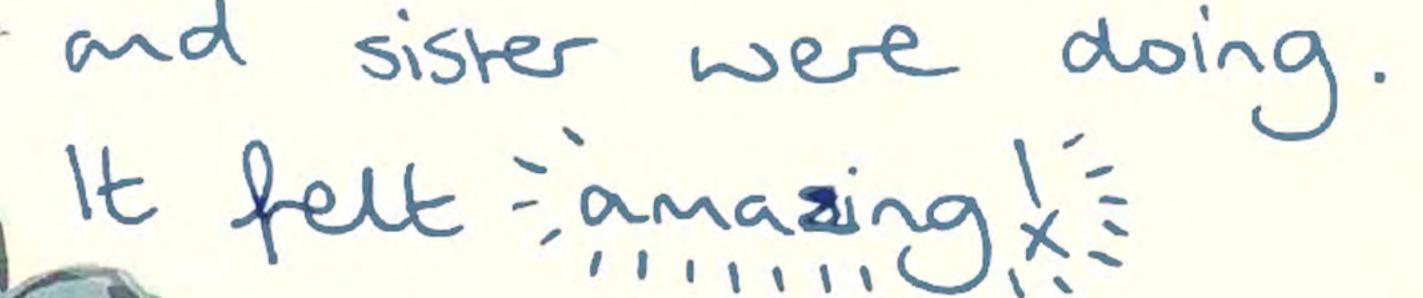


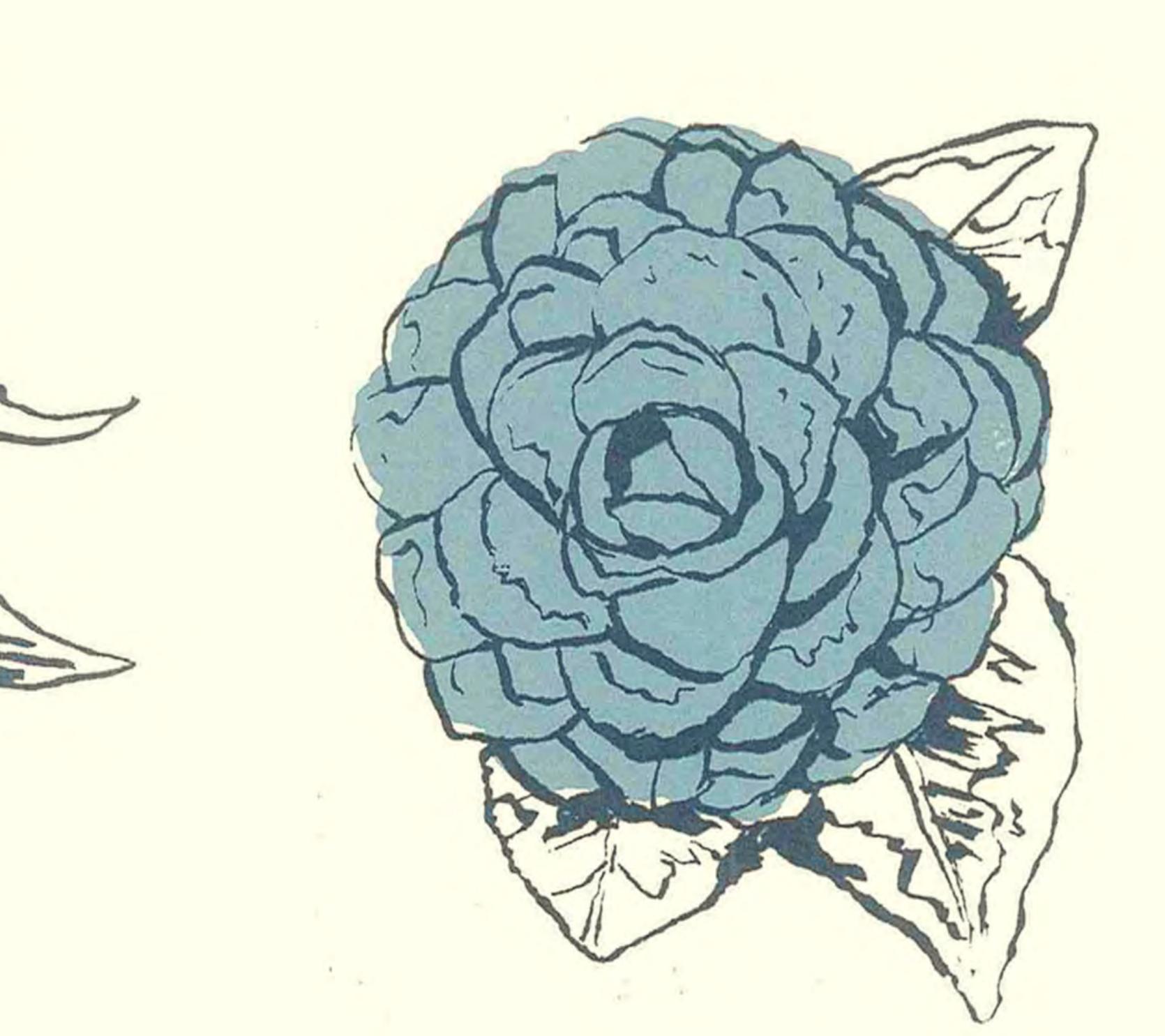
My name is Zulaika Vallance. I'm an Illustrator and screenprinter from Gibraltar.

My Dad is my best friend. When he died I found it difficult to visit he ceretery, I thought of it as a scary and shaneful place. One day my Mun asked me to take powers to my Dad's grave with her. I was so scared and ashaned, I wouldn't even awaser people when hey asked me who he powers were for, I thought I would just create an auxward tension if I said mey were for my Dad.

When we got to the cemetery I was scared people here would see me, I just kept my head down, ashared and wanting to cry. But as I walked mough me cemetery I saw all me beautiful trinkets people left for their dead loved ones at their graves. This showed me I was not alone and made me see me beauty in continuing a relationship with a loved one who dies.

I helped my Mun out and place me prowers in vases on my Dad's grave and spoke to him about how my Day was going and how my Mun









In mese screenprints I set out to portray how beautiful this continuation of relationships with me deceased can be, whener that's through; leaving flowers, toys, wooder carvings, rosary beads, signs, cards etc... I want to show mut me cemetery is a beautiful place to explore this relationship and to abortish me stigma surrounding talking about and visiting me dead that we still love and miss.

Please don't be scared to visit your dead loved ones.





Families of he dead often choose a beautiful statue that mey think represents a part of he loved one to honour men.

I feel huis angel communicates his person's caring and loving nature, and now, their family have returned the care this person has shown then by gifting them an angel to ward over men at meir grave.

Looking after men.

This person's family chose a cherub statue for meir world ones graine.

It's very said seeing cherubs at graves as it indicates he grave belongs to a baby or a child.

The framing left a beautiful.

message in english on he

grave about how much

mey love heir child.

and will never forget
men, but next to his
is a spanish phrase
which when manstaked
means "youngsters beware,
drugs will." They balance
showing love for heir
child who passed away
whist also warning
visitors about he dangers
of drugs which killed
heir child.





 Me and my family often benne my Dad bundres of Mowers in vases, attataled no me grave.

Replacing old dried Mowers with new, beautiful ones with fresh water feels like we are booking after him, keeping him deen when we mop his grave or giving him water when we change his

I like to give him pink

Mowers as it's my favourite my Dad a piece of me.

saw someone left meir loved one mese beautiful prowers. They book so pretty against me color white grave. The person who got hese powers must be so pleased with men.

hope my Dad likes me Howers I left him.

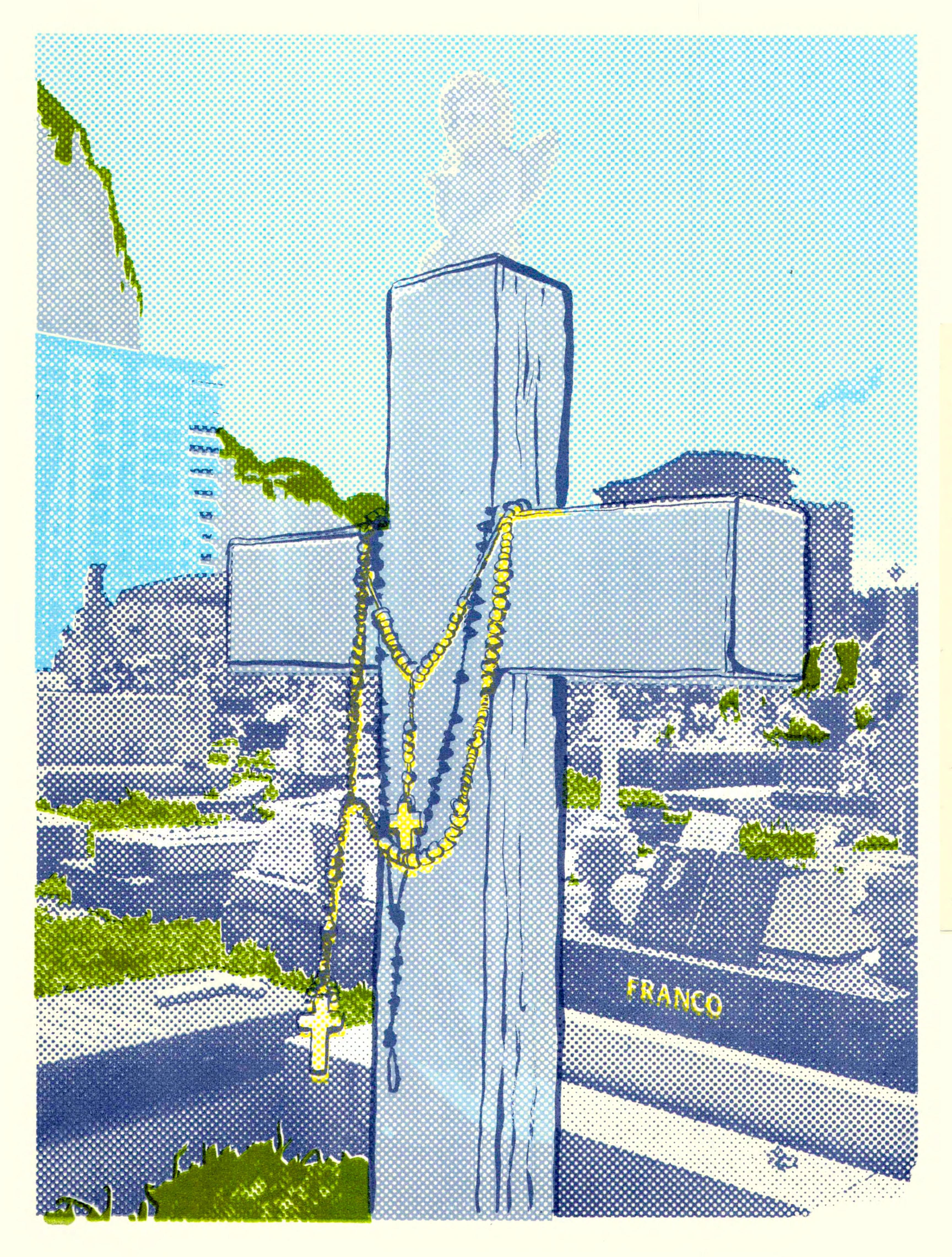
There are many different booking graves, some, like his grave, are bower to me ground.

Some people choose to thin he plants around heir family's grave to keep it tidy, but his grave books like it's almost burdled up in a compy bed of plants.

I imagine me soul is comforted, almost like mey're getting andelted by me grass as mey sleep.

I really like mis, I like to believe me family allowed the plants to grow around he grave for hies reason.





Rosany beads placed on graves are a beautiful reshmate to me religious faith of me person who died.

The person likely work these beads when their family returned he beads to men at meir grave to continue their relationship with.

Good.

Continuing a boving relationship with both Good and meir bored one who died.

The cemerery is full of beautiful plant life, but my forourite plant found at me cemerery has to be me poppies.

I have hen so much as
they remind me of my Dad.
My Dad had a big tattoo
sleeve with poppies in
honor of his grandpa who
died in WWZ. In
Moriography poppies mean
"eternal sleep".

After my Dad died 1 got my first tattoo.

A poppy for my Dad.

Seeing all mese beautiful poppies around my Dad's grave makes me feel that mey are keeping him company and helping him rest in a peaceful eternal sleep.

I hope he's happy resting.





This print really resonates with me, as it shows a gift a child left at meir Dad's grave Seeing his gift at this saying how hey love him father's grave made me "ho me moon and back." feet that someone

my Dad hoo, one was a goriller puisine use It names me fiel less compared him to a gorilla. Love for him.

Because he was big and strong.

understands me, my I leave gifts like mis for pain in missing my Dad.

hed to me cross on his alone and more confident grave, as people often in continuing to express my

The survival of love after death heeps the person who died still present in our lives.

The message on this Whether that's knowgh sign by a grave is a talking to men, leaving sentiment I hope to men flowers or gifts express with my project. at meir graves, choosing Statues met represent then to keep hier company or either trimming or growing plants around their graves.





I hove my parents so much When my Dad died I was so bost, I was empty, I bost

my best friend. just wanted to see him again, ever if met ment ne dying voo. But my Mun saved me, along with my sister, ohe to visit my Dad. She was said, but in a . She guided me mough he strong way, she cried when herdest hime in my life I cried, she held me so when I just wanted to give right, she made me feet conforted when all I could feet was pain.

She helped me continue my relationship with my Dad after he died, she book me no me cenerry and helped me aut howers for him.

My Mun made me feet Mp.

She's my angel.

I made his project for my Dad.

I will never stop loving you! No amount of distance, not even that difference between heaven and Early will change mat!

I miss you.

Lots of love,

