



Hugo Marín. *El Chasca*. 2012. Escultura

Chasca

Some time ago in a faraway land something was born,

Uncertain of where it was or who it was.

It looked around the place unknown to it. Suddenly...

BANG!!!! And darkness.

It woke and light streamed into its eyes. And instinctively,

A tear rolled down its face. A voice in the darkness said

“Do not cry amigo, it won’t help.” And the unknown creature

turned and saw a small face there. Box like it was.

It was Black, Brown and White.

“Do you know what you are?” “No” it said. “No need to worry.”

Said the voice, “I don’t know what I am.” “Really?” said the

unknown creature. “Yes.” Said the voice. “Can we stick together then?”

“Don’t worry amigo, we already are.” I know what we are together!

“Really?” “Yes. We shall be called CHASCA.”