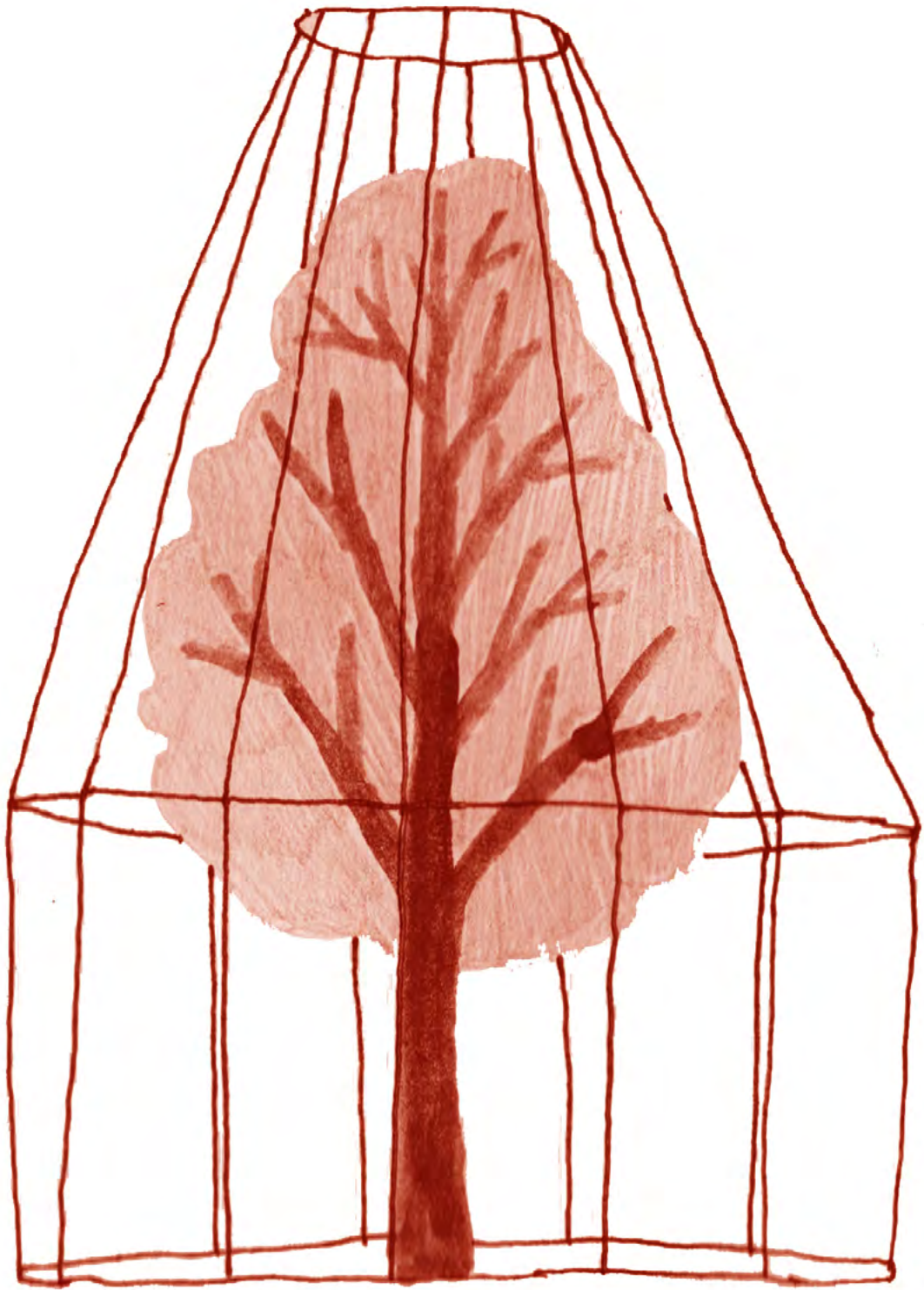


# We are the garden



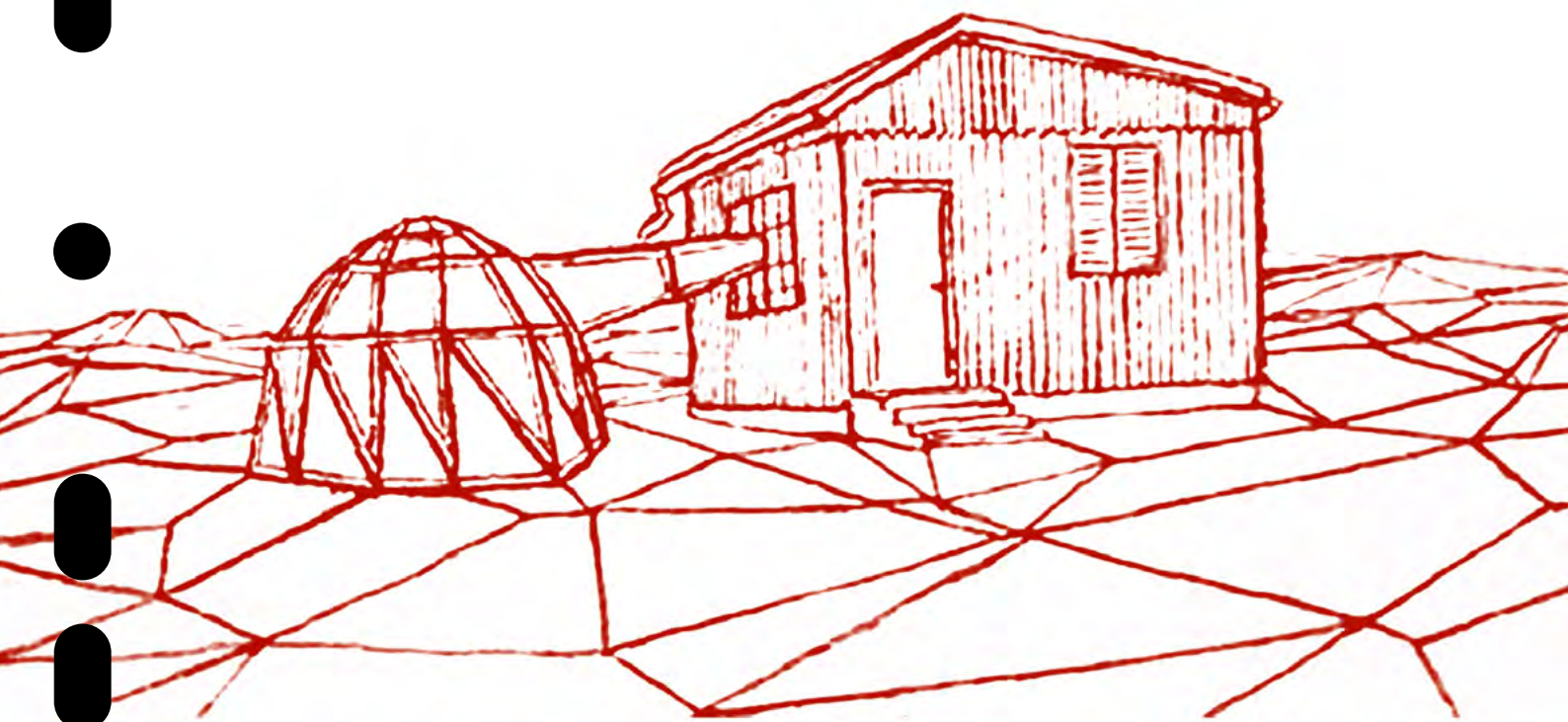
**Oto Hudec**







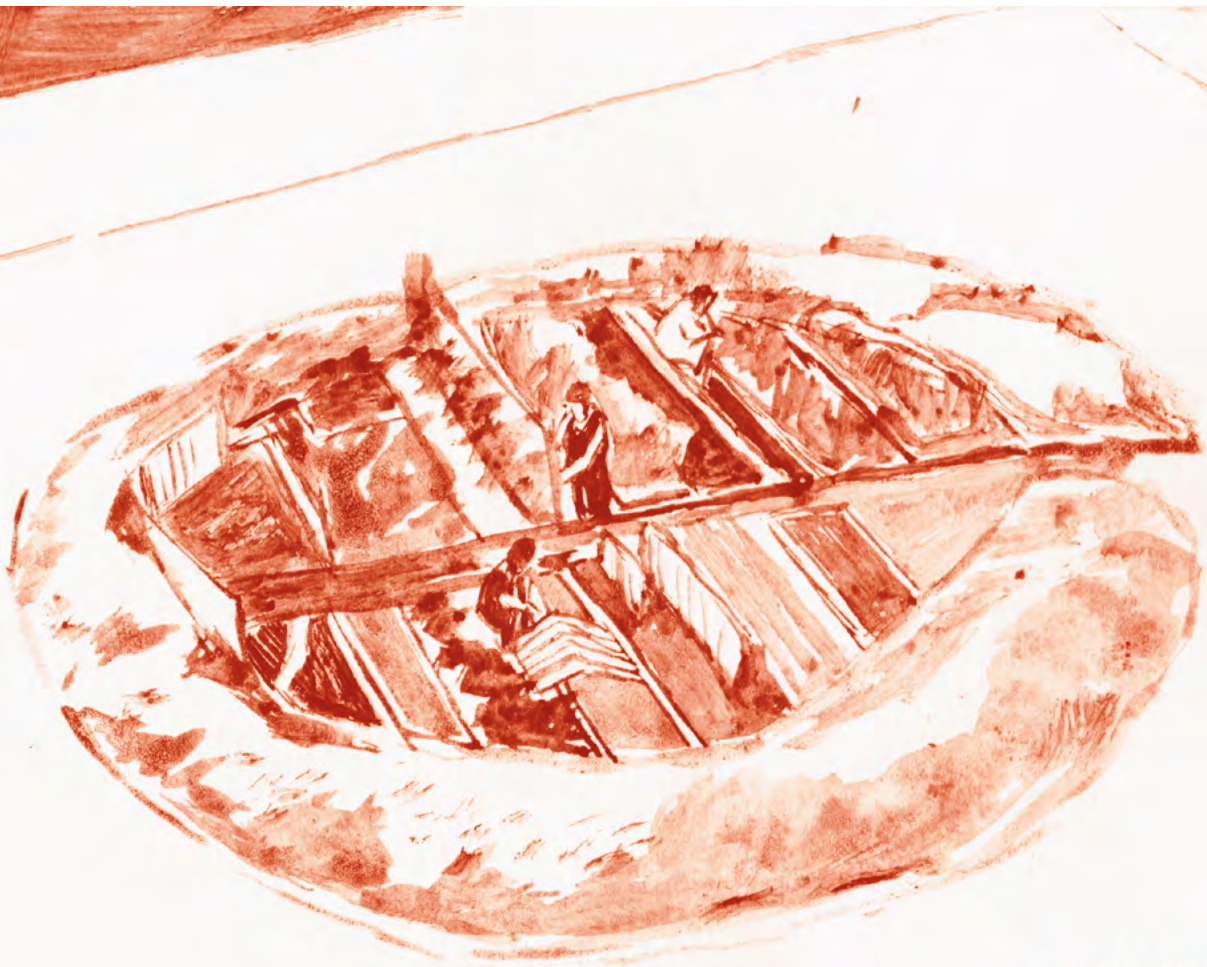
**In a country where dust storms come instead of rain, and where dust sits on clothes, in pores and eyes, and slowly enters dwellings through the cracks, and the temperatures during the day are too high for a person without special aluminium overalls, there lives a man looking after a little girl. They are out of touch with the rest of the world, not knowing who has survived the harsh conditions until their presence.**





**In the place where there used to be a wild garden, now stands their greenhouse, connected to the dwelling into one enclosed biosystem.**





VICTORY GARDEN

KRUMPLA

BATATA

POTATO

POMME DE TERRE

BRAMBORA

ZEMIAK

KARTOFFEL



DIKI

OBRIGADO

THANKS

MERCI

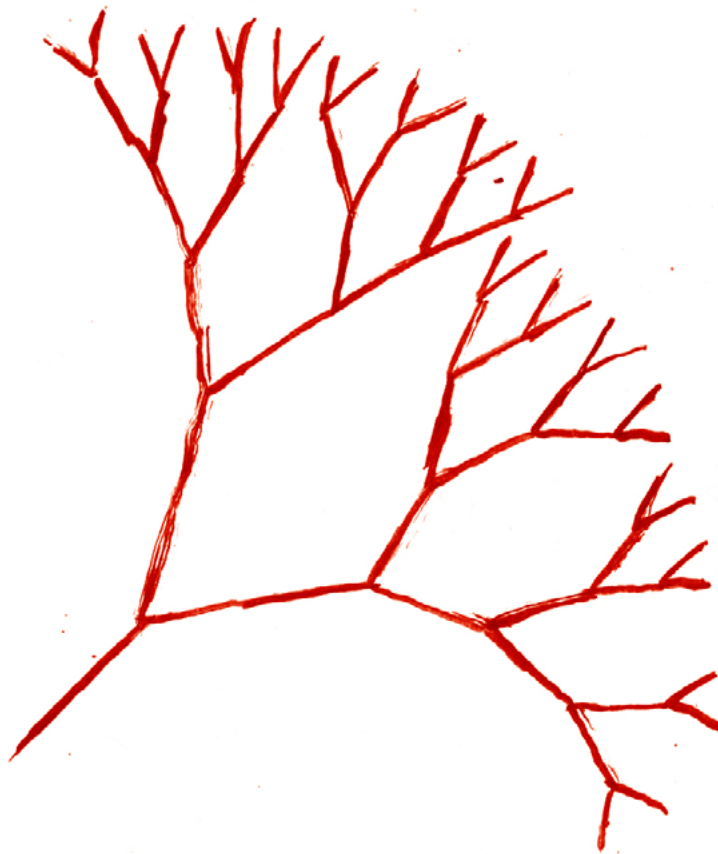
DĚKUJI

ĎAKUJEM

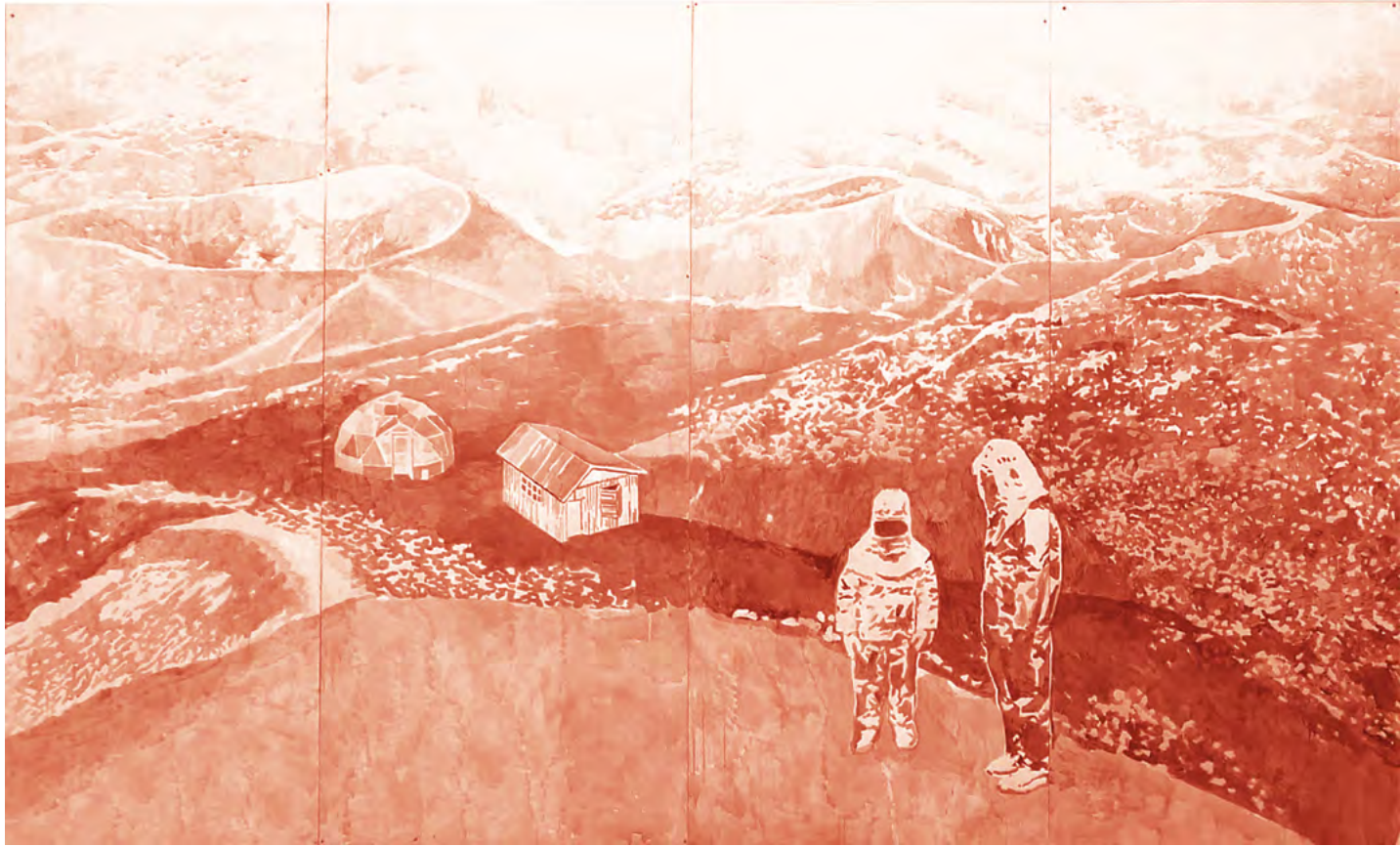
DANKE

**During the gradual adaptation of humans, one daily routine has replaced another: the body and the head eventually become accustomed to everything. Even to the daily wandering for groundwater, to the unpredictability of desert storms. Keeping a small ecosystem functioning is a small daily struggle for survival.**

# THE PRINCIPLE OF GROWTH







**Who knows what future the climate crisis would bring us if it grew to uncontrollable proportions? After the chaotic struggle of nations to survive, population displacement, droughts and floods, we would probably find that, despite science and our advanced intelligence, we are part of a world and relationships that we cannot control. All narratives are short, therefore: why shouldn't this one, however strange, be one of them?**





**The protagonists of this mini-story are part of a small natural system they have created. Without them, there would be no fruit tree, nor the other plants and crops that grow in their greenhouse. Without what grows there, they would not survive. Therefore, they too are the garden, they are part of a one, indivisible whole.**









**The garden from the story does exist, although not surrounded by desert, but by other plots of land in a gardening colony above Kosice. In it, the author tries — sometimes successfully and sometimes unsuccessfully — to grow, create and exhibit.**

