

FROM:

KENYI Quispe

Av. dominicos 202 Urb. Albino  
Herrera M2 A1 CT-13, Callao  
CALLAO 01  
Lima, Perú

© Kenyi Quispe. © Emilio Santisteban. © SOHO in Ottakring.

Prohibited any form of authorial use, create derivative works, modification, adaptation, copying, distribution, display, or other use other than personal contemplation without the express written consent of the original author, Emilio Santisteban and other owners rights. This applies equally to readable information, visual information and hidden data from this document.

To :

SANDLEITEN HOF'S  
Citizen



picture of my  
Grandmother



LA "LLAMA"  
matches

Date. 18. 04. 2014

Hi.

I'm an art student going through my fourth year at the fine Art School of Perú in which I specialize in Painting. I was raised in Callao a province at the west of Lima, built on and around a peninsula. My father has peruvian roots, and my mother Japanese heritage, since I was mostly raised by my mother's side; I keep some traditions, even though they have been heavily mixed with the peruvian ones.

Callao, where I live, is usually associated with criminal stuff, but is not really that bad, I actually live near the border of it, limiting with San Martín de Porres and just a few more minutes to the north is Los Olivos, part of the Cono Norte of Lima, this Cono Norte area is usually associated with emigrant families from the interior of Perú which since the mid of the past century has been moving to Lima because a lack of attention from the government, in search of a better future. (Actually, just like Callao itself, but with less continental consequences, Callao being the first official port of Perú in colonial times)

As I write this, Holy Week is happening, my mom just went out to do some sort of pilgrimage to the seven most important churches here in Lima (this is a very common activity in Holy Week among Peruvians) just before she went out, she left some *senko* (Japanese incense) to the picture of my deceased grandmother, this action is a sort of variation (or at least an attempt) to continue with the notion of using a *Butsudan* —

— which is like a portable Japanese shrine, well not really portable, but you can move it inside the house like furniture, my mom told me that we used to have one "official" Butsudan but now it's been long gone (just like any other firm Japanese tradition in this house) I remember my grandmother used to blame this fact to my mother since she was usually reluctant to comply with most traditional Japanese stuff that my grandmother used to advise.

I included a picture of the improvised altar, you can even see a Catholic rosary next to the senko pot, and this is not in the picture, but to the left, there is a poster of the Virgin of Guadalupe which is a saint in Mexico, (not sure how that got there)

We are also going to eat fish today and probably tomorrow too.

I bet there are stories similar to these there in Sandteithof, I'm hoping we can share them and be able to create new links, thanks for reading.

Best regards.

Kenji Quispe