



People are born as night;
without color. We are like a
dark spot. That over the years
is filled with light and colors. This
philosophy applies the art of "Kintsugir
that fills the imperfections of ceramics
with gold; increases its value; showing
the beauty of scars filled by light; like
human beings. Wounds are the place where
light enters. This collection shows these
emotional wounds of each one; that cracks
that stain without color; they have a
history. It speaks of those lights that
fill those gaps; their wounds; their
experiences; their unique beauty that
transforms in the people in whom they are
today. Special beings full of light and
color. Which culminates in overcoming
the process of human and emotional
growth.















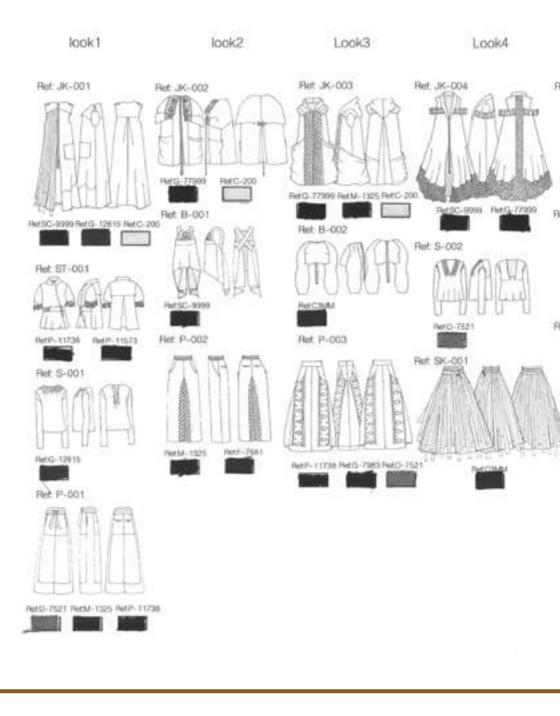


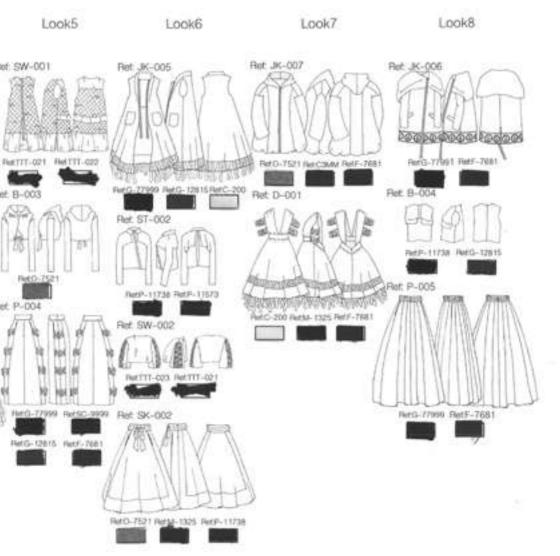
The masks and hats reaffirm the attempt to hide those parts of us that we don't want others to know. It's part of the human





ACCESORIES





PLANNING











