This is work of Montserrat Gutiérrez Mesegué and was developed during the MA Situated Practice at The Bartlett, School of Architecture, UCL from 2019-2021. The work was created under the wonderful supervision of Jane Rendell, Henrietta Williams, David Roberts and James O'Leary.

The work can be printed and shared but make sure to be respectful to those who have contributed to the work by always giving credit. If in doubt, please contact me at montserrat.mesegue@gmail.com if you have any questions on distribution, printing, sharing etc.

If you are interested in knowing more about the work, sharing a remedy or collaborating please also do get in touch.

Warm regards, Montserrat





'Of treatment of the eyes, heat, blood-shot eyes, glaucoma, numbness of the eyebrows, or rather of the eyelids, tumour of the eyes, induction of sleep, prevention of drowsiness. When Aztecs described heat from a chili behind their eyes, they would avoid the heat of the sun, smoke, and wind. They wore crystals around their necks and only saw black until the fever dissipated. They used herbs like *Matlalxochitl*, a blue flower, *Ocoxoxhitl*, a pine flower, and mixed them with mothers' milk to drop it into the eyes of the afflicted. Sometimes potions were made from *Xaltomatl*, a sand tomato root, mixed with fermented juice from the maguey fruit and the root from the achiote plant to rid them of this heat and pain.

I remember when I felt the heat behind my eyes, my mother would cut up a lemon and char it on the stove 'til it was almost black. The smell would fill the house, becoming stronger as she brought the lemons to my bedside. She would put the cut side of the lemons on the soles of my feet and tightly slide a sock over them. She would kiss my forehead goodnight and let the lemons draw the sickness away during the night.





'Of purulence of the ears, of deafness or obstruction.' The Aztecs would adorn themselves with earrings made of wood, leather, and precious stones. They were symbols of societal and military ranking or spiritual dedication. To keep their ears healthy and cure obstructions and infections they made a liquid of *Tlaquilin*, frilled flower, and *Xoxouhquipahtli*, blue medicine plant, mixed with salt and hot water to drop in the infected ears. They would then smear ground shrub leaves beneath the ears to relieve pain. I talked with Gabriela one afternoon as she was laying beside her daughter, whose soft breath adorned our conversation during her afternoon nap. Gabriela told me about the times her mother would place warm garlic in her ear when she would suffer from infections and how those were the only times her mother would let her sleep in bed with her. Through the night her ear would hold a small sliver of garlic that had been placed on a spoon full of olive oil and held over the stove. The warm garlic would be wrapped in cotton and gently placed in her ear to cure her infection.





Our Starter Culture The Practice of Sowing, Cultivating and Harvesting Empathy to Better Understand Empathy to Better Understand the Climate Crisis

'Of sparkling of the teeth, cure of swollen gums, pain and decay of teeth, severe heat, suppuration of the throat, that which removes noisome and fetid breath'. The Aztecs took great care of their teeth, making sure to pick any food from them with thorns from cacti and polish their teeth with honey and ash after every meal. When there was a need to pull teeth to rid the mouth of pain they would use *teonochtli*, divine cactus, with precious stones, flour and salt, which was to be placed on a cloth and pressed against the teeth to sooth the gums before pulling. Nerea shared her remedy for polishing and pulling her belongings to rid herself of fog. She pulls everything out and lays it before her, just like she used to do as a child with her toys. She riffles through and finds her most favourite thing and sets it in perfectly. She looks at what is left, with all the memories they hold, but realizes that it keeps her back from being grateful for today. She becomes selective and only puts back the things that make her who she is. She closes the closet doors and waits 'til next morning where she opens them and receives her gift of gratitude.



The rewriting of The Little Book of Medicinal Herbs written in 1552 by Martin de la Cruz and Juan Badiano

Weeds, Roses and Incense Remedy 6.1



address climate change should act and humankind's relation to the Earth... as responsibilities to future generations, well-being, livelihoods and survival of cooperate by taking into account: the The overlooking of weeds infringe on Declaration of Ethical Principles in future generations which depend on 'advance curricula so that they build our current use of resources' and to article six and eleven of UNESCO's relation to Climate Change where well as about present generations' "...those who have the capacity to awareness and knowledge about

Weeds, Roses and Incense

Remedy 6.1

way, pack your incense and your roses and make your

ground, the weeds, the dust, the rubble, its neighbours, spot the imperfects in the get close to the gravestone and look around at

remove all faults and walk closer to the weeds

and wrap your hands around them, then pull, them with the tips of your fingers, feel its roots kneel and reach, begin to dig around the base of

pull hard, pull boldly,

your hands and sit beside the gravestone

once the ground and your mind are clear, dust of

fade,

breathe deeply, think intensely, let the world

to light the incense

shower it with rose petals and strike the match

and begin your conversation



healing one who cannot open their mouth Of cooling the heat of swelling cheeks, of for pain, weakness of the hands'.

to their hands and their home. They would to soak sore hands. Remedies essential for plants like *yztauhyattl*, white sagebush, [–] and *tlalmizquitl*, a blue flower plant. They made gums to place along lips and waters The Aztecs cured these ailments by using mothers and fathers, whose role was tied dressed their families and soldiers. They grind maize to make tortillas, tamales, would hunt, fish, farm and travel far to atole. They would weave cloths that trade and provide for their families success and fortune.

her father at his grave. She makes sure to clean it and its neighbouring headstones petals and lights incense and talks to her Rimal told me about the times she visits focusing her emotions, regaining control when she would visit loved ones at their father at his grave. She remembers how grave sites with her father, he would do as social rules forbid her from showing by pulling weeds with her bare hands, them outwardly. She then places rose the same remedy for them.



- He Contraction



Of oppression of the chest, pain and heat in the heart, pain in the side, coldness'. For the Aztecs, the heart is the home of our emotions and true character. To protect it, they would create tonics of herbs like *Tetlahuitl*, red ochre flower, and *Teoyztaquilitl*, sacred white plant, mixed with stones and earth. They would create ointments out of Ayauhtli, water goddess pine, and cones of the cypress tree. The ointments were rubbed on the chest along with hot plasters to relieve pain from the heart. They would burn the skin of lions, believing that the lions' courage and strength would be imparted onto them.

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Renata told me about the mornings where she steps out with her coffee and is greeted by freshness from the rain the night before. She sits on a chair that rests on bare clay tiles. She holds her coffee between both hands and presses it firmly on her chest allowing the heat to radiate. As she takes a sip, she looks up at the morning sun shining through the leaves of the palms. She smells the wet clay and coffee and she watches as the rays of sun light the tiles, lighting her up too.





'Of cure of pain in the knee, remedy for what makes cracks in the sole of the feet, injury of the feet, for fatigue, trees and flowers for the lassitude of those administering the government and those holding public office, for odour'. The Aztecs travelled exclusively on foot for as far as 1,000km. They would use plants like *coyoxiuitl*, a rose coloured plant, and *tzotzotlani*, a glistening plant, to cure cracks and pain in their feet. They created balms, rubs and masks with the plants that they would rub on their feet. They then sumberged their feet in water and threw incense onto an open flame to dispel any odours and bring clarity.

Anibal shared his own remedy while sitting in his palapa, overlooking the garden. He says that he finds solace in his feet meeting the droplets of water on the blades of grass while watering his garden. When the water goes through the hose, it greets his thumb and forms a light mist. The feeling at the soles of his feet and the light that makes the mist glisten is what reminds him of his childhood, when he was always outside and barefoot, always touching the land.







'Of the falling or committal sickness, remedy for fear or faint-heartedness, mental stupor, for one afflicted by a whirlwind or bad wind, one crossing a river or lake, a traveller'. The Aztecs believed that whirlwinds caused illness and evil. They boiled branches of pine and laurel with *Quauhyayaual*, wild twinning climber, for the tormented to drink. They would anoint themselves with ground herbs like *Tlatlanquaye*, capsicum, and stones, and incense, like a charm to ward off evil.

Mahnoor told me about something similar in her family called Nazar. She told me about the time of her brothers' wedding where she woke up and her body felt weak and her head hung heavy. Her mother and aunts knew that someone had given her Nazar, someone had shown jealousy and wished this on her. Her mother dispelled the evil eye by circling seven red chilis around her head seven times. She then placed them on a fire and cooked them until they started to smoke, the signal of captured evil. They then threw the chilis and evil out of the home, and Mahnoor awoke restored.





'Of certain signs of one who is going to die'.

The Aztecs believed in the need for death and sacrifice for new life. But if the eyes have not turned black and still retain their sparkle, they could drop in the dying persons eyes a mixture of *Tlahcalhuatzin*, pearl, and *Extetl*, whitish earth, and water. They believed in placing herbs, bones, moss and animals over the body and drinking potions of precious stones to hold life. But like all, 'when the fatal necessity is close', we meet our mortality. For the Aztecs, afterlife meant travesing, either to lush green paradises, the underworld or following the sun as a humming bird. Adam shared a remedy he does daily that helps him transition from a wordly existence to a spiritual one; ablution, the act of cleaning oneself before prayer. 'The time before breaking fast, we would all form an unspoken queue to perform ablution, when done you would offer the space to the next person. It felt as though the person before you was helping you through the transition, as if they were your facilitator. And once I was done, the job of the facilitator was passed on to me, as if it was something that always existed within.'

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