

## **A Bridge**

Saxony, Uruguay...the German language, Spanish...Germans, Latinos...different cultures but the same civilization: the system of values, conception of life, the idea of man and humanity, freedom.

In the differences there is richness, variety; in the similarities proof of the essentialness of the West.

In Altzella when five Uruguayan graphic artists meet five Saxon poets a bridge is built. As solid as the stones of the entrance way to the old grounds. Once again communication is established, a "correspondence" that Pascale has made eternal in his noble wood sculptures. One lives in the magic of the Société Imaginaire and in the renewing spirit of Batuz.

To these groups of five we can add the great Alfredo Testoni of course, with his walls, the musicians with their bandoneones and all that will follow.

The river flows...water runs...over the bridge people pass. Montevideo, Altzella. ON these people it all will depend.

Julio Maria Sanguinetti  
Translated by Timothy Keating