

“PERSONA”

+ *Marcel Alcalá*



> Keep questioning. Keep Feeling. Are you ok?
Content? With the issues that keep arising...
Muhammad Ali just died. Did you understand how he
felt about whiteness? Are you actually progressive or
just a spoiled pleasant peasant who has fun without
the understanding of true oppression. Living your
truth? O lo Mejor eres un Pendejo(a)

IN DEBT A SLAVE IN DEBT A SLAVE IN DEBT A SLAVE IN DEBT A SLAVE IN DEBT A
SLAVE.

PEOPLE. You. Me. Her. Him. They. PEOPLE.

Sleep with them, then sleep with yourself, but who will sleep with you till the end. In a darkroom.
Daddy issues or mommy issues or the song that has to do with issues. LAWYER. LAW. LAWS

FAMOUS MUSIC ARTISTS. Hope you voted, whatever that means.

<3

LOS ANGELES.



Tired OMG drugs OMG sadness SADNESS SAD SAD CLOWN.

YOUR SADNESS IS DEEP.

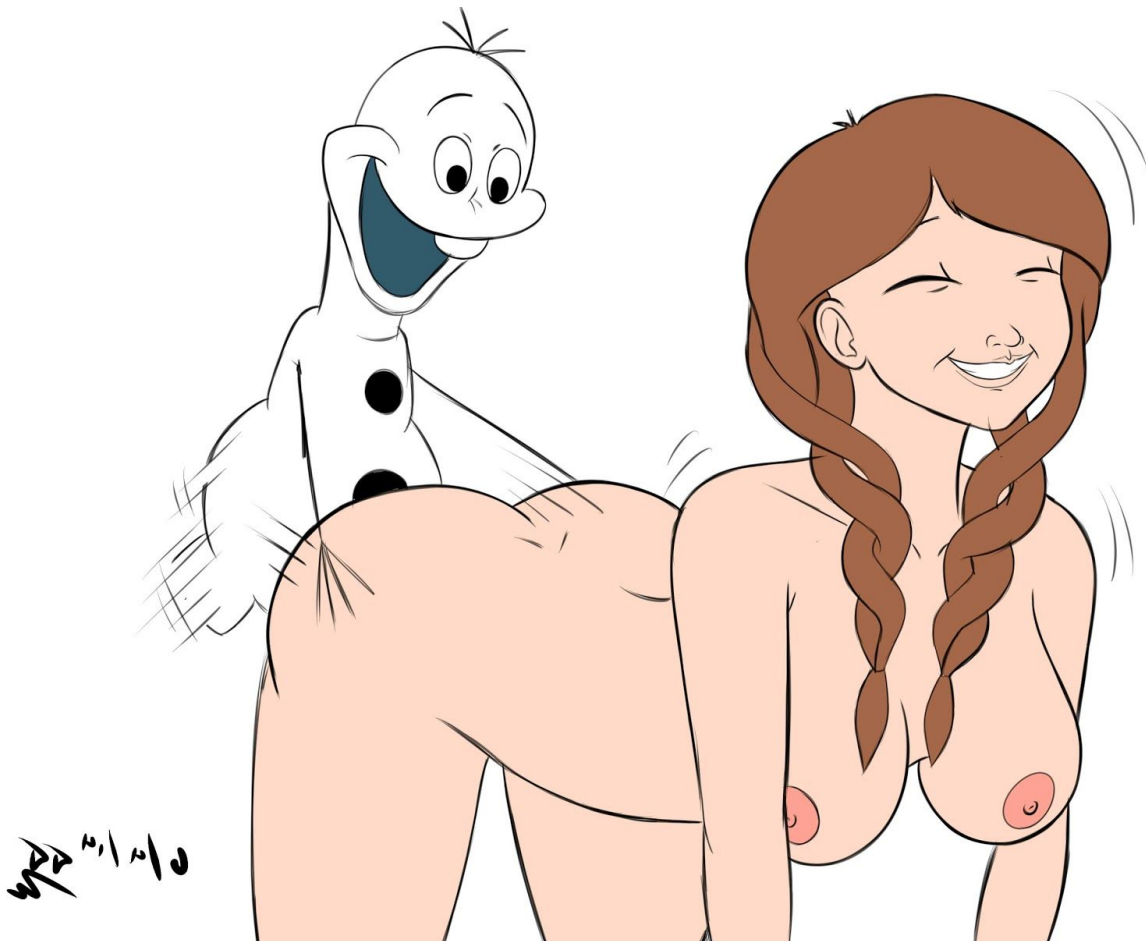
IF YOU'RE WHITE YOU'RE PRIVILEGED.

Performance: Everyone in the room is segregated by race. Everyone who is white has to get naked and lay down on the floor like they dead. Every POC in the room drinks champagne and talks about Art and culture.

Are you living your TRUTH?

YES OR NO

LET IT GO LET IT GO...



ART ABOUT POP CULTURE. POP ISSUES.

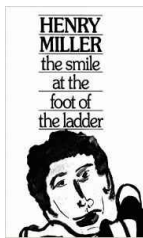
moment when he is on stage is not what he is after. His aim is far superior - **Auguste's desire is to unite people with endless joy**, the kind that comes only through **God** himself. But this task, this task bigger than any one human, was a difficult one.

When Auguste takes his **"trick"** to a new level, the audience, as humans tend to do when faced with something they do not comprehend, went up against him. Auguste abandoned the circus and took to wandering. **Nevertheless, a man can escape his surroundings, but a man cannot escape himself.** For Auguste, his shadow was always with him, in him, unsatisfied, longing. And so, after a nightmare where Auguste was faced with end of his life, he stumbles upon a circus at the edge of town. His past, his shadow, catches up with him, and Auguste is given a new chance to fulfill his task when one of the clowns falls ill and the circus needs a replacement.

Auguste agrees, partly because he wants to **relive his old life**, partly because **he wants to kill his old life off** by making his **"persona"** more famous than he ever was as himself.

With great success, Auguste is back in his element, until the clown whom he replaced suddenly dies. It is then, that August discovers reality. The reality of himself, the world, the humankind. The reality that joy is much more than the limited experience he allows his audiences within the boundaries of the circus. Auguste dives deep into himself, into the darkness of the world, and he finds the light he was searching for all his life, becoming one with it.

The intricacy of this story, the world in which we live, filled with suffering and joy, the two primary contradicting emotions, is so wonderfully portrayed here. Auguste, complicated like life itself...a man, strong and weak, but above all, vulnerable for he is too **human**. One of the most fascinating books ever written. **Do not be fooled by its size**...it will sneak up on you from nowhere, without warning. One of the best works by Miller.



Jenny from the block. ///<3 **Marcel Alcala was here.**

