

Interactive dimension in the performance realization is as important as the real action.

Group interaction, goliardic dimension and irony are the basic element.

Improvisation is fundamental.

The program is changed, but this is not a problem, it is part of the creative action. Action becomes something which is hypothetical.

Nobody will see anything, but everybody will suppose that someone is doing something, at the end they will see only the result which is not relevant as an object for itself but as a proof, a witness of a huge synchronized collective action which takes place in a temporal continuum and in an indefinite time.

The performer is a sort of director, he manages the collective work.

Is the performance already started? What's the role of the audience?

Music gives rhythm to work, music comes out from three boxes and it can be heard also outside.

The idea of symbolic interaction is brought to its extreme limits.

He wears a self made mask, students take photos of him, he seems happy, the mask is made of iron wire, and small sheets of paper are hanging to the wire, they are micro cv.

A group of students sit in circle and they cut paper for the masks.

One guy is photocopying something, another one is being photographed. Masks are very simple, they are made of iron wire and paper.

Now everybody seems to have fun. They joke e they talk to each other. Photos will be published in the magazine.

Students are now building a structure made of pieces of metal and cardboard, insulating tape hold the stuff. Some of them didn't know each other, they had never met before. Now they talk all together like if they have known for ages.

The former chaos starts to take shape. Now cardboard boxes are in order on the walls. Someone whistles. Color lights in the space of the action. The iron wire masks hang now on a metal bar.

There's even a microphone in there.

They add wooden pieces to the structure and they are moving it in the centre.

Ghost, fantasma

We have just introduced our performance to the audience. They had to decide the title of the magazine.

Then we got back to our room

Weird....! The room is full of lights and shadows.... which fall down on the lost objects

Lost harmony.... there are no more boundaries between stage and back stage... there are no more boundaries between order and chaos; they have never existed.... Music absorbs the guys' voices... it hangs up there, over the textures of thoughts.... over the worlds living side by side

Our gloves are made of leather. White and blue... in order to build things: masks, little puppets, etc... someone more, someone else less, everybody is involved in the building of the structure.

Build, build, build.... But build what in the end? Things... for what? For the performance. The performance of our worlds

THIS GUY IS GENIALE! It has been all strange.... We have all found ourselves here by pure chance, and we did a lot of imaginary work ...c'est fantastique!

With relaxing music and fantastic food, it seems really to be on another planet...

Performance tal vez puede ser algo inesperado, es decir, tu te esperas una serie de emociones y estímulos y...de repente te das cuenta de que es toda otra cosa, de que el arte, la expresión del

mensaje por parte de quien crea llega por medios diferentes: esto esta pasando con la performance de EI KUROSAWA, un joven performer que hizo de la expectativa y de la espera una forma de arte

What is a performance?

Everything was strange e we didn't know from where to start. We decided to talk to each other... we talked about politics (capitalism, communism,...) religion, polygamy, homosexuality.... What's the difference between a polygamous and someone who is married and has a lover? Polygamy is not accepted in societies which tolerate homosexuality, while having a lover is bad in an underdeveloped society. And what's the evolution? The answer is subjective.... From nothing we succeeded to present what we invented.... Ainsi va l'art moderne, every artist has is way... strange, isn't it?

Strange to be 9 people from 6 different countries.... Everything becomes relativistic and maybe it is an advice, the same for everybody.

The masks we wear... we did them by ourselves, everyone wear a different one. And while the structure reaches the roof we are jumping, singing and laughing.

The Lights are over, we watched a film by Jean Rousch. The scenes of extreme violence.... The goal is to increase the emotional involvement. To build the structure he want to reach an high level of emotional involvement. Is this stage or backstage? I am not still sure that we are not observed. Someone moves rhythmically is body. Someone claps his hands. They claps their hands rhythmically. The effect is that of a disco.

Karnavalas. Atrodo viskas tiktai linksmas vaiku karnavalas...ir darosi baisu kai pagalvoji,kad visas gyvenimas yra toks...