Diego's next mural was in Detroit – a city of factories and machines. It was a much poorer area of the USA, but Frida and Diego found it more welcoming than New York.

However, while Diego painted one of his greatest masterpieces, Frida was recovering from losing another baby.

This time she painted like never before. Her self-portraits showed the terrible thoughts and images swirling around in her head. She was not afraid to paint her heartbreak and pain.

Even Diego was astonished. He said, "No woman had ever put as much poetic sorrow on canvas as Frida."