

Dear Christina,

I am writing to ask whether you might consider writing a personal letter to one grain of wheat that was found inside the belly of a 130 year old taxidermy salt water crocodile in the collection of the former Raffles Museum Singapore.

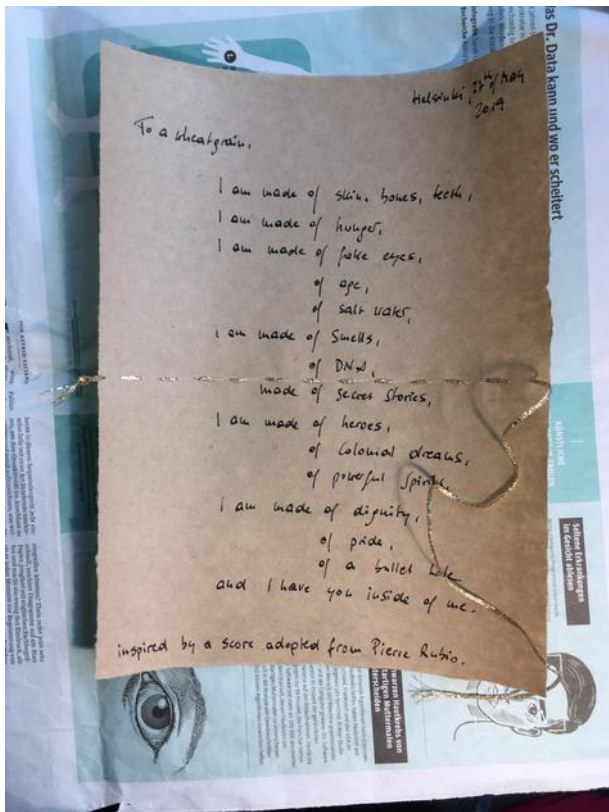
The Migrant Ecologies Project have been selected as one of four international artist groups to travel to Svalbard Global Seed Bank in June this year and participate in an exhibition The Agri/Cultures.Seed-Links Exhibition. Our contribution will thereafter be stored within the global vault alongside their collection of seeds. The questions underlying our of our proposal concern how a 130+ year old crocodile from Singapore might be seen as an 'alternative seed bank'. We are interested in how stories of seeds drawn/divined from a crocodiles belly and the unruly, entangled political economic ecologies that connect to such disparate entities as a wheat seed and a salt water crocodile, might have something to say to Svalbard Global Seed Vault's dreams of the future

As part of this process we are comissioning a series of letters to a grain of wheat.

Very best from Lucy

On behalf of The Migrant Ecologies Project

*Letter to a wheatgrain:*



*I am made of skin, bone, teeth.  
I am made of hunger.  
I am made of fake eyes,  
of age,  
of salt water.  
I am made of smells,  
of DNA  
made of secret stories.  
I am made of heroes,  
of colonial dreams,  
of powerful spirit.  
I am made of dignity,  
of pride,  
of a bullet hole,  
And I have you inside of me.*