

Some time ago, my mother met Leonor at the University hospital. More than colleagues, they became friends. I met Leonor one day when my mother invited her to our home. This day they talked about nursing and how they are pleased to perform in that profession and Leonor talked about her special interest in caring the elderly people.

Without a doubt Leonor inspired me in the elaboration of this project. The first person who introduced me, was her mother, and then she introduced me the women of the center of life *The Forest*.

And in this way I started with the idea of working the female face in older women and their relationship with makeup, however the same face was leading me in other ways. The fragments of the skin that tell stories. Fragments that cease to be face and begin to be ambiguous pieces of skin. Go through the scars on those wrinkled faces over the years, to reveal what does not want to be seen. The stain The grain. The mole. The hair on the face. All those imperfections that are wanted hide, and show the real skin visible.

Finally I want to thank Leonor and all the women who made this project possible.