

# Justice for Daphne is Justice for Our Right to Know

The book of the art installation







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The book of the art installation



#occupy**justice** [manueldelia.com](http://manueldelia.com)

Malta, 2020

*Justice for Daphne is Justice for Our Right to Know*  
An Art Installation of images and words  
held at the Great Siege Monument  
Thursday, 15th – Sunday, 18th October, 2020.  
Organised by Repubblica, #occupyjustice and  
manueldelia.com.  
Curated by Alessandra Dee Crespo

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# Foreword

**A**rt also serves as an important tool to form social consciousness, to react against the ills of society and serves as its denouncement writ large. In sum, artists, of every medium, bear witness to what is going on in our world and compel us to look at it. Whether we like it or not.

Art is also another form of self-expression. Therefore, it was only natural that artists react to the attack on our democracy that took place one sunny afternoon, on Monday, 16 October 2017, in one of the most beautiful valleys in Malta.

This art installation is a visual presentation of some of the art created in the aftermath of the assassination of the investigative journalist, Daphne Caruana Galizia, killed for putting in writing, for recording in the public consciousness, the goings on in the darkest recesses of our government, of our society.

We have decided to have the installation projected in Great Siege Square in Valletta, because for the past three years, the Great Siege Monument has been the site of our ongoing protest, the monument has been transformed into a memorial, an expression of our collective outrage for this most heinous of crimes in the heart of Europe, and an ongoing reminder to the government and the world that justice has yet to be served.

We thank all the participating artists who have consistently used their art as protest for these past three years.

This is their roar.

**Alessandra Dee Crespo**

Curator

President-elect, Repubblika



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# Robert Agius

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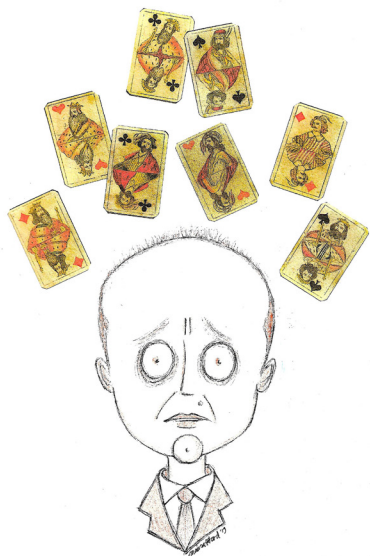


# Marisa Attard

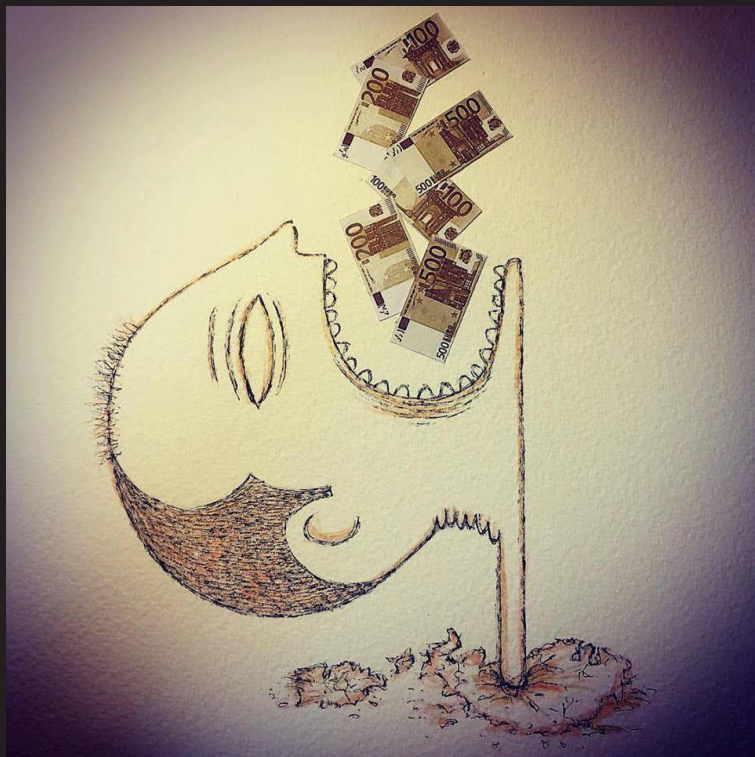
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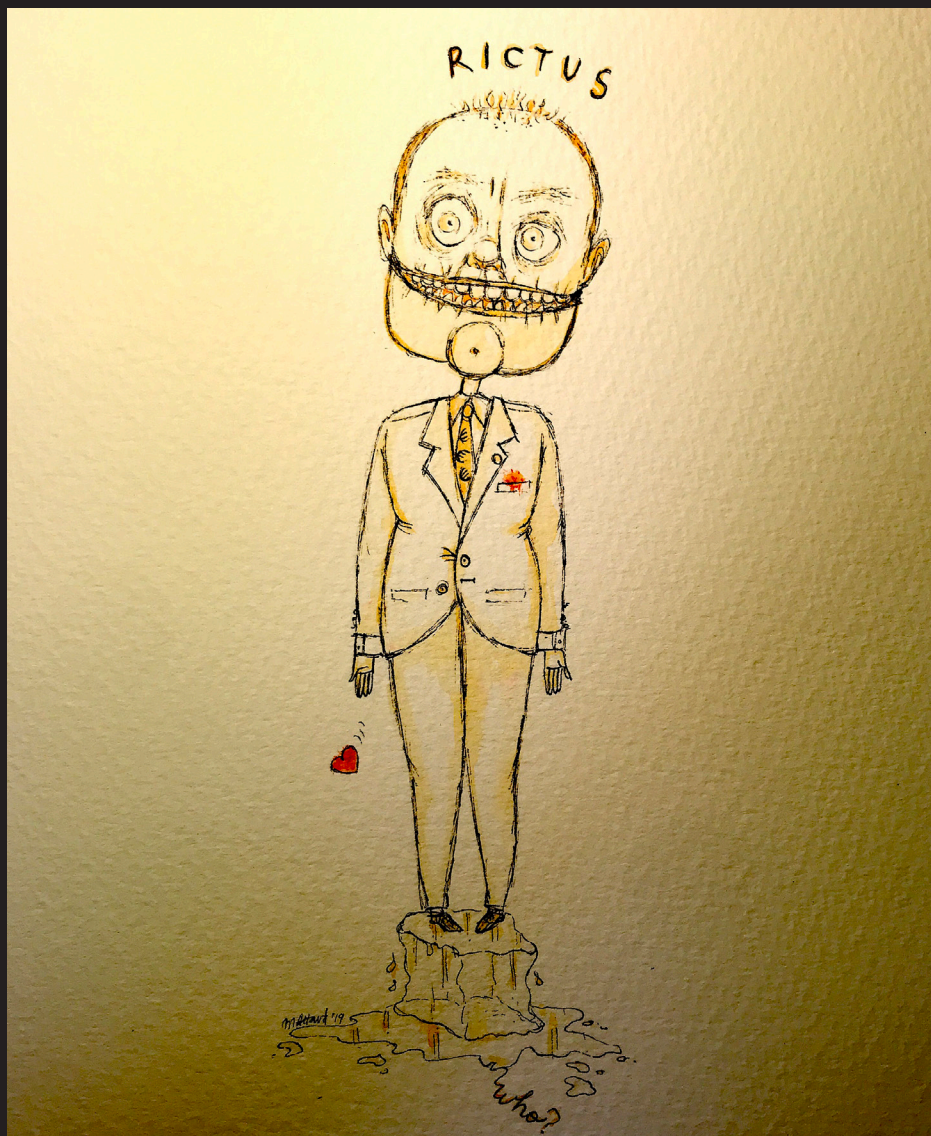


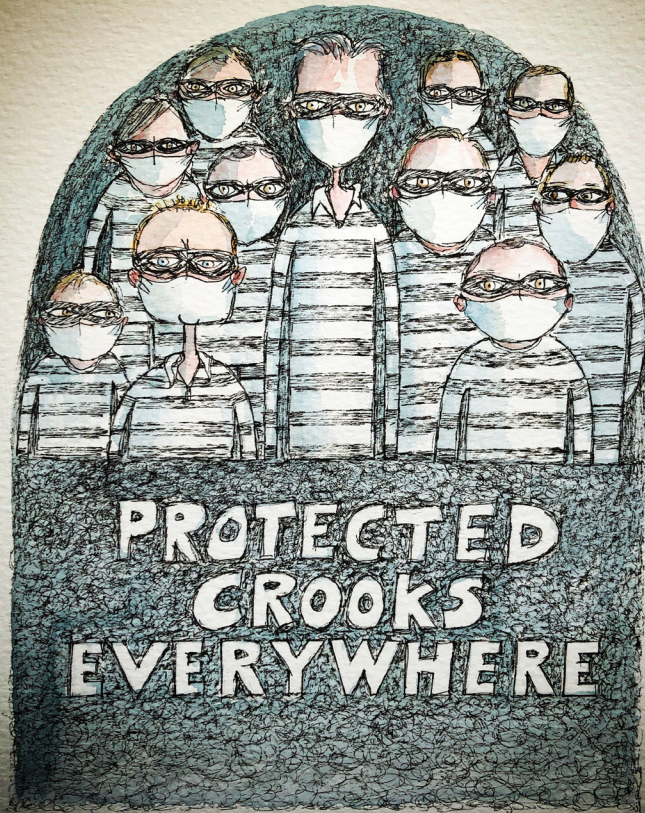


*Have you washed your hands today?*

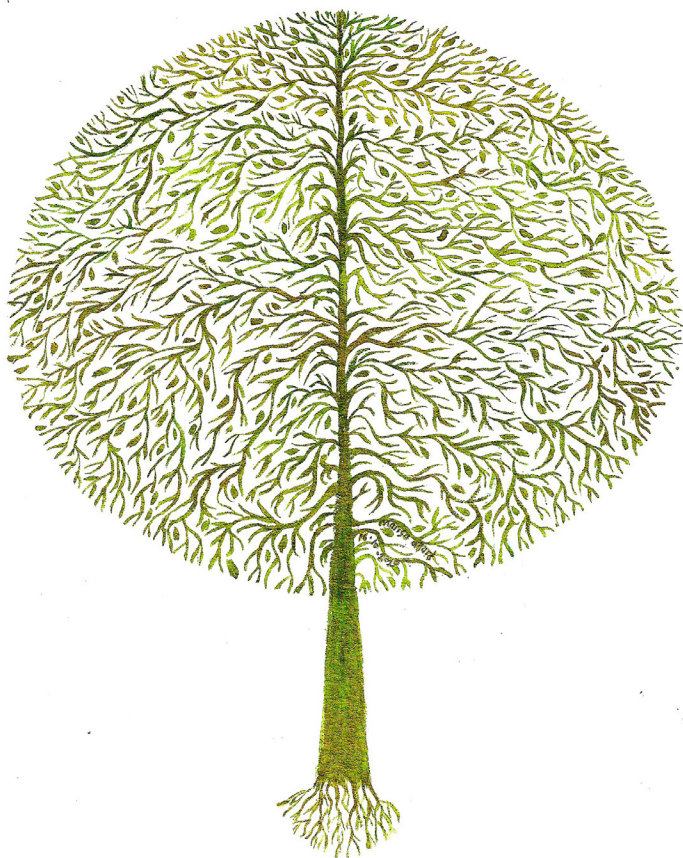












Justice for Daphne  
vs  
Justice for all



# Steve Bonello

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**Jon Borg**

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© Jon Borg







## Forbidden Stories

### A circular poem

Forbidden, Daphne,  
you knew, it is forbidden,  
frowned upon,  
to think  
for yourself.  
If you use  
your own head,  
unfollow the herd,  
dislike the trend,  
you'll be cast out,  
smeared and slandered.  
demonised, branded  
a traitorous witch.  
In this abnormal country:  
lies become truth,  
right seems wrong,  
while ignorance  
reigns supreme.  
Here you lived,  
loved, wrote.  
Tides turned  
now for,  
now against,  
depicting you  
sometimes oracle

others a demon.  
If only we had seen  
you were always,  
fully human.  
Though sorely tempted  
to set aside your pen,  
You remained  
a solitary constant  
amidst the chaos.  
Unable to silence  
your courageous wit,  
they destroyed your  
body,  
little knowing, never  
guessing  
how your heinous murder  
would sow the seeds of  
change  
Never imagining there'd  
be others  
thinking, willing to prove,  
you can NEVER kill stories.

**Rosa Borg**

18-04-2018

*Note: "I had written this poem inspired by: Forbidden Stories and the Daphne Project. I chose it while thinking of all the journalists continuing Daphne's work. We will ensure that justice is done because when a journalist is assassinated our right to know is curtailed too."*

# Celia Borg Cardona

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# Running Commentary

Daphne Caruana Galizia's Notebook

Search Keywords

SEARCH







Gone



*The New Religion*



*They Can't just Walk Away*



Celia '20

## Irrid naf

Irrid naf 'il fejn jagħtu dawn it-toroq,  
x'hemm eżatt malli ddur mal-kantuniera.  
Irrid naf, malli tfejtli d-dawl, kif nasal  
ħdejn il bieb li għalaqt u sakkart sewwa.  
Ersaqat 'l hawn ħalli nfittex dak li ħbejtli,  
ħalli nikxef dak li start, dak l'għattejti.  
L-istorja hija tiegħi – kollha tiegħi –  
allura irrid nafha. Irrid nafha.

**Immanuel Mifsud**

# Paul Borg Olivier

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**Burlò**

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Daphne's Bay Laurel



Our Moral Compass





Daphne's Pen

## Forbidden Stories

## Unsilence

I screamed that sunny afternoon,  
when I heard there'd been a car bomb  
in Bidnija and I knew that it was you.  
Daphne, as they silenced you, loudly,  
then silently as the tears fell, I screamed.

I may have looked calm,  
each time we were insulted,  
for protesting, for placing flowers and candles  
for refusing to follow the narrative, to forget,  
inside I was-I am screaming all the while.

I screamed when I read how they killed Lassana,  
shooting him as callously as they shot cats.  
All he wanted was what we all want, a better life.  
I thought of his wife, of his aging mother,  
I thought of his young children and I screamed.

Miriam Pace, must have screamed,  
as she was buried beneath the rubble,

# d Scream

*For Daphne Caruana Galizia & all those who  
refuse to keep their heads below the parapet*

of yet another collapsed building,  
killed by senseless, blind greed.  
With dust in my lungs I too scream.

I heard a mother, exhausted, screaming,  
as she lay drowning in our slimy seas  
"At least save my child", "please save my child"  
I watched her, both of us helpless, and I screamed:  
This is not my Malta, not the country I want to live in.

I scream because I've learned the cost of keeping quiet  
of bowing my head down, of letting things slide,  
until they explode and kill another woman  
who lived and loved as deeply as women tend to do.  
So now when they try to silence other women I scream too.

**Rosa Borg**  
04-06-2020

*Note: Daphne's assassination has affected us in different ways.  
Knowing, opened my eyes to other forms of injustice, and writing about  
them is my way of ensuring that Daphne's legacy reaches as many  
people as possible because as one friend from abroad put it: "Taking  
such a strong, smart woman's life is a most heinous crime against all  
women." Knowledge and justice are two sides of the same coin, for all  
of us.*

# A 2020 wish

In these unusual **Times**,  
of viruses, kleptocrats and lies  
let us not become numb to the **Truths Being Told**.  
May we never become accustomed,  
used to: vulgarity, corruption and impunity,  
immune to collapsing buildings, institutions or trusts.

As politicians play their usual games,  
may we always retain the faculty,  
to listen, pause, reflect and question  
taking time to think **Independently**.  
May we endeavour to do what is right,  
irrespective of likes, praise and popularity.

While the constant onslaught of **News**  
tempts us to bury our heads in a **Book**,  
let us not socially distance ourselves,  
from the **Running Commentary**  
of all that is happening in **Malta Today**,  
nor lose the hope that things will ever **Shift**.

For even now it is still vital to be able to see,  
to keep on walking open eyed among our fears,  
to dream of a **Malta** that we can keep **Lovin**  
to work, gathering and fashioning a future  
to speak, weaving words with our own unique **Taste & Flair**  
Remembering that what we do lives on after we're gone.

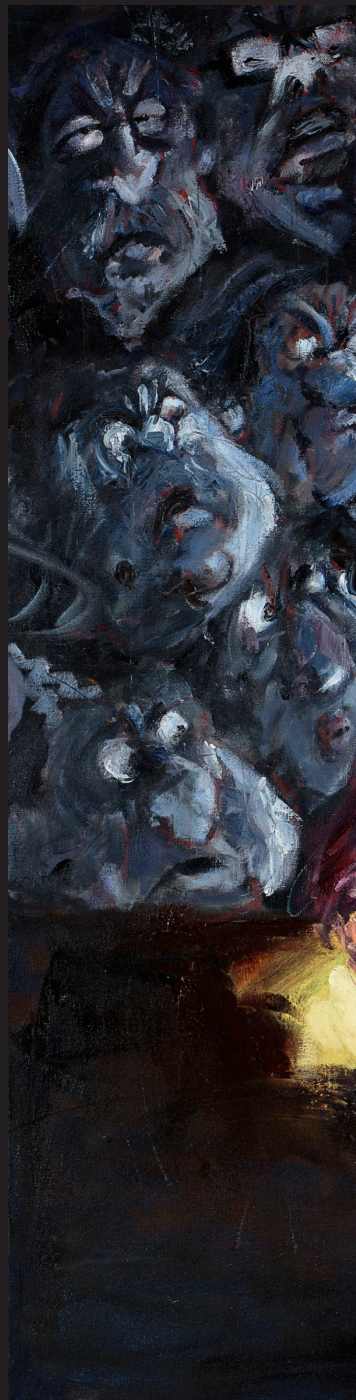
**Rosa Borg**

*Note: This poem is a wish for these times and a tribute to the Maltese newspapers & online news platforms in English. Their work is an essential part of our fight for justice. I have included The Running Commentary and Taste and Flair because Daphne's work is still the cornerstone of this fight. The Running Commentary opened our eyes to what was and is being done to our country. Taste and Flair makes keeping them open, bearable.*

# Debbie Caruana Dingli

---













Crooks Everywhere





Rats

# Qajjimtna

Kemm gidbuk u kemm għajruk  
Kemm insewk u kemm warrbuk

Għax verità ridt li jkun hemm  
Għax lushom imċappsin bid-demm

Biex baqgħu baqgħu sa ma qatluk  
Biex verità toħroġ iżommuk

Int mitt u qajjimtna  
Int mitt u għallimtna  
Int mitt u rawwimtna

Iżda int ix-Xemgħa tnemnem ħallejt  
Qajjimtna biex nispiċċaw dak li bdejt.

**Cédric Falzon**



# Joanna Demarco

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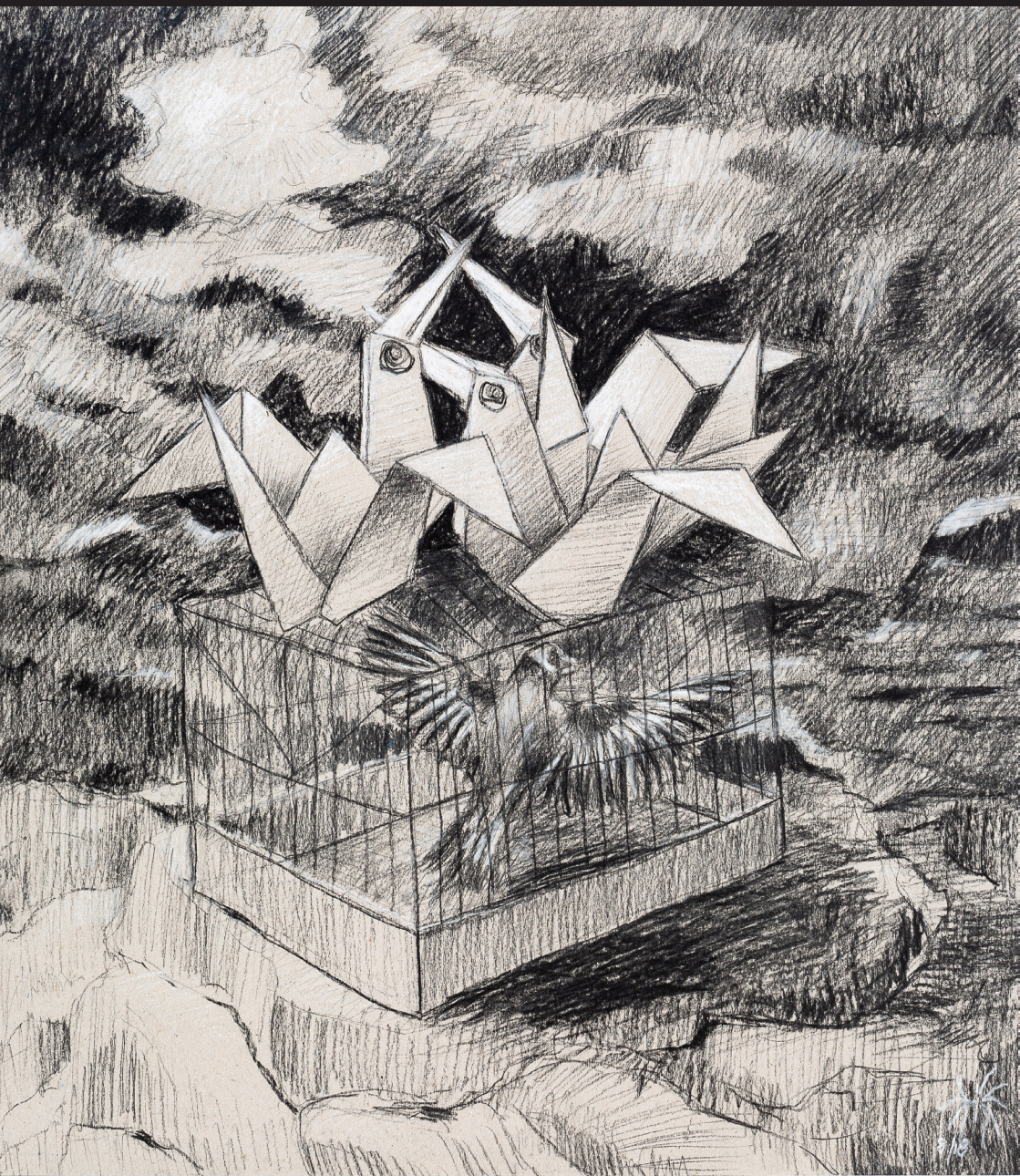


*Artist's note: The outline of a billboard is all that is left after a billboard demanding justice for Caruana Galizia was removed by authorities shortly after being erected by #occupyjustice activists. The Planning Authority had argued that the billboards were illegal, despite the activist group saying that they went through the necessary procedure to erect them. Despite the aforementioned illegality, in September 2020, another commercial billboard hung in the same spot.*

# Joe 'Spider' Farrugia

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*The Free and the Dead*

*The Snake Pit*





## Għażiża Daphne

Naqraq kuljum ħa nifli l-kitba tiegħek,  
u nsegwi l-ħsieb mirqum miktub bid-demm,  
u nogħxa wara l-espressjoni ħielsa tiegħek,  
u daqs stallett tinfidna wieħed wieħed.  
Il-pinna tiegħek aqwa minn kull xabla,  
il-pinna tiegħek tinfed sal-ġewwieni,  
u tmiss ir-ruħ imsejkna tagħna lkoll.

Min jaf li kieku l-lejl ilissen kelma,  
jgħidilna x'kien jirbombja ġewwa ħsiebek,  
li kieku l-lejl ssamma' kull tbissima,  
li kieku l-lejl kien jgħarrex f'qalbek siekta.  
Nistaqsi 'l-lejl u jgħidli kulma sema',  
kemm karti ra mxarrbin bil-għaraq niedi,  
kemm linka mxerrda, imċappa ma' subgħajk,  
kemm ittri u messaġġi dawlu 'l moħħok,  
jitqal, jitqal kull ħin bla qatt ma jegħja.

Nixtieq li kont imqar tanbur f'widintek,  
nixtieq li kont ir-retina t'għajnejk,  
nixtieq li kont ta' mniefrek xamma fonda,  
mill-qrib inxomm ir-riħa tal-ħażin,  
u mill-viċin intiegħem toġhmiet morri,  
bix-xamma tagħhom biss nissabbtu fl-art,  
u kemm-il lejl stenniek biex tidhol torqod,  
u toħlom l-istennija li xi darba,  
dal-poplu mimli loppju jaqum minn nagħsa  
min jaf kemm xtaqt li twestaq il-miraklu,  
li nqumu darb'għal dejjem minn dir-raqda,  
biex qatt u qatt ma nerġgħu norqdu aktar,  
u f'sahra twila nibqgħu ngħassu dejjem  
għarrixa f'kull mument sal-punt tal-wasla.

Ridt tqajjem lilna lkoll minn nagħsa twila,  
minflok rqađt għal dejjem f'qabar sieket,  
li kieku stajt kont niġi nifli x-xena,  
u narmi l-bċejjeċ tiegħek imxerrdin  
'ma kont inżomm ma' qalbi moħħok dehni,

u norqom ħsibijietek sakemm nasal  
biex nifhem x'kien għad hemm fil-moħba tiegħu.

Mistur minn għajn dal-ġens beżżiegħ u kwiet,  
u li kont nista' nikxef jien lil moħħok,  
u jekk ma nsirx il-pinna għanja tiegħek,  
insir il-linka sewda tibqa' tgħajjat,  
sakemm naraw li għamad il-ġustizzja  
iwettaq xogħlu bla dewmien u b'saħħa.

Għax int irbaħt sal-aħħar nifs ta' ħajtek,  
u illum aktar minn qabel tidħol f' darna,  
bl-ispirtu ħaj minn tiegħek jġri fostna,  
mat-telfa tiegħek tilef poplu sħiħ.  
Jekk kellek ċans li tieħu l-aħħar nifs,  
ħsibt fina li ħallejtna lkoll iltiema,  
għax inti l-moħħ u l-qalb ta' dan il-poplu,  
għax inti l-vini li jżommuh għaddej,  
għax inti d-demmi li nxtered biex isikket,  
mingħajr mhu se jsikkitna fil-ġejjen.

Kellimna illum, nagħrfuk mara qalbiema,  
kellimna illum w għidilna ħwejjeġ kbar,  
kellimna illum, ifdina minn dal-biża',  
kellimna u iftħilna dawn l-għajnejn.

Għax aħna lejku induru biex teħlisna,  
għax aħna lejku induru f'dan il-ħruq,  
se nibqgħu ngħajtu ismek sakemm f'qalbna,  
isaltan dejjem l-għatx għall-verità,  
se nibqgħu ngħajtu ismek sakemm f'qalbna,  
insibu l-mistrieħ xieraq fit-twemmin,  
it-tarka tad-diq kollu hija l-fidi,  
mingħajrha kull raġuni tibqa' fiergħa,  
u biha nimtlew tama għall-ħajja isbaħ.

Kemm hu sabiħ li ħajtek tajt għas-sewwa,  
għas-sewwa ħallejt nifsek jimxi magħna,  
u b'qalbek f'idek għadek tħares lejna,  
filwaqt li titħassarna taħseb fina.



Int taf x'inh u l-ġejjieni lest għalina,  
int taf x'taħlit ta' diq u ferħ hemm moħbi,  
għarrafna minnufih ħa nkunu lesti,  
l-ilbies tal-protezzjoni nxiddu fuqna,  
l-ispiritu tiegħek fuq quddiem tal-ġlieda,  
jurina t-triq tas-sewwa w tal-imħabba,  
biex ma tkunx mitt għalxejn, iltiema aħna.

Se nibqgħu naħsbu fik f'kull ħin tal-ġrajja,  
se nagħmlu kulma nistgħu biex tkun fostna,  
se nimxu fuq l-eżempju għaqli tiegħek,  
ser iroddulek qalb mimlija mħabba,  
se nibqgħu niżżuk ħajr tal-bibien beraħ,  
li int ftaħtilna b'saħħa liema bħalha.

Min-naħa tagħna se nwegħduk li nħallu  
dawn il-bibien miftuħa beraħ, beraħ,  
il-kelma se nagħtuk li niddefendu,  
is-sewwa li jmexxina tul triqatna,  
nagħtuk il-kelma li neqirdu b'saħħa,  
is-susa tgerrem tgerrem bla ma tixba',  
u minn fuq demmna tismen b'daħqa fiergħa,  
il-bikja se nibdluha fi tbissima,  
il-karba se ndawruha f'kelma f'waqtha,  
il-ħarsa vojta li f'għajnejna ssaltan,  
se tliessen taħt l-ilsien li l-mewta tiegħek  
mhix it-tmien ta' kollox iżda l-bidu,  
il-bidu ta' ġens ġwejjed li fadallu,  
triq twila ħafna biex isib lil ruħu.

Għinna f'dit-taqbida b'idejk miftuħa,  
fi ħdanek se nintelqu lkoll kemm aħna,  
u f'idek mal-bandiera żomm il-pinna,  
imċappsa b'demm il-martri għal pajjiżha.

Grazzi, grazzi ħafna Daphne

**Paul Ellul**  
25-09-2017



# Gattaldo

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Gattaldo



Books

Correspondence

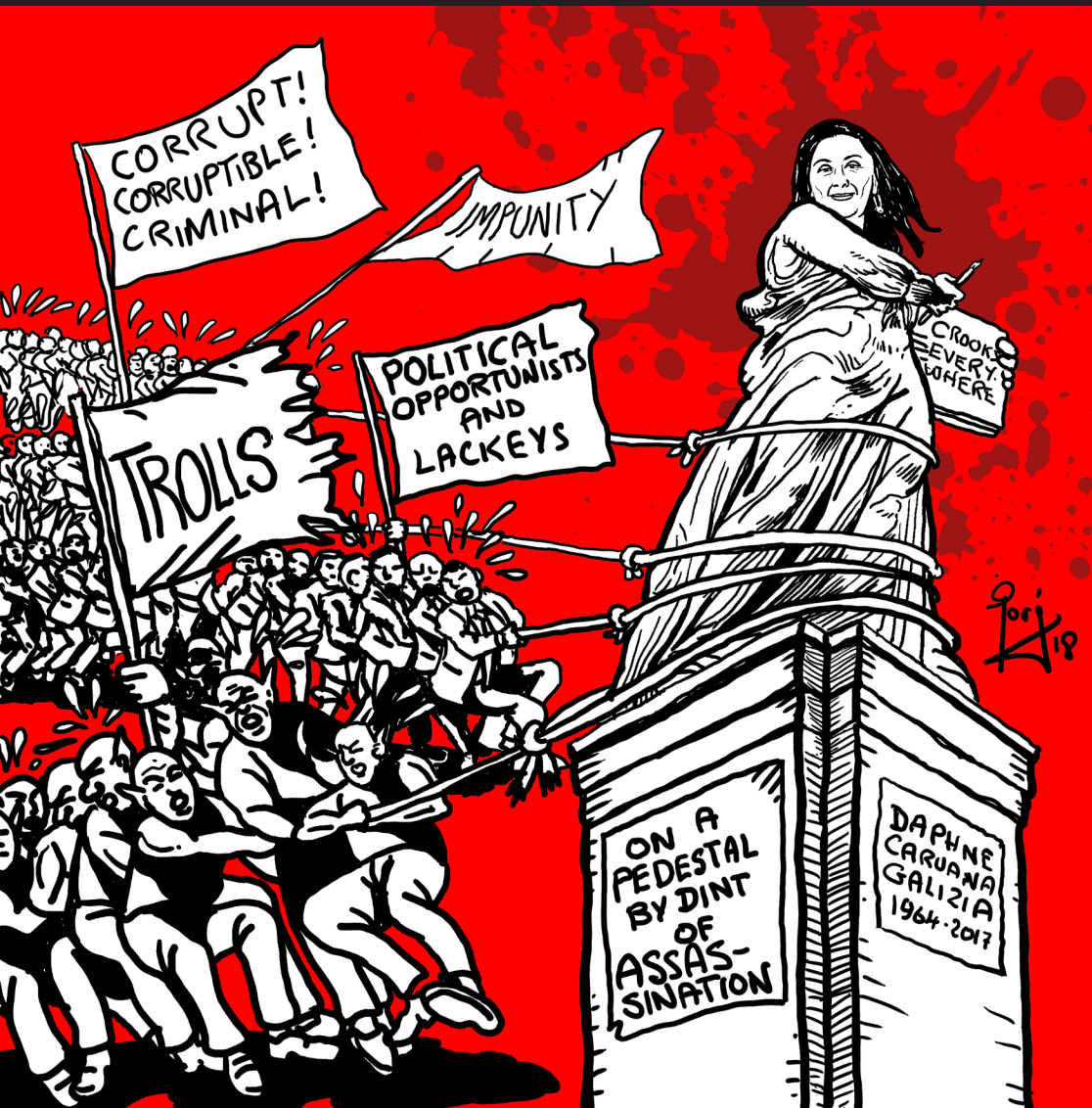


**Gorg Mallia**

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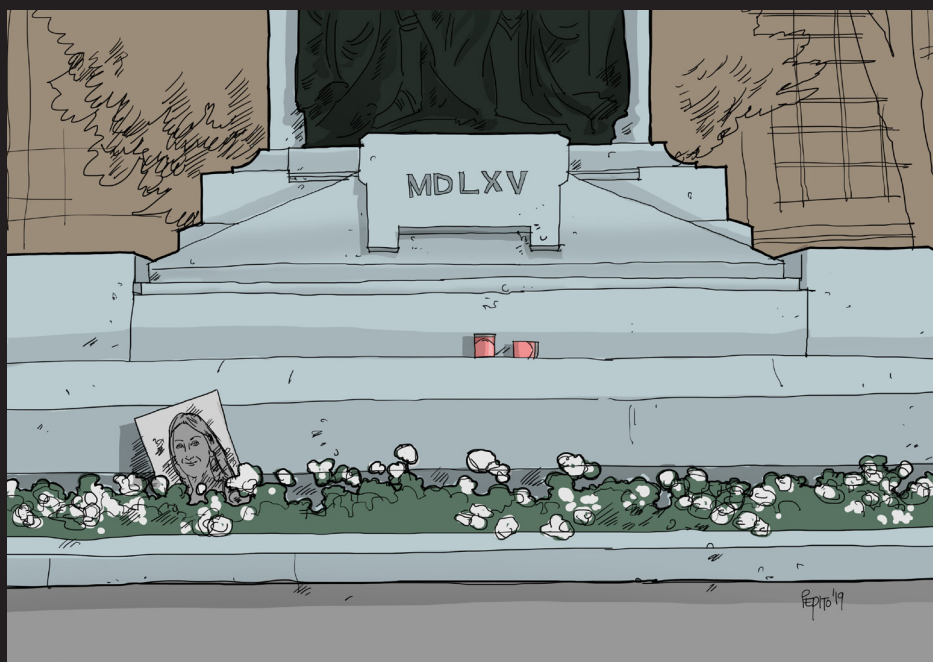


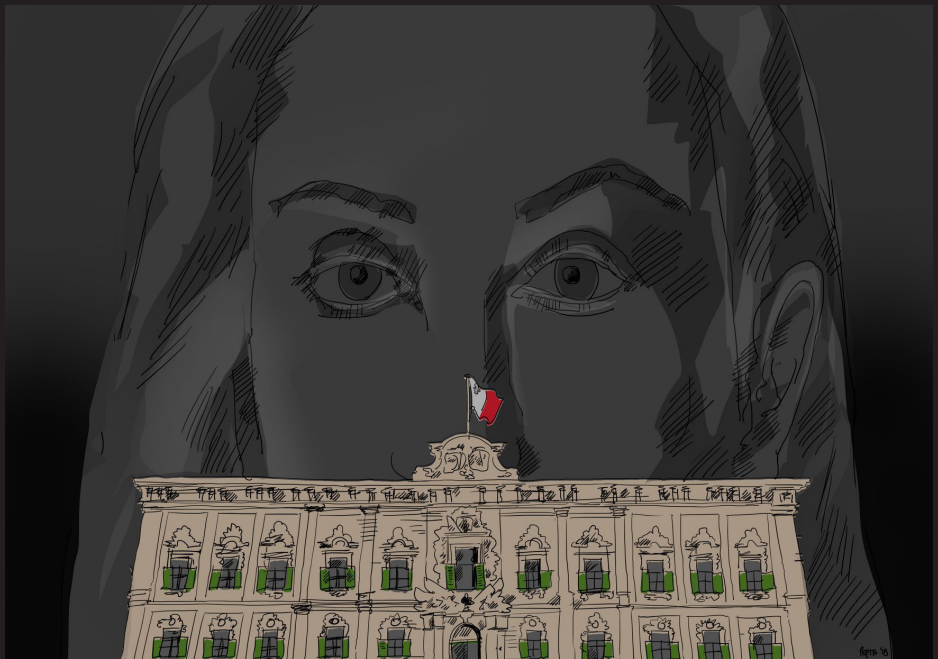
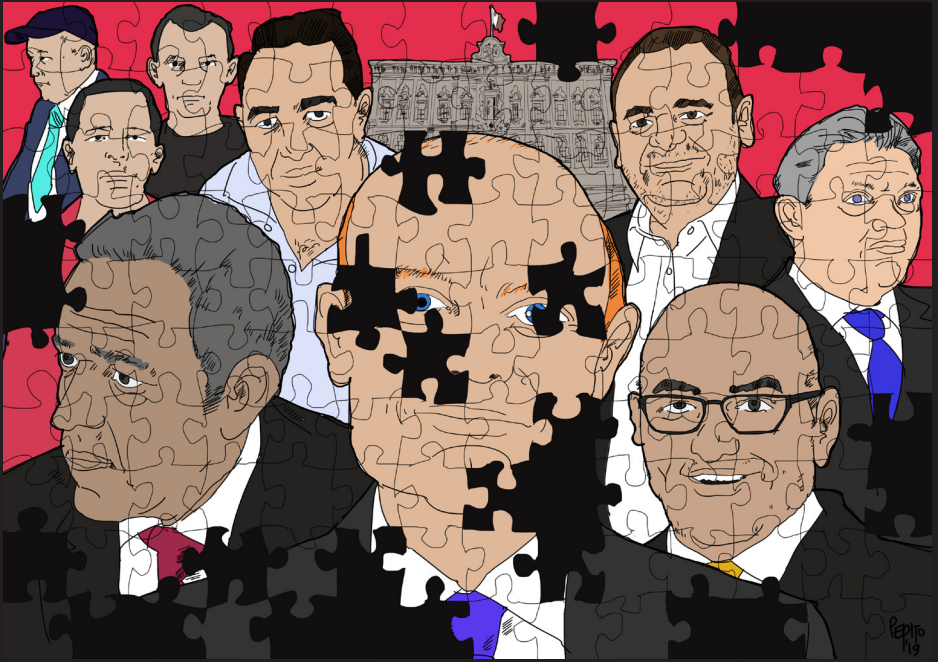


# Pepito

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# Pippa Zammit Cutajar

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# Darrin Zammit Lupi

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# **Zigli Jonathan Borg**

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**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-INTERN

**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-POLITIKA AGRARJA

**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-GUSTIZZJA

**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-FAMILJA

**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-AZZJONI

**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-AFFARIJJIET BARRANIN

**MINISTRU**  
GHALL-TURIZMU





STRU  
U  
(i-makkinisims)

MINISTRU  
GHALL-AKKOMODAZZJONI SOĊJALI

MINISTRU  
FL-UFFIĊJU TAL-P.M.

MINISTRU  
GHALL-GVERN LOKALI

STRU  
ASTRUTTURA

MINISTRU  
GHALL-GHAWDEX

MINISTRU  
GHALL-AMBJENT







“ This art installation is a visual presentation of some of the art created in the aftermath of the assassination of the investigative journalist, Daphne Caruana Galizia, killed for putting in writing, for recording in the public consciousness, the goings on in the darkest recesses of our government, of our society. ”

Alessandra Dee Crespo  
*Curator*

