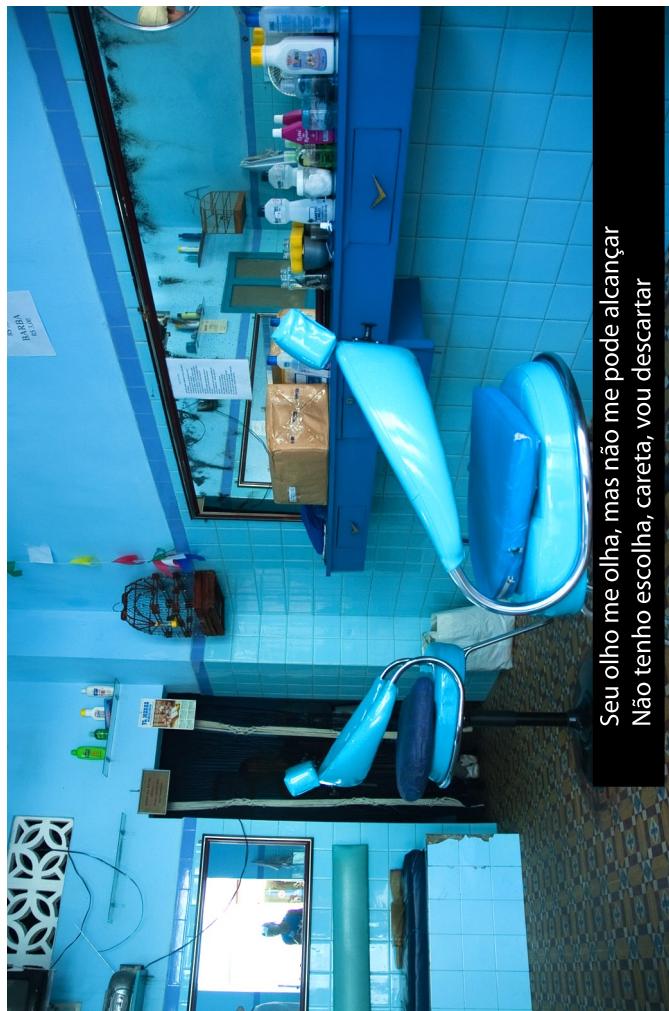


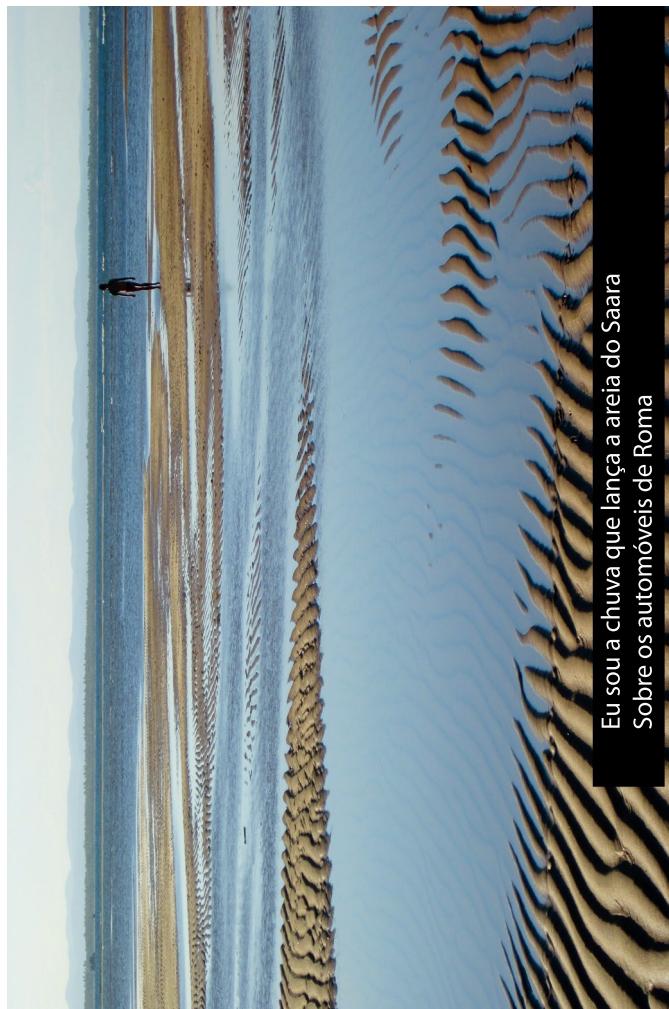
Quem não rezou a novena de Dona Canô
Quem não seguiu o mendigo Joãozinho Bela-Flor



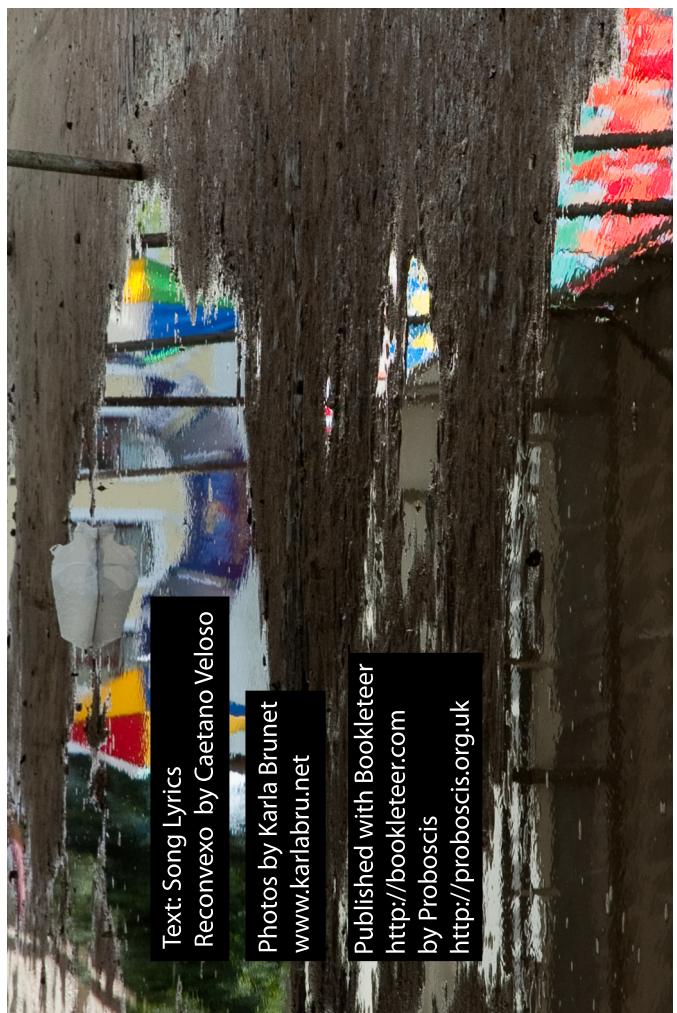
Seu olho me olha, mas não me pode alcançar
Não tenho escolha, caretá, vou descartar



Reconvexo



Eu sou a chuva que lança a areia do Saara
Sobre os automóveis de Roma



Remix, Reconvexo, Reconvexo

Karla Brunet

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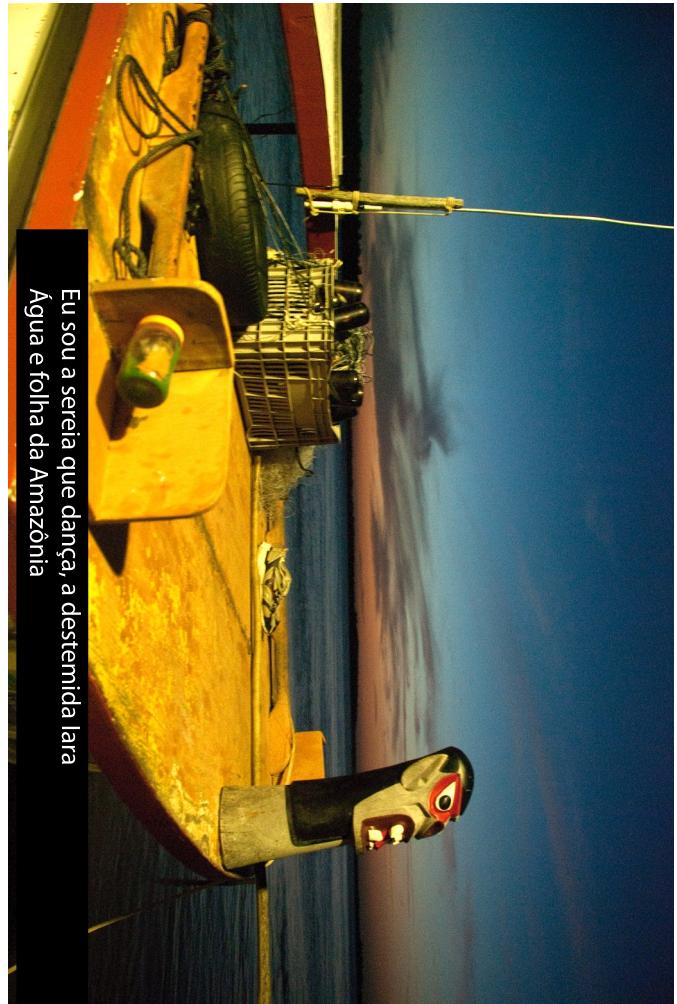
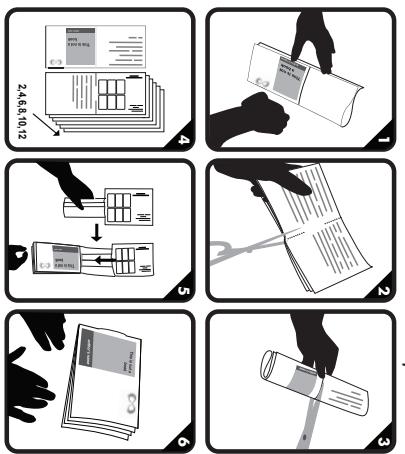
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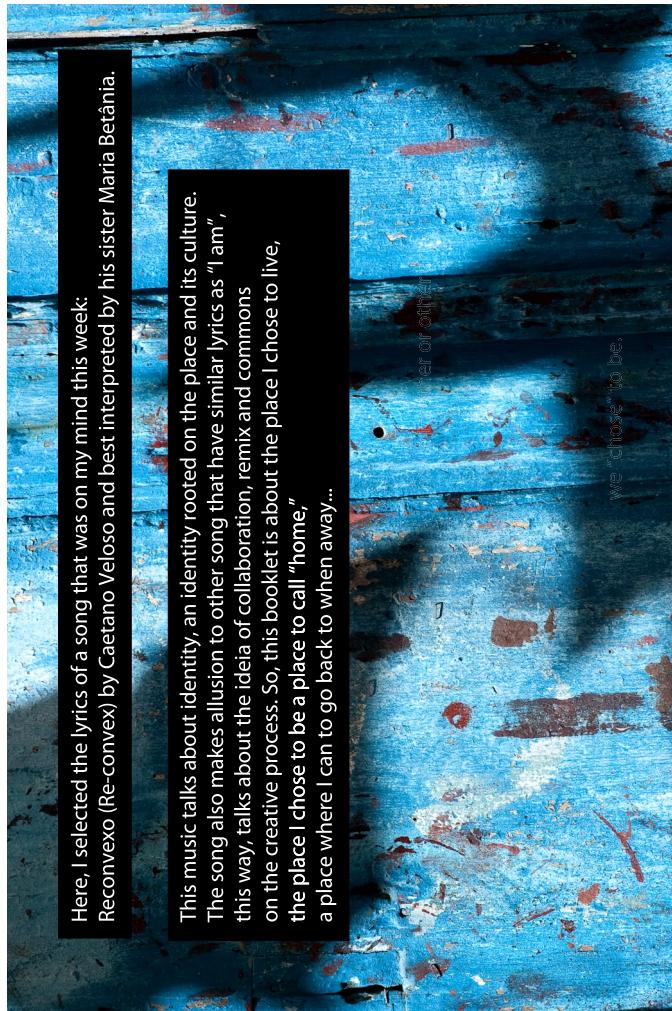


<http://bktr.it/tZR22O>





Meu som te cega, carreta, quem é você?



Here, I selected the lyrics of a song that was on my mind this week:
Reconvexo (Re-convex) by Caetano Veloso and best interpreted by his sister Maria Bethânia.

This music talks about identity, an identity rooted on the place and its culture. The song also makes allusion to other song that have similar lyrics as "I am", this way, talks about the idea of collaboration, remix and commons on the creative process. So, this booklet is about the place I chose to live, the place I chose to be a place to call "home," a place where I can to go back to when away...



Que não sentiu o suingue de Henri Salvador
Que não seguiu o Olodum balançando o Pelô

