

The Wedding

Between family problems and shortages of all kinds, the preparation of a wedding can be a rough, distressing and unhappy process. The atavistic custom of making public the shimmers of a legal marriage continued in force in some social strata in the Cuba of the 1980s.

This essay is a comment about it, and about the need of the protagonist to be, for a few hours, the center of attention of another story, different from her own, in an attempt to escape from an everyday material and social precariousness; a supposedly happy event that does not hide its tragic scenario.

This work was made in Havana, Cuba, in 1988.

Mexico City, February 2020