

The Walking Tricycle Show



When I was a child I remember myself hearing a whistle and all of a sudden a voice from a man shouting: The sharpener is here! Or even the well-known postman. I also remember myself hearing a guy called Bartolo, ‘The Walking Ice-Cream Seller’, who on the warm evenings in Buenos Aires used to scream: Ice-creaaaaams! All these characters were riding their bikes while doing their job. Looking back to that time, I thought I could carry what I like the most wherever I would like to. So here it is ‘The Walking Tricycle Show!’