

You´ll always be my dearest jewel.

After rambling for several days about the city, which glittered with a tender shine, the visitor couldn´t stop wondering why its inhabitants, regardless of their age, wore a *talisman* in different shapes and forms, but always with the same blueish sparkle.

He also became intrigued by the almost lack of places where people pay tribute to the ones who aren´t here any longer; and began to wonder if the people in this city had a special secret to prolong their lives.

He finally decided to find answers and directed his questions to one of the citizens who transmitted a friendly feel.

-What is that blueish *talisman* that everyone is wearing?

-It´s a very special Memory, from someone who is no longer among us. His spirit wanders in the Universe, but his ashes have become this beautiful Diamond.

The visitor continued to ask him more questions to fulfill his curiosity, but he no longer had to wonder about the possible longevity of the locals because he immediately understood that their funeral remains had extinguished with the pass of time, and what the inhabitants of this city had become could only be sensed in the presence of these precious blueish gems.

- Isabel Paz, euroDESIGN Magazine N° 8 Invierno 2005/06