

In memoriam

Nina Caramés Caramés

Belonged to MCEP - SPAIN

She died in Madrid on January 18, 2020.

She worked for 36 years in the public school in Andalusia and Madrid, and at the beginning in early childhood education and at the end with adults in Alcorcón (Madrid) where she carried out a unique cooperative work and stood out in the staging of plays full of commitment and enthusiasm.



Her infectious laugh, her energy, her direct opinions were fundamental in the MCEP congresses and meetings, which she attended regularly for more than three decades.



She collaborated in the MCEP publications, such as the book "*I ask for the word. The educational value of the assembly in the classroom*".

She also often published in the magazine *Menta y Canela*, in which her works by his theater group, and portraits of Élise Freinet and his daughter Madeleine are remarkable.

She coordinated the Peace Workshop and later the Coeducation Workshop.

Under her direction, a theater group was formed, that today bears her name in honor of his memory.

“Our Nina, joy and rebellion in its purest form, an endearing and unique teacher, is now flying free”

Posted on January 22, 2020 by MCEP of Madrid

"Early in the morning, dawn"

Nina Caramés wrote an autobiography, as a farewell, shortly before leaving forever. Manolo, her husband and partner, read it during her farewell at the funeral home. In the last folio of this autobiography, she describes his relationship with the MCEP, which is transcribed below:

“My connection with Madrid and its people was from the beginning the MCEP, which had its headquarters in Desengaño street. Although I did not know anyone personally, it did not matter, the reception by the group and my integration was all one. That allowed me not to be a stranger in Madrid, although it is difficult for that to happen, the people of Madrid are welcoming and the city is cosmopolitan and the rocking people are everything, love, collaboration, work, cooperation, fun...

...

I submitted to a competition-opposition in the Alcorcón town hall for a place in the Municipal Adult School. I was selected with two more colleagues, Luis and Miguel. At first it was very hard, I came from early childhood education in Huelva and the adult world blocked me. After a filming and learning course and with the pedagogical support of the MCEP I was getting more and more encouraged I was so encouraged that after 36 years to this day I am still in school...

The school deserves a special story, but I will not do it because I have everything on file in my memory and in that of my computer. But I can not pass by without mentioning that it is a very beloved and deeply rooted school in Alcorcón and both students and teachers as well as the municipal corporation, each one of whom is responsible for making the school a place of learning and improvement, meeting and socialization and democratic coexistence for the citizens of Alcorcón...

The following year I started a theater project with a group of school graduates. This experience was unforgettable and beautiful for the group, for the school and also for me and it turned out to be the start of a theater project at the EMA (Municipal School for Adults) that still lasts as a theater workshop ()*

...

In all these years until today I am still involved with the MCEP and I participate in meetings and Congresses regularly from the Madrid group.

My life, not without difficulties, sadness and falls at times, is and has been very fortunate. I have eaten every day, I have had the affection and love of Manolo and Víctor, of my family, of my friends, of the MCEP, of my companions, of my students.

I have worked with enthusiasm and have had a lot of fun.

My misfortune is that democratic values, freedom of expression, justice, migration, the distribution of wealth, the depletion of resources and WARS are heartbreaking news in the day to day of the XXI century.

I would like reality to be FREE, SOLIDARITY, FAIR, EQUITABLE AND DEMOCRATIC...

But for this to be, we can not be discouraged or think that we have already done everything ...

We have the duty and the right to claim, continue in the effort, yield the witness and not surrender.”

Nina Caramés

(*) the EMA theater group asked permission from Manolo, Nina's husband, to change its current name to that of Grupo de Teatro Nina Caramés

“A few days ago our dear companion Nina passed away. Sure the
Most of you have already received the news. Since *Workshop 12 and more* I want to
communicate some lines of memory and emotion about
a person who shared projects, energy and character with many of
us, with many of us. There are so many moments in the Workshop,
so many contributions ...

Some people have already written in the MCEP about her and for her; I do not
until now I have been able to have no initiative. But serve these verses
stolen from Valente to share the sorrow and sadness I feel”:

OF LIFE AND DEATH

But let's be, at last,
inconsequential,
no knots and metaphors
let's be.

Simply like this,
just as we are,
according to skin and rhythm
of the heart we are.

To die,
to live,
to die face to face.

To die,
to live.

To die
of having lived.
Enough.

...

Death always waits crouched, hidden in any corner of our geography, and without knowing when, or how, or the reason, interrupts the path of those who find the pass, sometimes gives the warning, is expected and arrives on time, more so many other times it catches us on the wrong foot and leaves us a deep, hard, broken emptiness. Today we have to cry to those who donated laughter, to those who were energy, disposition, drive, who became great and filled the space with their mere presence, without occupying it much. Today we have to cry to continue walking tomorrow with the same backpack, with the same horizon, with the same shoes. Today the memory hurts and a tear wraps me when discovering the hole that has left in the puzzle, although... (TO THE DEATH OF NINA).

Goodbye dear Nina. I wish I had fired you with everyone, but I am away from home enjoying that retirement that fate has stolen from you. What a shame, what you worked with so that our adult public enjoyed growing in wisdom and values. In my credit those minority meetings of the few that were then in the EPA and your smile, your dedication, your work, your unwavering dedication, your militant joy to which we are all indebted. A hugged goodbye forever.

It was a Friday in September '92, I was starting my first MCEP Fall School in La Limpia. I couldn't imagine all the nice things that were waiting for me from that

moment on. That same afternoon I met a lot of people, there were so many of us that I couldn't keep my faces or names. We made an assembly, we had dinner and then in the dark, around a bonfire, a certain Álvaro, they told me, accompanied our voices with the guitar, we passed the time without realizing it. Potatoes were roasted and among all the fuss, I remember some very scandalous and funny laughs that spread, I asked who it was and someone told me Nina Caramés, tomorrow I will introduce you. And there it all began... there I began to love her and to love the MCEP.

I have no words, a great feeling of pain invades me. A big hug for all of you who had the pleasure of enjoying their friendship. His example and joy will last forever

A smile will always represent her. She has been an example, support and guide, always tireless. I cry without consolation ... What a great shame, a huge loss. We loved her very much. We will always carry it in our memories and in our hearts. A big hug for everyone, a big hug family is rocking.

Today I identify with this raging sea that turns fierce and thunders against the sand, as my body rages with rage, deep rage and pain. Goodbye dear Nina. Feel me today with you, in the same hug.

...

“Che pena caro Giancarlo. Certo che la ricordo! La prima immagine che ricordo di lei, piena di energia e allegria, è quando, appena arrivata, trafficava nella sala dove si proiettavano le immagini della mostra con un enorme contenitore trasparente tagliando frutta per la sangrilla gigante della cena cooperativa. E poi i tanti momenti di quell’indimenticabile laboratorio. Veramente tanta tristezza. Quando rispondi al gruppo spagnolo manda un abbraccio affettuoso anche da parte mia. (“What a pity dear

Giancarlo. Of course I remember her! The first image I remember of her, full of energy and cheerfulness, is when, as soon as she arrived, she trafficked in the room where the images of the exhibition were projected with a huge transparent container, cutting fruit for the giant sangrilla of the cooperative dinner. And then the many moments of that unforgettable laboratory. Really so much sadness. When you reply to the Spanish group, send an affectionate hug from me too.

Maurizia from Italy.



*Learning origami with the Japanese classmates!
How beautiful Nina is! Maurizia was together
with Nerina were the coordinators of the Ridef
workshop in Regio Emilia. A big hug.*

. . .

I was not lucky enough to meet Nina, but I did have lived a little bit of her with the premiere of the work that you performed so well in her honor and put so much love into it. When you talk about her, I am moved without even knowing her. With this I imagine the special person who must have been !! A big hug, my companions. An irreparable loss and an indelible memory. What a great pain. We always have your vitality and joy. Fantastic rocking chair, great woman and friend, wonderful person, very, very dear. We will always remember her with great affection. Big. A hug, friends and friends. We will continue in the fight. I have heard of Nina's death. I find it hard to believe. A person with such joviality,

energy ... A very great pain, a great loss. It will always have a little corner in our hearts, it will always be with us. I want to send a big hug to my colleagues from Madrid and share the enormous sadness that their loss represents. A hug, comrades. A big hug What a pain, what a great loss, what a great sorrow that people leave with so much desire to live, with so much joy and vitality. I send you all a big hug. So sorry My God, our Nina !!! What a pity! You never know what life will bring us! Someone with that energy ... We will never forget it. We are leaving a dear and very dear companion. Always happy and ready to listen, to collaborate. We will miss her very much. I will always remember your enthusiasm.

...

So sorry. I did not know her, but through your words you can see the great woman she was. I join your feelings. My condolences I was in the Almería Congress but I don't recognize her in that photo.

The sadness is enormous. We knew that this moment was going to come and luckily it has come because it had a very bad time and it no longer had a quality of life. Break. We are leaving a cheerful, vitalist companion, with a great sense of humor, caring, generous ... It was our Nina, the funniest, the one who had such a contagious laugh, the one who has managed to get to the end with that courage and dignity. We have been fortunate to enjoy her love and kindness. We will always remember her. A hug.

Precious Nina... What beautiful memories !!. That is how we remember her, always with her best smile ... Very united to all the people in this group and the Mcep in Madrid.

Grateful and grateful for the Life of Nina and all the good that has left us so many people. I met her as a teenager in Huelva and I met her again at the Mcep. Her smile and her heart have marked her path. Thank you dear Nina.

I met Nina in the neighborhood of my childhood although where we really met was at the M.C.E.P. from Huelva. A few years ago we met on a train ... She was returning to Madrid. It was an enormous joy... We were also lucky to have her at the presentation of Elisa's book. So I will remember her with that vitality, that joy, with that closeness, ...

Nina you're gone. You have already rested. I remember you in teaching with your joy, with your laughter, with your spontaneity, with your collaboration in everything and especially with your spirit of positivity, you always found the positive side of things. And always by Manolo's side. You are gone but I will always remember you goodbye companion, goodbye friend.

Thank you Nina for having been part of our existence, thank you for having been part of all the numerous number of people who have made us grow, think, dream and hope for life and its possible transformation ... Until always, partner ... A strong and warm hug.

For her ... That at her side made us a better world ...

(<https://youtu.be/ddLd0QRf7Vg>) Thank you Nina ... Hugs for everyone
<http://www.mcep.es/2020/01/22/nuestra-nina-la-alegria-y-rebeldia-en-estado-puro-una-maestra-entranable-y-unica-ya-vuela-libre/>

In Workshop 12 and more.

