

Dear Originators,

There is a spring that faithfully bubbles, just footsteps from my door, even through the driest months. On a quiet summer, with a touch of luck she can be heard. She is just a trickle but the valley that dresses her is evergreen. When the monsoon rains kick in, she shows her righteous wrath and the entire universe comes back to life, a new life.

EXPOSURE

Imix Again

by Ron Green

Get this, Yesterday I got this call from La Escuela Tlatelolco. The director asked me to teach science garden classes on a

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a morning 4 days a week from April to June.

I said yes because I can leverage it for Eve, but then she's like, so are you coming down tomorrow?" -to visit the school again, I said, sure. I'll be there around

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LETTER TO A GROUP OF 11th GRADERS WHO DON'T SEEM TO CARE MUCH ABOUT MATH

by Rualdo

Math is about discipline, but also about coherence, logic and its cold beauty.

Don't underestimate this opportunity to practice discipline. It's something I have struggled with for years and still do. Without discipline a person will never accomplish his or her goals. In large part due to my indiscipline it took me too long to graduate from college, I've never learned to play guitar well, I've been an extremely poor reader, I've forgotten about many of my dreams...

A life lived without accomplishing one's goals and dreams is a tragedy.

I think that as "latinos", we are tremendously undisciplined. It's one of our greatest defects.

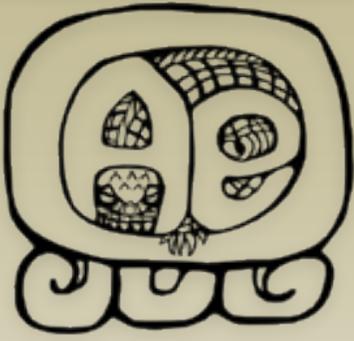
What is discipline? Hard work. Because math is unyieldingly cumulative (from primary school to secondary and beyond, it is always building on previous knowledge), it shows us our performance over a long period of time. It shows us how good we are at long term projects. Throughout school (and life... sometimes...) there are lots of chances to redeem oneself, to save what was missed or rejected in the past. This may be your last chance to change things around in math.

But math can be so much more for you than an opportunity worth

The Ball of Eloquence
by Mariel Yglesias

The studio is a dragon that swallows you and spits you out, naked, in the rain, in a dark alley of a parallel world. Suddenly, there is a 360 degree spin, you open your eyes and you are at a Jane-Austen-ball-type of party. Everyone is wearing their buttoned-down shirts and speaking gibberish. What is this party?! What is this language they speak? It is eloquence. "This is the annual ball for eloquent people", a voice announces formally. Good god, there is a fly in that saucer and I don't think I can say anything. The wigs are just so out of my league and there is that weirdo speaking like that, sipping some wine one-million-years old by the yellow velvet curtains. Hold your breath.

Later that night everyone goes home and a desert of rooster poop is left behind. Plants are dead and the kitty ran away. The solar panel is gone; I'm sure they had those at Jane Austen parties and used them to fuel their eloquent gibberish. I am alone and close my eyes; the realities are so fragmented. I sleep through that first night in that creepy mermaid room. I hear them say the ball of eloquence is over and we should wait until the next one; they say everything is now dead.



Cupido Vendado

by Betty Valverde

...Nuevamente el gran maestro nos deleita con una historia, en esta oportunidad la de Cupido y Psique, muy atinada para el momento, propia del amor y la confianza que debe existir, crecer y manifestarse a pesar de las adversidades, cual mariposa en su metamorfosis.

Internamente meditando sobre los acontecimientos de esa noche mágica, formulé en mi mente las siguientes interrogantes: ¿Por qué los seres humanos no queremos usar nuestros sentidos, explotar al máximo nuestras capacidades, por qué somos resistentes al cambio, por qué no queremos compartir ni pedir ayuda a nadie y creemos que lo podemos lograr sin los demás?

Traté de dar respuesta a estas preguntas y darle un significado menos banal a la palabra amor, tratando de interiorizar el amor de una nueva manera: amar los sentidos que tenemos, que disponemos y otros no tienen o no quieren utilizar, amar los cambios, nuestro día a día, metamorfosis que nos hace creer y crecer interiormente en lo que somos y en nuestros propósitos en este mundo, amar a los demás, reconociendo que necesitamos de otros, que no somos capaces de hacer todo solos, que en equipo logramos más y mejores resultados; amar a nuestra pareja, unidos por el destino, desde el primer momento. desde una primera