



*A rose by any other name would smell as sweet.*

*Shakespeare*



Naming persons things and situation gives us the opportunity to signify, identify and feel part of a community a society. Further more names can also tattoo differences and segregate possibilities but what truly engenders the opportunity of change and matters: *is what something is, not what it is called.* (Carry Martín)

Navigating hand by hand with the physically challenged people has taught us exactly that. Those that have believed and participated in our craving project have helped us construct paths that have led us, to the eyes of many, to un believing circumstances.

Physically challenged people are thought to be cared of, pampered, and kept away from any social dynamic activity not because we consider them unable but because they are the mirror that reflects our incompetence to view our lives in a different way than the one we have constructed, through the lenses of our Latin American countries and urban culture.

Every step we take manifestoes a dual silhouette. A mathematical equation that equals always cero:

$$1 + (-1) = 0$$

*(A ramp built) + (that leads to no where).*

*Just one vague example among many*

The desire of our society to seek a possible change and inclusion over whelmed by our necessities and not the reality of the physically challenged.



This is only a petit overview of the daily whispers we cherish. These whispers are what engender our project.



In this last year where approximately 20 people have learned and now apply their knowledge in the workshops of bending, welding upholstery and painting. We have begun working principally in building our hand cycling bicycles. Basket-ball wheelchairs and repairing them as well.

