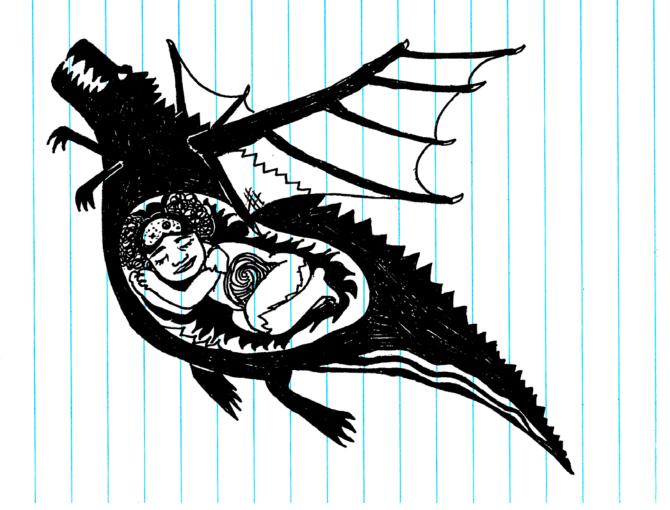


## The Princess Who Went Quiet by Bianca Diaz



I am so grateful to everyone that made this project possible.

My brother Blas, Mami and Papi, I love you.

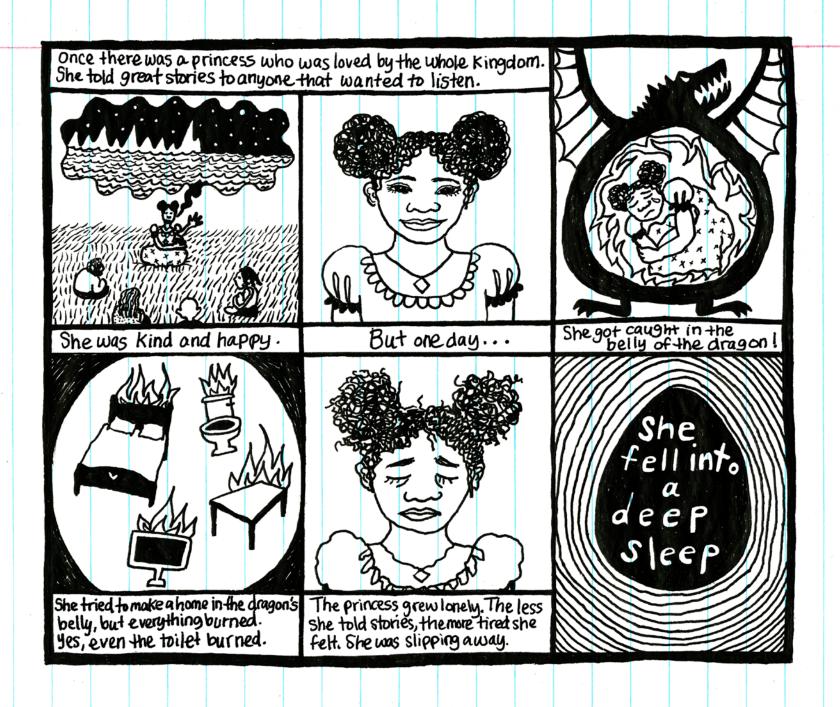
Mariame Kaba, Maria Gaspar, and the women of Visible Voices and the Lutheran Social Services of Illinois Connections program, thank you for your guidance and for sharing your stories with me. Máiréad Delaney, for going on the adventure and helping me find my words.

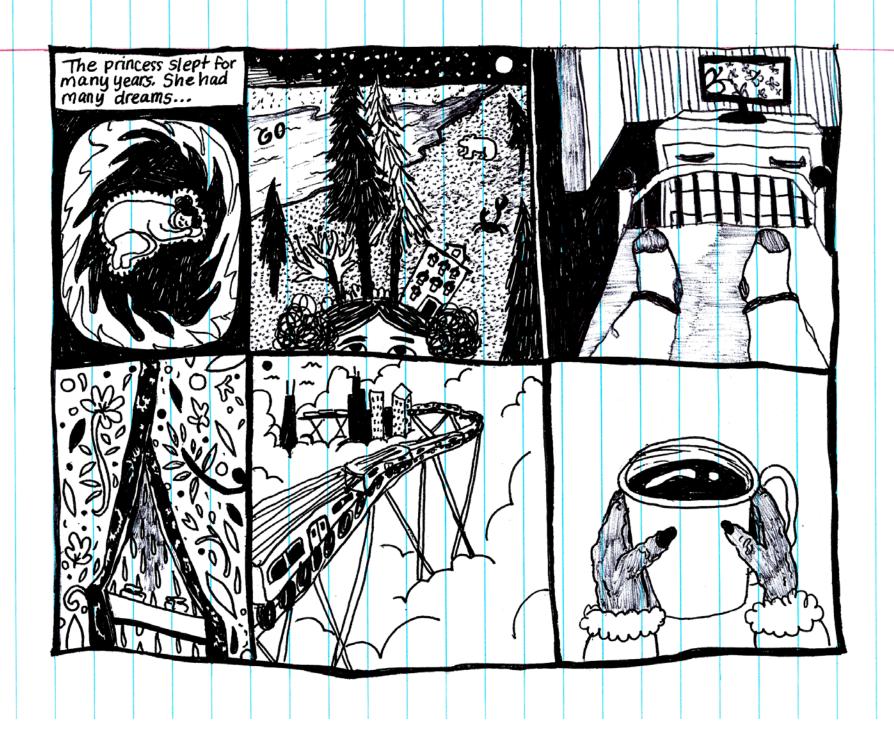
## Supported by the 96 Acres project

96 Acres is a series of community-engaged, site-responsive art projects that address the impact of the Cook County Jail on Chicago's West Side. We aim to generate alternative narratives reflecting on power, and to present creative projects that reflect the community's vision of transformation.

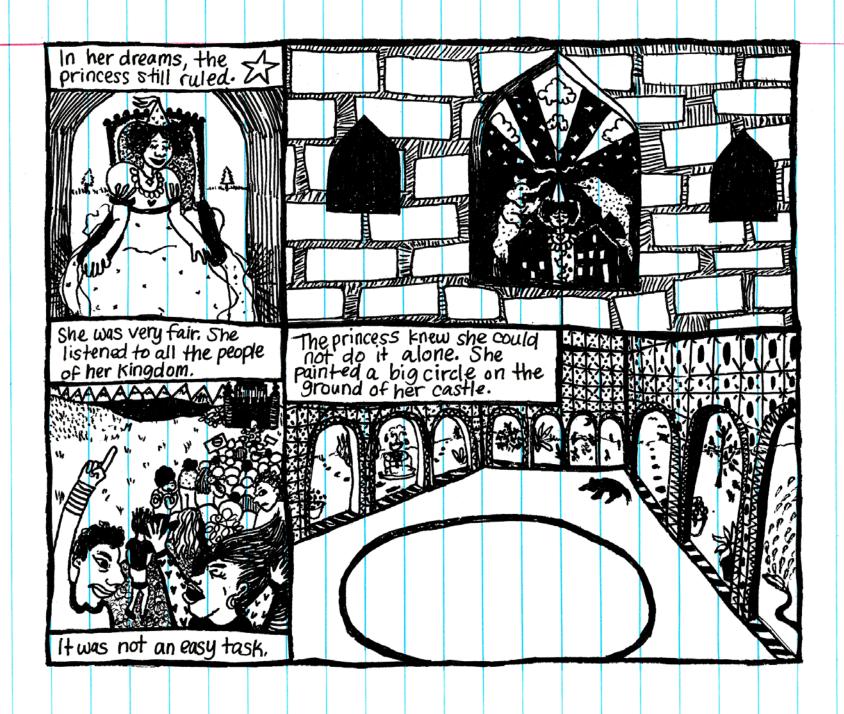
For more information: www.96acres.org biancadiaz.com

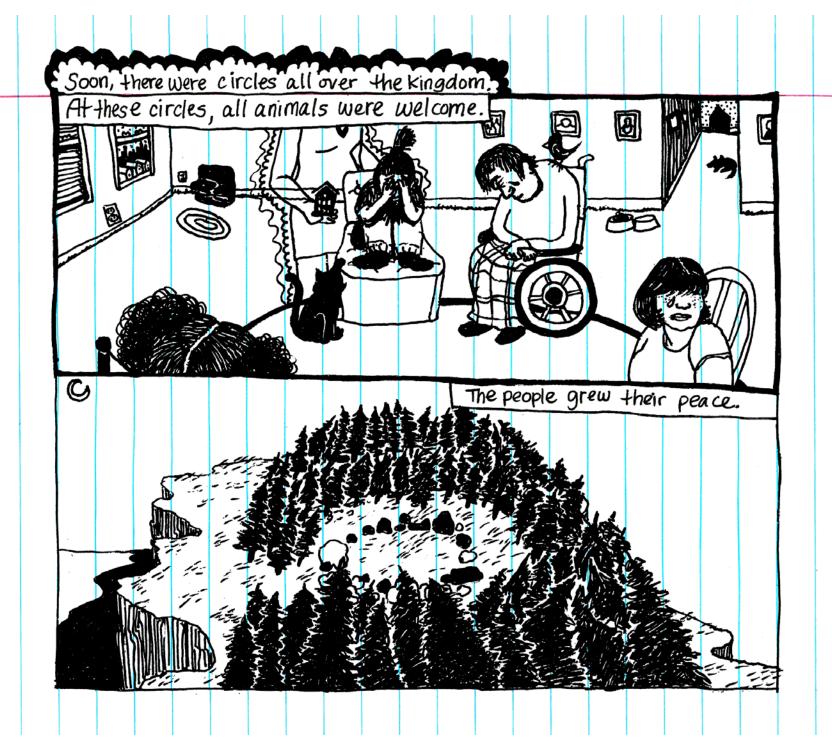




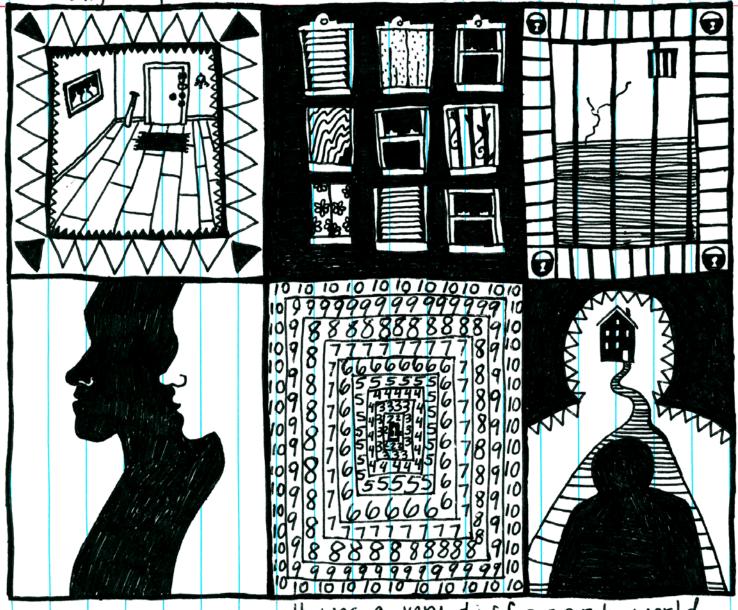




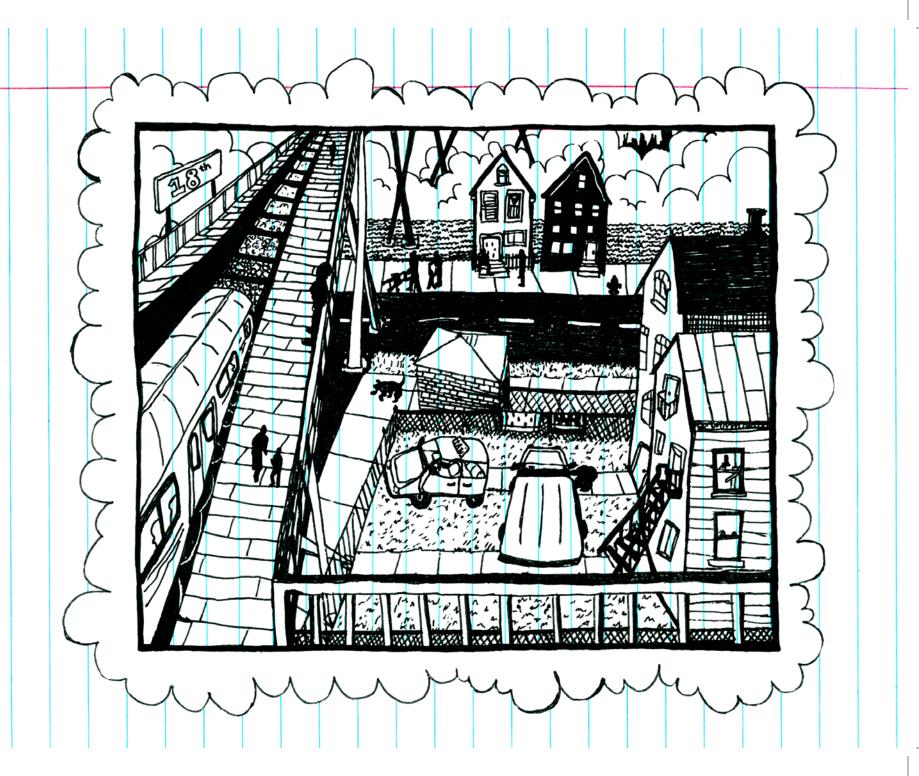


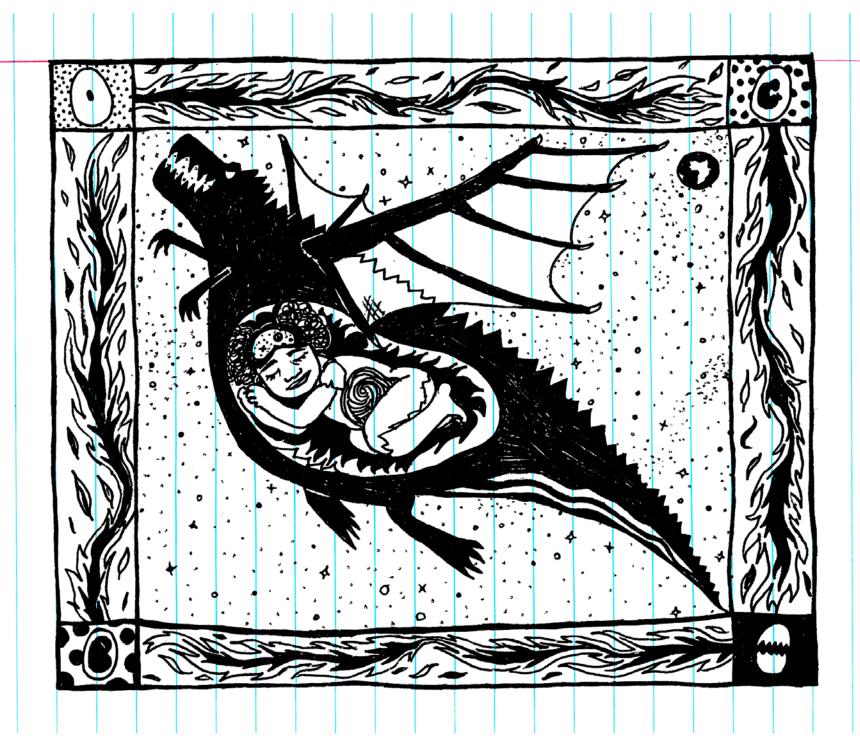


In reality, the princess faded from memory.



It was a very different world ...





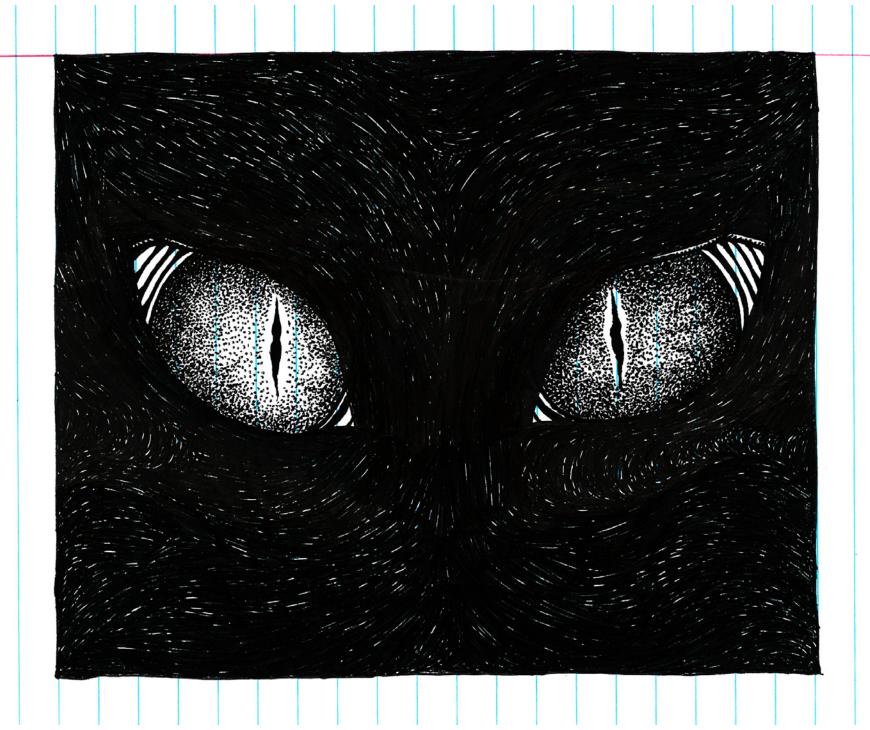


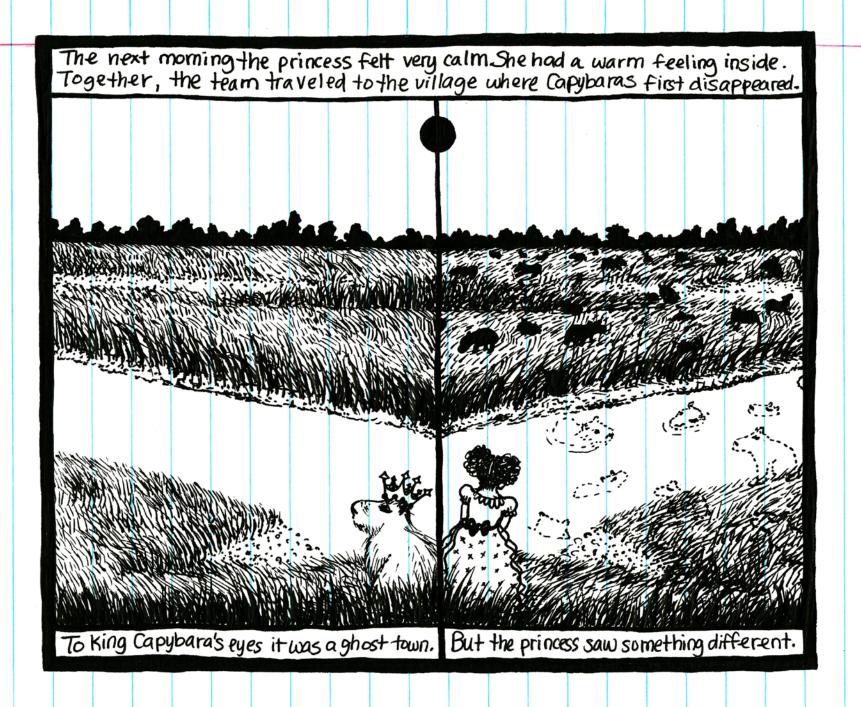
The Princess and King Capybara walked together and spoke of many things.

They paused at the window of the highest tower. ave come to ask for your ncess, our world is changing

Every day a citizen of my home, Stony Island, disappears. We've searched everywhere but they are nowhere to be found. Now Queen Capybarais missing... Every night 190 to bed and I can smell her sweet scent on my pillow. I can hear her voice in my head. But she's not there, I don't know what to do. Will you help us, Princess? The brave princess was moved to action. That night, she set out for Stony Island. The people would care for the kingdom until their Princess returned.



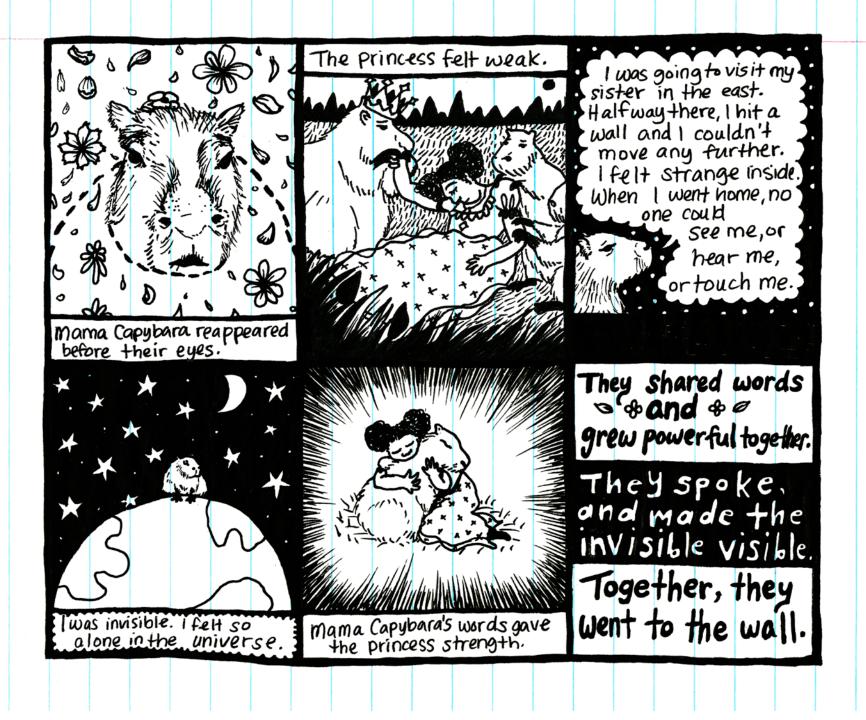




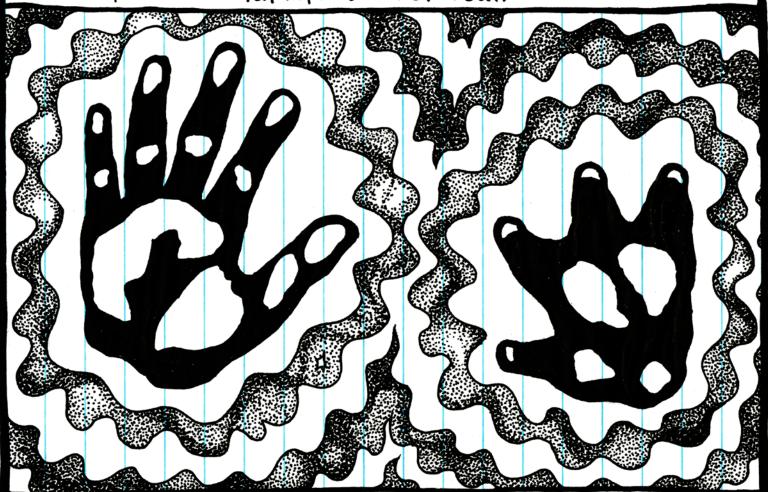
The capybaras hadn't disappeared at all! They were simply invisible, and only the princess could see them. Without thinking, she stepped forward.



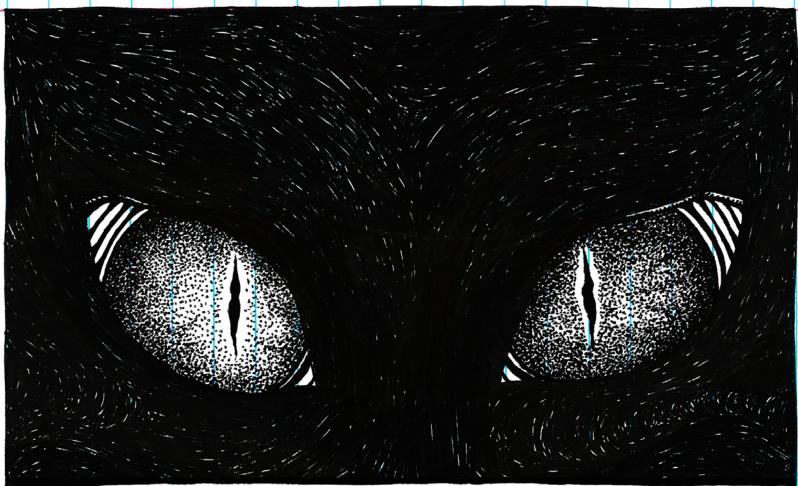
Words spread through her lungs like vines, and blossomed from her mouth like flowers.



They pressed their hands and paws to the invisible wall. It glittered, and brilliant pink waves rippled across it. Then the waves stopped and the wall hardened. The animals felt hopeless and cried out.



But the princess said, "We have 3 days before the wall hardens forever. We need to get to the other side. But how?"



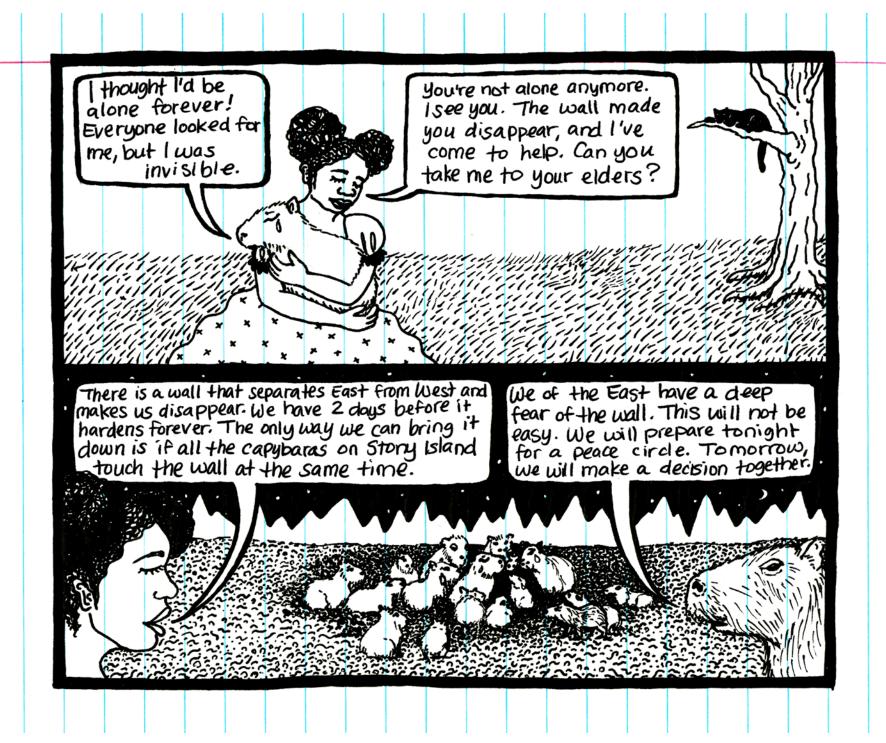
Suddenly the crowd parted, and the princess was face to face with a pair of golden eyes. She remembered them, and the calm feeling they gave her. The black panther with the golden eyes spoke in a deep, rumbling voice.

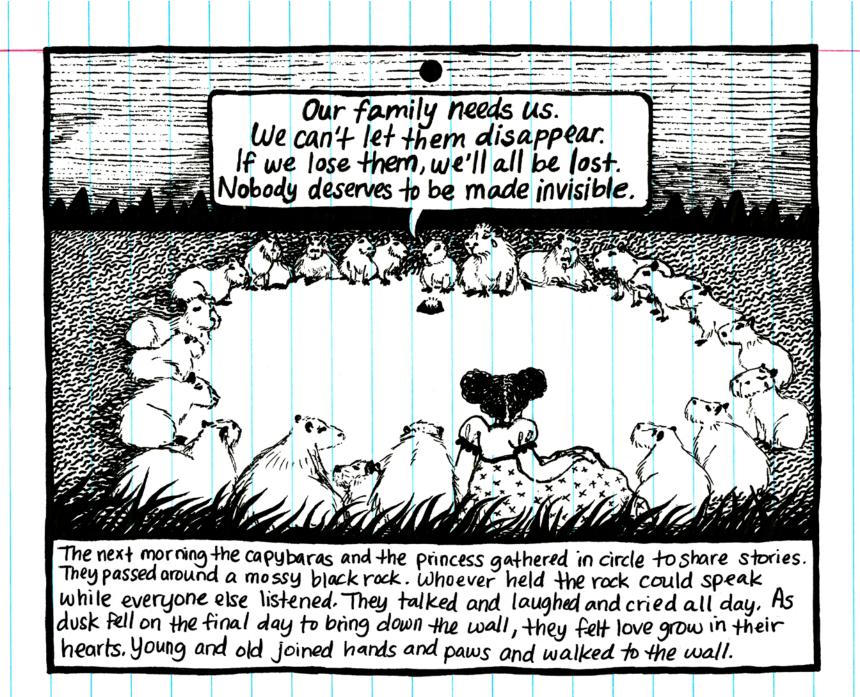
"I can take you there princess. I travel between worlds."
The princess climbed onto his back, and they were off in a blur.

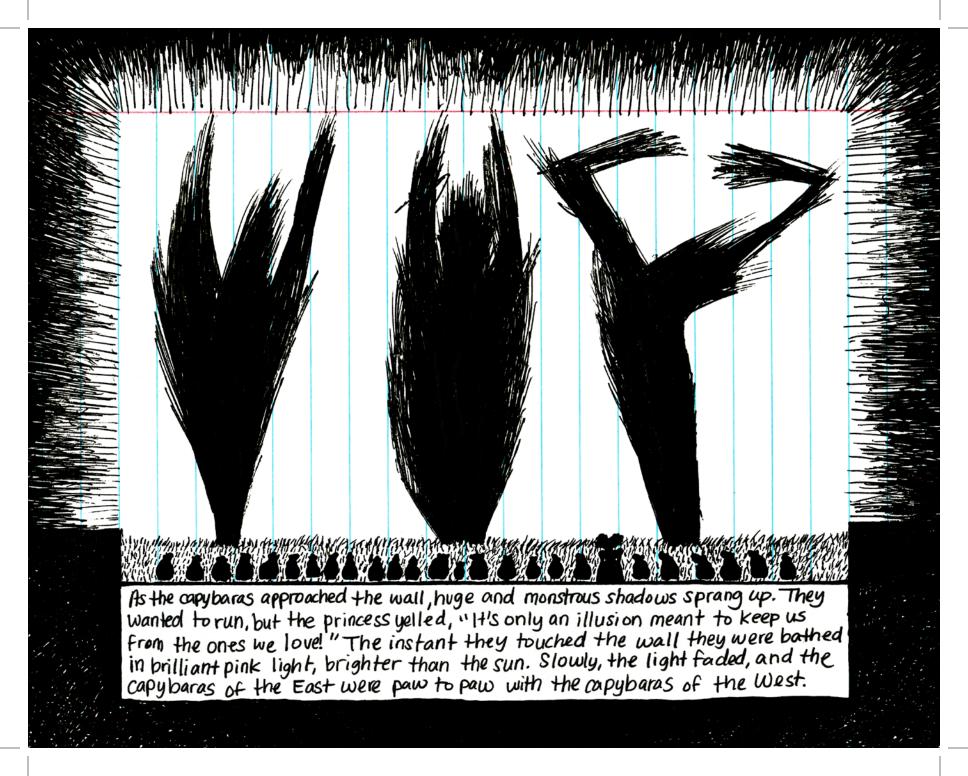
They cleared the wall in one powerful leap. It was deserted on the other side, except for one small and invisible capybara. The princess spoke to him, and the power of her words helped him reappear.

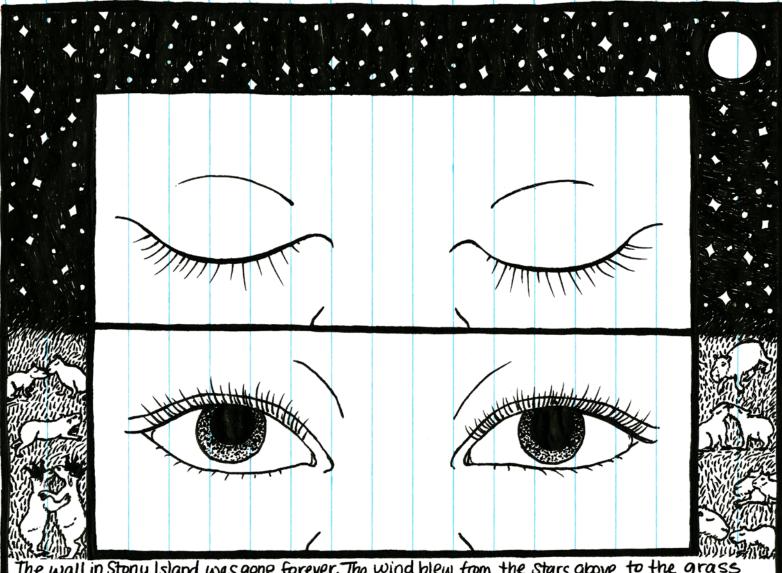


The princess felt weak when she used her words, like she lost a part of herself. But her energy was restored when the young capy bara spoke back.

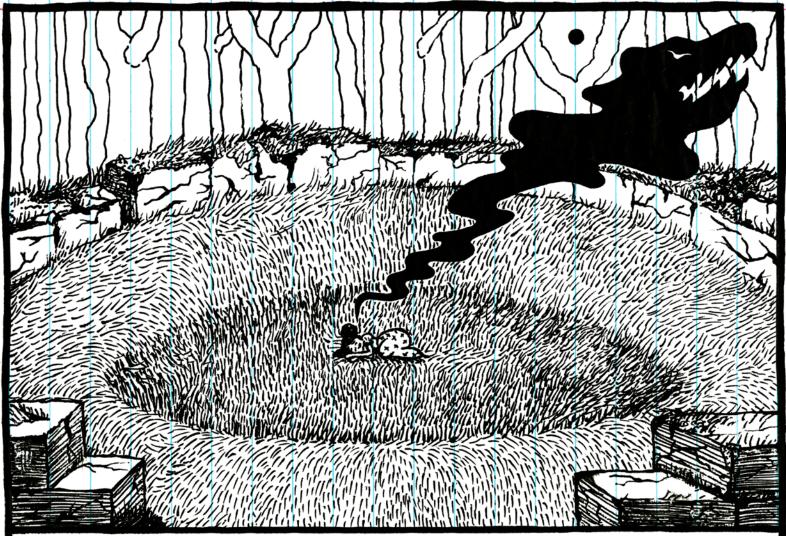








The wall in Stony Island was gone forever. The wind blew from the stars above to the grass below, and the princess knew she was changing. She saw the two worlds of Stony Island reunited, and she remembered the dragon that trapped her long ago, separating her from reality. She whispered, "Goodbye," opened her eyes, and woke up.

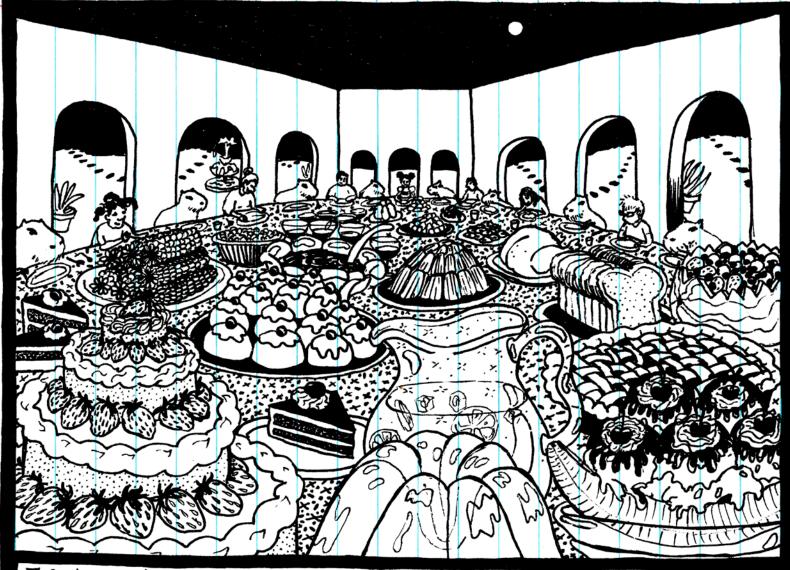


the dragon evaporated like a nightmare in a cloud of black smoke. After centuries of dreaming, the princess awake in the ruins of her family's castle. She was totally alone. In a panic, she shut her eyes tight and tried to get back to the kingdom of her dreams, but she couldn't. She cried, mourning for the worlds she lost.



The princess walked for many moons until at lost she reached the city. She stood on the block, wide awake, and shared her stories.

That night she lay warm in bed in the home of a grandma who had listened. She closed her eyes tight, and soud the magic words.



The princess sat down to a delectable feast in the land of her dreams. She had so many stories to share, and even more to bring back with her. Her worlds were at peace.



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