It was March 2020. I was leaving to another installation in a community network.

...but Rosa, I’m packed and ready to go!

It was decided, Belem, no one enters our territory for the present moment.

My god! But we are in the middle of the installations. What about the new nodes, the local server and...

When the world suddenly changed

Everybody is very confused here. We don’t know exactly what to be afraid of... there are people who say it’s a government conspiracy.... We don’t have a lot to do, we have to protect ourselves, we decided it’s better to get isolated. But don’t worry, Belem, let’s try to keep working online.
It was difficult to interrupt the flows. It was so hard that I overflowed. I had to fill my own sea.

Belem, are you ok? I can't hear you anymore.

I'll be fine, Rosa, there are people in much worse situations, right?
to be able to float.

But every sea eventually ends up on land.

Here we go, everything has a good side, soon it passes...

this time can be useful for ....

Grow my herbs

Read a book

Format my computer

Meditate

What that series

Learn a new code

Do yoga

Tidy up that drawer
in the demands, I am learning to navigate.

PLIM PLIM

BOOMMM

CRAACK

MANHEEE

TUM!

AU AUUU

SPLASHHH
I live under the threat of drowning, and yet there's always something that brings me to the surface.
after so much unrecognized work,
to the front of the computer

pushing me.

Meeting time !!!
I stay there for hours, losing and gaining time, persisting and giving up.

Rosa is late. Will she make it? Did they misaligned the nodes and did the network failled? Did the router disconfigure and nobody call me?

I knew it wouldn’t work to make this network, from so far, online! Maybe this is happening to show me that this idea of community network is crazy.

Doubting and believing.

Could it be that the captive portal blocked everyone again and she couldn’t connect!

is it even possible to subvert the logic of the tools? Am I really creating alternative paths to information?

resisting and transisting.

Could it be that information?

couldn’t connect!

Could it be that the captive portal blocked everyone again and she couldn’t connect!

BELEMMMM
Until I 'settle down' that I can't spin the world at my fingertips, it keeps spinning by itself.

Sorry for the delay, I was installing that new node we left hanging! Now we have 5 more families connected.

Rose, you came!!

Life is a long process, birth watches over death, death watches over life.

The internet has been instable. We luckily have the local server, the youngs are engaged in putting the music and movies they like there. There's also a chica recording a lot of cool stories of the elders to put in there, we've photographed the herbs, I even wanted to see with you if you can teach me how to better organize these files and......

I must hold on to not leave (my own) orbit.