

String is a material we come across in our everyday life.

It can connect two objects, reuniting them
or bringing them to meet for the first time.

It can be laced together to create something new,
a form of protection, like a house.

Or it can be unraveled to signify an end.

We find string in our instruments
and tied around our fingers to remind us
not to forget.

We often hear about string
when someone is “hanging on by a thread”
when they are in a dangerous situation
or when someone is “picking up the threads”
when they are beginning something again
after a long time.

Between the starts and the ends,
String is a reminder
to remember to connect.

The color red is connected to our vitals.
It is the color of our blood,
it is the color of our anger,
and it is the color we associate with romantic love.
The color red is part of our history –
from communism
to the royal monarchy
who wore red as a sign of power.
It may be a warning signal of a stop light, a tantrum,
or the color of the devil.
Red is the main signifier of life,
but it isn't everywhere,
the world of the dead is a space
without red.
It is a color we take for granted,
It is the loss of life or the start of a new one.
Between the starts and the ends,
Red is a reminder
to remember to connect.