

grunt gallery

July 9th – August 13th, 2022



Michelle Campos Castillo *Terremoto*



grunt gallery

July 9th – August 13th, 2022

Terremoto
Michelle Campos Castillo

116 - 350 East 2nd Avenue
Vancouver, BC Canada
V5T 4R8

grunt.ca

Curator: Vanessa Kwan
Writers: Michelle Campos Castillo and Vanessa Kwan
Design: Victoria Lum
Copy Editor: Katrina Orlowski
Photography: Courtesy of Michelle Campos Castillo

Printed in Canada by Mitchell Press
Edition of 250

ISBN: 978-1-988708-20-1

All Rights Reserved
Publication © 2022 grunt gallery
Artwork © 2022 the artists
Text © 2022 the authors
All images courtesy of the artists

© Copyright grunt gallery, the writers and the artists. Content from this book cannot be reproduced without express permission from the publisher.

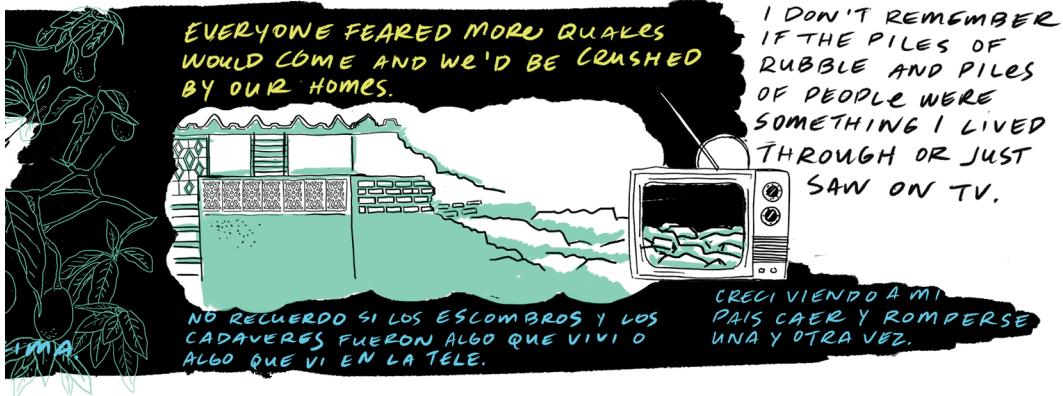
grunt gallery gratefully acknowledges support from The Province of British Columbia through the Ministry of Tourism, Arts and Culture, The Canada Council for the Arts, The British Columbia Arts Council, The City of Vancouver, the Audain Foundation for the Visual Arts and the Vancouver Foundation.



THAT NIGHT
WE SET UP
HAMMOCKS AND
MATTRESSES
OUTSIDE TO SLEEP.

ESA NOCHE NOS
QUEDAMOS
AFUERA
DURMIENDO
EN HAMACAS Y COLCHONES

TODOS TEMIAMOS MAS
TERREMOTOS Y QUE LAS
CASAS NOS CAYERAN ENCIMA



EVERYONE FEARED MORE QUAKES
WOULD COME AND WE'D BE CRUSHED
BY OUR HOMES.

I DON'T REMEMBER
IF THE PILES OF
RUBBLE AND PILES
OF PEOPLE WERE
SOMETHING I LIVED
THROUGH OR JUST
SAW ON TV.

NO RECUERDO SI LOS ESCOMBROS Y LOS
CADAVERES FUERON ALGO QUE VIVI O
ALGO QUE VI EN LA TELE.

CRECI VIENDO A MI
PAÍS CAER Y ROMPERSE
UNA Y OTRA VEZ.

**TERRE
MOTO**

**TERRE
MOTO**

On October 10th 1986, a magnitude 7.5 earthquake struck El Salvador's capital city of San Salvador.

Vanessa Kwan
the earth moves and all the houses; Terremoto at grunt

Out of reach of falling debris, a hammock swung.

Based on her own memories of living through the 1986 earthquake, *Terremoto* combines Michelle Campos Castillo's graphic illustrations of childhood experiences—she was 3 years old at the time—with other forms of memory work: audio interviews, archival materials and video recordings of her mother, sisters and father. Herein you'll find a companion to the exhibition—the transcribed and edited versions of the interviews both in English translation and the original Spanish. These interviews follow the logic of the exhibition as a whole; together they weave a communal interpretation of a remarkable event. What rises up is a sense of strangeness and curiosity, even amidst imminent danger, disruption and devastation. The complexities of experience, recounted by Castillo's sisters through adult recollections from their smaller selves, recall fear but also excitement and a defining sense of warmth, of being held fast in community. The woven hammock—a Salvadoran staple—is a place of refuge for Castillo and her sisters, and becomes both a

tool and a metaphor for survival, its intertwined supports mirroring a community and a family structure whose dimension *Terremoto* intimately explores.

Through the exhibition and this catalogue, Castillo's gift to this narrative expands; *Terremoto* evades the sharp edged, front page narrative of natural disaster, and softens instead into a body of work that represents a moment in time with overlapping narratives of care. The artist plays the role of narrator, interviewer, translator and documentarian, and builds a sense of *moving-with* (vs through or over) the details of each story, and its expression. It is a practice that is resolute in its layered telling, both a story to be understood and a model for survival; if the ground shook, what would hold you?

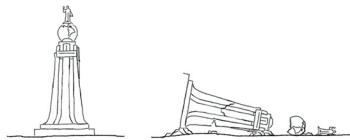
Location/Ubicación: SAN SALVADOR

Date/Fecha: 1986/10/10

Time/Hora: 11:49:26 AM

Magnitude/Magnitud: 7.5

Duration/Duración: 00:00:38



The New York Times

Late Edition
New York, Today. Mostly cloudy, windy, cool. High 32-38. Tonight, cloudy, chance of rain. Low 44-52. Tomorrow, mostly cloudy. High 55. Low 42. Day 55. Low 42. Page 26.

Vol. CXXXVI... No. 46,924 Copyright © 1986 The New York Times
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1986
30 CENTS

Strong Quake Hits San Salvador; Scores Die as Buildings Collapse

By JAMES LENOUE
Special to The New York Times

SAN SALVADOR, Oct. 10 — A major earthquake and a series of aftershocks hit El Salvador yesterday, causing extensive damage in the center of the capital and killing.

Casualty figures were not precise because rescue workers had not yet dug through the rubble of collapsed buildings. At least one large office building in the center of the city was destroyed.

BANKAMERICA HEAD IS STEPPING DOWN

Armacost Out in Shake-Up
Clausen May Recruit Job

By ANDREW POLLACK
Special to The New York Times

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10 — Sam H. Armacost, who has been chairman of the BankAmerica Corporation since 1978, will resign this weekend, the bank said yesterday.

As Mr. Armacost's replacement, chairman of the board of directors is expected to be David C. Klausen, chairman of the World Bank until last June and the chief of BankAmerica's international division for over five years ago. The board is to meet next week.

A Takeover Target

Industries have been pressuring Mr. Armacost for his resignation as pressure mounted to sell the company. The sources said the directors had become impatient with his reluctance to resolve the future of the bank and the confidence of customers and he was asked to resign.

Industries sources said the bank is already being targeted by a takeover bid from First Interstate Bancorp. of Los Angeles.

BankAmerica, buffeted by rumors it received a take-over offer, has been forced to fire First Interstate Bancorp. of Los Angeles.

Industries sources said the BankAmerica board had gradually become disengaged from the bank, which is the nation's largest banking institution.

BankAmerica, buffered by rumors it received a take-over offer, has been forced to fire First Interstate Bancorp. of Los Angeles.

Industries sources said the BankAmerica board had gradually become disengaged from the bank, which is the nation's largest banking institution.

Continued on Page B1, Column 1

U.S. Officials Said to Have Aided Private Suppliers of Contra Units

By STEPHEN ENGELBERG
Special to The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Oct. 10 — Government officials said today that White House and Pentagon officials were responsible for secretly aiding the Nicaraguan rebels.

This official said the Administration had been instrumental in helping to finance the Contras, whose leader, Gen. Pedro Joaquin Chamorro, was killed in a bombing yesterday. The official said that when the Contras had helped those who set up a supply network in Nicaragua two years ago, they had the support of aid.

In Managua today, an American official said that the Contras' military adviser, a crewman for the ship, was killed.

The Administration has repeatedly denied that it had any role in helping the Contras. A State Department spokesman said yesterday that he had no comment on the killing.

Hundreds of Missing

One Administration official said hundreds of Americans were missing in Central America last year at a cost of many millions of dollars to the United States and foreign governments. "Certainly we have many more people in the Government," he said.

INSIDE

Bonelli Is Slain
A senior official of the West German Foreign Ministry was killed yesterday by a masked man outside his home near Berlin.

J.V. Chief Is Re-elected
Javier Perez de Cuellar, elected to a second term as United Nations Secretary General, discussed his hopes and ambitions for the world.

Angels Take 2-1 Edge
California defeated the Boston Red Sox, 2-1, in the first game of a seven-game American League Championship Series yesterday.

Yankees Rehire Pinella
Lou Pinella, whose Yankee team won 60 games in 1985, was rehired in his first year as manager, was given a two-year contract. Page A1

MAN ATTACKS DISPLAY OF CONSTITUTION: A guard at the National Archives at display case that held original copies of Declaration of Independence, Constitution and Bill of Rights. A man wielding a hammer attacked it before guards arrested him. Documents were unharmed. Page A7

REAGAN IN A SHIFT ON NUCLEAR TESTS ON EVE OF TALKS

CCompromise With House

No Major Revision Seen, but Plan Would Commit U.S. to Discuss a Total Ban

By BERNARD GURTZMAN
REYKJAVIK, Iceland, Oct. 10 — President Reagan will offer a two-stage approach to nuclear weapons tests when he meets with Mikhail S. Gorbachev, the Soviet leader, here tomorrow.

The shift, however, seems to fall short of the Soviet leader's call for an immediate ban on all nuclear tests.

The latest Administration approach was a result of bargaining with the House Foreign Affairs Committee, whose policy provisions in a pending defense authorization bill would have required that would have the effect of committing the United States to a total ban on nuclear tests.

In the compromise, the House Foreign Affairs Committee, whose members sought to force Congress to accept a moratorium on nuclear tests by refusing to accept a new strategic arms limitation treaty, was defeated.

In the compromise, the House Foreign Affairs Committee, whose members sought to force Congress to accept a moratorium on nuclear tests by refusing to accept a new strategic arms limitation treaty, was defeated.

In the compromise, the House Foreign Affairs Committee, whose members sought to force Congress to accept a moratorium on nuclear tests by refusing to accept a new strategic arms limitation treaty, was defeated.

In the compromise, the House Foreign Affairs Committee, whose members sought to force Congress to accept a moratorium on nuclear tests by refusing to accept a new strategic arms limitation treaty, was defeated.

Close to Past Policy

The latest administration proposal, which will be presented on Saturday to the House-Senate meeting in Iceland, is very close to the Administration's position on nuclear testing. But there are some modifications that the Soviets hope will allow Mr. Reagan to take a diplomatic offensive.

The House proposal, which Mr. Reagan's proposals by Larry Speakes, the White House spokesman, was issued yesterday on the eve of the opening of talks between the two leaders.

Mr. Gorbachev arrived here today and expressed optimism that the talks would remove the threat of nuclear war.

More for Public Support

The latest administration proposal, which will be presented on Saturday to the House-Senate meeting in Iceland, is very close to the Administration's position on nuclear testing. But there are some modifications that the Soviets hope will allow Mr. Reagan to take a diplomatic offensive.

The House proposal, which Mr. Reagan's proposals by Larry Speakes, the White House spokesman, was issued yesterday on the eve of the opening of talks between the two leaders.

Mr. Gorbachev arrived here today and expressed optimism that the talks would remove the threat of nuclear war.

Vonda Davis in Reykjavik

Continued on Page E, Column 1

Soviet Jewish Emigration Gains in the Agenda

By RICHARD J. MEISLIN
Special to The New York Times

REYKJAVIK, Iceland, Oct. 10 — The last secretary of State for European and Canadian Affairs, said that given the present situation in Moscow, the meetings this weekend — four days before the opening of the summit — the only topic likely to be discussed is Soviet emigration.

As a result, relatives of people who have been denied visas to leave the Soviet Union and guidelines for how to handle such cases will be the focus of discussions between Mr. Gorbachev and Mr. Davies.

Mr. Davies said yesterday that while there was a major change from previous Soviet-American summit meetings in the past decade, the most important was done in a relatively unpublicized meeting between Mr. Gorbachev and Mr. Davies in October 1985.

At that time, Mr. Davies said, the two leaders agreed to establish a panel to work out controls, regulations and scholarly and scientific exchanges.

Soviet officials, according to State Department sources, were told that previous discussions between Yuri P. Orlov, the Soviet ambassador to Iceland, and Mr. Davies were purely political, according to Mr. Davies.

Continued on Page E, Column 2

Lindenauer Says Manes Wanted Mayoralty and Big Money From It

By RICHARD J. MEISLIN
Special to The New York Times

NEW YORK, Oct. 10 — Geoffrey L. Lindenauer, the former Bronx borough president, has decided to sue the former Queen's Borough president, Stanley M. Friedman, for \$1 million for libel and damages.

Mr. Lindenauer, who had been elected to his post in 1982, charged that Mr. Friedman had lied to him "in plain falsehoods" about his tenure.

The Bronx borough president has been accused of having taken kickbacks from contractors to the city's Parks Department, and in turn, giving them contracts.

Mr. Lindenauer, who was elected to his post in 1982, charged that Mr. Friedman had lied to him "in plain falsehoods" about his tenure.

The Bronx borough president has been accused of having taken kickbacks from contractors to the city's Parks Department, and in turn, giving them contracts.

Continued on Page E, Column 3

Was THIS COPY OF THE TIMES delivered to you? If so, call 1-800-432-2200. ADVERT

Continued on Page 24, Column 3

© 2020 The

Michelle Campos Castillo

Te acordas?

My dad asks me if I remember while I interview him through the phone. I'm in Edmonton in June 2020 and he is in La Libertad, El Salvador. As I listen to the recordings now, the voice feels appropriately far away. I spoke with my family members to try to finally piece together core memories of one event we lived through, one of many. Beyond the familial bond, we survived so much as a group—my two older sisters, Patty and Mila, my mom Cecilia, and my father Pablo. They are living witnesses to so much I've yet to share with anyone else.

Do I remember?

I was born in San Salvador, El Salvador, in 1983, several years into a civil war that would continue into the 1990s after my family and I had left the country. This was just another chapter in the nation's tragic history and conflict that continues today. While violence and disaster served as a backdrop to my childhood, what remains with me today are the memories of warmth and safety. Community care shielded me as tragedies piled up, and I often think about how this could also help us now, especially as we experience pandemics and climate change disasters.

Terremoto is one day in our community. The drawings are mine but the memories belong to all the neighbours lining the streets waiting on everyone to get home safe.

Thank you grunt for bringing this prairie Salvi to the coast. Thank you to Michelle Schultz and Latitude 53 for believing in my story and the ways I chose to tell it. Thank you to Vivek Shraya for being my forever editor and cheerleader. Thank you Astrid for translating and translating some more. Y gracias familia: Mila, Patty, Pablo, Ceci.





Michelle Campos Castillo

Conversations/Conversaciones

**Interview #1 with Cecilia Castillo,
Mother. Recorded July 23, 2020 in
Edmonton, AB**

Michelle: What does an earthquake feel like?

Mom: The earth moves and all of the houses.

Michelle: Do you remember the earthquake that happened in the '80s?

Mom: '86...October.

Michelle: Do you remember where you were and what you did that morning?

Mom: I made lunch and I was at the store with you.

Michelle: Only with me?

Mom: Yes and you were 2 years old.

Michelle: 3. And how old were you?

Mom: If you were 3, I was 29.

Michelle: Were you used to earthquakes?

Mom: Yes.

Michelle: What did you think in that moment? What did you say?

Mom: I said, "It's an earthquake. [laughs] It's an earthquake, let's go outside."

Michelle: Where was the rest of your family?

Mom: My other daughters were at school and their father was at work.

Michelle: How long did the

earthquake last?

Mom: It's just seconds, I don't know how long.

Michelle: What did you do when it was over?

Mom: I went home and then to the bus stop to wait for my daughters.

Michelle: Did you have to wait for a long time?

Mom: No, the earthquake happened at 10 to 11 in the morning and they showed up at 2 pm. But there were no buses running so they had to walk home. They studied far and had to walk home. Finally, they had jumped in a truck, they had taken this truck home. Maybe it was just Patty [sister], Mila [sister]...I don't remember if they were together. Mila was 9 years old and she studied closer.

Michelle: How did you decide to sleep outside that night?

Mom: Everyone (all the neighbours) decided to sleep outside.

Michelle: Was it only that night?

Mom: No, you spend several days sleeping outside because you get scared.

Michelle: What were you scared of?

Mom: You are scared there will be another earthquake and that the house will collapse on you because several people had their TVs fall, their cabinets...things like that.

Entrevista #1 con Cecilia Castillo, madre.
Grabada el 23 de julio del 2020 en
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Michelle: ¿Cómo se siente cuando cae un terremoto?

Mamá: que se mueve la tierra... y todas las casas.

Michelle: Se acuerda de la fecha exacta del terremoto de los 80s?

Mamá: 86... Octubre.

Michelle: Se acuerda en donde estaba ese día, lo que hizo en la mañana?

Mamá: Hice el almuerzo y andaba en la tienda con vos.

Michelle: Solo conmigo?

Mamá: Si y vos tenias...

Michelle: 3. Y usted cuántos años tenía?

Mamá: Vos tenias 3 años, yo tenia 29.

Michelle: Estaba acostumbrada a los terremotos?

Mamá: Si.

Michelle: Qué dijo?

Mamá: Está temblando jajaja. Se dice nomás “está temblando vámonos para afuera.”

Michelle: En donde estaba el resto de su familia?

Mamá: Las otras hijas andaban en la escuela y el papa estaba trabajando

Michelle: Como cuánto duró ese

terremoto? Cómo se siente de largo?

Mamá: Son segundos pero no me acuerdo cuantos segundos.

Michelle: Qué hizo cuando terminó de temblar?

Mamá: Me fui para la casa y fui a la parada de buses a esperar a mis hijas.

Michelle: Y llegaron rápido o tuvo que esperar bastante?

Mamá: No, el terremoto fue 10 para las 11 de la mañana y llegaron como a las 2 de la tarde pero no habían buses entonces se habían tenido que venir caminando. Si, estudiaban lejos se habían tenido que venir caminando y por último habían agarrado un pickup y se habían ido en el pickup para la casa. Creo que solo la Patty, la Mila—no me acuerdo si venían juntas. La Mila tenía 9 años entonces, estudiaba más cerca.

Michelle: Entonces cómo es que esa noche decidieron dormir afuera?

Mamá: Si, toda la gente decidió dormir afuera.

Michelle: Y eso era común o solo ese día porque había pasado eso?

Mamá: No, pasa varios días uno durmiendo afuera de la casa porque da miedo.

Michelle: Qué da miedo?

Mamá: Da miedo que vuelva a haber otro terremoto y se les caiga la casa encima porque a varias gentes se les

Michelle: Do you remember if you slept outside?

Mom: You don't really sleep but you take some chairs out and you don't sleep because you're talking with your neighbours then you might go sleep on the couch or on the floor with the door open.

Michelle: When did your husband get home?

Mom: He showed up before the girls. He came at like 1 pm, before your sisters. Yes, he showed up before.

Michelle: Why didn't he sleep outside that night?

Mom: He didn't want to. He said he wasn't scared.

Michelle: Do you really think he wasn't scared?

Mom: I think he wasn't because he slept in the bed.

Interview #2 with Milagro Campos, Older Sister. Recorded July 23, 2020 in Edmonton, AB

Michelle: Do you remember the date of the earthquake, what day it was?

Mila: October 10th of '86, 10 to noon.

Michelle: Do you remember how old you were?

Mila: 9 years old.

Michelle: Do you remember that day? Your routine in the morning?

Mila: Yes, a bit. I think we went to school that day, we had school and we always went to the store after school.

Michelle: Where were you when the earthquake started?

Mila: We were at the store because I remember always going to the store behind our house. My mom would always go hang out with the neighbour [store owner]. I don't know if we would buy food but I remember us watching TV. We were sitting. I remember you and me were sitting on the floor. We were sitting watching TV, watching cartoons because that's what we always watched at that time after school.

Michelle: At the store?

Mila: Yes, at the store. I remember sitting there and then I heard the sound. The sound is what I remember the most.

Michelle: What's the sound like?

Mila: Like something is falling but like it's happening underground. The movement of things and I remember trying to stand up, trying to get up off the floor and my legs were shaking. That's what I remember. Then I remember my mom and the lady from the store coming out and everyone else. And we all went outside and as soon as we stepped out, the mud

cayó la televisión... el chinero, que no sé como se llama, cosas así.

Michelle: Y usted se acuerda donde durmió? Fue afuera pero...?

Mamá: Casi no se duerme, pero sacamos sillas, y es que no se duerme. Uno está platicando con la gente y de allí se va acostar al sillón o al suelo pero con la puerta abierta.

Michelle: Y mi papá? Por qué no decidió dormir afuera?

Mamá: Porque él no quería, no le daba miedo.

Michelle: De verdad cree que a él no le daba miedo?

Mamá: Pienso porque si él se quedaba en la cama era porque él no tenía miedo.

Entrevista #2 con Milagro Campos, hermana mayor. Grabada el 23 de julio del 2020 en Edmonton, Alberta, Canadá

Michelle: Te acuerdas la fecha del terremoto, qué día fue?

Mila: 10 de octubre del '86, diez para las doce del mediodía.

Michelle: Te acuerdas cuantos años tenías?

Mila: 9.

Michelle: Te acuerdas de ese día tu rutina en la mañana?

Mila: Ya, poco. Creo que fuimos a la escuela ese día, teníamos escuela

y siempre nos íbamos a la tienda después.

Michelle: En donde estabas cuando empezó a temblar?

Mila: Estábamos en la tienda porque me acuerdo que siempre íbamos a la tienda cerca de la casa, atrás de la casa. Mi mamá iba a platicar con la señora, con la vecina, no sé si comprobamos comida pero me acuerdo que estábamos viendo tele. Estábamos sentadas... me acuerdo de vos que estábamos sentadas en el suelo, en el piso. Estábamos sentadas viendo tele, viendo caricaturas porque siempre veíamos eso a esa hora después de la escuela.

Michelle: En la tienda?

Mila: En la tienda. Entonces me acuerdo que estábamos sentadas y me acuerdo que cuando empezó yo oía el ruido, el ruido es de lo que más me acuerdo.

Michelle: Cómo es el ruido?

Mila: Como que algo se está cayendo, como que viene debajo de la tierra. El movimiento de las cosas. Y yo me acuerdo que trataba de pararme, de levantarme del piso y me temblaban las piernas. De eso me acuerdo y después me acuerdo que salió mi mamá y la señora y todos y nos fuimos para afuera. Al nomás salir estaban las champitas en frente

houses were right across from us and I remember watching them fall. But they were made of mud, right? So I would just see like dust come up. It's like dust, right? It looked like dust but it was the houses that had fallen and everyone was scared and standing outside their houses.

Michelle: Where was the rest of your family?

Mila: My dad and Patty weren't home so I kept thinking about that when we went back home after everything; about how they would get home because we started hearing on the news that everything downtown had collapsed so I felt worried thinking about how or when they would get home. Because Patty was supposed to get home. I think she was at school in the afternoon so she had to be home at a certain time and she wasn't. And neither was my dad, and we weren't able to communicate with anyone. So I remember thinking about that a lot.

Michelle: Do you remember everything else that happened the rest of the day like what time Patty got home?

Mila: I don't know who got home first, if it was my dad or Patty, but I remember Patty saying... I'm not sure if I'm remembering this right, but I remember that someone from school gave them a ride in a truck, is

what she said. Something like that. That they took everyone home. Point is she got home because I'm not sure if buses were running. I'm not sure exactly how she got home.

Michelle: So how did the rest of the day feel for you? Were you scared? Did you feel aftershocks?

Mila: There were aftershocks and they were strong. Strong enough to make you think it's gonna be another earthquake because you're left with the fear every time there's a tremble. And there are some really big ones after an earthquake so you're always scared and don't even want to go in your house because you're scared that your house will crush you with the next tremble.

Michelle: So did you feel tired at night? Where did you guys sleep?

Mila: Everyone slept outside in the middle of the block. And with all the neighbours around because everyone there is very friendly. The kids were there too and you don't feel too much sadness about what was happening because you're there with everyone. And that's where we grew up so we all knew each other well. That's where I remember spending the night. I remember my dad slept inside because he wasn't scared. He slept in bed but we slept outside with my mom.

y me acuerdo que se caían y como eran de lodo no! Se levantaba polvo, como polvo? Se veía como polvo pero eran las casas que se habían caído y toda la gente asustada y toda la gente afuera de sus casas.

Michelle: En donde estaba el resto de tu familia?

Mila: La Patty y mi papá no estaban entonces en eso me ponía a pensar. Después de todo nos fuimos para la casa y en eso empecé a pensar yo que cómo iban a regresar cuando empezamos a oír las noticias y todo que en el centro se había caído todo. Me sentía preocupada pensando de que como o cuando iban a regresar ellos. La Patty tenía que llegar, creo que estudiaba en la tarde entonces tenía que llegar a cierta hora y no llegaba y mi papá tampoco y no nos podíamos comunicar con nadie. Entonces en eso pensaba bastante me acuerdo.

Michelle: Entonces te acuerdas de lo que pasó el resto del día? A qué horas llegó y cómo llegó la Patty?

Mila: No sé quién llegó primero, si mi papá o la Patty, pero me acuerdo que la Patty dijo que alguien—no sé si me acuerdo bien de esto—pero me acuerdo que alguien de la escuela se las llevó. Era como un pick-up, me acuerdo que dijo. Que contó algo así, que se las llevó cada quien a su casa.

La cosa es que llegó a la casa porque no sé si ya no habían buses, no sé exactamente cómo llegó.

Michelle: Entonces cómo se sintió el resto del día? Tenías miedo? Sentías más temblores?

Mila: Siguieron los temblores, y fuertes. Fuertes que uno piensa que casi va a volver a ser otro terremoto, porque queda uno con el miedo cada vez que empieza un temblor y hay unos bien grandes después de un terremoto. Entonces siempre con miedo que uno no quiere entrar a la casa porque piensa que si tiembla otra vez se va caer la casa y le va caer la casa encima de uno.

Michelle: Entonces en la noche tenías sueño? Cómo hicieron para dormir? En donde durmieron?

Mila: Toda la gente durmió afuera en medio del pasaje. Ahí entre todos los vecinos como la gente allá es bien amigable entonces los bichos estaban allí y no se sentía como tanto, como tristeza, como de lo que estaba pasando porque estábamos entre todos y allí crecimos. Y todos nos conocíamos bien y me acuerdo que allí pasamos la noche. Me acuerdo que mi papá durmió adentro porque a él no le daba miedo. Durmió en la cama y todo pero nosotros afuera y todo con mi mama.

Michelle: Cómo se siente un

Michelle: How does an earthquake feel?

Mila: How do I explain this? Like if you're lying down somewhere and someone starts shaking you in bed or on a couch, and the sound is what is scary.

Michelle: So the sound is more traumatizing than what you feel?

Mila: Maybe and I also remember people saying that the road would crack open and that the earth would swallow people and it did happen in some places. Stuff like that really scared me because it's not like you are outside and you're safe. No, nothing will fall on you, but what if the ground cracks and opens? That can also happen in an earthquake, and well, it's something that happens without a warning unlike a hurricane or something like that.

Michelle: Yes, where you have time to hide.

Mila: Yes, but in an earthquake you can't do anything.

Interview #3 with Patty Campos, Older Sister. Recorded July 23, 2020 in Edmonton, AB

Michelle: Do you remember the exact date of the earthquake in the '80s?

Patty: Yes, October 10th, 1986, at 11:50 in the morning.

Michelle: How old were you?

Patty: I was 12 years old.

Michelle: What was your daily routine like?

Patty: Every day was the same, I would get up at 5 in the morning and I would leave at 6 am and it was about an hour commute in 2 buses.

Michelle: What was your first thought when the earthquake started?

Patty: I was in class at that moment but there was no teacher. We were alone and it was almost time for us to leave so we were just trying to kill time. We were just talking to one another and all the sudden we heard rumbles underground but I didn't know what it was. It was like thunder but underground. I remember looking up and everything was blurry and I wanted to open my eyes more because I thought I was dreaming because I started to hear screaming and the other girls crying, it was an all girls school. I didn't know what to do until someone told me we had to get out of there because it was "shaking" but in that moment I didn't know what that was. You wanted to get up and you couldn't, you would fall. We all wanted to go out the door but there were girls on the floor and I would look down and I didn't want to step on anyone but other girls did. I would see a hand and then a foot

terremoto...?

Mila: Cómo te explico? Como que estés, si te acuestas en un lugar y te empiezan a mover así... la cama o el sillón, y el ruido es lo que da miedo.

Michelle: So the sound is more traumatizing than what you feel?

Mila: Quizás y lo que me acuerdo también es que decían que, y si paso que en unos lugares, se abrían las calles y que la tierra se tragaba la gente. Cosas así, eso también me daba miedo a mí porque no es solo que digamos, estas afuera y no te va caer nada encima, pero si se abre la tierra eso es lo que también puede pasar en un terremoto. Y pues si es algo que no te avisa no como un huracán, cosas así no.

Michelle: Da tiempo para que uno se pueda esconder.

Mila: Pero de un terremoto no, no puedes hacer nada.

Entrevista #3 con Patty Campos, hermana mayor. Grabada el 23 de julio del 2020 en Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Michelle: Te acuerdas de el día exacto del terremoto de los 80s?

Patty: Si, 10 de Octubre del 1986 a las 11:50 de la mañana.

Michelle: Cuántos años tenías?

Patty: Tenía 12 años.

Michelle: Te acordas de ese día?

Cómo era tu rutina?

Patty: Si era lo mismo todos los días me levantaba a las 5 de la mañana me iba a las 6 y era más o menos una hora de camino en 2 buses.

Michelle: En ese momento que empezó a temblar cuál fue lo primero que pensaste?

Patty: En ese momento estaba en clase pero no había profesor. Estábamos solas y ya iba ser hora de salir entonces solamente estábamos perdiendo el tiempo. Estábamos solo hablando una con otra y de repente se oyó un retumbe abajo de la tierra pero no sabía que era. Como que fuera un trueno pero abajo de la tierra. Y yo me acuerdo que levanté la cabeza y veía todo empañado y quería abrir más los ojos porque yo pensé que estaba soñando porque empecé a oír los gritos, los llantos de las otras niñas porque solo niñas habíamos en el instituto. Y empecé a oír y no sabía que hacer hasta alguien que dijo que teníamos que salir de allí porque estaba temblando pero en ese momento yo no sabía que era eso. Si, ósea vos querías pararte y no te podías parar te caías entonces cuando todas quisimos salir por la puerta, niñas estaban en el suelo y yo veía para abajo y yo no me quería parar en nadie pero otras sí porque yo veía una mano, veía que un zapato le cayó encima. Vi que alguien se

stepping on it. I saw someone step on another girl's legs and I would just stand there and others would push me to keep moving but I didn't want to step on anyone because everyone was running, screaming and crying.

Michelle: Does the moment feel long?

Patty: Long because the shaking stops and you don't know that it has stopped because you feel like everything is still moving and after the earthquake there were a lot of aftershocks so every time something moves you think it's going to be another earthquake and that goes on for many days after the earthquake...

Michelle: How did you get home?

Patty: How did I get out of school? I don't remember. My memory starts when I was at the second bus stop, the bus stop where I would catch my second bus to get home. How did we get there? I think walking which took us maybe 2 hours to get there because I don't remember how we got there. There were supposedly three of us together but I only remember one girl with me.

Michelle: So you get on the second bus and you get home?

Patty: We were waiting for the second bus after walking for about 2 hours and people were saying there

were no buses. We didn't know what to do so we kept walking. I'm not sure how much longer until we got to a place called Reloj de Flores which is at the entrance of Bolivar del Ejercito which was the route to get home but it was also the longest path so I didn't think we would get home until the next day by foot because we had already walked a lot! But I asked my friend and she made me remember something I had forgot because I kept thinking, "How did I get home?" I remember getting on a micro bus in the Reloj de Flores because a bus driver asked, "Girls, where are you going?" Because I don't know how we looked, if we looked scared or something because we were just little girls you know. So the bus stopped in the middle of the road and waved us over to get on and we were scared but we also wanted to go home. So the bus driver asked us where we were headed and we said "Valle Nuevo" and the bus driver said he was going to "Santa Lucia" which was the neighbourhood next to mine. From Santa Lucia to Valle Nuevo it was about 15–20 mins, walking. I think we had already walked about 4 hours. We got to Santa Lucia and we saw kids from our neighbourhood. I just know I felt relief when I saw someone I knew, you know? And again I don't know how we looked but they started

paró en las piernas de otra niña y yo me quedaba parada y me empujaban pero yo no quería pararme en nadie porque todas estaban corriendo y gritando y llorando.

Michelle: Se siente corto o largo?

Patty: Largo porque para de temblar y no sabes que ya paro vos sentís que se sigue moviendo todo y después del temblor fuerte quedaron bastantes temblores pequeños. Entonces cada vez que se movía algo uno piensa que va volver a temblar y eso pasó días y días después del terremoto grande.

Michelle: Entonces cómo llegaste a casa?

Patty: Cómo salí del instituto? No me acuerdo. Solo mi memoria está hasta que llegue a la segunda parada, a la parada donde agarraba el segundo bus para la casa. Cómo llegamos allí? Creo que caminando, que nos tomó quizás unas 2 horas en llegar allí porque no me acuerdo cómo llegamos. Supuestamente éramos 3 niñas las que íbamos pero yo solo me acuerdo de una.

Michelle: Entonces ya te subes al segundo bus y llegas a tu casa?

Patty: Nosotras esperando el segundo bus después de haber caminado unas 2 horas y la gente decía que no habían buses. No sabíamos

qué hacer y seguimos caminando. Seguimos caminando quizás, no sé cuánto más, hasta que llegamos a un lugar que se llama el Reloj de Flores que está en la entrada del Bolívar del Ejército, que ese era el camino que ya iba para casa. Pero ese era de los trayectos más largos entonces yo pensaba que no íbamos a llegar hasta el día siguiente caminando porque ya habíamos caminado bastante. Pero le pregunté a mi amiga y ella me hizo recordar algo que yo no me acordaba, porque dije, "cómo llegué a la casa?" Yo me acuerdo que nos subimos a un microbús allí en el Reloj de Flores, que nos dijeron "niñas y ustedes para donde van?" Porque no sé la cara que nos vieron, si íbamos con cara de afligidas. A saber y éramos unas niñas, unas muchachitas chiquitas. Entonces yo me acuerdo que el microbús paró a media calle y nos hizo así y a nosotros nos daba miedo porque verdad, pero queríamos irnos para la casa. Entonces nos llamaron y nos preguntaron "para dónde van?" y dijimos que para Valle Nuevo. Entonces la persona que iba en ese microbús dijo que iba para la Santa Lucía, que era la colonia pegada a Valle Nuevo. De la Santa Lucía para aya eran 15–20 minutos caminando. Ya habíamos caminado casi cuatro horas creo yo entonces. Llegamos a la Santa Lucía y venían los muchachos

bugging us and saying good thing we were back and we kept walking. My mom was going crazy because it was already 4 or 5 pm and I wasn't home yet and she didn't know where I was or what had happened and I think all you heard on the news was "this collapsed, this person died, this many dead" so when I got there I remember, I think it was in the entrance and someone said "Niña Ceci! Patty's here" so I think her heart returned to her chest because Mila and Michelle were already with her.

Michelle: So how was the rest of the day?

Patty: I remember that we had no power because we were also in the middle of a war so we never had power so that night, aside from not having power... feeling scared, sleeping outside in the street because people would say a stronger earthquake was coming and that our houses would collapse or that they could sink into the ground and that more people would die so we slept outside that night.

Michelle: Were you able to sleep?

Patty: I don't remember. I think from the exhaustion and everything but with everyone around, all the families outside, it was like a party; talking, drinking coffee with pastries and the

other kids telling stories and jokes. It was fun!

Interview #4 with Pablo Campos, Father. Recorded July 23, 2020 in a call between Edmonton and El Salvador

Michelle: Do you remember the exact date of the earthquake?

Pablo: It was on October 10th of '86 at noon, at about 12:10 pm I think.

Michelle: Do you remember where you were?

Pablo: In Santa Tecla [suburb of San Salvador]. I was teaching at a school there so I was in the office when the earthquake started.

Michelle: Was it a regular day?
Anything different?

Pablo: No, everything was the same. It was 12 pm so I was talking to a driver, we called him 'Brother.' So I was just making conversation and I said, "Hey Brother, like every human being, do you have a fear of anything? Or anyone? Do you have a phobia? Or what are you scared of?" And he said, "You know what, I'm scared of earthquakes." It was a coincidence right? I said, "Hey there's an earthquake." He said, "Don't joke about that, I told you that's my biggest fear." I said, "No, Brother, seriously it's an earthquake." So in the office there were some water bottles and

de la colonia y otros de los pasajes. Yo sentí alegría cuando vi a alguien conocido. Mi mamá estaba hecha una loca porque ya eran las 4 o 5 de la tarde y yo no aparecía y no sabía en donde estaba ni qué había pasado y creo que en las noticias solo decían "se cayó esto, se murió esto, hay tantos muertos" entonces cuando llegue me acuerdo que, creo que fue en la entrada del pasaje y el alguien le dijo "Niña Cecil! Hay viene la Patty!" entonces ella salió corriendo creo yo que me abrazo. No me acuerdo pero creo que se le volvió el corazón de regreso a su pecho porque la Mila y la Michelle ya estaban con ella.

Michelle: Entonces cómo fue el resto del día? Ya cuando te reuniste con mi mama y nosotros, te acordas?

Patty: Me acuerdo que no había luz porque estábamos en medio de la guerra. Entonces siempre no había luz y esa noche aparte que no había luz, el miedo, durmiendo afuera en la calle porque decían que venía otro terremoto más fuerte que las casas se iban a caer, que se iban a hundir, que iba morir más gente entonces dormimos afuera esa noche.

Michelle: Pudiste dormir?

Patty: No me acuerdo. Yo creo que el cansancio y todo, pero como estaba toda la gente, todas las familias

afuera entonces era como una fiesta, hablando y tomando café con pan y los otros niños allí contando chistes, contando cuentos. Fue divertido, jajaja.

**Entrevista #4 con Pablo Campos, padre.
Grabada el 23 de julio del 2020 en una
llamada desde Edmonton, Alberta,
Canada y El Salvador**

Michelle: Se acuerda el día exacto que pasó?

Pablo: Fue el 10 de Octubre del '86 a mediodía, como a las 12:10 pm parece.

Michelle: Se acuerda donde estaba usted?

Pablo: En Santa Tecla, yo fui profesor de allí del instituto entonces estaba allí en la oficina cuando empezó a temblar.

Michelle: Ese día todo igual? Normal?

Pablo: No, ese día fue normal. Ya eran las 12 entonces empecé a platicar con un motorista, le decíamos "El Brother." Le digo, no sé, haciendo platica, entonces le digo yo, "Mira Brother, como todo ser humano, usted le tiene temor a algo? O alguien? Si usted tiene phobia? O a que le tiene miedo?" Me dijo "ah mira yo a lo que le tengo miedo son a los temblores, a los terremotos." Era casualidad, verdad? Entonces yo le digo "mira, está temblando" Me dijo

you could see the water moving so I said, "Look at the bottle of water" and it was moving, and so I said, "look at the water" and when he saw, we were on the second floor, he ran out of there so fast. And where we were there was a soccer field down there, he went running down those stairs and everyone went crazy there, everyone going down the stairs. But when we all go down there to the first floor, he was already in the middle of the field. You know how soccer fields are really big? And he was in the middle. That's why I remember all of that.

So that day at that time our boss said, "Everything is suspended, we're not working" and that some vehicles would come pick us up and take us home. We drove through downtown and since the earthquake had just hit, that building Ruben Dario, right across from the Antel building, it was about 5 floors and the top floor was at the ground floor level. The whole thing sunk and on the other side of the Palacio Nacional, by the pharmacy, there were dead bodies. We saw about 15 bodies on the sidewalk covered up with blankets. That was really hard to see because I remember all of that very well. That is still very present for me because there were lots of events. Do you remember? Actually you might not

remember that your mom, she went to school with Dago's sister, because his sister had a salon. So she had finished school and I don't know how long she was there but she started working in that building, Ruben Dario. The salon was in the basement of that building but then she didn't want to go that day. I think it was the day before that she told me she wasn't going to work there anymore because the lady wouldn't let her do the job she wanted to do, which was doing hair. She would just have her like an assistant, having her run errands for the lady or getting her food. Something like that is what she had told me and I told her not to go anymore, if that's what she was using her for, to not go. That day that she chose not to go, that was the day of the earthquake. Anyone who was there in that basement where the salon was, all those people died because the building sank. It took days for them to pull bodies out of there. They brought in a rescue team and rescue dogs from Mexico and they would bring out the bodies. That was horrible. Several buildings collapsed. That was in '86. You remember that right?

Michelle: Do you remember what time you got home?

Pablo: Yes, I remember. Like I said

"con eso no bromeemos, ya te dije ese mi mayor temor" "No Brother, está temblando" le dije. Entonces en la oficina había una botella de esas de agua cristal y entonces el agua se empezaba a mover y le digo "mira la botella de agua" y si fijate que se estaba moviendo. Ya le dije "mira el agua" y la vio y—sale! Porque estábamos en el segundo piso, salió corriendo y como allí había una cancha de fútbol abajo, salió corriendo para las gradas y todo mundo se enloqueció allí y todos también para abajo pero cuando nosotros bajamos así en la primera planta, él estaba en medio de la cancha de fútbol. Sabes que las canchas son grandes verdad? Y él estaba en el medio de la cancha por eso es que me acuerdo de todo eso.

Entonces ese día a esa hora nos dijo el jefe, dijo "ya no se va trabajar, ya se suspende todo." Dijo así que van a pasar unos vehículos porque como se paralizó todo verdad, los buses y todos. Va pasar un transporte y los van a ir a dejar dijo. Y mira pasamos allí en el centro y como acababa de pasar eso verdad, el edificio Rubén Darío, allí frente al Antel del centro, que era como de más de 5 pisos. El último piso estaba al nivel del primer piso fíjate, se hundió todo y en la calle allí por la farmacia, al otro lado del Palacio Nacional, ya habían

muertos. Vimos como unos 15 que estaban allí como en la acera, cubiertos con sábanas. Entonces fue bien duro eso porque yo bien me recuerdo de todo eso lo tengo bien presente porque hubieron muchos eventos. Te acordas? Bueno, vos tal vez no te acordas que tu mamá como estudio con la hermana de Dago, porque la hermana tenía una sala de belleza. Y estuvo estudiando allí unos días. Entonces ya había terminado, no sé cuánto tiempo estuvo, pero ella empezó a trabajar allí en el edificio Rubén Darío. Y la sala de belleza esa estaba en el sótano pero ya no quiso ir ese día, yo creo que un día antes fue que me dijo "mira, yo no voy a ir a trabajar porque la señora esa no me pone hacer lo que en lo que yo quiero trabajar." Solo la estaba usando de mandadera, de ir a dejar esto al banco, y de traer la comida, algo así me contó. "Entonces ya no vaya" le digo, "Si para eso la está ocupando ya no vaya." Y ese día creo que ya no fue fíjate, y ese día fue el terremoto. Todas las personas que estuvieron allí en el sótano, allí donde estaba el salón, allí todos se murieron como se hundió. Duraron días en sacarlos, entonces sacaron un montón de muertos. Llegaron hasta perros de México, llegaron los rescates pues y sacaban los cadáveres. Así que fue terrible eso. Varios, varios edificios

we got dropped off right? We left at approximately 1:00–1:30 so I got home around 2:30–3:00 pm. Since there are many stops on the way I got home around 3:00 pm.

Michelle: And do you remember where you slept that night?

Pablo: Yes, in the house.

Michelle: In the house? You didn't stay outside with the neighbours?

Pablo: No, since things had calmed down we were all inside because in spite of everything, I felt that our house was pretty safe because it didn't even crack they held out. It feels like another strong earthquake could come but no, there were just aftershocks. I don't think we slept outside because there wasn't much space for me to stay so I think we slept inside.

Michelle: So how old were you when this happened in '86?

Pablo: '86, 1986...

Michelle: Like 30? If mom was 29? Like 39 years old?

Pablo: In '86, yes...

Michelle: So would you say you're used to earthquakes? You're not scared of them?

Pablo: You know, I'm not scared of them. I'm not scared of earthquakes. Honestly I talked to my friend about

that and he said, "I'm not scared of anything" and I said, "you're not normal." He said, "Why?" I said, "Everyone is scared of something." For example: snakes. Yolanda [wife] is scared of snakes and mice. Today we were out on the patio and she saw a snake, it wasn't big, maybe three inches long and she yelled, "Ahh kill the snake!" but I didn't and she got so mad at me because she wanted me to kill it. But I'm scared of heights...

Michelle: Oh?

Pablo: Bu you know, I'm not scared of flying because I've been on a plane many times and a small plane, it doesn't feel good to be on a small plane. But being on a tall building and looking down feels...I get chills. That's it: heights. But I have climbed mango trees and I don't feel anything, but if it's a very big height, yes.

que se desplomaron. Eso fue en el 86. Vos te acuerdas de eso verdad?

Michelle: Entonces usted se acuerda como a qué hora llegó a la casa?

Pablo: Si, si me acuerdo. Como te digo que nos pasaron dejando verdad? Porque salimos de allí como, aproximadamente como a la 1:00 pm, 1:00 a 1:30 pm. A la casa llegue como a las 2:30–3:00 pm, más o menos, como sigue dejando a la gente en el camino. Llegué más o menos como a las 3 de la tarde a la casa.

Michelle: Y se acuerda donde durmió esa noche?

Pablo: Si, fue en la casa.

Michelle: En la casa? No se quedó afuera con los vecinos?

Pablo: No, como ya estaba calmado allí estuvimos todos. Como esa casa sentí que a pesar de todo son bastantes seguras porque ni se rajaron, aguantaron eso. Entonces se siente que fuera a llegar otro así más fuerte pero ya no. Solo siguió temblando pero ya no. No creo que hayamos dormido afuera porque como no había mucho espacio también donde quedarme yo. Creo que allí adentro nos quedamos.

Michelle: Y cuántos años tenía cuando pasó esto del '86?

Pablo: '86, 1986...

Michelle: Como 30? La mami tenía 29...como 39 años entonces?

Pablo: En el '86 si...

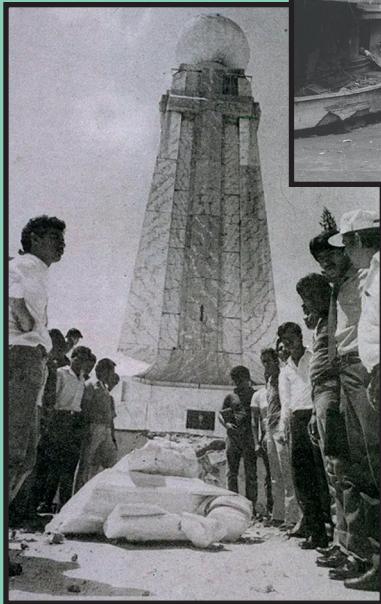
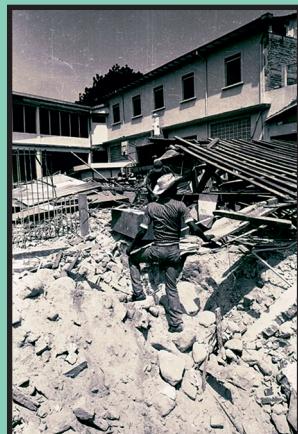
Michelle: Entonces a usted, digamos los temblores así, ya está acostumbrado? No le dan miedo?

Pablo: Fijate que a esos no les tengo tanto miedo, a los temblores no les tengo tanto miedo. Pues la verdad yo platicué con un amigo sobre eso. "Yo no le tengo miedo a nada" me dice. Por eso yo le dije, "no sos normal." "Porque?" me dice. "Todo mundo le tiene miedo a algo," le dije. Por ejemplo: las culebras. Yolanda [mi esposa] le tiene miedo a las culebras y a los ratones. Hoy que andamos ahí en el patio, que andamos viendo, le salió una culebrita. No era muy grande, como de unas 3 cuartas. "Ahhh mata la culebra!" Pero no, bien brava conmigo se puso porque quería que la matara. Pero yo sí le tengo miedo a las alturas.

Michelle: Si?

Pablo: Pero fíjate que no me da miedo volar, porque yo me he montado en avión un montón de veces, en avioneta se siente feo. Pero en un edificio alto y ver para abajo siento como escalofrío. Eso es lo único: las alturas. Pero me he subido a los palos de mango bien alto y ahí no pero una altura bien grande, si.

Facing Page:
Newspaper clippings, *La Prensa Gráfica*, El Salvador,
1986. From the artist's archive.



I WASN'T SCARED THAT NIGHT. THE CHATTER OF MY NEIGHBOURS WAS EVERYTHING I NEEDED TO FEEL SAFE.

NO SENTI
MIEDO ESA NOCHE.
LA PLATICA DE
MIS VECINOS
ERA TODO LO QUE
NECESITABA PARA
SENTIRME SEGURA.

IN A CULTURE OF Matriarchs,
I WAS ALWAYS
TO CARE FOR
WATCH ME, F
BN UNA CULTURA DE Matriarcas
HUBO ALGUIEN QUE ME CUIDA
QUE ME ALIMENTARA.



Michelle Campos Castillo is a Salvadoran visual artist living in Edmonton. She has been the recipient of several public art commissions from the City of Edmonton, including *Platanos*, a set of three sculptures on permanent display at Belvedere Transit Centre, and is currently producing artwork for the LRT Valley Line in the west end of the city. A frequent collaborator with artist Vivek Shraya, she has provided art direction and photography for Vivek's *Trisha* photo series, graphic design for her Lambda Literary Award-nominated book, *What I Love About Being QUEER*, and VS Books, the artist's imprint with Arsenal Pulp Press.



Images:

Front Cover

Michelle Campos Castillo, *Terremoto*, 2020. Image courtesy of the artist.

Inside Front Cover

From left: Michelle, Mila, Patty. Image by Pablo Campos.

Pages 2&3

Terremoto Wall 1, 2020. Image courtesy of the artist.

Page 4

Terremoto, 2020. Image courtesy of the artist.

Page 7

Terremoto title wall, 2020. Image courtesy of the artist.

Page 8

Lemoyne, James. (1986, October 11). Strong Quake Hits San Salvador; Scores Die as Buildings Collapse. *New York Times*. Section 1, page 1.

Page 11

From left: Patty, Michelle, Mila, Cecilia. Image by Pablo Campos;

From left: Giovani & Emerson (family friends), Patty, Michelle, Mila. Image by Pablo Campos.

Page 12

From left: Cecilia, Mila, Michelle, Patty. Image by Pablo Campos.

Page 30

Newspaper images, *La Prensa Gráfica*, 1986. From the artist's collection.

Pages 32&33

Terremoto Wall 1, 2020. Image courtesy of the artist.

Inside Back Cover

Mila. Image by Pablo Campos.