, is married, has three children, Verónica, Valeria and Diego and three grandchildren, Gabriel, Luca and Emiliano. He studied Technical Architecture drawing. He lived in San José, Costa Rica from 1973 to 1976, where his two daughters were born. He was dedicated to sales, conducting courses and trainings. He currently resides in Maldonado. / 1978-1988- she worked in graphic design and taught technical drawing classes / 1989-1992 she taught Fabric Painting and antique recycling classes, participating in exhibitions and craft fairs. / March 1997 he resumed his studies of drawing, painting on canvas and oil, holding several group exhibitions, highlighting the following: November 1997- Underground Collective Exhibition by Carabela Viajes. Montevideo. / January 1998- Collective Exhibition of the Maldonado Dragon Barracks. / November 1999- Pando Canelones House of Culture Collective Exhibition. / March 2002 he carried out a workshop on oil painting techniques with a brush and spatula with Beatriz García, a student at the Torres García School of Arts. . / In 2007 he attended the literary workshop dictated by the writer Cristina Galeano, it was there that he returned to his passion for writing. He has participated in national and international literary forums. / In 2013 he independently edited: The Maximum Counselor of The Depths, published on Amazon, a novel that he promotes with talks in educational centers and about his travels, leaving copies in libraries in America, Europe and cruise ships. / "The Maximum Counselor Unveiling Mysteries" and "Magical Reflections of Life" are his unpublished novels and he is in the creative process: "The Maximum Counselor The New Era". / He has participated in international anthologies Women on the Edge of the Abyss, La torre de Los Suspiros and Vida de Piedra. / Her Practicing baduanjing, traveling, writing, drawing, painting in oils, recycling furniture and old objects are his favorite hobbies.



Oil on canvas

Marina Sta. Lucia from the east

2001

Author Cristina Peña

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Mirta Liliana Ramírez**

**Fontana – Chaco- Argentina**



I swam tirelessly  
against the tide  
The wave of memories engulfed me. ..  
In vain I tried to resist  
I just remember that I held the  
breathing,  
That the warm water felt  
Cradling me  
like the arms of a mother ...  
The pain in my chest stopped ...  
I was relieved.  
I woke up on the edge of my bed  
Knowing that tsunamis of memories  
They don't kill, they only hurt ...



Oil on canvas

Tranquility in the Bay

Year 2005

Author Cristina Peña



**Ramona Yolanda Montiel**

**Year 2020. All rights reserved.  
Barranqueras- Chaco- Argentina**



**Boat**

In the deep  
everything becomes one,  
the differences are lost,  
the banal is diluted.  
the valuable is preserved.  
Emotions and memories  
defend the essential ...  
rocking in the sea,  
Calm down  
boat.  
life,  
the soul.



Oil on canvas:  
Calm after the storm

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Victoria Helena Ríos**

**Colombia**



**Storm**

A heat wave begins.

It is so strong that it seems to set the ship on fire.

What a beautiful sunset!

Suddenly a storm comes

the color of the water mixes with the sun's rays.

A rainbow appears

What a beautiful combination!

The colors intermingle, dulling the blue of the waters,

the sails no longer go north,

they have lost their way.

And the wind in the storm

generates confusion.

The horizon is like chaos spinning

Artescritores 2- English

Registro desde 23/01/2021

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without guidance.

I'm lost

aimlessly.

I'm looking for a way out

but the waves reach me

sinking the ship.

Now I don't see anything.

Not even the faint rays of the sun.

Chimera



Oil on cardboard

The guide

Year 1995

Author Cristina Peña for the poem

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Margreth Jiménez Marín**

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**Costa Rica.**

**Face**

The waters lash that suddenly you feel drowning.

Dragged in a sea of lies, broken or empty hopes.

Passionate labyrinths, fleeting dreams, exciting moments,  
in the dangers of the seas.

She floats out to sea, being saved, though she doesn't  
know

to whom to thank for that torment.

Those spankings have taught him to try to balance the  
torture in her life and get the peace she needs.

Faces that both cannot decide, are necessary to survive.

Without knowing who to thank she has discovered, that  
she, only as a ship, has floated on the seas, going  
forward.

Life is serenity, also a storm, never the same, because if  
she waits for it, she will drown in her own sorrows.

She will die if she cannot try to float before the storms.

She will only survive even if she is hit by storms, so that  
she can enjoy the success that at the end of it all, that's  
what she awaits, if she knows how to face the trials.



Oil on canvas

Imagination

Amazon

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Mirta I. Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz – Argentina**



**Looking for you**

I live only to see you and in this stadium  
 The road is long, I can feel uncomfortable  
 my students demand yours,  
 And feel that remarkable voice that calls out my name,  
 meanwhile, in my eagerness to find you  
 I'm losing myself between fine lines  
 erratic and unrelated realities  
 asking where are you  
 To understand if you really exist  
 and if so, discover that signal  
 To take me to you



Oil on canvas

1998 year

Author Cristina Peña:

Sunset in the field



**Ana Elisa Medina**

**October 2020**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz - Argentina**



In the labyrinth of the setting sun  
Dream colors are coming  
Haunting infinite dreams  
And they blush in space  
In search of empowered auroras  
for the poet's poem.



*Suwin Guerrero Villamizar*



*Master of Fine Arts  
Graphic designer*

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

Born in Aguachica, 1975. Master of Fine Arts

Arts of the Industrial University of Santander (UIS, 2005). He has had solo and group exhibitions nationwide.

His work has been characterized by the development of facilities and assemblies with materials from nature such as pieces of wood, stones, salt, wax, coal, among others. generating reflective dialogues about the deconstruction of the landscape and the environment.

He was director of the theater group of the popular university of César UPC, currently he works as a classroom teacher, art education area at the Nuestra Señora del Carmen de Aguachica school.

@luwinguerrero villamizar @luwinguerrero #niwulart



Title: TRANQUILITY

Dimensions: 15.5 X 10.5 cm

Technique: Pencil on paper

Author: Luwin Guerrero Villamizar

Country Colombia

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Mirta Liliana Ramírez**

**Fontana- Chaco- Argentina**



In meditation position  
with eyes closed  
You remember  
your ancestral knowledge ...  
The starry night candle  
for the clarity of your thoughts ...  
Also the green-yellow carriquí  
perched on your shoulder ...  
He is on hold  
of the incomparable forces of your community  
and that your knowledge  
do not die next to your body ...



Title: A.D.N.

Dimensions: 15.5 X 10.5 cm

Technique: Pencil on paper

Author: Luwin Guerrero

Country Colombia

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Victoria Helena Ríos**

**Colombia**



**Be quiet**

I ask you for silence  
 Don't remind me what happened  
 I don't want to think about those things anymore  
 Now is another world, another time

I don't want to hear from your lips  
 Foolish words  
 I do not want to remember  
 That anguish  
 I don't want you to call sadness  
 Do not say anything

Let's enjoy these unique moments  
 Just look me in the eye  
 Just tell me how you feel about them

give me your hand  
 give me another chance  
 Give me forgiveness  
 That I will give you my love

Chimera



Title: To be

Dimensions: 15.5 X 10.5 cm

Technique: Pencil on paper

Author: Luwin Guerrero

Country Colombia

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

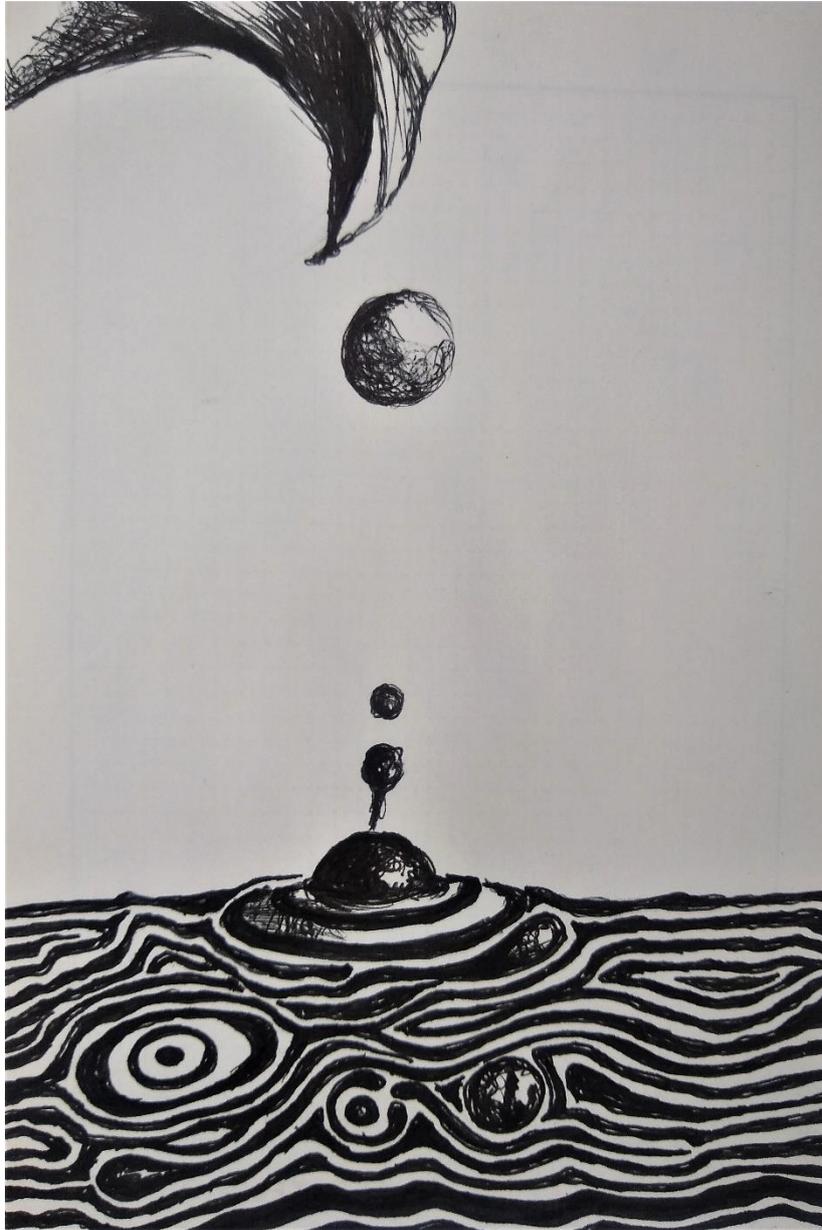


**Mirta Liliana Ramírez**

**Fontana – Chaco - Argentina**



I remember in the distance  
 my face asking for silence.  
 Sipping  
 of current and ancient pain  
 and you left ...  
 I saw that in the distance  
 you got lost  
 I did not see more  
 your face, your body  
 They disappeared from my life.  
 I keep signaling silence.  
 Sometimes,  
 only for me  
 believing that with that signal  
 the memory of your departure  
 It will be lost in the space of my body  
 and it will stop  
 the bitter taste of time.



Title: FATHER

Dimensions: 15.5 X 10.5 cm

Technique: Pencil on paper

Author: Luwin Guerrero

Country Colombia

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Ani Rom**

**Corrientes – Capital- Argentina**



**Life**

Gallops to life riding in a thousand colors  
 colors of hope, dreams and love.

Gallop against the wind defying his fury  
 and following the aroma that a flower gives off.

Gallop to life and you are not afraid of death  
 because you carry the color in your rainbow blood.

No dark and dreary pains

you paint it with colors, you illuminate it with your sun.

Gallops to life riding in a thousand colors  
 colors of hope, dreams and love.



Title: ROUTES 1  
from the series life on pedals  
Dimensions: 28 X 22 cm  
Technique: Marker on paper  
Author: Luwin Guerrero  
Country Colombia



**Juana Soria**

**Villa Carlos Paz- Córdoba- Argentina**



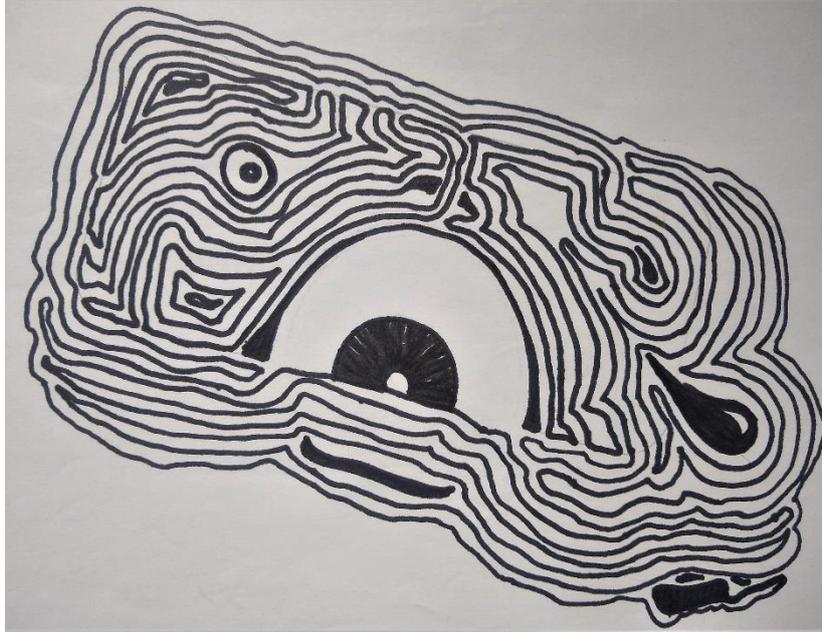
Sprinkled with silences.

The sensations rain

Sprout in your hair

stick to your skin

and they fall asleep in your gesture



Title: ROUTES 2  
from the series life on pedals  
Dimensions: 28 X 22 cm  
Technique: Marker on paper  
Author: Luwin Guerrero  
Country Colombia



**Ani Rom**

**Corrientes- Capital- Argentina**



**Whirlwind**

Today I reinvent myself from my ashes  
and I tell the world that nothing is the same anymore.  
She left the fury, anger and nakedness  
Just as a reminder of what shouldn't happen  
Today a new beginning rises from my ashes  
of love, friendship and encounter.  
Today I make up my mind and I am a whirlwind  
where you are not.



Title: DREAMS

Dimensions: 35 X 25 cm

Technique: Colored pencil and chalk  
on cardboard

Author: Luwin Guerrero

Country Colombia



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**Silence no**

IF there are voices that sprout  
 be out of breath to helpless be  
 that screams its hardships in ellipsis  
 and yearns to be reached by them.

Silence no!

If the encouraging message anointed with tonality  
 Will come to fix the achromatic line  
 and guide souls down the path of light  
 Drenched with the exquisite aroma  
 of hope and serenity.

Silence no!

If the voices with the message  
 spilled words will quench thirst,  
 what drops of rain or fresh sage  
 to withered and cracked hearts.



Title: LIBERTY

Dimensions: 35 X 25 cm

Technique: Colored pencil and chalk  
on cardboard

Author: Luwin Guerrero

Country Colombia

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Ani Rom**

**Corrientes- Capital- Argentina**



**Ecstasy**

I enjoy every space of your body in me

I enjoy when your hands run through every fiber of my hair

And your mouth rests on the folds of my mouth

I enjoy when your tongue in silence

little by little my insides get wet.

I enjoy every space of your body in me

I enjoy every one of your words

that penetrate my ears

And your breathing to the exact rhythm of all my heartbeats

I enjoy when your fingers in compass and dedication

they are marking paths on my skin.

I enjoy every space of your body in me.

I enjoy with your naked body here by my side

with dreams, in which every night I dream of you

and in which, no matter what, I get lost

In the memories of what I once was

Artescritores 2- English

Registro desde 23/01/2021

Nº 2101236681785



*Marisa Ramallo*



*Argentine Plastic Artist*

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

Born on 11/26/1970 in Candiotti- Santa Fe -

Argentina. Her / Plastic artist, writer and cosmetologist.

She belongs to AAPS. Association of Plastic Artists

Santafesinos, cultural organization "Estrellas del Sur",

Club Merchora Cuenca, poets of love, movement of

readers of paivences, SIPEA, international society of

poets, writers and artists, COFFAR, Confederation

Latin American Artists and Writers, Academy Rioja

of modern literature, young people from Latin America,

winged words, butterflies in the night,

I stay at home, the letters and I, literary Sunday coffee,

Wandering Poets, The muse of poetry, Thirty

thousand times literature, Honorary Member of the

Latin American Poets Club. She has participated in

many National and international Encuentros. Nominated for the Arch of Córdoba. I  
winning Works by jury: 2017 "Costa litoral". 2019 "The

girl" .- / 2010-2015. Artistic workshops with Alicia

Caraffa. 2019-

Drawing workshops with Juan Müller.

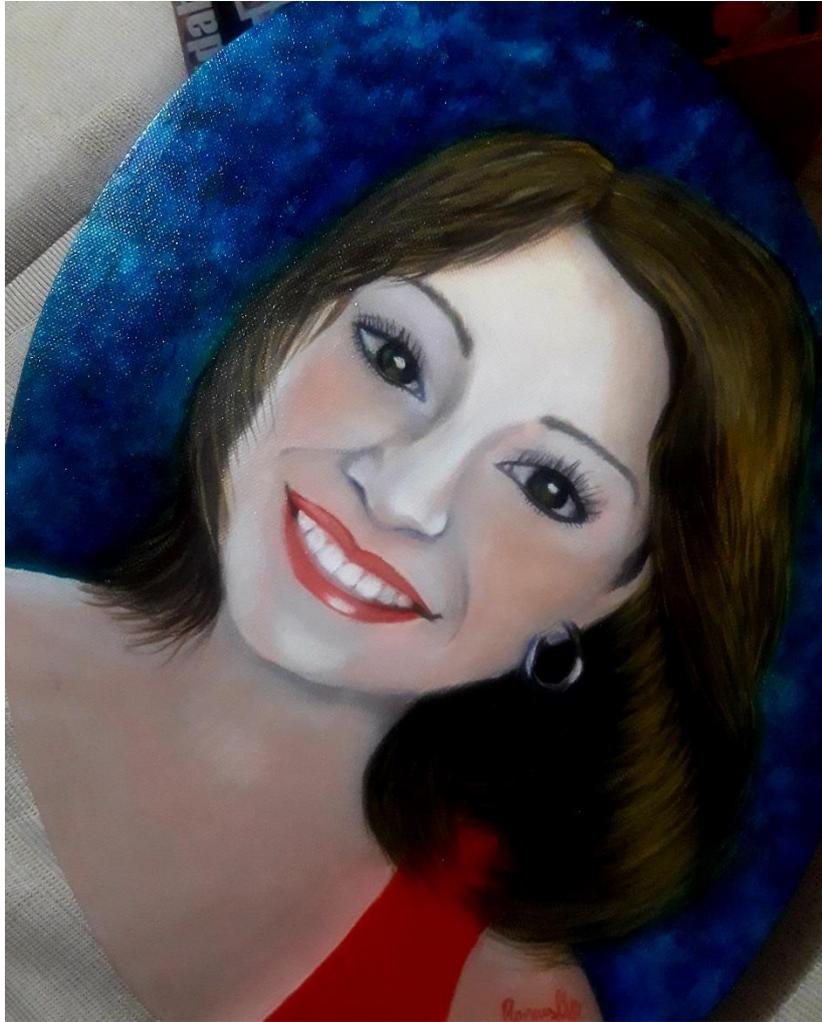
2012 \_ to \_ 2020

AAPS workshops \_ with Luis Gervasoni.

Artescritores 2- English

Registro desde 23/01/2021

Nº 2101236681785



Torment of an artist.  
Work: "Adolescent".  
Technique: Acrylic.  
Artist: Marisa Ramallo D.R  
Candiotti, Santa Fe, Argentina.  
Year: 2020.



**María Crescencia Capalbo**

**Pergamino – Buenos Aires- Argentina**



**Torment of an artist**

Angie had always been and she always would be a transparent woman. Every day the light of her reality was reflected on her face. But, on occasions like her, she used to torment herself in the dark and narrow corridors of her unconscious. There, somewhere in her deepest thoughts were her personal labyrinths, her unique labyrinths as an artist, as a writer.

Angie used to make extensive trips from one country to another, in the blink of an eye. She flew, it was beyond what a person with less sensitivity could reach, through her imagination.

She dreamed and, as in every artist's dream, there was no evil, sadness, pain, suffering. Her face was drawn while the young woman was flying, she was flying from Buenos Aires to Greece, from Greece to Rome. She drew her pen and her words, a crossroads in the road, a range of colors imperceptible to the human eye, narrating in the form of a rainbow a new chapter of the journey.

Her gaze was lost somewhere, on some horizon that her hand refused to describe in words, when she observed how beautiful and unique that landscape was. It was as if Angie had been left speechless, as if someone had stolen them, or worse yet, as if her muses had faded.

She felt sad and melancholic for not being able to express with her words, as she used to do on a daily basis,

that corner of the world that she presented before her beautiful eyes, her honey. There, in her unconscious, they reappeared once more.

her writer's torments. Her winding maze made its way from a bright, timeless corridor to a dull, blackish corridor. There she was, lying on her couch, looking lost and tormented at that beautiful royal landscape before her eyes, submerged in the torment of a writer holding her hand without her pen, motionless as if the muses were they would have vanished.



**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires – Argentina**



Female face  
almond eyes  
of uncertain figure  
and tiring to walk,  
long hair  
that are tangled  
by the hands of man  
that taught you to love.



Work: "The kiss".

Technique: Acrylic.

Artist: Marisa Ramallo

D.R Candiotti Santa Fe, Argentina.

Year 2019.



**María Crescencia Capalbo**

**Pergamino- Buenos Aires- Argentina**



**Let's talk about passion.**

Let's talk about passion, that same  
 the one that your hands hide,  
 the one that your eyes scream,  
 the one that your skin produces  
 to the warm contact with mine,  
 the one I feel for your words  
 every time you name me  
 Let's talk about passion of that,  
 of the same that unites us,  
 the same one that freezes our blood,  
 from the same one that escapes us,  
 the same one who calls us  
 in every dream, in every night, in every morning.  
 Let's talk about passion be quiet  
 and on each occasion,  
 let's talk about passion  
 before the heart bursts  
 of desire and love let's talk,  
 you and me  
 Let's talk about passion.



Name of the work: "Princess Diana".

Technique: Graphite.

Artist: Marisa Ramallo

Year: 2019.



**Ramona Yolanda Montiel**

**Barranqueras- Chaco- Argentina**

**Year 2020. All Rights Reserved**



**Respect me**

Walk gently, almost imperceptibly, don't wake me up, let me rest... today the pain breaks me, the sores rot, my body does not resist, my mind cries. Don't shout, don't speak, or whisper, she lets me hear the voices of another time... that cradle me in the past. Let me be with my eyes closed, looking at those beloved faces, between dreams I want to walk those paths, step on the litter, let a flower amaze me, or the song of a bird, let the wind shake me.

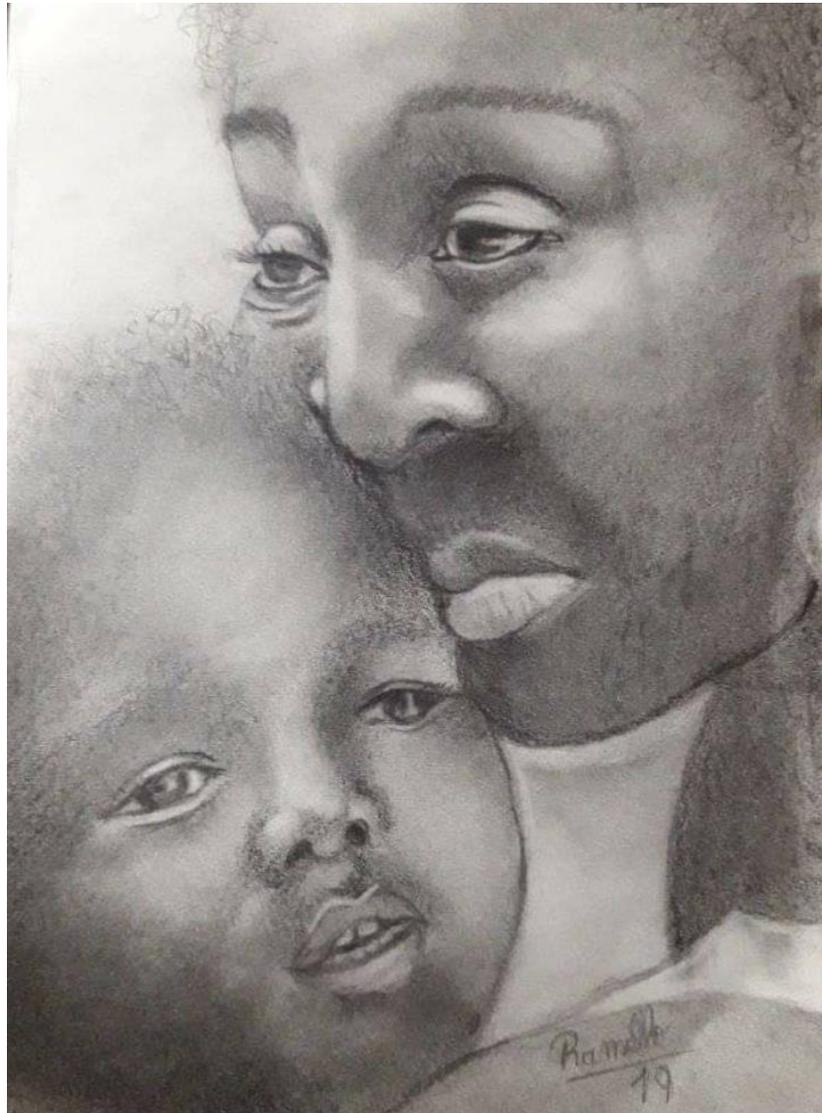
I think I'm facing the sea now, shivering with cold, the salt dries my lips and a gigantic wave splashes foam on me.

Oh... leave me here, in this garden, the sun dyes my cheeks red and my forehead burns, but someone gently places a clean cloth on my head.

Respect me today.

Tomorrow God will say, today, please.

Be silent and respect me.



Name of the work: "Mother's love".

Technique: Graphite.

Artist: Marisa Ramallo

Year: 2019

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Margreth Jiménez Marín**

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**Costa Rica.**



**Victim or perpetrator.**

She looks calm, serene, but hides a thorn stuck in her chest.

You cannot take it off to avoid ignoring what you have allowed.

Anyone realizes that he wants to hug her, take care of her and pamper her,

but she calms down, she just turns her back on him, without saying a word.

She remains silent, she does not see the torture, she pretends to hide it, keeping silence.

In her hands are mischievous children,  
she asks for stealth, for the most sacred,  
It is her destiny, it is already marked.

Her sinister mind of hers, she wants no help or protection,  
so that her life lasts, in those who depend on her heart.

Also the silence looking at others, making himself guilty of not speaking on time,  
to avoid the event that can happen, if she breaks the silence.

She calmly shows herself, but she hides something, she does not want to expose herself,  
it is easy to silence the dead, as victim or protagonist,  
of a rape.



Work: "Frida"

Techniques: Oil and Acrylic.

Artist: Marisa Ramallo

Year: 2019



**María Isabel Bugnon (Maisa)**

**Santa Fe- Argentina**



**Loving You**

Loving you is wonderful, even if it hurts in the gut, I take risks and I will continue taking risks without being afraid of anything, simply loving you.

It is because of your lanky figure, that leisurely walk, your voice that runs through my skin like a melody of sunrises.

I love you so much that rivers run through my veins, shaking my insides, as I never imagined feeling.

You woke my heart from a long hibernation, the madness of a woman in love.

Despite knowing that you will never be for me, I want this footprint to never leave my bones.

It was enough to see you just once, you indoctrinated me to love you without limits, without prejudice...

I don't know if they are the right words to tell you that I love you

If I know I have no other way to let you know

If not through this humble love letter.



*María de los Ángeles Espinosa*



*Plastic artist Argentina*

María de los Ángeles Espinosa. Plastic artist and writer  
Raised in a jungle environment and influenced by the Guaranita worldview, she explores the myths and legends of a specific region of our country (Argentina), the Northeast. They are works loaded with a symbolic expressionism interpreted in a naive way. As a writer, she has edited more than twenty texts including historical, biographical, artistic and poetry essays, stories and books. She uses "auto edit" mode on many of them. She belongs to Sade, a subsidiary of Goya, Corrientes and to the literary organization A.D.E.L.A (Latin American Writers Association) of California United States between 2017 and 2019. She also belongs to the Asociación Plumas Libres de Asunción del Paraguay. She was the creator of the event "A book opens a world", developed in the rural school of Punta Batel, Goya, Corrientes. She is the manager and director of the project "Remembering our Guaraní roots". "A child a scarf", "What do children play with", "A child a blanket", "A child a blanket", "Free murals for all", "Book fair experience. Winner among other awards of the Fire Condor for Cultural Commitment 2009. La Plata. Muarpa Award for cultural solidarity. 2016. Mar del Plata. Outstanding Victoria Award from Uruguay, 2018 and 2019. Pombero Award 2018, Goya Corrientes. Best Award. (Only the best) 2019. Honorable Chamber Deputies of the Nation. Cristo de la Concordia Prize for literary work. Cochabamba, Bolivia. 2019. And other recognitions.



Title: Iberá.

Oil

60 x 55 cm

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes – Capital- Argentina**



**Essence**

A signal  
for you to stop  
your concept about me.  
See why i'm like this  
that led me to fight  
keep my essence  
authenticity of being  
and stay paying costs  
for Liberty.



Title: Poetic horse.

Watercolor

23 x 20 cm



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes- Capital- Argentina**



**Liberty**

Wicks to the rhythm of the wind  
and the gallop dancing  
of your elegant silhouette  
unfolds across the vast  
green meadow  
like a wonderful landscape  
under the mighty sun  
no curtain  
good your message  
of the crosses of liberty  
the great horizon.



Title: The Walk

Watercolor

25x30 cm

Artescriterios 2- English  
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Nº 2101236681785



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes- Capital- Argentina**



**Don**

Creature of nature

I admire your elegance, your good bearing  
and the faithful look.

Collaborator at work  
next to the working gaucho  
from rural areas.,

Hero on the battlefields  
anonymous history interpreter  
in towns fighting  
for the longed for independence from him.

Of natural nobility  
you brought a mission  
donated by the Creator.



Title: Ysoindy.

Watercolor

45 x 35 cm



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes – Capital- Argentina**



**Authentic**

I try to search

just one why.

I think somehow

How would I define a whole of me?

Maybe it was a long time

specifically, now for the last few years

I already have the answer

I got rid of what

I disguised my figure

with submission.

I'm naked and

without shame.

This is the true

version of me.



Title: The Walk Series

80x 90 cm

Oil

Artescritores 2- English  
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Nº 2101236681785



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes- capital- Argentina**



**Innocence**

Crimson red

Passion-red

delicate contrasting accessory

with angelic gaze

with marked lips

hinting innocence

captured by her love.



*Adriana Pérez Olarte*



*Colombian Plastic Artist*

Colombian artist, born in Rionegro in 1972.

She is the daughter of Antioqueño parents.

She studied Fine Arts, 12 years ago she returned to the art world.

She has exhibited in various places, she currently lives in the city of Medellín with her mother, sister, daughter and her dog, where she mainly works and exhibits. Her works are inspired by dreams and visions.



Title: Grace.

Technique: oil on glass dynamized with light.

Measurements: 0.80 m x 0.80 m

Author: Adriana María Pérez Olarte (AMPO)

In the midst of loneliness, you are never alone. Her love as a breeze, as light in your nights, gave the strength of the earth to make it flourish.

**Mónica Andrea Lago**



**Buenos Aires- Argentina**



**Autumn afternoon**

The ground lights up  
next to the trees  
under the reddish rays  
from the autumn sun.  
To walk barefoot  
on the sheets  
that sinister crunch  
on every step  
that I give about them.

**Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas****Colombia****Thoughts of the road****2°-|)**

And I continued walking along the path, accompanied by the dawn on her throne and her pink fingers; looking for simple metaphors for the delirium of the poet; and when listening to the morning concert of the birds, I looked for the textures of the verse and found in that music the luminosity and the symmetries of the dance, a language of rhythms and astonishment; I then wondered at what moment this encounter begins, this confusion, these correspondences, since each song of the morning bird, each one of its melodies, is an ornament, a metaphor and a radiance; and the great orchestrator of the forest and the poet, they know that nothing is superfluous and that everything is there for some reason.

The morning is a luminous river and the wind is trembling with light and arpeggios, and with what enviable ease the words surrender to me; then I hear an intoxicating song and I think of the moment that humanity lives, a moment that millions have turned into the garden of laziness, or into a sad hospital full of murmurs; and I long for the return of those mythical heroes who came to free us from the chains; Perhaps Theseus will arrive, accompanied by his beloved Ariadne, to enter the cave of the Minotaur, where those who are frightened by the apocalyptic fears of the Neanderthals who are running the

world are seeing the monster; or perhaps Plato will send one of those heroes of his time, to bring out of the cave those who out of fear have gotten there; he would redeem them by sending them to the "Uranian Moles" where there is only love; or it could be Achilles, the one with the "Light Feet"; or Héctor "The one with the tremolante helmet"; or Athena that of the "shrewd Intelligence"; or Apolo-Febo "The Brilliant"; the creator of music, the father of light, medicine and beauty.

I want to walk on the roads, with no other company than my thoughts; I want to see the top of the blue mountains in whimsical but beautiful shapes; for in the slow noise of the roads, while we walk through peaks and ravines, great transformations of the spirit may well take place; I want to dress myself in the garb of a priest of the muses, and abandon myself to the saving power of poetry; seek my inner liberation, to create a world that leads me to the "In Arcadia Ego" of the Akkadian shepherds; travel in Silenus's boat, and get off where the peritranatic epiphanies begin, or go up with Sisyphus to the top of the mountain.

**3ª)**

And I continued walking along the path, accompanied by the dawn on her throne and her pink fingers; looking for simple metaphors for the delirium of the poet; and when listening to the flute singing of the birds, I looked for the textures of the verse and found in that music the luminosity and the symmetries of the dance, a language of rhythms and wonder; I then wondered at what moment this encounter begins, this confusion, these correspondences, since each song of the morning bird, each one of its melodies, is an ornament, a metaphor and a radiance; and the great orchestrator of the forest and the poet, they know that nothing is superfluous and that everything is there for some reason;

The morning is a luminous river and the wind is trembling with light and arpeggios, and with what enviable ease the words surrender to me; then I hear an intoxicating song and I think of the moment that humanity lives, a moment that millions have turned into the garden of laziness, or into a sad hospital full of murmurs; and I long for the return of those mythical heroes who came to free us from the chains; Perhaps Theseus will arrive, accompanied by his beloved Ariadne, to enter the cave of the Minotaur, where those who are frightened by the apocalyptic fears of the Neanderthals who are running the world are seeing the monster; Or perhaps Plato will send one of those heroes of his time, to bring out of the cave those who out of fear they have gotten there; he would redeem them by sending them to the "Uranian Moles" where there is only

love; or it could be Achilles, the one with the "Light Feet"; or Héctor "The one with the tremolante helmet"; or Athena that of the "shrewd Intelligence"; or Apolo-Febo "The Brilliant"; the creator of music, the father of light, medicine and beauty.

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Title: Brave Heart

Technique: oil on glass

Measurements: 1.25 m. x 1.00 m.

Year: 2018

Despite the stories, the scars never lost the sweetness of her character, the light always guided her steps day and night.

Artescritores 2- English

Registro desde 23/01/2021

Nº 2101236681785



**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires- Argentina**



Heart of the earth

center of the world

you hit yourself hot

bidding to pop

watching sadly

that the human being

never again

he knew how to take care of you.

## Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas



**Colombia**



**4ª)**

How beautiful and profound is poetry, when with it we want our inner liberation, to change the way we see the world; a poetic reflection is a spiritual exercise; because she is inspiration, breath and prayer, as Octavio Paz expresses it well; because a poem is a dialogue with our loneliness; because it is the expression of the inner music; that we carry in our soul; the one that accompanies us in our solitudes, including confinements; that which also helps us to overcome boredom, anguish and despair, feelings that Victor Hugo, Jean Paul Verlaine, Lord Byron and so many others, who made their existential anguish a poem and philosophy; poem that may well be: exorcism, spell and magic; but also sublimation of the unconscious; prayer, litany and epiphany; with a poem the first page of the history of mankind was written;

mother of history; of races and nations; because before Herodotus he was Homer; and before Akhenaten Inanna Istar the one who Inspired the poem of

Gilgamesh, the first writing of humanity and the first love song: "Why are you sad Gilgamesh? He lives life; He went out for a walk with your wife; rejoice that this is your destiny; live and die and leave immortality to us gods"; because the poems have also been the story of the epic of the races and nations; You just have to look back at those works that have transcended the centuries: The Iliad and the Odyssey; "El Cantar del Mío Cid"; a thought from that

music of the soul that is the verse, is feeling and emotion; and for that very reason it can be the creation of ecstasy; nostalgia for paradise; vision, symbol and analogy; a poem is the echo of universal harmony; sacred and cursed is poetry; say so, Teresa de Ávila and Paul Verlaine; A verse is the expression of human greatness, or of the angel and the devil that we carry within, the Entheos or the Daimon as defined by our Greek fathers.



*José María Chaparro Barrera*



*Colombian Plastic Artist*

Telephone: 3224036345/3162403818 –

E-mail: semariach1962@gmail.com

WORK EXPERIENCE: MUNICIPAL MAYOR OF SIBATÉ.  
 Plastic Arts Teacher - Sibaté –Cundinamarca / LA QUINTA CULTURAL CENTER - SIBATÉ / Visual Arts Trainer - Sibaté - Cundinamarca / ALFAGRES INDUSTRY: Shear Workshop Instructor - / mosaics - Soacha –Cundinamarca / LA QUINTA CULTURAL CENTER - Sibaté Trainer / Artes de Sibaté - Cundinamarca / FUNDACIÓN DE INVESTIGACIÓN DEL TEATRO KERIGMA / Teacher of Plastic Arts - Bogotá DC / 2010 2004/10 1998/99/2012 2013/19 / ● He is currently in the making of public concrete sculpture in the vicinity of the tunnel in the municipality of Sibaté (2019) / ● Elaboration of public sculpture within the framework of the 51 years of legal life of the Municipality of Sibaté, currently it is installed in the main park of the Municipality (2018) / ● Elaboration of ten portraits Oil painting of mayors elected in the Municipality of Sibaté, currently on display at the Municipal Library of Sibaté. / ● Winner of the Second Environmental Art Hall with the work "Apilado", an event organized by the Cundinamarca Regional Autonomous Corporation "CAR", the Cultural and Ecological Foundation of Colombia and the Government of the Valley (2015) / ● Elaboration of fifty - Eight (58) oil paintings that reflect the indigenous ethnic groups called "Endangered Species", exhibited, among others, at the colonias expo (2012) / ● Elaboration and installation of a steel sculpture called "ORIGIN" with measurements of 6mst by 3mts, currently installed in the Plazoleta Coliseo del deporte XIUA in Sibaté (2006) / ● Elaboration and installation of sculpture called "THE PRIVATE PROPERTY" made of steel, glass and stone with measures of 2.40mts by 1.20mts, currently installed in the plaza of the neighborhood La Peace in front of the exit tunnel of the Municipality of Sibaté. (1994) / ● Elaboration and installation of sculpture called "ALEGORIA AL

DEPORTE ORIGEN" made of fiberglass and steel measuring 12m by 3m, currently installed on the main façade of the XIUA Sports Coliseum. (2001) / 1978 Young Art of Cundinamarca -Fundación Mariano Ospina Pérez / 1982 Sala de Arte Banco De la República - Girardot Cundinamarca / ACHIEVEMENTS AND WORKS MADE EXHIBITIONS / 1983 Meeting of Painters of Cundinamarca -Banco de la República Sala de Arte Girardot Cundinamarca / 1984 Cano Room - National University / 1985 Cano Room - National University / 1987 Cano Room - National University / 1988 Meeting of Painters of Cundinamarca - Pradilla Cundinamarca / 1988 Painting Exhibition - House of Culture of Sibaté / 1989 Cano Room - National University / 1994 Exhibition of Undergraduate Works - National University / 1995 Illusory Spaces - Girardot / 2005 America - Quito Ecuador / 2006 Latin American Artists - Quito Ecuador / 2009 Departmental Art Hall - Government of Cundinamarca. Second Place / 2010 Departmental Art Room - Los Libertadores University Foundation / 2010 Rotary Room - Word Trade Center / 2011 Departmental Art Room Los Libertadores University Foundation / 2012 Rotary Room - Word Trade Center / 2013 Corferias Tocancipá Painting Room Departmental Meeting of Painters and Sculptors / 2014 Anapoima Art Salon 14-15 / 2015 Departmental Meeting of Painters and Sculptors - II Automobile Environmental Art Salon. First Place - Colors of the World (Races) CTB / Images and Colors of Bogotá El Callejón Gallery / Meeting of Cities 2017 - Pereira - Association of Engineers / 2018 Pereira Heart of the Visual Arts - Carlos Drews Castro Room

/ Collective Exhibition 2018 - Meeting Point - Club El Rodeo Medellín / Pereira Hotel Movich 2019 / International Art Fair of the Caribbean 2019 "ARTCA"

REFERENCES

Ana Consuelo SUAREZ: Capitalize yourself | Plastic artist/

Phone 3163917083

Oscar Alberto COCA GOMEZ: Graphic Designer

Telephone 3203060780

INTERESTS: Photography- Reading- Graphic Design.

### **En Via de Extinción:**

For several years I have been consulting different authors who have researched and written about the different indigenous communities that still exist in the country, with this information I am developing a two-dimensional and three-dimensional plastic work of these autochthonous groups, of which I am especially interested to put in evidence their cosmogony and their cosmology as the factors that are most threatened today by the subsequent acculturation caused by the submission and abuse that the presence of the white man has brought them. Under the name En Vía de Extinción, it is a work that starts from a figurative proposal that I intend to lead to abstraction.

It begins with a Chibcha image, as a macro family of Amerindian peoples that occupied large territories from Nicaragua to the Republic of Ecuador, of which a large part of pre-Columbian cultures such as Tairona, Sinu, Quimbaya, Muisca, Calima, Tolima, Cauca etc. descended. ., which in turn are the ancestral cultures of the indigenous peoples that today inhabit the national territory and become the motive and concern of this pictorial proposal.



**Muisca**

**Technique: oil on canvas**

**Dimension 155cm x 130cm**

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires – Argentina**



Indian girl  
gives a tanned face  
by the wind  
coming down from the mountains.  
Girl without childhood  
that only you know  
with your few years  
from hard work

## Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas



### Colombia



### A song to mother Gea

Flowery and flowery land that you give away everything;  
thank you for this wonderful day;  
Thank you for the splendor of the sun that illuminates us  
today as well.

You are the mother of life that nourishes and sustains;  
I look at you in your mountains and on your distant green  
and blue hills,  
that evoke mythical figures all of them shaped like a  
woman.

I love you in each of the trees that I embrace on my way;  
in each flower that gives me its aroma and its softness;  
on each leaf of each branch; in all sweet fruit;  
I love you in the ravines that smell like jungle and shady  
forests;  
I love your infinite landscapes.

I love you mother earth, in my children and in my  
grandchildren;  
I love you when you remove all disease from my body;  
when you remove from my soul those karmas that  
tormented me.

In the sweet and tender mornings,  
my soul shines like a vortex of wind;  
and while I look at the stars,  
in the dawn of the clear and calm sky,  
the landscapes shine in my mind

whose reflection of limpid stream,  
In the lights of a sublime sunrise  
And I look at the mountain covered in mist.

And Pomona dazzles me with her golden curls,  
in the fertile land, in the white flowers;  
on the sweet fruits, on the green leaves,  
of the tree that shelters with its silent and morning  
shadow,  
In the distant forests the sun shines.

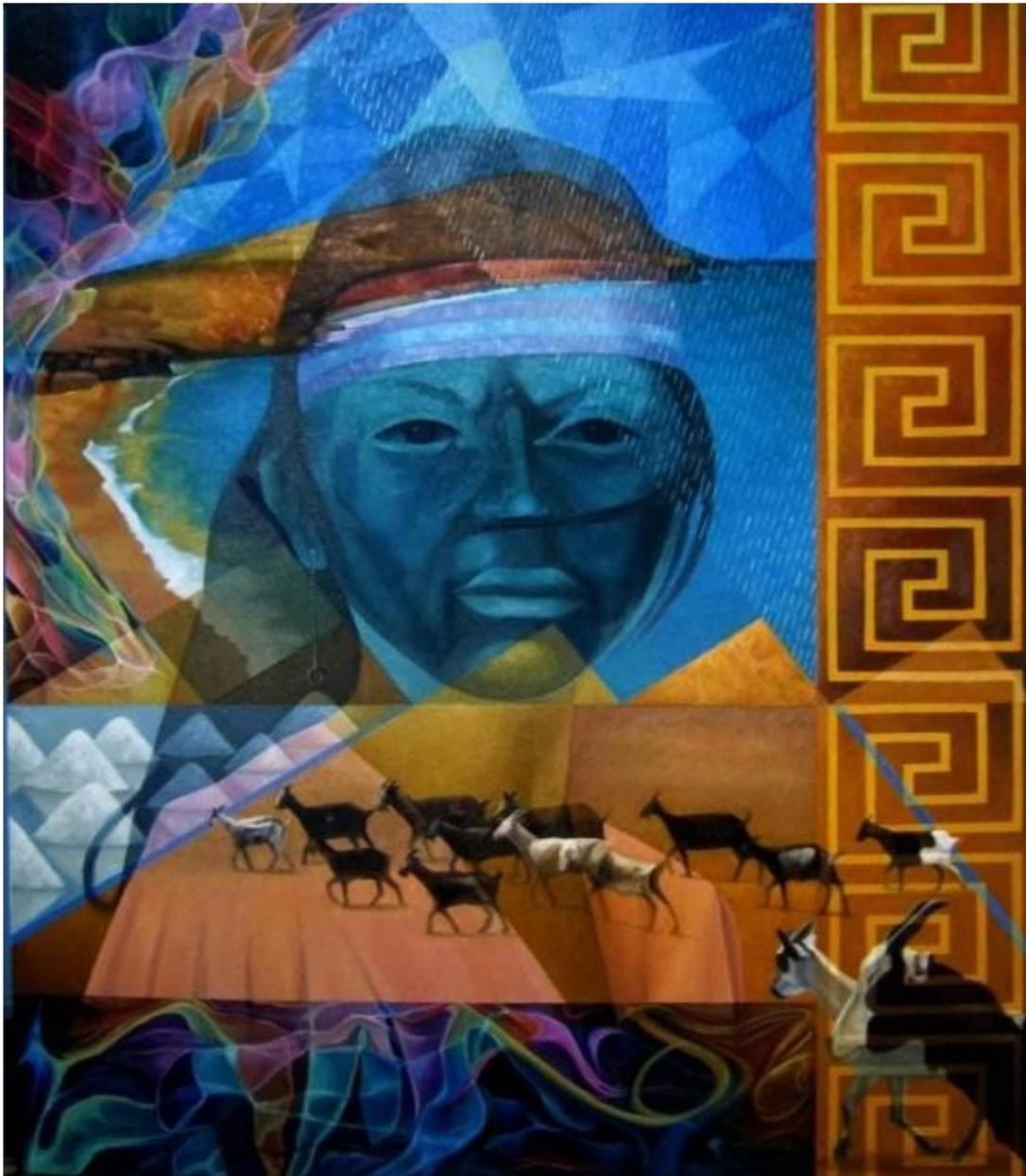
On the beautiful peaks of the high mountains,  
extended into the valley showing the horizon;  
shaking the hood in the morning  
and wearing the exquisite and subtle white cloak,  
that appeases my vibrant spirit of tenderness;  
that takes me flying through the heights and the hollows.

A flowered guayacán showed his flowers in the sun;  
and some fell on the flowery land,  
as a greeting "Abya-Ayala", of peace for the new day;  
and the trees of the forest swayed in the wind.

And I saw the sweet waters descending with joy and  
singing,  
waking up with their morning song, the blooming reeds of  
the shore,  
distribute the aroma of its flowers to the traveler;  
that he goes along the road jumping over the stones of  
the pond,  
while a pale nelumbium that rises the cool breeze;  
and he moves his ivory cup to offer it,  
he gives us the scent of his flowers and his leaves.

My spirit awakens to the sweet dawn of a new day;

I look at the light of the Universe in the starburst;  
and between the luminous warp that welcomes me,  
I shake off the nostalgia for the night that is ending;  
I embrace the flowery and flowery land,  
For the beginning of the rest of my life



**POLOWI**

**Technique: oil on canvas**

**Dimension 160 cm x 140 cm**

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
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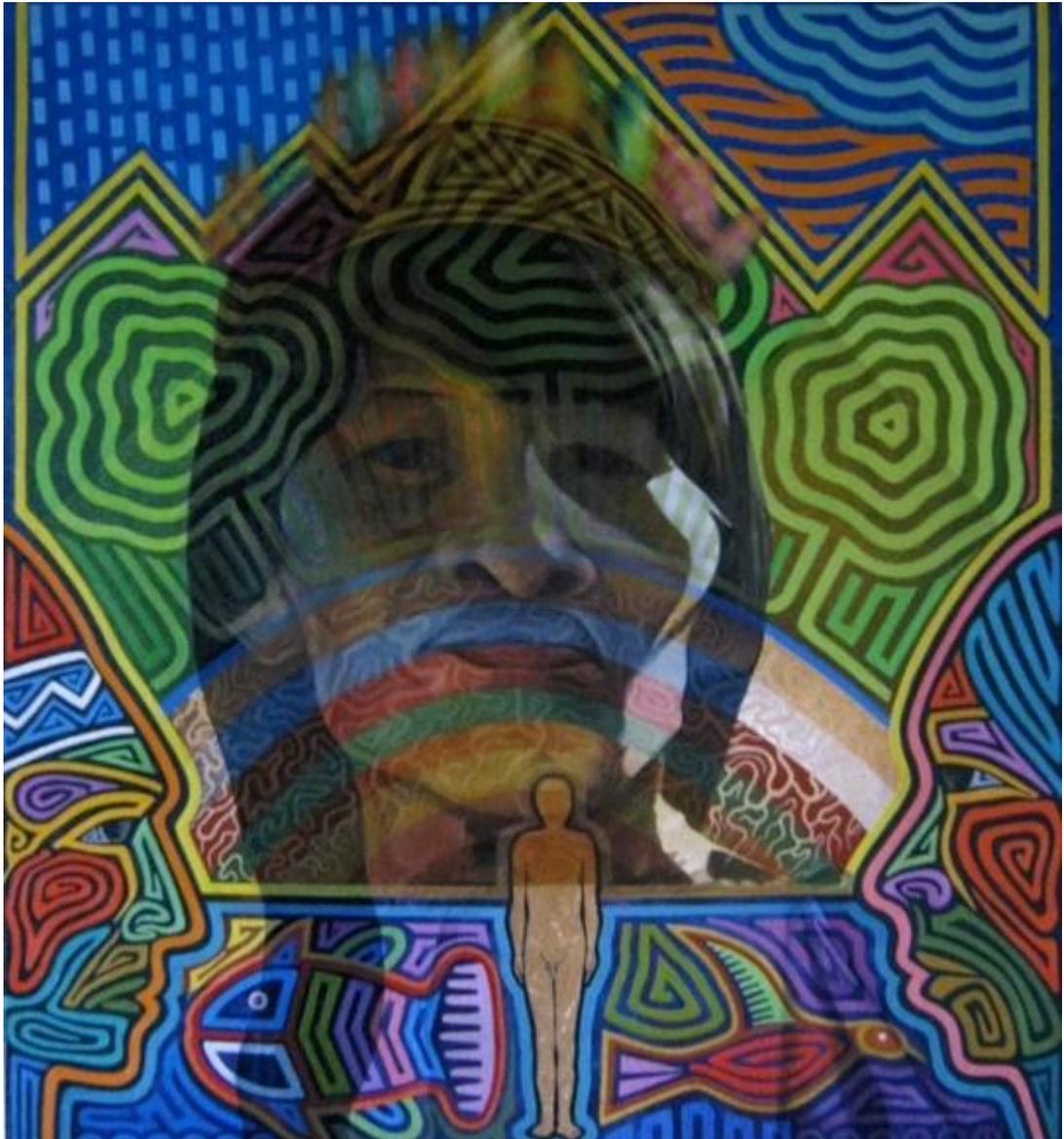


**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires - Argentina**



The blue in your face  
Indicates tiredness  
of your leathery feet  
from so much grazing  
your cattle in the middle  
of rocky ravines  
under the scorching sun  
or the cold of winter.



**MOLA - LAS KUNAS**

**Technique: oil on canvas.**

**Dimension 160 cm x 140 cm**

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785



**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires- Argentina**



Nothing is born to me  
in me everything dies  
and everything is reborn  
thinking that in heaven  
or in the wide sea  
your ancestral figure  
today rest in peace

## Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas



**Colombia**



**Culture, territory and peace**

6 million years ago, an anthropoid woman and man still,  
 which some call pythecanthropes,  
 They stood up and raised their arms;  
 they embraced and for the first time they had the joy  
 and the panic of seeing each other face to face, while  
 they were at it.

500 thousand years ago, those our distant grandparents,  
 they saw lightning strike a rock,  
 that lit a dry branch,  
 they approached in fear,  
 but they felt in their bodies,  
 something very nice that is not cold;  
 collected more dry twigs  
 and they lit the first fire,  
 that helped them to defend themselves from the winter.

Maybe 200 thousand years later  
 the woman and the man said the first words  
 and they believed that they could understand each other.  
 And in that we are, still wanting to be two;  
 scared to death, searching for words,

writing manifestos of love and tenderness,  
Let's see if we can change the hatchet with them  
for the embraces of peace.  
The first land of peace in the world was born  
and with that gesture of love,  
that thousands of years later would give rise to "In  
arcadia ego",  
the dilmún of the acadios  
and the paradise of thousands of divine and worldly  
skies,  
that we recreate with the verse and the melody,  
May the ages of ancient Hellas,  
the inventors of the popular song of the Negev deserts,  
the joglaría mesteres  
who were born at the court of Provence in the south of  
France,  
and the pilgrims, pilgrims and adventurers  
from the ports of the Pyrenees,  
would become thousands of years later,  
in the cantigas of Alfonso X;  
in the tenth spinel, the hendecasyllable verse  
and others of yesterday and today  
that we continue to write as a manifesto of peace,  
who wants to regain the power of hugs,  
of the sweet word of the poem.  
And so we continue today:  
those who brandished the hatchet  
in the name of the gods,  
of dogmatism,

of fundamentalism;  
in short, of supine stupidity  
and the others that we are more numerous  
but weaker  
trying to build territories for peace,  
for the calm flow of life,  
so that every day in the dangerous world of terrorism,  
there are more territories for intercultural dialogue,  
in this indigenous and Hispanic America,  
reminiscent of black Africa,  
cradle of humanity;  
to get away from the peoples of Colombia,  
War with its din of battles;  
against the peoples,  
against the seas,  
against the rivers,  
against the jungles,  
fight yes, a battle against Ignorance;  
against the darkness of the soul,  
against the corruption of hearts,  
against the lust of the hands ”.  
To find the laughter of children again,  
grandfather's patience,  
the darkness cleared by the morning sky,  
luminous peace  
and finally find the prose and the verses that smell like  
jungle,  
to the waterfalls that emerge from the mountain range  
and the meekness of the river in the plain,

until I find the words,  
with metrics of mist and sun,  
while as in Horacio's poem:  
"And the clear and calm sky glows with a prolonged light."



*Nieves Ferragut*



*Plastic Artist of the  
Canary Islands*

Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

Nieves Ferragut (1971) -Madrid-Santa Cruz de Tenerife-

Since she was a child, she writes in her diaries. She published in "Anarquillas Pages" (1985), an underground punk-themed fanzine made by women.

Music and theater motivate her to act in short films and movies, as well as being the co-founder of the pioneering women's band "Chute de sperma", the first punks from the Canary Islands.

She is currently an illustrator and artistic facilitator, always drawing lyrics and describing scenes, she will never abandon the creation of stories, scripts and song lyrics, with the same enthusiasm with which she participated in the "Festival Index 2019" (finalist).

Looking for where her voice is heard.

She wanting to leave her color mark on the world.



Hedy Lamarr: made on 190 gr paper, Dina 4 size with watercolor, graphite and ink technique. It is a tribute to the actress and inventor, to whom we owe the power to communicate through networks through the internet. The most beautiful face in Hollywood that she also had a prodigious mind and is remembered more for her movies

than for her wit.Lamarr



**Sara carolina Meza Romero**  
**San Luis del Palmar- Corriente3s-**  
**Argentina**



**Fathomless**

I'm going on a trip  
 from which there will be no return.  
 I want to explore  
 Dream again.

My abyss cowed you  
 your courage did not arrive  
 to embark with me  
 on this galactic journey.

Now I shine like a galaxy  
 that from behind  
 to your indifference  
 is about to expand.

**Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas**

**Colombia**



**Reflections from confinement**

**1a-)**

A subtle ray of sunlight illuminated the path, when I made the tour through the flowery forest this morning; a slight movement of the leaves and the whisper of the wind through the trees; a flower that swayed gently on the side of the road; It occurred to me to think about how the ancient poets and artists created those beautiful legends that had the forests as a setting and the aesthetic emotion and a kind of shudder invaded my spirit, as if it were one of those mythical characters; I thought Pomona was walking around with her golden curls waving to the morning, or Artemis leading the way her brother Phoebus's car sometimes does. . .in short, because I believe in the arts as the only possibility of resilience; I believe in aesthetic emotion; I believe in music, in painting, as the possibility of finding shapes and resonances to the world; in dance how to breathe and

singing and the first and oldest of the fine arts; in poetry as the most refined stage of the

thought because it was the first thing to be written in the history of mankind; Tell me if not the Sumerian Gilgamesh

tablets, which have survived for millennia, to which centuries later, those ancient Hellas would be joined, which would make you exclaim much later to Hölderlin: "What lasts is established by poets" and as the first sophists said Greeks: "When logic and conversation run out, when syllogism faces insurmountable walls, knowing the only thing that will show them the way, they ask themselves: What does the poet say about this?"

For all these thoughts, I greet the poets of the Obregón Hidalgo Cultural Collective "Vientos de Libertad" of the sister Republic of Mexico; to those of us who have the privilege of accessing these spaces to leave peaceful messages to the peoples of America and the world; from the thought and reflection that seeks to propose to our cohabiting brothers of a world immersed in a civilizing crisis, that seeks a new utopia, that wants to straighten the path of our anthropocultural becoming; who wants to break the enslaving neocolonialism with which modern Neanderthals have turned humans under their rule into an anthropocentric world, while on the other side of the road, millions of peaceful beings, we want to build our utopia, regain the power of hugs; of the peaceful word; of song and poem and of the deep reflection of the soul, before the abyss falls, to which the supine stupidity of a few can lead us.



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**Galaxy woman**

You are part of the magic  
that sprinkles the universe  
to make life flourish on earth.  
You are that sun that illuminates the planets  
and align them in the direction of love, altruism and truth,  
the one who lives surrounded by such unique beings  
like stars and in turn fertile in your world  
a galaxy, like every woman.



Medusas on: Jellyfish on; Digitally treated with watercolor technique and Dina 4 size watercolor pencils on 190 gr paper. In this image we evoke the underwater world and give importance to depth, since in it are the fantastic and dangerous beings that coexist inside and outside of us.



**Sara Carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del Palmar – Corrientes –  
Argentina**



**Catharsis**

Forcibly isolated  
trapped with me, with no escape,  
stunned by so much misfortune,  
paralyzed by uncertainty.

I drop all expectations  
hope runs away,  
Pandora's box is empty  
start my purification.

The forces are renewed,  
but I am very different,  
I must keep fighting  
there are many battles to be fought.



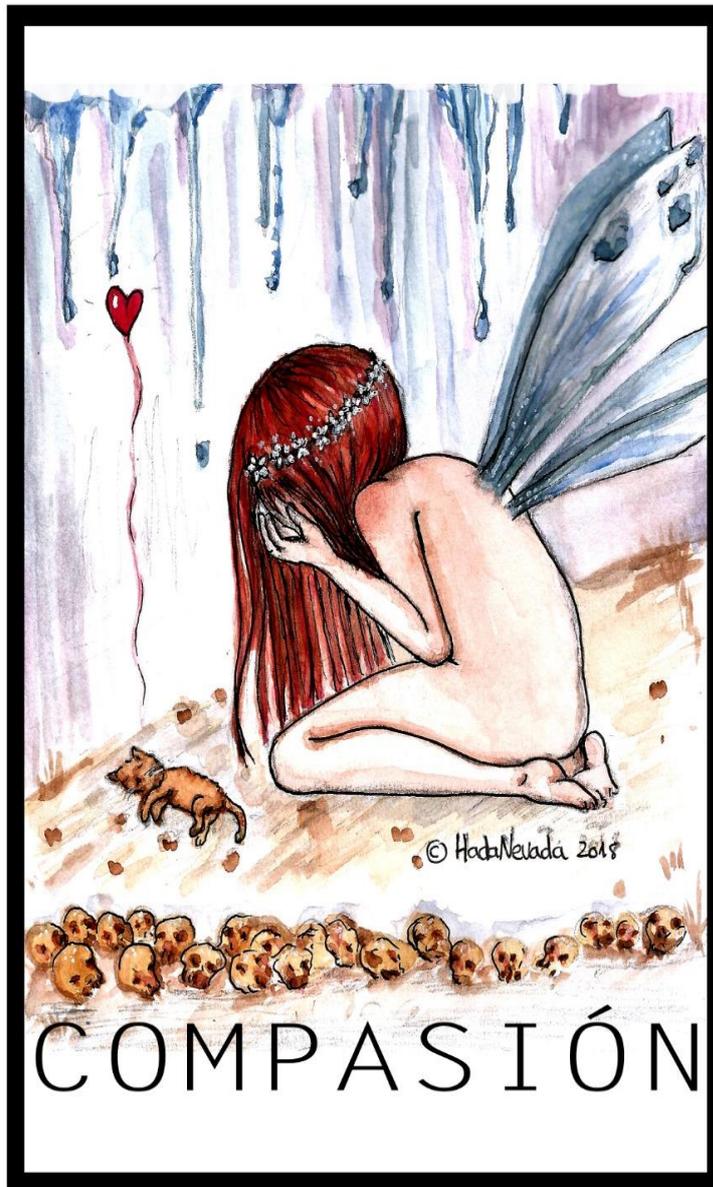
**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**The return**

Dives to the depth  
Oceanic of his being, to the universe  
hidden from his innocence, to find  
between diving for your belongings  
the magic of memorable moments  
That will make her repeat happiness,  
to get the necessary boost  
and advance in daily life, between realities  
so dissimilar and unique at the same time.



Compassion; Work done in watercolor on 300gr paper, and some digital touch to animate the colors, in Dina 5 size. It alludes to the fantastic world and that without a doubt there is room for compassion and sadness over the death of living beings.



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**The piety**

The sky cries and seems to bleed with you,  
you shudder and your heart clenches,  
you become a girl stripped of evil,  
the loving spirit of a small living being has disappeared,  
the emptiness marks the absence of him slowly cooling  
the warm being of her, the pain is diluted by your eyes,  
you let your beautiful humanity express with it.



Wall; 190 g paper, Dina size4. His technique is a base of inks and treated with Photoshop. The theme of this work is loneliness in the world, current over-information, in overcrowded cities and living in a social environment where words, sometimes empty, predominate, pushing us to want to live behind its walls.



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**Memories**

His gaze is suddenly lost  
 she escapes on the sailboat of emotions,  
 The images and the words are resurrected,  
 her when she sailed free through the sea of memories.  
 She cuts the exhausting hours of the day,  
 In that illusory universe, where the waves sway  
 caresses her with foamy expressions,  
 that continue to fertilize the passion nested in her soul.  
 She anchors her love story, to relive it over and over  
 again, only setting sail from the current port.



**Sara Carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del palmar- Corrientes-  
Argentina**

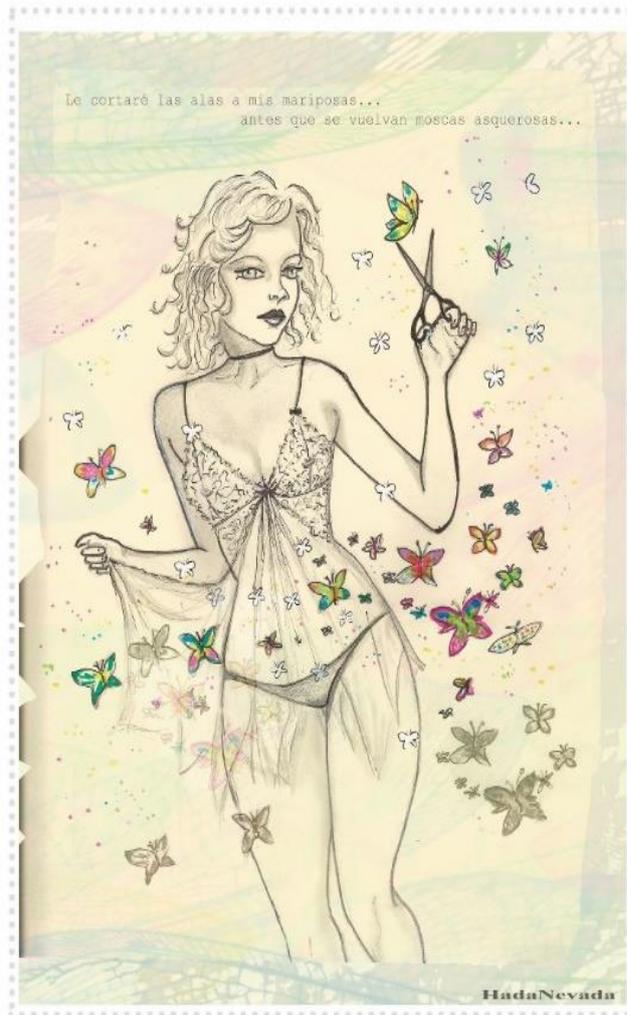


**Weariness**

With lost gaze  
nowhere,  
I slowly walk away  
I got tired of waiting.

I don't want those words anymore  
warm and empty that you tell me,  
your look escapes me,  
your lips no longer kiss me.

With you I wanted to burn  
but here there is only coldness,  
I wanted to soak up the rain  
but you are not a tempest.



Butterflies work done on 190 gr paper, Dina 4 size with graphite, ink and watercolor technique, later retouched with Photoshop. In it, love is mentioned and the feeling of butterflies in the stomach when we fall in love, sometimes forgetting ourselves, giving everything for the other person. That is why she, the protagonist, wants to clip their wings and thus direct their emotions.



**Ana Consuelo Suárez Espinosa**

**Colombia**



**Butterflies**

Do not cut their wings  
let them fly  
so that they go very far  
and make us think.

Look at their colors  
beautiful they are  
they fly they come and go  
let them fly.

Do not cut their wings  
so they can arrive  
to the site of dreams  
where they will find us.



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**Evolution**

From the flowered balcony of his being  
let colorful wishes escape to the wind,  
And she shone in the light of her dress  
an increasingly slender woman transformed,  
that she longed to stay free,  
like the bugs of the growing tickle  
appetizing of her butterflies.



**Sara Carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del Palmar- Corrientes-**

**Argentina**



**Dreams and obsessions**

My thoughts save me

but so many disappointments

they become powerful, they demotivate.

Dreams lift me up

I'm all songs

to another plane they take me.

But when they transform

in stale obsessions,

They attack me, they get up.



The myth; made in Dina 4 paper of 190 gr. His technique is graphite and watercolor with digital retouching in Photoshop. It is based on the classic tales and that all girls want to be princesses, demystifying that idea, which is currently quite distant or tries to unlink that paradigm and that girls can be heroines and not characters that need someone to save them.



**Sara carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del Palmar- Corrientes-  
Argentina**



**Real**

I'm real but not royalty

I ignore the mandates that are dictated,  
you don't need to stand out  
presumptuous titles of nobility.

Words brush the bark

I have peace, even if everyone shouts,  
deep down the waters do not move,  
It has been difficult for me to forge this integrity.



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz- Argentina**



**Different girls**

Wake up, oh beautiful flower bud!  
 Break with courage and strength,  
 the prototype imposed in your youth  
 flourish without harm or harm  
 Escape from those illusory dreams  
 that lead to the land of prisoners  
 showing you as a perfect and true image,  
 while your pitcher empties and  
 reality overwhelms you like shadows.  
 Look up and redeem what is silenced,  
 And that that "happy" princess practices,  
 as I count in your life, be it culminated.



Gynecosystem; It is made on 190 gr paper, Dina 4 size with a mixed ink technique and digital retouching, it is based in particular on women and their diversity, the birth and growth of nature and what the female system contains. It begets and gives life.



**Sara Carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del palmar- Corrientes –  
Argentina**



**Transgressive**

They don't like my cover  
they judge my packaging harshly,  
my freedom scares them.

Every old appreciation  
every opinion that is wielded without basis,  
it is embedded in my choices.

Dodging so many darts leaves me exhausted  
with their prejudices my suspicion is reborn,  
For me the fight is never fair

## Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas



### Colombia



### And when my beloved

And when my beloved lost your colors  
 Those who one night shone on the corner  
 And your soul friend celebrated her fifteen  
 The corner where two lives met love?

And when my beloved you were troubled by sadness  
 On what night did hatred come to poison your chest?  
 Did the guardian angel abandon your beauty?  
 Did the sweet mornings come out of your bedroom?

After so many years living in the nest  
 That one day we build to live forever  
 We forget beautiful that at the foot of the mountain  
 An ominous forest bird was watching us.

Why do you feel like an angel to judge my life?  
 Is there no longer forgiveness in your pious soul?  
 Why were you filled with bitterness, my beloved?  
 Why not bless the past that was beautiful?

You forget that life is also bitterness  
That sometimes the road brings us sadness  
That the flower fades when the sun goes down,

And that the beautiful rose bush hides the thorns.  
For many years the terrible pains  
Those who annoy the souls who love each other  
They were absent from your life and mine  
And we were so happy without pain or sadness.

We walk through life like a placid stream  
That goes through the gardens to the sound of love music  
There were so many mornings of tenderness and caress  
To numb us until the dawn of the sweet awakening.

The flowers on the way gave us their scents  
The trees of the forest heard you sigh  
When i kept holding your hand  
And while I hugged you I felt the passion.

My beloved butterfly: the day you were born  
That it was a morning stained with redness

The angels looked at your beautiful laugh

Dye the morning with joy and comfort.  
I consecrated my love and my tenderness to you that day

And the stars witnessed the momento

And since that night you gave me your sweetness  
That for many years they were my livelihood.

You are still so beautiful because you keep in your chest  
The sublime memories of sweet inspiration  
That we live for decades enjoying in our bed  
The honey of our kisses, in moments of passion.

I lived in the meekness of your generous soul  
The light of your gaze illuminated my way  
And your perfume had the scent of rose  
That made my life happy for many years.

But one day dark thoughts came  
Promoted by my weaknesses  
And with them came painful moments  
That peace, harmony and its benefits are over.

and covered your angel with a dark hand  
and dark thoughts reached your soul  
turning your days to hazy shadows  
killing your tenderness, leaving you without calm.

And then the bright days are gone  
And the hours of tenderness escaped us  
And the hours of painful tears came  
That gave your life sadness and bitterness.

Since then crying and pain have accompanied you

Anger and revenge inhabit your soul  
Your darkened face lost all sincerity  
And from the beautiful past your august calm has gone.

but maybe tomorrow the tenderness will return  
and forgiveness and oblivion appease you, beloved  
and then we will return to the enjoyment and the  
sweetness  
and the mornings of the sweet awakening will come.

and you will see spring return in your autumn  
to illuminate the soul with new joys  
and when the bitterness is gone the smile will return  
to illuminate the calm of a new dawn.

and I will see the light of your eyes again  
we will go hand in hand again  
through the city streets like times gone by  
and the new spring will come to our fall.



**Mirta Vázquez**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz - Argentina**



**Trace of liberation**

Dreams converted, beyond

From the black force that covers the absence of light around her, her presence radiates brilliance of authenticity by highlighting exhibiting those straight and curved lines, stripped of all prejudice in her body as evidence of liberation.

The manifestations of art are fresh, expressing the identifying stamp of your choice.

*Biographies*

*of writers*





**Ana Consuelo Suárez Espinosa**



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6a3163917083 Email:  
arte155@hotmail.com.

capitalizarte@hotmail.com Website

<http://arte155.wix.com/ana-c/> Blogspot ART TO LOVE

Bogota artist settled in Pereira for 5 years, Master in Fine Arts, dedicated to painting, photography and the writing of Poems. He has participated in international exhibitions in Poland Jaslo, Dukli, krosnos, Olesnica, Cuba, Mexico, United States, Buenos Aires, Solo exhibitions: MAL GALLERY Gallery Jaslo Poland 2018, El Callejón Gallery, Universidad los Libertadores, Casa Grau, Skandia Art Gallery. She began to write poems from the school period and continued to do so sporadically 10 years ago for exhibitions and meetings and participated in cultural events. He has read Poems at the Universidad Católica de Colombia Bogotá, Cádiz Teatro Bogotá in 2010, Reading Poems of my own, in Art Exhibitions at the Hotel Tequendama, Publication of the Poemas Newspaper Colegio Nidia Quintero, Leo Poemas in Urgent Readings 2020 with Fundación Grainart, He belongs to EN-ARCO at the moment he is writing poems for works by visual artists that will be published in books. Exhibition Manager in Bogotá and Pereira, Director of the CTB Gallery and El Callejón, Director of the Engineering Exhibition Hall, Director of Capitalizarte Internacional, Distinctions First place, District Artists Hall (2.008), Award Hall of Codemados Artists Honorable Mention Primavera en Cajica, Award for the Best Video in Teusaquillo, Publications Agenda Cooperativa Codema 2.004, Book Un Sueño Compartido Cooperativa Codema 2.005, Diario BAC 2.008 and 2.009, Catalogs Salas Locales, Magazine History-K [www.revistahistorik.com](http://www.revistahistorik.com), LATAM ART. Publications El Diario Newspaper and Telecafé Magazine Río Gallegos- santa Cruz- Argentina



**Ana Elisa Medina**

**Rìo Gallegos – Santa Cruz - Argentina**



Writer, Visual Arts Technician, Mediator. Six published books and more than 35 national and international anthologies. Member of the Federal Advisory Council of the national SADE. President of the UHE Sucursal Santa Cruz, Former President of SADEFSC, founding partner. She is a member of other cultural associations and participates in all literary activities nationally and internationally.

Federal Humanities Award in 1987, Outstanding Woman in Letters by SADE and the National Congress in 2017, Cristo de la Concordia Award in Cochabamba, Bolivia in February 2020.



**Andrea Belén Correa**

**Resistencia- Chaco- Argentina**



He was born in Resistencia on August 10, 1990.

She left her higher studies in letters and art, trying to follow in the footsteps of her children, sister and mother united by letters.

She still seeks her style even though she has such a rich imagination that she could write novels.

She participated in the Anthology "When the letters mature" with her mother, her children and her sister.



**Ani Rom**

**Corrientes- Capital- Argentina**



Ani Rom was born in the city of Corrientes-Argentina on July 26, 1965. She studied Teaching in Pre-primary Education at UNNE. During her years of teaching in Kindergarten, she dedicated herself to writing songs, poetry, stories, puppet shows, and artistic performances that assisted her in her teaching task. / She Currently she develops her work activity in the Judicial Power of her province. Having never abandoned writing, in 2015 she presented her First Book of Poems entitled "If she could choose..." / She received from the SADE (Corrientes Section) the distinction "Vicente Blasco Ibáñez in 2017 for her contribution to culture. / He received a distinction for his participation in the XXI International Poetry and Short Story Contest Organized by SADE- Argentina, where his works "Sueña" and "Amistad" have been selected for the Book "Homenaje al Amor- 2017" / Be part of it Book of Anthology II "Poetas de Corrientes Siglo XXI" edited by SADE - Corrientes./ He participated in the International Anthology "Women on the edge of the abyss" -Collection 3-Catarsis./ In 2019 he presented his Second Book of Poems entitled "Whispers to the heart "and his first book of stories entitled" Almas ... sin tiempo "" . / She is currently working on her next book of poems and her first novel. / Email sipudieraelegir14@gmail.com



**Aníbal Núñez**

**Santo Tomé – Corrientes- Argentina**



24-year-old reader and writer from Santo Tomé, Corrientes Argentina.

Professor of Language and Literature.

He published his first work "Do not forget to think and remember" in 2019 and since then he has participated in several anthologies: "When the lyrics mature" 2019.

He belongs to the Working Group of International Writers "Together for letters" as Coordinator of his province. In addition to being responsible for the organization of the free distribution International Cultural Magazine THOTEM. Member of the Artescritores Group.



**Antonella Karen Ramírez**

**Monte Caseros- Corrientes- Argentina**



October 31, 1992 / Place of birth: Monte Caseros  
Corrientes / Location: Monte Caseros- Corrientes

Phone: 02966-15586750

Email: [almayalahi@gmail.com](mailto:almayalahi@gmail.com)

#### Formation and studies

Complete primary: school N°1 Hernando de Magallanes (Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz) Complete secondary: Polimodal N°7 Dr. Julio Ladvocat (Río Gallegos - Santa Cruz). Tertiary and / or university: Ramón J. Carcano Teacher Training Institute: Education at an Educational Level (in training)

#### Professional experience

Since he was a child he has always been passionate about reading. Reading novels and storytelling was his favorite hobby. However, today he has been captivated by writing poems or songs that speak of the social and cultural reality in which we live, but also of the deepest sensations we feel, such as emotional and sentimental expressions that lead us to think about madness and fear, death.

Today she is positioned writing stories and songs that lead to understanding the deep pain of her being and of others, finding a solution or a reflective look at the progress and the action of power that we have over ourselves to generate lightness in our harmony of being...



**Carmen Lensina**

**Corrientes Capital - Argentina**



1980 First Prize for Unpublished Song. / Category: Folklore. / 1991 Representative of Culture of the Province of Corrientes in a literary meeting. / 2006 Workshop in TANAYPO by the writer Mirna Neuman de Rey./

Member of the anthology "Cuentoversos. / Publication of the book "Sala 34. / Special mention in the Gender Contest " short story "Return to the garden of death". / 2007 Vice-president of SADE Corrientes until 2009. / Mention as an exhibitor at the VII Chaco and Regional Book Fair with the book "Sala 34" / 2008 Publication of the book "Cascada de mi" / Speaker at the 1st Book and Culture Fair . Preparatory "Pte. Dr. Arturo Frondizi" / 2009 Member of the anthology "Trazos de las letras correntinas" / Corrientes Poepi Yapo Award 2010. / Participation in the "literary evening in honor of World Book Day" organized by the Zimerkord Foundation. SADE Corrientes. / 2019 Participation in literary evenings with the writers. / 2020 Invited to the program «La Poesía y Tú», hosted by Víctor José La Chira Acevedo. PERU.



**Clarena Martínez Turizo**

**Colombia**



He was born in Magangué Bolívar Colombia in 1975 on January 16

Graduated from the Manuel Atencio Ordóñez Educational Institution, graduated from the Normal Superior Cartagena de India, graduated from Magdalena University. Teaching profession, mother of three girls Angélica María Herrera Martínez, Sharon Ruz Martínez, Valentina Ruz Martínez.

Her parents Adalberto Martínez Rodríguez, my mother Eucaris from the Turizo Buevas relief service, currently works as a teacher at the Educational Institution of Río Nuevo located south of Bolívar- Achí- Colombia



**Euda Lisseth Morales Ruiz**

**Guatemala**



- Graduated in Journalism with postgraduate degrees in digital journalism and gastronomic journalism. Chef educator.

-Author of 5 books of culinary stories.

Professor at the Rafael Landívar University, Guatemala.

-Magazines editor, columnist and author of academic articles at the Latin American level.

-Consultant of initiatives of Guatemalan gastronomic heritage and food safety and researcher of Latin American culinary roots.



**Gladys Marcela Jara Mareco**

**Paraguay**



He was born on January 16, 1989 in the city of Paraguari, in the department of Paraguari, Paraguay.

She is the daughter of Doña Jacinta Mareco Insfran and Vicente Jara Medina.

She is a teacher, graduate and teacher in Guaraní Language, as well as a Bachelor of Accounting Sciences.

She is currently taking the Specialization course in Guaraní Terminology.

She is a teacher-teacher by opposition contest of Guaraní Language and Technical Matter (Accounting and Administration) in colleges and public schools in Paraguay.

She wrote the short novel Ára Ypytũ for the subject of Literature at the Ateneo de Lengua y Cultura Guarani-Óga tee.

She wrote Che táva Mbuyapey (2014 job contest organized by the National Secretariat of Culture, under the pseudonym Jeruti).



**Juana del Carmen Soria**

**Villa Carlos Paz- Còdoba - Argentina**



He was born in Río Gallegos, Santa Cruz province, Argentina / In 2004 they settled in Villa Carlos Paz, where he currently resides. Retired teacher. / Activities \* 2014/15: Coordinate The Magic of the Word. Municipal Cultural Hall of Villa Carlos Paz. / 2016/17: Keep participating in the Writers' Meeting, Book Fair and supporting The Magic of the Word. / 2018: Radio program "Beyond words" and "De las Entrañas". / 2018: Contribution to the arts and literature. SECH (Sociedad Escritores de Chile./2018: Recognition. Contribution to International Culture. San Bernardo. Chile. / 2019: He presented his book: Balances de Vida, at the International Fair of Buenos Aires. / Universal Ambassador of Culture. Tarija. Bolivia. / Recognition and Illustrious Visitor of San Lorenzo. Bolivia. / 2020: Recognition of the Municipality for the Organization of the First Hispanic-American Meeting of Writers and Poets. Villa Carlos Paz. / He has participated in videos of the provinces of: Chaco and Jujuy. As well as Culture of Villa Carlos Paz. / He has won awards and mentions for his poems within the province of Santa Cruz, Argentina and Italy. / His publications: 1997: "From the South" Poemario / 1998: "Queoquen en Moquehue" and the Buenos Aires Book Fair in 1998. / 2004: Tiempo de Palomas, is the result of a historical compilation of the Schools of Puerto San Julián-Santa Cruz 2011: "With the naked soul" (Letters to the grandchildren, prose and poetry) is his first lib ro published in Villa Carlos Paz. Presented in adherence to the Centennial of the Carlos N. Paz School and in Villa General Belgrano. / 2014.- "Between the waters of the centuries" presented in different stages in Argentina. / 2018.- OUTSTANDING BALANCES. Presented at the Buenos Aires Fair. Chili. Bolivia / 2020.- "River of Silences". / 2020: she directs the I Virtual Encounter of The Magic of the Word.



**María Crescencia Capalbo**

**Buenos Aires- Argentina**



He was born in the city of Pergamino, Buenos Aires, Argentina.

She began her literary career in 2010 and participated in numerous national and international anthologies, obtaining 2nd prize in poetry and 3rd prize in narrative, as well as an honorable mention and a special mention. In October 2019 she published her first book "Lovers without barriers". In November 2020 she published the second collection of her poems "Lovers in Quarantine".

She has unpublished books of poetry, short stories, and novels.



**María Isabel Bugnon (Maisa)**

**Santa Fe - Argentina**



Poet, storyteller and social communicator of the city of San Javier (province of Santa Fe). She is a descendant of Mocoví. She edited her first book: 2008, under: "Poems with perfume for daffodils." / 2010. The poem "LOVE A BLIND" finalist in the contest "Center for Poetic Studies". / She received the mention for the excellence of the poet, in the network of poetasiberoamericano.ning.com "Dreams of love", on the day of the virtual poet in 2010, / she Founder and Director of the literary group IOBEC-MAPIC. / Vice-president of the "South Cultural Project" at the national level in Santa Fe (Argentina) until 2015. / Organizer since 2012 of the International Festival of Word Poetry in the World. / Organizer from 2012 to 2015 of the Festival 100 thousand poets for a social change Peace, culture and solidarity. / Member of the Peace Council in Argentina. / Carrier of the Wiphala Flag of the native peoples delivered in Roque Sáenz Peña (Chaco). / PRODUCER AND DIRECTOR of the program "Butterflies at Night" Peace, Culture and Solidarity EN FM ESPACIAL 93.3 / The radio program Butterflies at Night declared a Site of Cultural Interest by the Chamber of Senators of the city of Santa Fe. / Awarded Program National Reina del Plata Award in the Cultural - Solidarity category in 2014. / Program Nominated for 2014 Santa Fe Oro Federal Award for the best Cultural - Solidarity Program. Antena Vip 2014 Award. / Cultural Sector... solidarity. / This Anthology is in the hands of Pope Francis. / He received from Pope Francis a letter of congratulations for his work for peace.



**Margreth Jiménez Marín**

**Costa Rica**



Born in Cartago, Costa Rica./ Lives in Puntarenas, Costa Rica./ Primary school teacher and merchant.

Multifaceted: art, theater, crafts.

\* Participations in recitals and national and international poetic projects.

\* Heard on international radios.

\* It is part of National and International Anthologies.

\* It is part of virtual magazines and poems.

\* Participation in international competitions being the first place.

\* Participation in International Marathons and Virtual Meetings.

\* Member of international poetic groups.

\*Web page. blogspot.com

\* Poetry: intense, versatile, nostalgic, introverted. / "Write with your soul."

\* YouTube channel and Poetics page.

\* Today:

**AMBASSADOR OF: POETIC / LATIN AMERICAN ART OF COSTA RICA.**



**Mirta Liliana Ramírez**

**Fontana – Chaco - Argentina**



Writer, compiler, proofreader, editor, she only works with her own projects / Born in Chaco - Argentina 1965. / She started writing at the age of 12. / She is a Primary Education Teacher. / Mother and grandmother. / She published her collection of 8 copies "Whispers of the soul", 5 copies Women on the edge of the abyss Collections 1; 2 and 3 / she published her book "Women on the edge of the emotional abyss". / "Express ourselves without voice." / She Publicò: Collection. Life of Stone, With the taste of your skin. / 2020: Awards: Federal Luna de Oro Tucumán - Cultural Manager / Silver Gaviota - Cultural Manager / Tronador Patagonian Glacier - Cultural Manager / Gaucho Salteño - Writer-Trajectory / Obelisco de Oro - Writer / Cónдор Mendoza for Trajectory and Cultural Management / Creò the Cultural Movement with Cultural Raking and Forming New Cultural Belts 3 years ago / He published his first collection of poems "Deshojando moments" / Version 2 of Book 1: Seeds of Life from the Collection Whispers of the soul. / Creator, Administrator and Director of the Group of International Artists and Writers "Juntos por las letras" / Creator and Coordinator of the Cultural, World, Virtual, Free and monthly THOTEM Magazine. / Creator, compiler and editor of the "Immortal" Book Collection between Plastic Artists and Writers / Creator of the Artescritores Group and MULTIART / Email: mirtalilianaramirez17@gmail.com/



**Mirta i. Vázquez (seudónimo Isi)**

**Río Gallegos- Santa Cruz - Argentina**



Born in Corrientes, she lived for a few years in that city and then moved to Fontana Chaco. In 1997 she settled in Río Gallegos, Province of Santa Cruz, her first writings were published in 2004 in an Anthology entitled "Contemporary Poets and Narrators" by the Editorial de los Cuatros Vientos of Buenos Aires-Argentina.

She 2017-2019 she was Vice-president of S.A.D.E.S.C (Sociedad Argentina de Escritores de Santa Cruz), with fulfilled mandate, currently she continues to be an integral part of the Board of Directors and working for the Association.

2019 - She was recognized and congratulated by the Honorable Deliberative Council of this capital, as the author of the project and book called: Narrative Chronicle "Huellas del Ayer" that deals with the history of the first legislative works carried out by the councilors, since the creation march and implementation of the First Honorable Municipal Council, in 1912, within this City.

2020– she Currently she continues working with literary groups and participating in different contests and virtual encounters that are held locally, nationally and internationally.



**Mónica Andrea Lago**

**Buenos Aires- Argentina**



9/20/1963). Writer and poet from Chillar- Buenos Aires- Argentina. With more than 130 stories and poems written, she has twenty stories awarded in different competitions. She participated in the XXIII COLOMBO-ARGENTINO CULTURAL EXCHANGE held in Barranquilla and Cartagena de Indias from 24/7 to 3/8, 2019. She stood out as CULTURAL AMBASSADOR OF SAN JACINTO DE LOS MONTES DE MARÍA- COLOMBIA.

Participated in the 2nd MEETING OF ARGENTINE AND LATIN AMERICAN WRITERS "RESISTENCIA LOS ABRAZA" held in the city of Resistencia-Chaco on October 10, 11 and 12, 2019. Participated in the WORLD MEETING OF AMERICA MADRE WRITERS organized by the entity AMERICA MADRE FILIAL RIO III - CÓRDOBA- ARGENTINA was held on 20/21/22 and 23 September 2020 and participated in the III NATIONAL AND LATIN AMERICAN ENCOUNTER OF WRITERS "RESISTENCIA LOS ABRAZA" on 8/9 and 10 October 2020. Both events were held virtually given the global pandemic situation. Despite her career, she has yet to publish a book of her authorship.

She is a founding member of CEAP (CENTRO DE ESCRITORES Y AUTORES PLATENSES) SINCE OCTOBER 2020.



**Nery Santos Gómez**

**Venezuelan resident in the USA**



Venezuelan writer, naturalized American. Resident in Bogotá, Colombia as a diplomat. She / Degree in Industrial Relations (Andrés Bello Catholic University, Caracas) and Master's Degree in Literary Creation (Universidad del Sagrado Corazón, Puerto Rico). She / she obtained the title of writing consultant, from the Borinquen Writing Project and was part of the board of directors of the Hermandad de Escritores de Puerto Rico (2013-2014). She is a member of the Colombian Academy of Letters and Philosophy. / Winner of several international literature competitions, among them, Ediciones Literarte./ Argentina, 2013; Palenque Anthology, Prize of the Pen Club of Puerto Rico, 2014; First place for the best book of short fiction stories in Spanish and two second places at the "International Latino Book Awards" Los Angeles, California, USA, September 2019. For his work Lazareto de Afecciones and Nominated for 2020 with On the Edge by decency and Trascendiendo el lazareto./ He published his first book of stories Hilandera de tramas, hidden tales in 2012. In 2018 he published Lazareto de Afecciones, selected by the critics of the newspaper El Nuevo Día as one of the best books in the world. 2018. Two of her stories, "Affections" and "Between your fibers", are part of the short film Affections. / It has been published in award-winning international anthologies. Al filo de la decencia, published by the Sial Pigmalión publishing group (2019), is the third volume of her stories. With him she won the 2019 Anais Nin prize for erotic literature. / In February 2020 she published her book Lazareto de sorry in English entitled: Transcending the lazareto and in March the Spanish version augmented with a new prologue and new stories./ Blog: Hilanderadetramaswordpress.com/

Website: [Nerysantoswriter.com/](http://Nerysantoswriter.com/)



**Ramona Yolanda Montiel**

**Barranqueras- Chaco - Argentina**



Place of birth: Mercedes - Corrientes - Argentina

Email: [rymontiel2012@hotmail.com/](mailto:rymontiel2012@hotmail.com/)

Titles: Bachelor's Degree with Teaching Orientation- Escuela Normal Superior "M. F. Mantilla "Mercedes - Corrientes. / Teacher of Primary Education- Tertiary Level -Escuela Normal Superior "M. F. Mantilla "Mercedes - / Social Assistant - Professional Registry No. 359- Higher Institute of Social Service" R. E. de San Martín "Corrientes-Capital. / Currently: RETIRED. / From the Higher Level: IFD "J.M. Estrada "teacher trainer in Hierarchy and Category Promotion Contests. Elaboration of Socio-Community Projects.

Literary background: He reads a lot since he was a child and writes what he felt and felt.

He entered contests as a teenager and won some easy prizes. He wrote for newspapers and magazines. He also publishes articles on Education. And he participated in anthologies: Letras de Barranqueras. Editorial "L.V." Chacomús- Buenos Aires - Argentina- (2013). / Anthology 2017- Barranqueras- Librería De La Paz- Culture of Barranqueras. / Anthology 2018 -Barranqueras- Librería De La Paz- Culture of Barranqueras. / Anthology 2019- Barranqueras- Librería De La Paz- Culture of Barranqueras. / Virtual Anthology "Immune Poetry" 2020 - Sofía Ediciones - CABA - Argentina.

Pending task: publish your own book.



**Sahú Castrillón**

**Colombovenezolano**



November 30, 1954 /

Integral Colombian-Venezuelan creator, musician, oral narrator by tradition, writer, producer, composer, screen printer and Luthier Technologist of instruments, Violas and Violins. /

Cultural Heritage of the city of Caracas, and contributor to some magazines and newspapers.

He has two unpublished works entitled \* Mariposa de Mil Colores \* -novel, and \* Beso de Buenas Noches (La Media Luna de tu Boca) \* -poem. /

He is currently finishing a literary essay: \* From Medellín to Caracas, Compilando Cantos (A vision of Colombian-Venezuelan music) \* . /

Director of the Agrupación \* Palenque Son Karibe \*, with an album entitled: Karibe es Fiesta, and reissued in Holland under the title of \* Heritage- La Herencia \*, and nominated for a Word Music Award by BBC Radio3 in London./

At present he is the cultural director of Colvenz and coordinator of the Music Chapter of the Athena Collective. He is running two record productions: \* Colores Sonoros del Caribe and Afro En-Cantos \*



**Sara Carolina Meza Romero**

**San Luis del palmar- Corrientes-  
Argentina**



She was born on January 18, 1996. She is a native of San Luis del Palmar, Corrientes, Argentina. From a very young age, she likes to read and write.

In her spare time she likes poetry, she loves taking photos and doing crafts. She is also passionate about research and law.

Currently, she works as a researcher. She is a lawyer.



**Sarita Mónica Antonio**

**Corrientes Capital- Argentina**



She was born in Goya-Corrientes-Argentina on July 18, 1963.

History teacher, writer and photographer.

She is a member of SIPEA (International Society of Poets, Writers and Artists).

The great feeling for Malvinas was the inspiration for his book "Luz de Malvinas" with testimonies of ex-combatants sowing the Malvinizing seed through talks accompanied by the protagonists and he joined the Cultural Movement in the interior of the country together with the group "Together for the letters". I participated in Anthologies: Expressing ourselves and "When the letters mature".

I received the Award "Corrientes Outstanding" 2017. / I was selected as a jury in the National and International Awards "Cóndor Mendoza"



**Silvia Alejandra Díaz**

**Paso de los Libres- Corrientes-  
Argentina**



He was born in Paso de los Libres, Corrientes, Argentina  
in 1971.

She is a teacher by profession.

She is a nature lover.

Publications: "I write to not die" (poems)



**Silvia Adriana Setti**

**Salta- Argentina**



He was born in the city of Salta, Argentine Republic on July 30, 1973.

She is a professor of Language and Literature and currently a student of Ayurvedic and Chinese Medicine.

She has participated in several literary workshops dictated by prestigious writers, dedicating herself especially to the genre of poetry.

She has published poems in the following anthologies:

"Behind the mask" (workshop of the writer José Agüero Molina)

"Strokes Torrid" by Editorial Afrodita "

"The joy of living" collective poems in rhyme Jotabé,

"Personal rhymes" by Editorial Dunken.

"Literature is not for smoothies" by Editorial Factótum

- First honorable mention in the literary contest Vestigios de la lira and the Ibero-American Society of Poets, Writers and Artists (Ecuador) of the year 2020 with the poem "Ganancia"

- Participant and presenter of poetic recitals organized by the Literatura y artes en el mundo collective

-She has also participated with a publication in the collective work "Meanwhile the pandemic, quarantine stories"

- Deputy director of the international collective "Literature and arts in the world" and representative of Argentina.



**Victoria Helena Ríos Fernández**

**Colombia**



Writer and businesswoman, born in Medellín. In her art world, her pseudonym is Chimera. / She is part of the REMART group (Network of Women Artists of Medellín) where she is a proclamation of Peace and she belongs to the group of writers Pintando Sueños and the Envigado Encounter. / She Participant in the International Parliament of Writers of Cartagena in Colombia. / Coordinator of En-ARCO (Colombian Artistic Link), Representative in Colombia of the group of International Writers Together for Letters and cultural ambassador for Colombia of INDAI (International Network of Art and Dance Institutions) / She has participated in different poetic meetings at the national and international, published on the web at [www.poesiavirtual.com](http://www.poesiavirtual.com), where he won two poetry contests: "I would like to be" and "If you love me, no." Do you love me ". She owns the blog: <http://escritos-quimera.blogspot.com/> In her first book, Expressing feelings, there are poems dedicated to love, death, life, friendship and eroticism. Nominated for female merit, Débora Arango award, by the Mayor of Envigado, in the cultural category and she launched her second book Expressing Sentiments II, of which the most recognized poem is: "With you I learned." In the third book of poems: Neither rain nor snow stop you, there are also other themes from poetry to reconciliation and engineering. She wrote a book of stories: "The adventures of Andrea", unpublished. / Victoria Helena is a Civil Engineer and professor of Microsoft Excel, among others./[contacto.quimera@yahoo.com](mailto:contacto.quimera@yahoo.com), cell phone: (57) 300785 1965 /

**Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas****Colombia**

Place of birth: Cocorná Antioquia

Humanistic Training: History-Philosophy-Humanities,  
Instituto Superior San Alberto Magno.

Offices and trades

Cultural journalism:

Director of written media in Cocorná for 5 years

Director: Program "Chronicle-Essay and Poem"  
Emisoaméricavisión Chile

President of the Departmental Council of Culture of  
Antioquia 2.017

Published works:

"From Cruces to Magdalena" Historical-Social Chronicle  
2.012

Essay "In search of the lost verse" on popular song in the  
United States 2017

Anthropo-social essay "A story, a man, a people" 2015

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Idea, Project, compilation, correction and edition: Mirta Liliana Ramírez

The Working Group of International Writers "Juntos por las Letras" and the Group of Artescritores created by Mirta Ramírez present the Immortales Collection ".

Participation book, edition and free distribution.

SALE PROHIBITED .

Queries to:

Editorial MIRA and International Writers Working Group  
"Together for letters"

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Thotem Magazine: [revistathotem@gmail.com](mailto:revistathotem@gmail.com)

Native language: Spanish.

The translation into English has been done with all due respect, taking care of the details of what the writer wants to convey and what the reader can perceive. Considering that there are no resources to pay for professional translation.

Responsible: Mirta Liliana ramirez



Artescritores 2- English  
Registro desde 23/01/2021  
Nº 2101236681785

1- Plastic Artist: Luis Enrique Soler Escobar  
Construction site

- 1- Do you want a strawberry?
- 2- Portrait of an ephemeral couple.
- 3- Lips to paint.
- 4- Love in the river.
- 5- It rains in the city.
- 6- Portrait of a disappointed woman.

2- Plastic Artist: Nicole Juliana Mejía Montes

Plays:

- 1- Work
- 2- Work
- 3- Oh Baroness
- 4- Work
- 5- Work

3- Plastic Artist: Edy Posso

Plays:

- 1 to 5: Equestria Series

4- Plastic Artist: Ernesto Fajardo Pascagaza

Works: Sin destination

5- Plastic Artist: OCris Peña

Plays:

- 1- Marina. Saint Lucia of the East.
- 2- Tranquility in the Bay
- 3- Calm after the storm.
- 4- The guide.
- 5- Imagination
- 6- Sunset in the field.

6- Plastic Artist: Luwin Guerrero Villamizar

Plays:

- 1- Tranquility
- 2- A.D.N.
- 3- Be
- 4- Father

- 5- Route 1
- 6- Route 2
- 7- Dreams
- 8- Freedom

7- Plastic Artist: Marisa Ramallo

Plays:

- 1- Adolescent
- 2- the kiss
- 3- Mother's love
- 4- Frida

8- Maria de los Angeles Espinosa

Plays:

- 1- Iberá
- 2- Poetic horse
- 3- The walk.
- 4- Ysoindy
- 5- Series: The walk

9- Plastic Artist: Adriana Pérez Olarte

Construction site.

- 1- Grace
- 2- Brave heart.

10- Plastic Artist: José maría Chaparro

Construction site:

- 1- Muisca
- 2- Poliwi
- 3- Mola, Los Kunas

11- Plastic Artist: Nieves Ferragut

- 1- Hedy Lamarr
- 2- Medusa on
- 3- Compassion
- 4- The Woll
- 5- Butterflies
- 6- the myth
- 7- Gynecosystem

Participating writers:

- 1- Ana Consuelo Suárez Espinosa

2- Ana Elisa Medina

3- Andrea Belén Correa

4- Ani Rom

5- Aníbal Núñez

6- Antonella Ramírez

7- Carmen Lensina

8- Clarena Martínez Turizo

9- Euda Morales

10- Gladys Marcela Jara Mareco

11- Juana Soria

12- Maria Crescencia Capalbo

13- Maria Isabel Bugnon

14- Margreth Jiménez Marín

15- Mirta Ramírez

16- Mirta Vazquez

17- Monica Andrea Lago

18- Nery Santos Gómez

19- Ramona Yolanda Montiel

20- Sahú Castrillón

21- Sara Carolina Meza Romero

22- Sarita Monica Antonio

23- Silvia Diaz

24- Silvia Setti

25- Victoria Helena Ríos

26- Villabrado Luis Duque Villegas





Mirta Liliana Ramírez Writer, designer  
(she works only with her own projects),  
Compiler, proofreader and editor.  
She published 7 books and more than 40  
Anthologies.



Editorial MIRA by Mirta Ramírez  
created in November 2019



Working Group of International Writers  
"Together for letters"

Created by Mirta Ramírez since November 2017.

\* Also creator of the Cultural Movement with Cultural  
Raking and forming the new Cultural Belts since March  
2018



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The collection of Immortal books, left many writings orphans due to the withdrawal of works from the Project, therefore, the idea was born of requesting the participation of plastic artists to illustrate them and translate them into this Anthology.

Interesting work, I hope you enjoy it.

Mirta Liliana Ramirez

