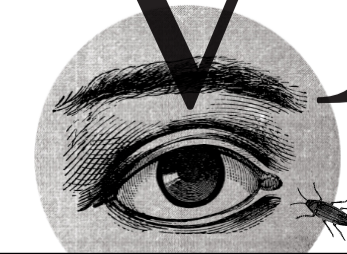


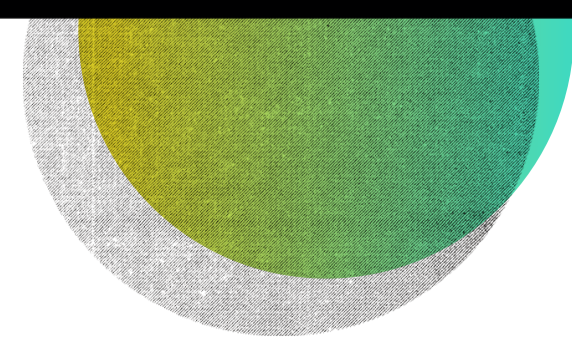
KAROO



TANKWA

AFRIKABURN

29 April – 5 May



2024



What was the sound that sang our way into being?

What of the water that dripped in, in the dust and our feet remember with each stamp and dance?

And as the fire embers scattered in the galaxy of stars, did we look up in our unmyriad eyes?

Did we return to the earth, did we meet ourselves our throats?

Did we find our source code, our shadows, our clan, our kind?

IN THE BEGINNING,

IN OUR AWAKENING,

IN OUR RETURN

Slowly our hearts crackled around each temple beam.

We are the moving ones. We are the physical creations, the highways of it all.

We are the limber beings that raise structures of love, light and aspiration.

WE ARE THE RETURNING ONES

CREATION