One of the main characteristics of flamenco is its living and changing expressions, all of which are integrated into a single art form that is the clearest example of cultural identity in Andalusia.

“Support awareness of Andalusian identity, through research, dissemination, and knowledge of the historical, cultural, and linguistic values of the Andalusian people in all its wealth and variety.” (Calixto Sánchez).

### A Brief History

Flamenco has a long history running from the so-called preflamenco period (up to the final third of the 18th century) and the primitive period (1765–1860), through the Golden Age (1860–1910) and the appearance of the opera flamenco (1910–1955), to its renaissance (1955–1985). Is it about to enter a new era? (Figure).

The first written information on flamenco is found in one of the Moroccan Letters by Cadalso (1774). The writer attributes its origin to the Gypsies, or at least points out that it is among these people that it is found. This is a partly true, since the non-European rhythms found in flamenco are curiously very similar to the complex Asian rhythms from India, and it is no coincidence that the Gypsies originally came from India. In addition, the Gypsy people were the ones to maintain flamenco as a living art and fully dedicate themselves to it.

I was musing, absorbed, winding the threads of tedium and sadness when I heard, through the window of my room, opened to a hot summer’s night, the wail of a sleepy stanza broken by the somber tremolo of the musical magicians of my land.

(Antonio Machado)

Another influence on flamenco that goes back to the time of Moorish Spain (from the so-called ‘Moors’), came from various North African ethnic groups which established themselves in this country, especially in Andalusia, during the Early Middle Ages. This influence can be clearly appreciated in its harmonies; flamenco has much in keeping with other North African musical traditions such as Moroccan music. The sound of the flamenco guitar often calls to mind not only such styles, but even ones from the deeper reaches of Africa.

“Flamenco is visceral poetry, an art of feelings and emotions, and to know flamenco it isn’t necessary to know its forms and structures, whether this is a soleá from Cádiz or a malagueña from El Mellizo, or a taranta from El Guerra.” (José María Pemán).

And the women’s dances, especially the hip and hand movements, resemble some North African dances. All these obvious influences should come as no surprise when we recall that Andalusia was influenced by this culture for so many centuries.

“But every facet of flamenco you unravel turns into multiple nuances, which shows its wealth and the nature of an art that “is greater than life” as the dancer Baryshnikov stated.

### On Moles1 and Spots

This is how the soleá (a usually sombre flamenco song or dance) views them:

The chair where I’m sitting has lost its cane seat, so many ordeals faced… stop and look up at the roof and you’ll see my nightgown with crimson spots.

The bulería (a usually happy flamenco song) of bulerías says:

I wanted to change and she didn’t want to a spotted neckscarf for a plain one.

They are also found in the classical ranchera (a Mexican folk song) typically played by student bands and adapted as a bulería by Chano Lobato:

That beauty spot you have, so close to your lips, my darling, Don’t give it to anyone, my darling, because it’s mine.

And in the Malaga tango Quisiera volverme pulga by Camarón de la Isla:
Oh! My soleá comes to you
In its spotted robes
Hair thrown back
And coral ear-rings

*Sevillanas* are danced by
groups of couples and have a
beat suited to singing
*seguidillas*. The *sevillanas
correreras* were sung and
danced in neighbors' inner
courtyards which were so
common in Seville and nearby
villages in the past. They are
very popular and simple:

By the patio fountain
I met you
and counted the spots
on your dress,
Ninety or more
green, blue,
crimson and white.

The *fandango* is a dance with Arabian roots, with 3 beats
and lively movements, in which a young man courts a young
woman. Mayte Martín says:

Waves of the calm sea
spotted conches
waves of the calm sea,
if you give me your love
I will give you my soul
María de los Dolores

The *zambra* is a Gypsy party where the *olés* and the
flamenco songs mix with old dances like *La Cachucha* (the
Cap), *La Mosca* (the Fly), and *Los Panaderos* (the Bakers),
the latter so called because the men make movements like
kneading bread.

**On Feelings**

A person understands flamenco to the extent that when
they listen to it, it stabs them, inflames them, hurts them,
bites them. It is not so different from being thrilled by a
painting by Van Gogh or Velázquez without “understanding”
about painting; all I have to do is stand in front of one of
their paintings to have chills running through me.

I have been moved to tears by 2 extremely different voices,
the *Vidalita* by Marchena and the *Romance del amargo*
by Camarón. In this regard, I consider myself a privileged
music lover and there are millions of people like me. All
the voices lie between Camarón and Marchena. Like poets
who from time to time need to reread their favorite writers,
I can shut myself up at home for 3 months to listen to
recordings I listened to years before. “I need to listen to
them again to refresh my memory and hear how La Niña
de los Peines sang *bamberas*, how Antonio Piñaña sang
mining *fandangos*, how El Guerra sang a *taranta* at the
beginning of the 20th century” (Piñana). However, our
experience of the beautiful and the dangerous, the ability
to perceive them and respond to them, continues to shape
how we interpret the visual.

Nowadays, these trends are complementary rather than
in conflict. Ongoing observation and curiosity bind
dermatology and flamenco together through the *lunares*,
but so does their extensive classification; in flamenco, the
tripod of song, dance, and guitar admit many subdivisions,
and in dermatology nevi and moles come in many shapes
and patterns. Their many sources and the ongoing changes
in approach and diagnosis bring them both alive.

**But Moons and Stars... (Comment)**

“And if she had one hundred moles like the one you
mentioned, they would not be moles at all, but moons
and brilliant stars.”

(Miguel de Cervantes 1547-1616. *Don Quijote de la
Mancha*. Part II, chapter X)

The author, José María Rojo García, Pepe to his friends,
unites scholarship with feeling. From such a union a curiously
beautiful hybrid is born: the dermatologist artist, who studies,
learns, and teaches. His extraordinary writing on *lunares*
takes us by the hand into the world of flamenco, to discover
that it is almost a science, bursting with history, facets, changes,
and mythical characters. After reading this we could almost
say, like Oscar Wilde, that it is the perfect type of a perfect
pleasure: it is exquisite, and it leaves one unsatisfied.

“A chip off the old block” as the old proverb says. Indeed,
in this case, genetics—and circumstances, as Ortega would
say—have played their role: a journalist father who fills
young Pepe Rojo’s heart with a love for words, and a mother,
Toñi, who enjoys music, literature, sculpture, and
architecture, especially if they refer to Andalusia, passing
on to him a never-ending love that that is never disappointed.
In this sense moles are not dangerous, but, as Cervantes
said, moons and stars...

Let’s finish with another verse, since this is our theme.
I listened to it once, and I understood it completely. Typically
female, perhaps, but what do you think?

I don’t want you to go, or to stay,
I don’t want you to leave me alone or take me
with you,
I only want... but I don’t want anything,
I want everything.

A. GUERRA