

BALKON

PDF Section of the Balkon Contemporary Art Magazine © Budapest

#12_2012

DOCUMENTA (13)



KASSEL, 9 June - 16 September 2012







Gustav Metzger

Too Extreme. A Selection of Works on Paper by Gustav Metzger made from 1945 to 1959/60, 1945-1959/60









Julie Mehretu

Mogamma (A Painting in Four Parts), 2012



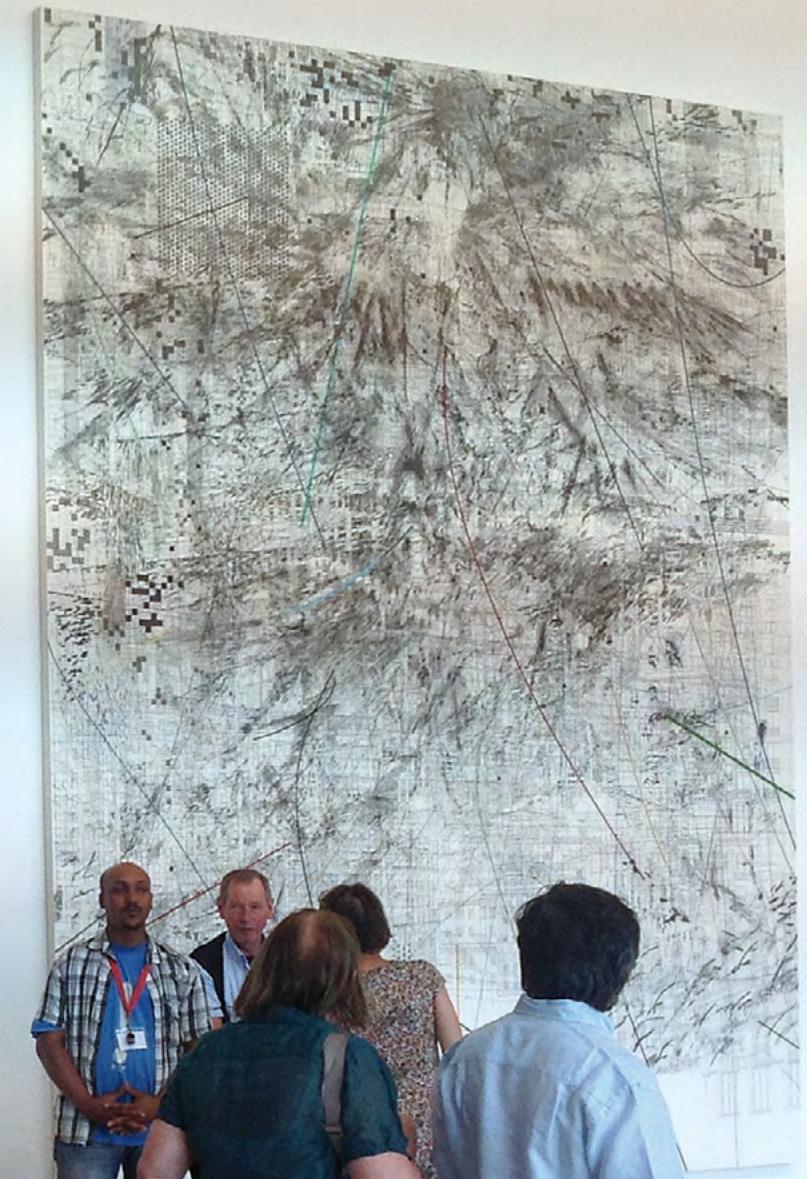


←

A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a teal long-sleeved shirt, stands with his arms crossed, looking at the painting.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing an orange top, stands with her back to the camera, looking at the painting.

A man with grey hair, wearing a pink polo shirt, stands with his back to the camera, looking at the painting.



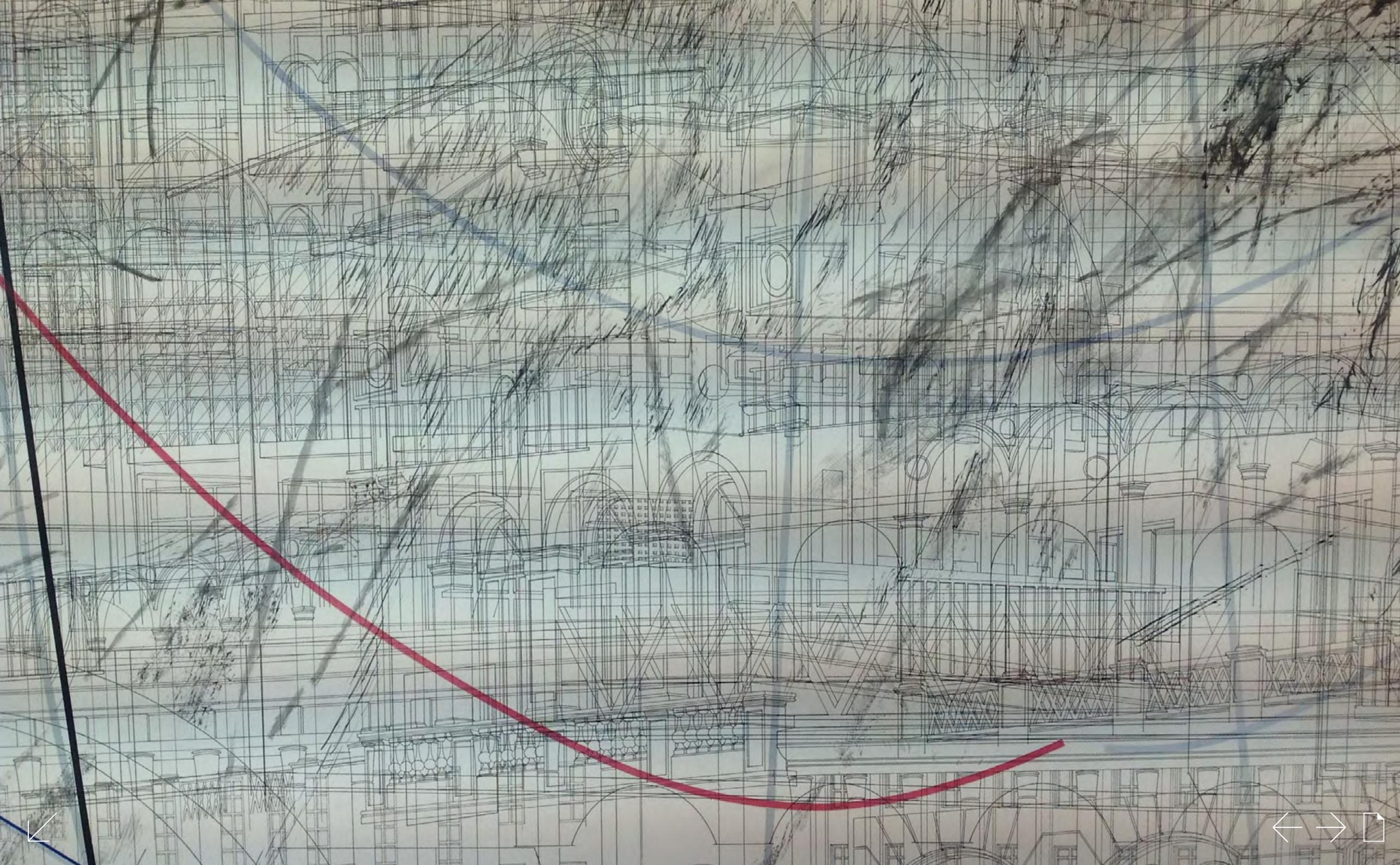
A man with a beard, wearing a blue plaid shirt and a lanyard, stands in front of the painting, gesturing with his hands as if speaking.

A group of people, including a man in a black jacket and a woman in a patterned dress, stand in front of the painting, looking at it.

A man with dark hair, wearing a light blue shirt, stands in front of the painting, looking at it.





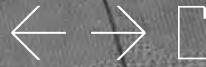
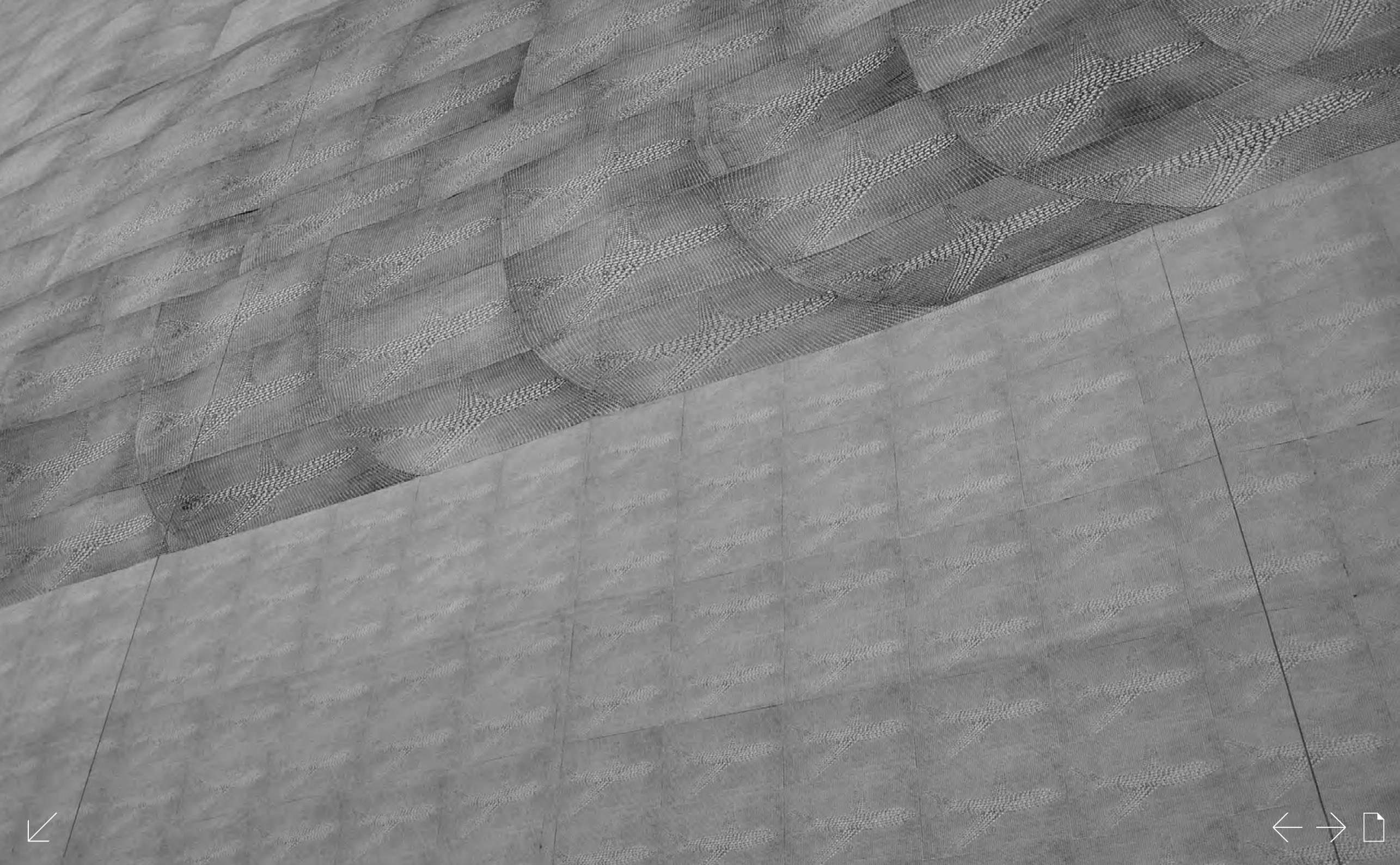


Thomas Bayrle

Airplane, 1982-83



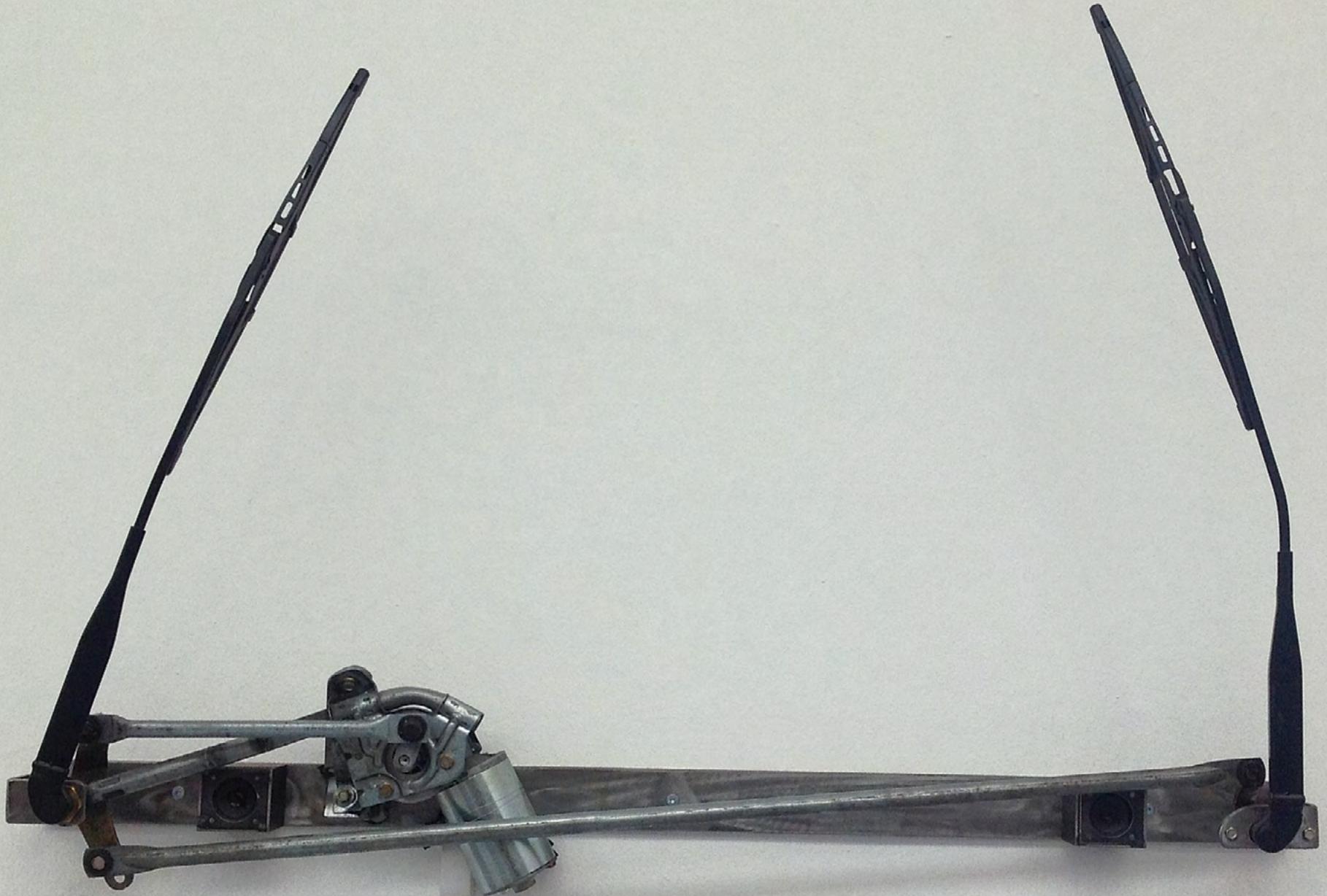


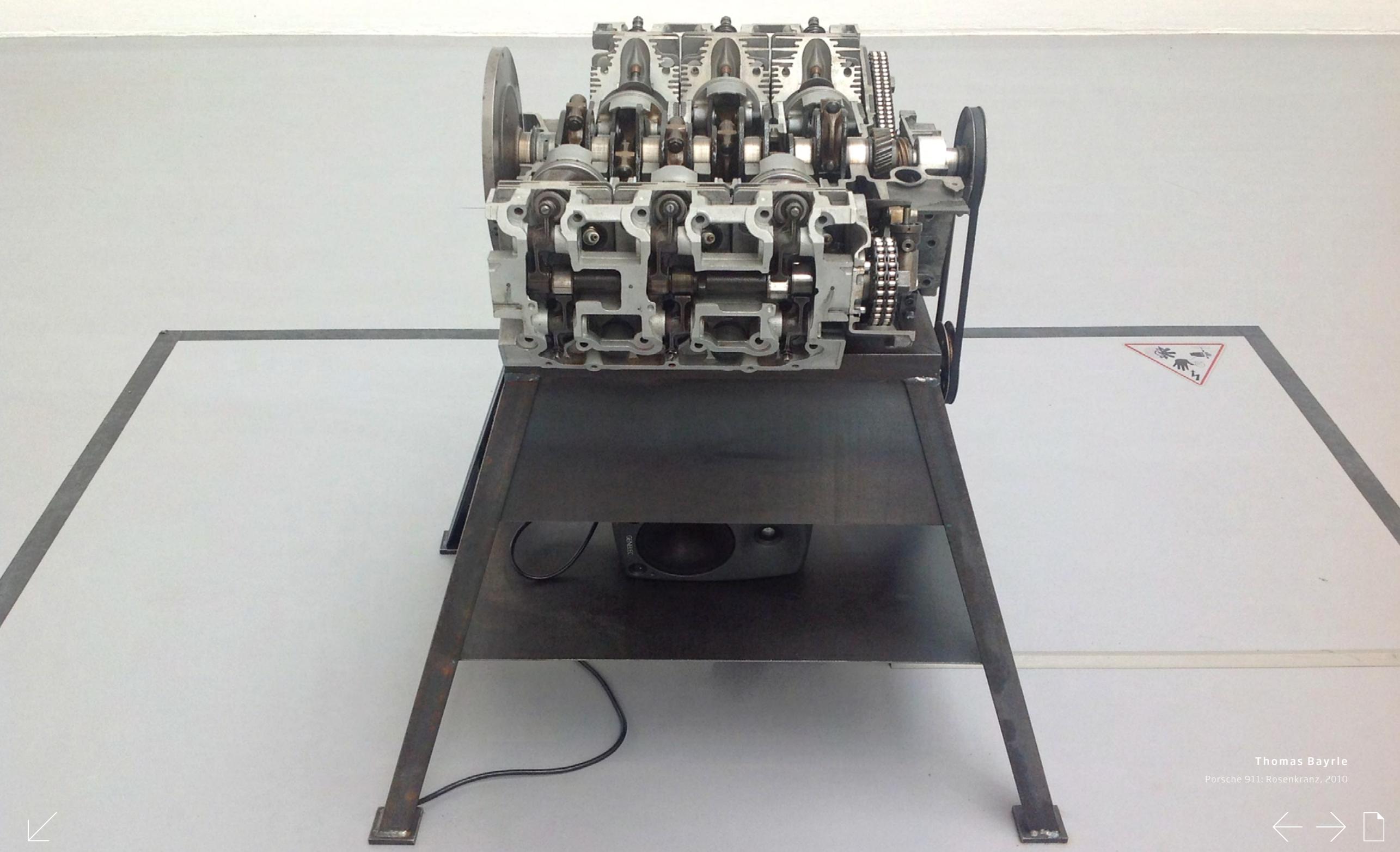




Thomas Bayrle
installation view



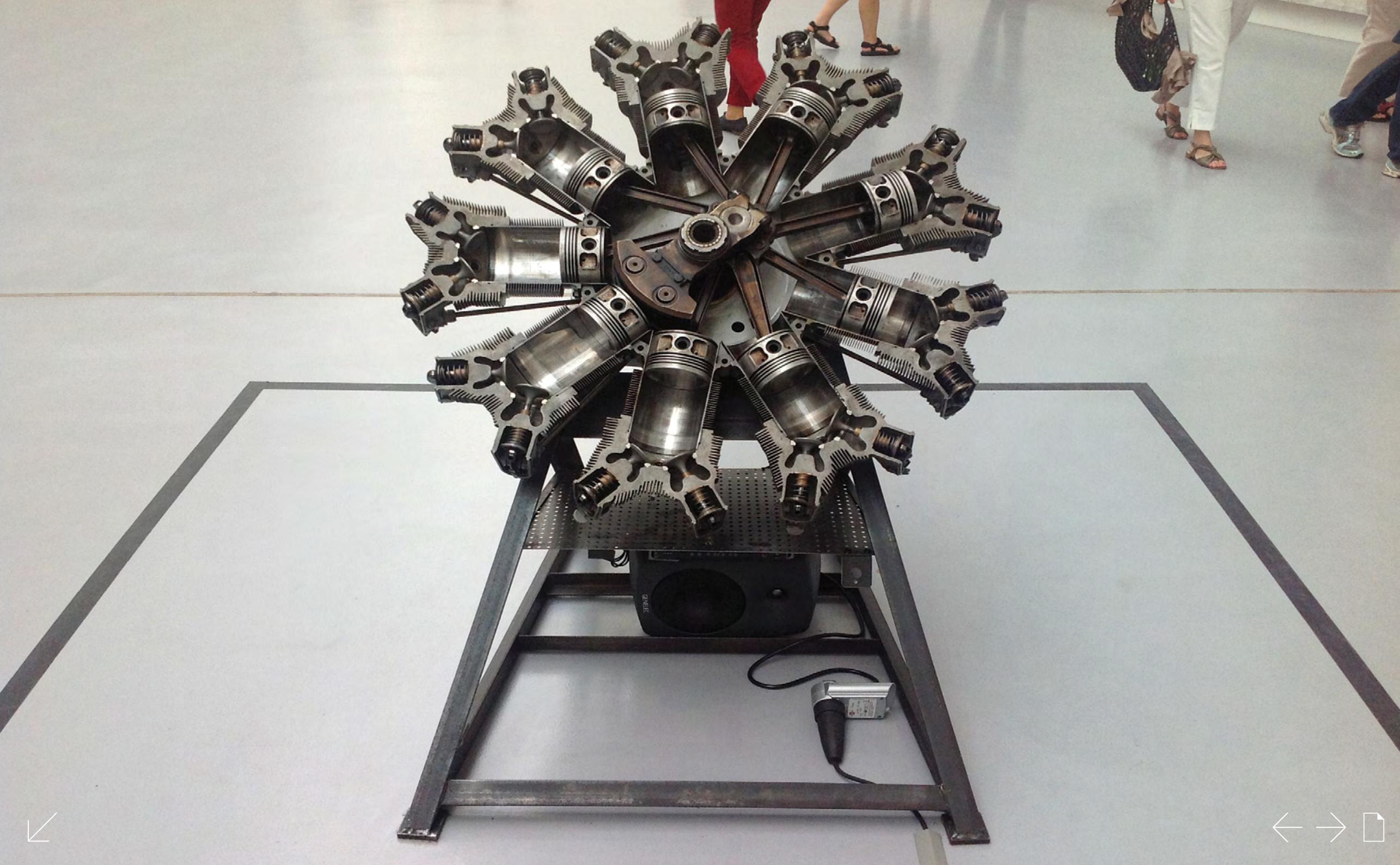




Thomas Bayrle

Porsche 911: Rosenkranz, 2010







Thomas Bayle
Carmageddon, 2012





Thomas Bayrle
Installation view



Yan Lei

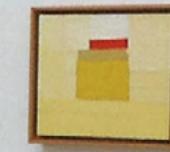
Limited Art Project, 2011-2012





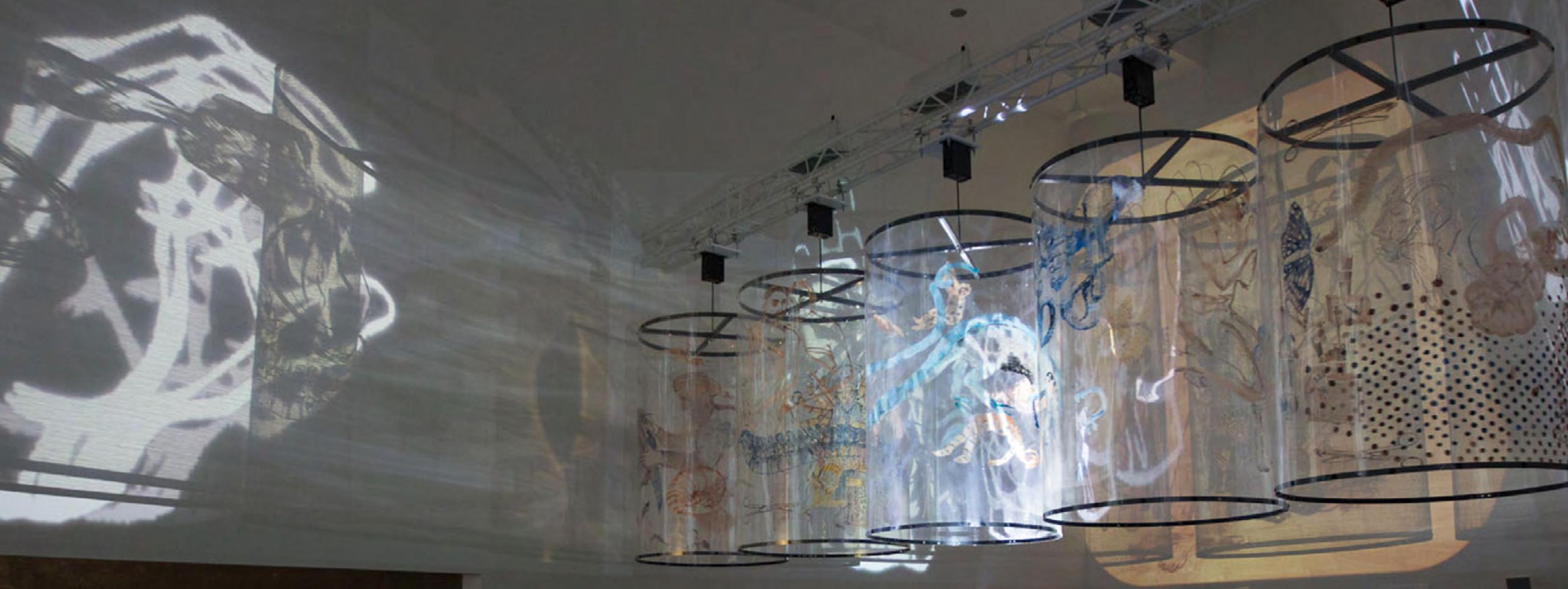






Etel Adnan
installation view





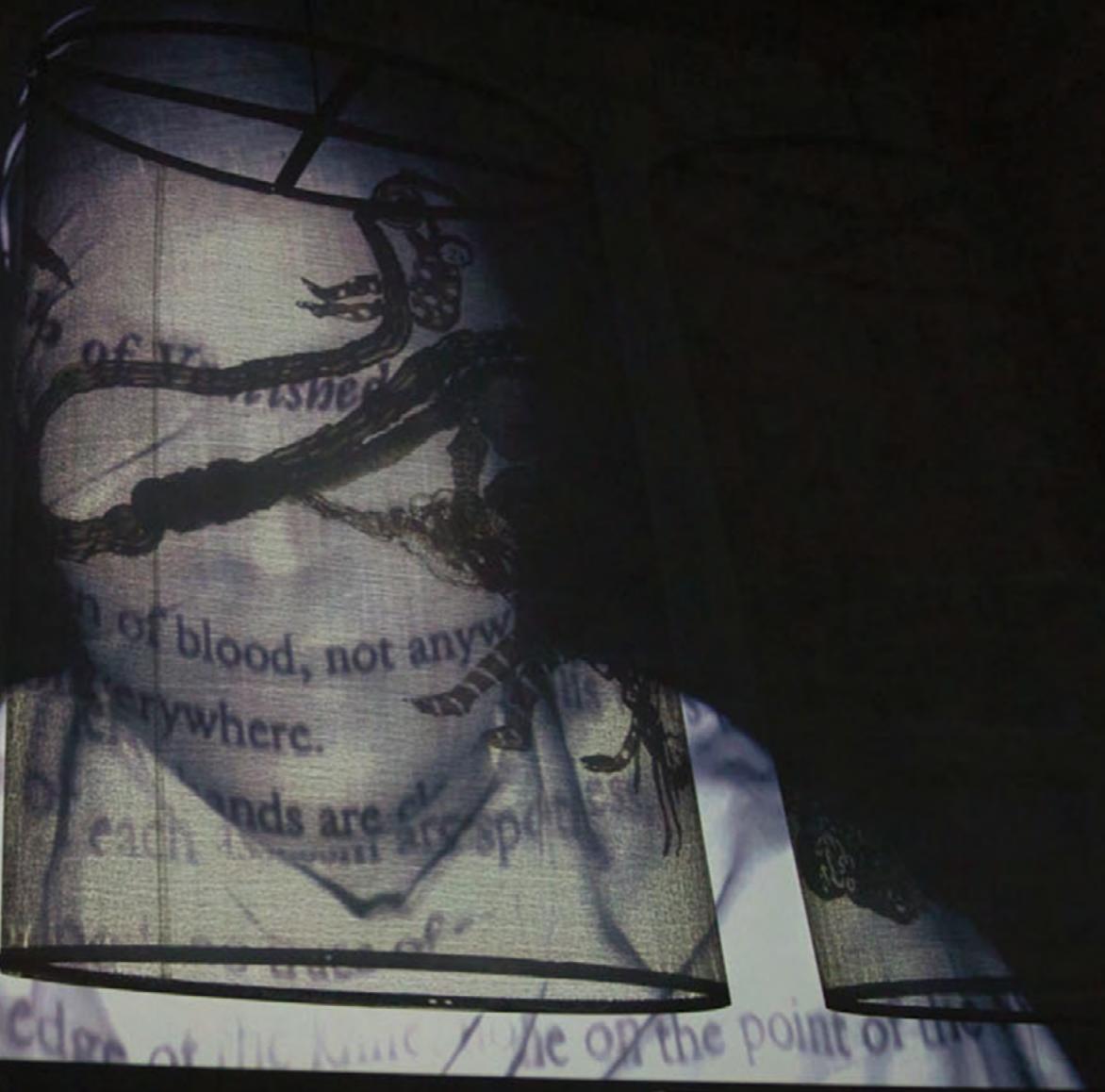
Nalini Malani

In Search of Vanished Blood, 2012















Neue Galerie





Stuart Ringholt
Anger Workshops, 2008/2012



ANGER WORKSHOPS

For every minute you are angry, you lose sixty seconds of happiness.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

When we are stressed and angry we try to rid these feelings by putting them into someone else, but there is a better way. Attend a free 30 minute neuro-cardio workshop within these walls and learn simple techniques for expressing stress and anger in kinder ways.

For the 'shy', or 'can't decide' a 5 minute introductory talk and demonstration will commence and explain the workshop. Suitable for people with a basic level of health and fitness. Adults only.

Bookings required phone: +49 561 707 2710

Workshop times:

~~Wednesday 8th June 2.30pm~~ 7

~~Wednesday 6th June 7pm~~ 7

~~Thursday 7th June 1pm~~ 7

~~Thursday 7th June 7pm~~ 5

~~Friday 8th June 1pm~~ 2

~~Friday 8th June 7pm~~ 6

~~Saturday 9th June 1pm~~ 10

~~Saturday 9th June 7pm~~ 8

~~Sunday 10th June 1pm~~ 14 + 2PM 8

~~Sunday 10th June 7pm~~ 11

~~Monday 11th June 1pm~~ 7

~~Saturday 16th June 1pm~~ 11

~~Saturday 16th June 7pm~~ 6

~~Sunday 17th June 1pm~~ 10

~~Sunday 17th June 7pm~~ 5

~~Monday 18th June 1pm~~ 3

~~Monday 18th June 7pm~~ 4

~~Tuesday 19th June 1pm~~ 18

~~Tuesday 19th June 7pm~~ 8

~~Wednesday 15th August 1pm~~ 18

~~Wednesday 15th August 7pm~~ 12

~~Thursday 16th August 1pm~~ 12

Tuesday 21st August 1pm

Tuesday 21st August 7pm

Saturday 8th Sept 1pm

Saturday 8th Sept 7pm

Sunday 9th Sept 1pm

Sunday 9th Sept 7pm

Monday 10th Sept 1pm

Monday 10th Sept 7pm

Tuesday 11th Sept 1pm

Tuesday 11th Sept 7pm

Wednesday 12th Sept 1pm

Wednesday 12th Sept 7pm





Geoffrey Farmer
Leaves of Grass, 2012





Zanele Muholi
Faces and Phases, 2011-12







Sanja Ivezkovic
The Disobedient, 2012









the anti-war Spartakusbund (Spartacist League). On 1 January 1919 the Spartacist League became the Communist Party of Germany (KPD). In November 1918, during the German Revolution she founded the Die Rote Fahne (The Red Flag), the central organ of the Spartacist movement. She regarded the Spartacist uprising of January 1919 in Berlin as a blunder, but supported it after Liebknecht ordered it without her knowledge. When the revolt was crushed by the social democrat government and the Freikorps (World War I veterans defending the Weimar Republic), Luxemburg, Liebknecht and some of their supporters were captured and murdered. Luxemburg was drowned in the Landwehr Canal in Berlin. After their deaths, Luxemburg and Karl Liebknecht became martyrs for Marxists.

Iqbal Masih

Iqbal Masih, Pakistan (1982 – April 16, 1995), was a young Pakistan Catholic boy who was forced into bonded labour in a carpet factory at the age of four, became an international figurehead for the Bonded Labour Liberation Front at the age of 10 after he escape from servitude, and was assassinated at the age of 12. Iqbal Masih was born in Muridke, a very small, rural village outside of Lahore in Pakistan. At the age of 10, he escaped the brutal slavery and later joined the BLLF (Bonded Labor Liberation Front of Pakistan) to help stop child labor around the world. Iqbal helped over 3,000 Pakistani children that were in bonded labour escape to freedom, and made speeches about child labour all around the world. He was fatally shot in the back with a twelve gauge shotgun on Easter Sunday 1995 in Muridke in the middle of a busy road on his way back from church. Some locals were accused of the crime but it is assumed by many that he was assassinated by members of the "Carpet Mafia" because of his famous fight against the child labour industry.

Innocent people in these camps that were tortured and murdered. At great risk to his own safety, Gleyzer exposed corruption in the PRI – the party that governed Mexico for almost 70 years. In "Mexico - the Frozen Revolution" he connects the betrayal of the 1910 Mexico Revolution with the failed revolution of his own time. His films, all of them about the political and social situation in Latin America, reveal his commitment to social reform in Latin America and especially in his home country Argentina, – a commitment he gave his life for.

Jaime Garzón Forero

Jaime Hernando Garzón Forero (October 24, 1960 – August 13, 1999 in Bogotá) was a Colombian journalist, a comedian, lawyer, peace activist and political satirist. He was very popular on Colombian television during the 1990s, especially for his political satire. In addition to his work on television, he also had roles as a peace negotiator in the release of FARC guerrillas' hostages. He was murdered by suspected right-wing paramilitary forces in 1999, although the case remains opened and unsolved.

did the French Resistance. In 1945 she was arrested in the SD Headquarters in Paris and executed in Dachau concentration camp. Her last word was "Liberté".

Zuleika Angel Jones

better known as Zuzu Angel (June 5, 1921 – April 14, 1976), was a Brazilian-American fashion designer, who became famous for opposing the Brazilian military dictatorship after the forced disappearance of her son Stuart. In the 1970s, her son Stuart, an activist against the military regime, was taken prisoner and killed by agents of the DOI-CODI. From then on, Zuzu would enter into a private war against the dictatorship for the recovery of her son's body, involving the Embassy of the United States, the native country of her former husband and Stuart's father. The battle ended with Zuzu's death in 1976 in a car crash. Her death was investigated by the Comissão de Mortos e Desaparecidos Políticos ("commission on political missing and presumed dead"), under process number 237/96, and the Brazilian government later admitted that the State was involved in her death.

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29 March 1984 – 4 January 2011) vendor who set himself on fire on protest of the confiscation of his meat and humiliation that he received by a municipal official and became a catalyst for the Tunisian Spring, inciting demonstrations throughout Tunisia in protest of something.

Anna Mae Aquash (March 27, 1945 – mid-December 1975) was a Mi'kmaq activist from Nova Scotia, Canada who became the highest-ranking woman in the American Indian Movement (AIM) in the United States during the mid-1970s. Aquash participated in the 1972 Trail of Broken Treaties and occupation of the Department of Interior headquarters in Washington, DC; the Wounded Knee Incident in 1973; and armed occupations in Canada and Wisconsin in following years. On February 24, 1976, her body was found on the Pine Ridge Indian Reservation in South Dakota.

Ahmed Basiony (1978 – 28 January 2011) died during the Arab Revolution in Cairo. Born in Ismailia-Egypt on October 1978 and was killed due to gun wounds inflicted by snipers of the Egyptian Police Forces in Tahrir Square on the 28th of January during the start of the 25th of January 2011 revolution. He was a sound, visual artist and musician, teacher assistant at the Faculty of Art Education, Painting and Drawing Department, Helwan University, a true believer in the Egyptian uprising, the father of two. He was also one of the most important artists of the new generation of young contemporary Egyptian artists.

Carlo Giuliani (14 March 1978 – 20 July 2001) Italian anti-globalist who was shot dead by a police officer during the demonstrations against the G8 summit that was held in Genoa from July 21, 2001.

Raymundo Gleyzer

Raymundo Gleyzer (September 25, 1941 – March 27, 1976) was a documentary filmmaker and the founder of the Cine de la Base, a group dedicated to bringing revolutionary films to the people. In 1976, he was abducted and thrown into a concentration camp by Argentina's military dictatorship. He was one of 30,000 innocent people in these camps that were tortured and murdered. At great risk to his own safety, Gleyzer exposed corruption in the PRI – the party that governed Mexico for almost 70 years. In "Mexico - the Frozen Revolution" he connects the betrayal of the 1910 Mexican Revolution with the failed revolution of his own time. His films, all of them about the political and social situation in Latin America, reveal his commitment to social reform in Latin America and especially in his home country Argentina, – a commitment he gave his life for.

Noor Inayat Khan

Assistant Section Officer Noor Inayat Khan GC (1 January 1914, Moscow – 13 September 1944), usually known as Noor Inayat Khan was of Indian Muslim origin. She was a British Special Operations Executive agent during the Second World War, and the first female radio operator to be sent into occupied France to aid the French Resistance. In 1943 she was arrested in the SD Headquarters in Paris and executed in Dachau concentration camp. Her last word was "Liberté".

Hrant Dink

Hrant Dink (September 15, 1954 – January 19, 2007) was a Turkish-Armenian editor, journalist and columnist. As editor-in-chief of the bilingual Turkish-Armenian newspaper Agos, Dink was a prominent member of the Armenian minority in Turkey. Dink was best known for advocating Turkish-Armenian reconciliation and human and minority rights in Turkey; he was often critical of both Turkey's denial of the Armenian Genocide and of the Armenian diaspora's campaign for national recognition. Hrant Dink was killed in Istanbul in January 2007.

Raymundo Gleyzer

, Zamość, Vistula Land, was a Marxist theorist and activist of Polish Jewish origin. He was a naturalized German citizen. He had German involvement in the First World War, with Karl Liebknecht, leader of the Spartacist League. On 1 January 1918, he became the Commissar of the Spartacist League. In November 1918, he founded the Die Rote Zeitung, the central organ of the Spartacists. He supported the Spartacist uprising as a blunder, but supported it without hesitation. He was crushed by the social Freikorps (World War I Republic), Luxemburg, supporters were captured and drowned in the river. After their deaths, Luxemburg became a martyr for Marxists.

Jaime Garzón Forero

April 16, 1995), was a child who was forced into slavery at the age of four, he was sold to the Bonded Slave System. At the age of 10 after he escaped from slavery, he was assassinated at the age of 16 in Muridke, a very small town in Pakistan. At the age of 16, he joined the Frontline of the People's War (Front of Pakistan) to the world.

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Amílcar Lopes

Amílcar Lopes da Costa Cabral (12 September 1920 – 20 January 1973) was a Guinean-Bissau Verdean agriculturist.



Hassan Khan

The Knot and Blind Ambition, 2012



Blind Ambition

a 16-second film shot on a Samsung Galaxy SII cell phone

The Knot

a glass sculpture based on an 18th-century figure right here

Roman Ondák

Observations, 1995/2011



DO NOT ENTER



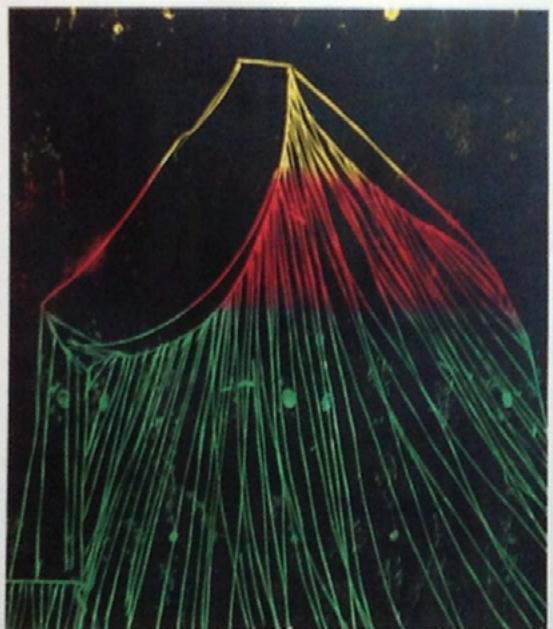


Individual action complemented



Individual action imitated

Andreas Büttner
installation view





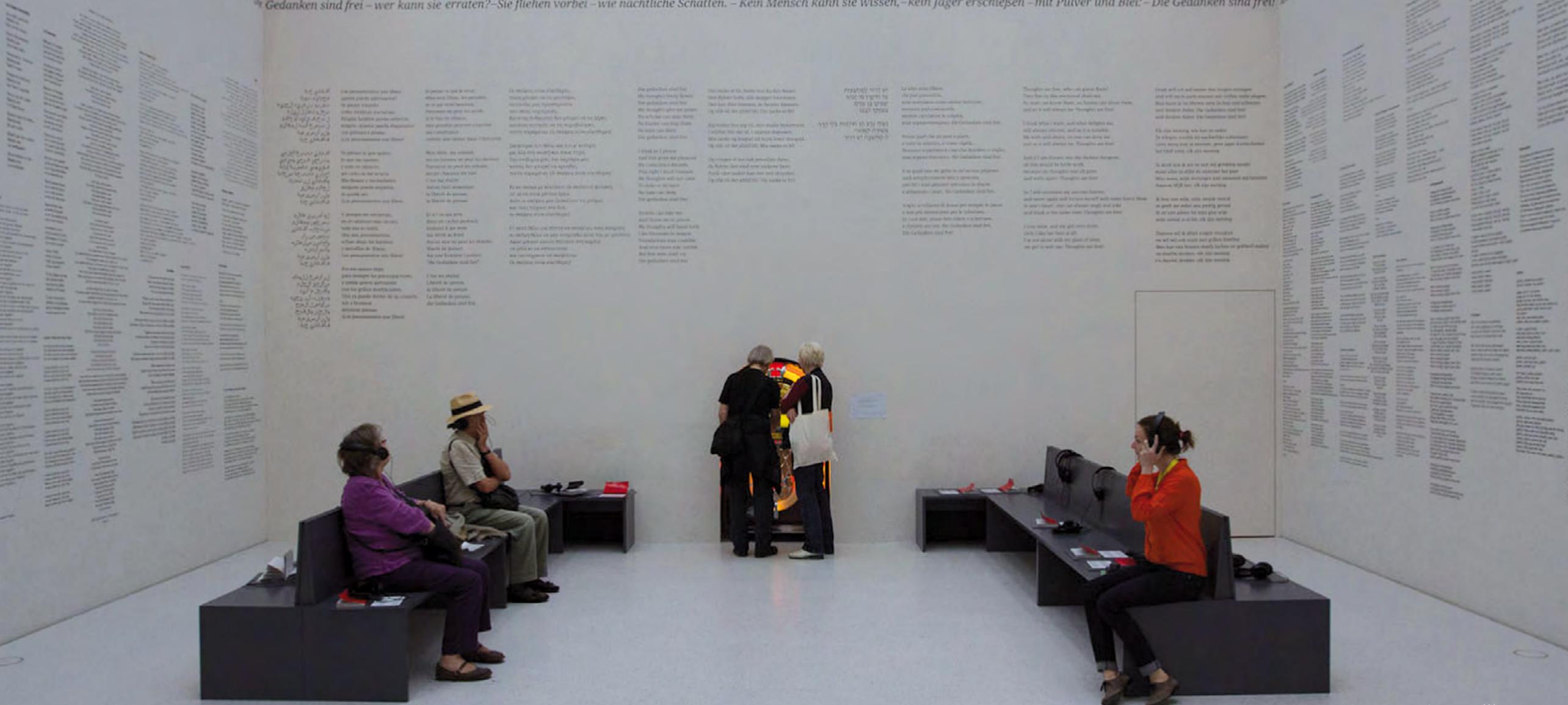
Andreas Büttner
Little Sisters: Luna Park Ostia, 2012



Gordon Bennett
installation view



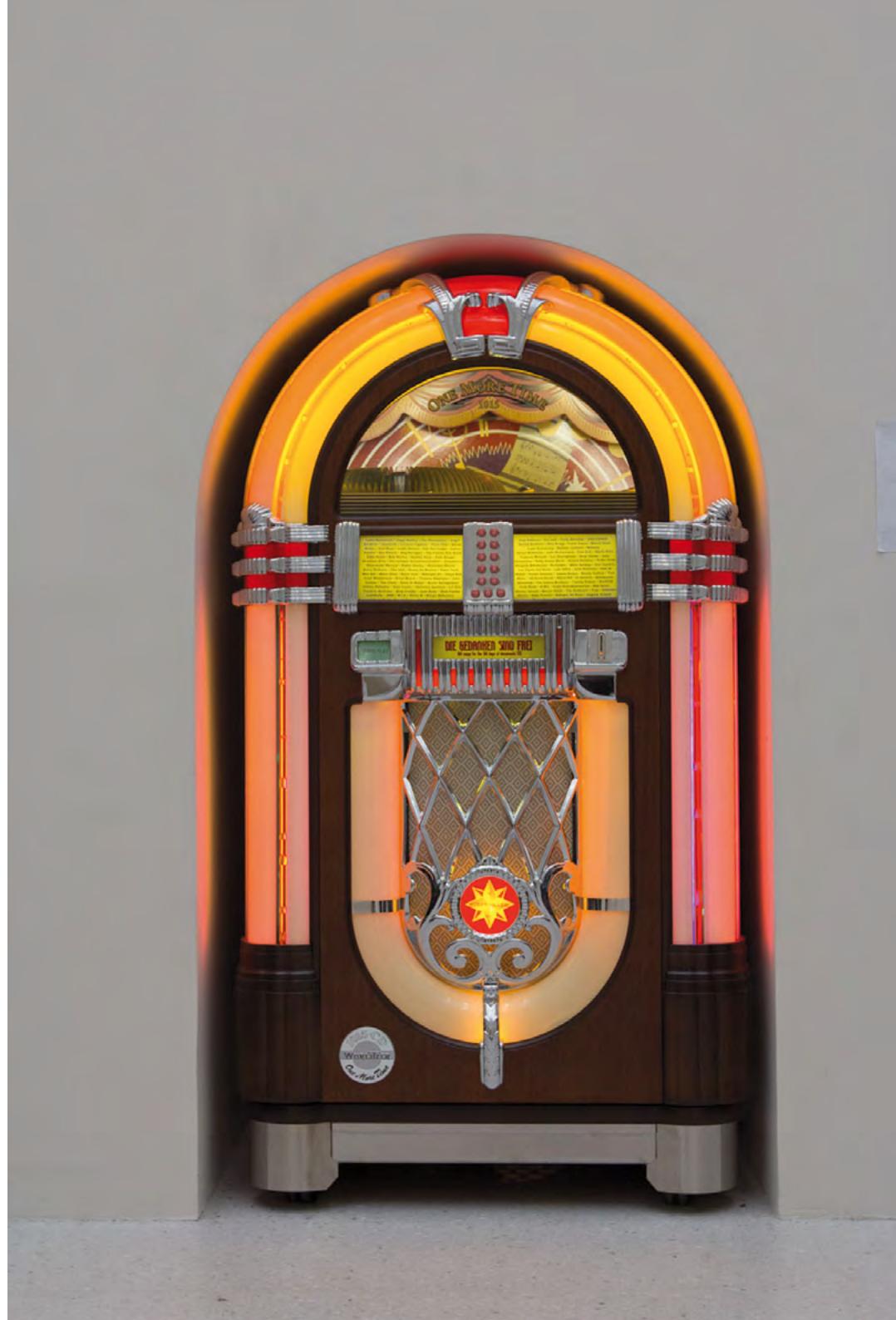
...schießen - mit Pulver und Blei - Die Gedanken sind frei!
scherzen - und denken dabei - Die Gedanken sind frei!
Ich denke, was ich will - und was mich beglücket, -doch alles in der Still' - und wie es sich schicket. - Mein Wunsch und Begehrn kann niemand verwehren, -es bleibt dabei: - Die Gedanken sind frei!
Gedanken sind frei - wer kann sie erraten? - Sie fliehen vorbei - wie nächtliche Schatten. - Kein Mensch kann sie wissen, - kein Jäger erschießen - mit Pulver und Blei! - Die Gedanken sind frei!



Susan Hiller

100 Songs for 100 Days of dOCUMENTA(13), 2012







Γ' αυτό Ε
κι ακόμη
Αφού μπ
va γελά
και ταυτ
Οι σκέψε

Et si l'on me jette
dans un cachot profond,
toujours il me reste
ma vérité au fond.
Aucun mur ne peut lui résister:
liberté de penser.
Aucune frontière l'arrêter:
“die Gedanken sind frei”

C'est ma réalité.
Liberté de penser,
la liberté de penser.
La liberté de penser,
die Gedanken sind frei.

الله يعطيكم وحيه
احراري تعمقها سعاده
لخلكم طلاق
ولن انسى مرة
فلا ذكري حره
Y aunque me encierran,
en el calabozo más oscuro,
todo eso es inútil.
Que mis pensamientos,
echan abajo las barreras
y murallas de fibres:
Los pensamientos son libres!

لو اسرني طلاق
سجين و مطمأن
ستحارب افكاري
يزهور من نار
وأحصار سلطنه
ولن أنسى مرّة
فلا ذكري حرّه
Por eso quiero dejar
para siempre las preocupaciones,
y jamás quiero ajetearme
con los grillos mortificantes.
Uno ya puede dentro de su corazón,
reír y bromear
mientras piensa:
¡Los pensamientos son libres!

ان ارضية لازهارهم
سلاحق الاحلام
وافعل ما ت يريد
وبقلب لنجد
سواحل المرح
والحزن والفرح
ولن انسى مرّة
فلا ذكري حرّه

Gelem Gelem
Gelem, gelem, lungone dromensa
Moladilem bakhiale Romensa
A Romale katar tumen aven,
E tsarena bankhole dromensa?
A Romale, A Chavole
Vi man sas ek bar familya
Muradala lo a kall legavia
Aven manea sa luminae Roma,
Koi putalie e romane drama
Aka vriana, usi Rom akara,
Men khutala misto kai kerasa
A Romale, A Chavole

Esta tierra en tuyu
Esta tierra es mia
Desde el horizonte
Hasta la otra orilla
Desta las montañas,
Costas, rios y valles
La tierra es para ti y para mi,

Ah, you don't believe
We're on the eve
of destruction.

Yeah, my blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'
I'm sitting here just contemplating!
I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation.
Handful of senators don't pass legislation.
And marches alone can't bring integration
When human respect is disintegratin'
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'
And you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
An, you don't believe
We're on the eve
of destruction.

Then take a look around in Selma, Alabama
You may leave here for 4 days in space
But when you return, it's the same old place
The poundin' of the drum, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace
Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace
And... tell me over and over and over again, my friend
You don't believe
We're on the eve
of destruction
Mm, no, you don't believe
We're on the eve
of destruction.

Eton Rifles

Up up your beer and collect your flags
There's a row going on down near Slough
Get out your mat and pray to the West
I'll get out mine and pray for myself.

Thought you were smart when you took them on
But you didn't take a peep in their artillery room
Ah! that rugby puts hairs on your chest

What chance have you got against a tie and a crest?
Hello hoory what a nice day, for the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles
Hello hoory I hope rain stops play, with the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

Thought you were clever when you lit the fuse
Tore down the House of Commons in your brand new shorts
Composed a revolutionary symphony

Then went to bed with a charming young thing
Hello hoory cheers there mate, it's the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles
Hello hoory an extremist escape, with the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

What a catalyst you turned out to be
Led the gun then you ran off home for your tea
Left me standing, like a guilty schoolboy

What a catalyst you turned out to be
Led the gun then you ran off home for your tea
Left me standing, like a guilty schoolboy

We came out of it naturally the worst
Busted and bloody and I was sick down my shirt

We were no match for their untamed wit
Though some of the info said they'd be back next week

Hello hoory there's a price to pay, to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles
Hello hoory I'd prefer the plague, to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

Hello hoory there's a price to pay, to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles
Hello hoory I'd prefer the plague, to the Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles
Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles
Eton Rifles, Eton Rifles

Equal rights and justice
Everyone holding for the top
but tell me how far is it from the bottom?

Nobody knows but
everybody fighting to reach the top
how far is it from the bottom?

Everyone is talking about crime,
tell me who are the criminals?

I said everybody's talking about crime, crime,
tell me who, who are the criminals?

I really don't see them!

Equal rights and justice
Everyone holding for the top
Down in Africa, Down in Africa

Down in Africa, Down in Africa
Down in Africa, Down in Africa

about it, be about it

Peace

Equal Rights

Everyone is crying out for peace, yes,
no one is crying out for justice.

I don't want no peace,
I need equal rights and justice.

I need equal rights and justice,
I need equal rights and justice.

Get to get it! Equal rights and justice.

Everybody want to go to heaven
but nobody want to die.

Everybody want to go up to heaven
but none of them, none of them, want to die.

I don't want no peace,

I need equal rights and justice,
I've got to get it! Equal rights and justice.

I really need it! Equal rights and justice

Just give me my share! Equal rights and justice.

What is due to Caesar

You better give it on to Caesar

And what belongs to I and I

You better, you better, give it up to I.

Cause I don't want no peace,

I need equal rights and justice

I need equal rights and justice

I've got to get it! Equal rights and justice

I'm fighting for it! Equal rights and justice

Everyone holding for the top

but tell me how far is it from the bottom?

Nobody knows but

everybody fighting to reach the top

how far is it from the bottom?

Everyone is talking about crime,

tell me who are the criminals?

I said everybody's talking about crime, crime,

tell me who, who are the criminals?

I really don't see them!

Equal rights and justice

Everyone holding for the top

Down in Africa, Down in Africa

Down in Africa, Down in Africa

Down in Africa, Down in Africa

about it, be about it

Peace

Fortunate Son

Some folks are born made to wave the flag

Doh, they're red, white and blue

And when the band plays "Hail to the chief"

Doh, they point the canon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no

Yeah!

Some folks are bare silver spoon in hand

Lord, don't they help themselves, oh

But when the tenor comes to the door

Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yes

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no

Some folks whernt star spangled ever

Doh, they send you down to war, Lord

And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"

Doh, they only answer More! more! more! job

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no

Die Gedanken Sind Frei (trad.)

Die Gedanken sind frei

Die Gedanken sind frei, wer kann sie erröten,

sie liegen vorbei wie nachliche Schatten,

Kein Mensch kann sie wissen, kein Jäger erscheint

es bleibt dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

Ich denke was ich will und was mich beglückt,

doch alles in der Welt, und was es sich schickt,

Mein Wunsch und Begehrst kann niemand mir wehren,

es bleibt dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

Und spottet man sich im Eisernen Kerker,

Denn meine Gedanken verstellen die Scheiben

und Mauern entwischen

Die Gedanken sind frei!

Drum will ich auf sterben den Siegen abheben

und will mich auch nimmer mit Gräueln mehr plagen

Man kann ja im Herzen viele Lachen und scherzen

und denken dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

Seien den Wein, mein Mädchen vor allen,

Amar allein am besten plaudern,

und denken dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

je m'en vais déserter.
Depuis que je suis né,
j'ai vu mourir mon père.
J'en partis mes frères,
et pleurer mes enfants.

Ma mère a tant souffert,
qu'elle est dedans sa tombe
et se moque des bombes
et se moque des vers.

Quand j'étais prisonnier
on m'a volé ma femme,
on m'a volé mon âme,
et tout mon cher passe.

Demain de bon matin,
je fermerai ma porte
au rez des années mortes
j'irai sur les chemins.

Je mendierai ma vie,
sur les routes de France,
de Bretagne en Provence,
et je crierai aux gens:

refusez d'obéir,
refusez de faire,
s'il n'y a pas de guerre,
refusez de partir.

S'il faut donner son sang,
allez donner le vôtre,
vous êtes bon apôtre,
monsieur le Président.

Si vous me poursuivez
prévenez vos gendarmes
que je n'aurais pas d'armes
et qu'ils pourront tirer.

Custer Died for Your Sins

For the lies that were spoken
For the blood we have spilled
For the treaties that were broken
For the leaders you have stifled

Custer died for your sin
Custer died for your sin
Now a new day must begin
Custer died for your sin

For the tribes you terminated
For the myth you keep alive
For the land you confiscated
For our freedom you deprived

Custer died for your sin
Custer died for your sin
Now a new day must begin
Custer died for your sin

For the truth that you pollute
For the life that you have cost
For the good you prostitute
And for all that we have lost

Custer died for your sin
Custer died for your sin
Now a new day must begin
Custer died for your sin

For the truth that you pollute
For the life that you have cost
For the good you prostitute
And for all that we have lost

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Now a new day must begin
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about it, be about it

you laugh they won't give when you ask
You better off on crack
Dead or in jail, or with a gun in Iraq
And it's as simple as that

No opinion my man it's mathematical fact
Listen, a million poor since 2004
And they got millions and billions to waste on the war
Or the cost to reinforce, the broke levee wall

Tell the boss, he shouldn't be the boss anymore
Tall pray amen

God save, these streets
One dollar per every human being
Feel that Katrina Clap
See that Katrina Clap

Quit bein cheap nigga freedom ain't free
Feel that Katrina Clap
See that Katrina Clap

Soul survivor
Lord God God save our soul
A God, a God save our soul
Lord God God save our soul
A God save our soul a God a God save

Lord did not intend for the wicked to rule the world
Say God did not intend for the wicked to rule the world
And even when they knew it's a matter of truth
Before they wicked ruling is through

God save, these streets
A Dollar Day for New Orleans
God save, these streets
Quit bein cheap home freedom ain't free!

God save these streets
One dollar per every human being
Feel that Katrina Clap
See that Katrina Clap

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Peace

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señores, la pu...
Caramba y zamba la cos...
que viva toda la ciencia.

Somos Mas Americanos

Ya me gritaron
Mil veces
Que me regrese a mi tierra,
Porque aqui no quepo yo
Quiero recordarle al...
Yo no cruce!

I know that I can make it
Tho' you're doing me wrong, so wrong
You thought that my pride was gone
Oh no, something inside so strong
Oh oh oh oh something inside so strong
Brothers and sisters
When they insist we're just not good enough
When we know better
Just look' em in the eyes and say
I'm gonna do it anyway
I'm gonna do it...

The revolution will not be televised.
There will be no pictures of hairy armed women
news and no pictures of hairy armed women
Brotherhoods and Justice. Daring to blowin' her nose.
The theme song will not be written by Jim Webb.
France Fonda's Key, nor sung by Glen Campbell, Tom Jones,
Johnny Cash, Fairport Convention, or the...
The revolution will not be televised.

We dance, we sing and we talk
Alright now, hu alright,
Alright now, ha
I'm black and I'm proud
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud, let me hear ya
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud
chance to do things for ourselves
ating our heads against the wall
nd working for someone else, hu
Now we're our people, too
We're like the birds and the bees,
But we'd rather die on our feet,
Than keep a'living on our knees
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud
Say it louder,
d I'm proud let me hear ha', huh
Say it loud,
I'm black and I'm proud, hu
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud
Say it louder,
I'm black and I'm proud
ooowee, you're killing me, alright
to sight, alright you're outa sight
to see, ooowee, oh Lord,





Wael Shawky

CABARET CRUSADES: The Path to Cairo, 2012









↖

← → □



they must do battle with the infidels who now lay siege to Antioch.

إسماعيل بن بوري حاكم دمشق
Ismail ibn Burri
Ruler of Damascus



Hauptbahnhof





Michael Portnoy
27 Gnosis, 2012



↖

← → □

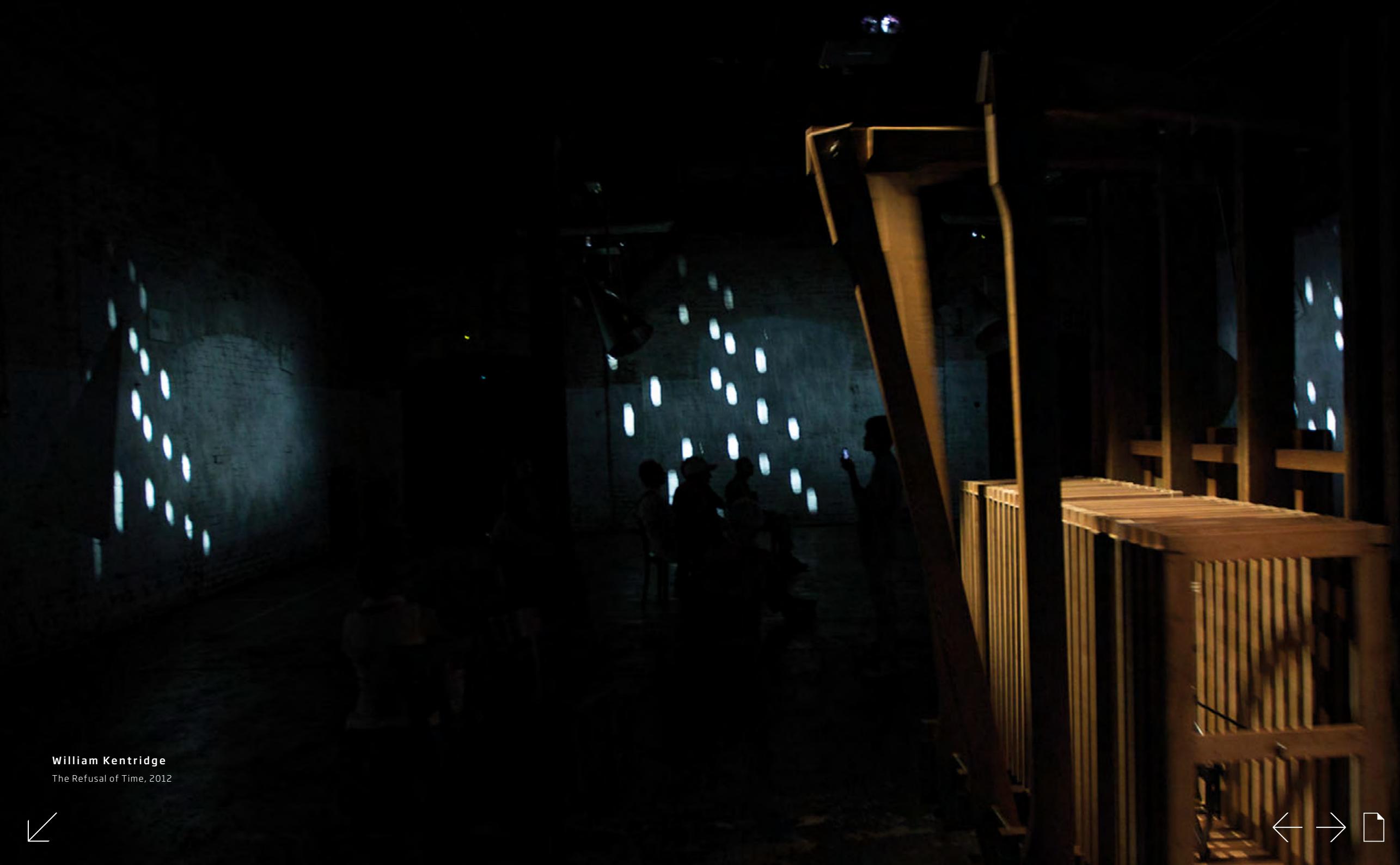


István Csákány
Ghost Keeping, 2012









William Kentridge

The Refusal of Time, 2012



**THE PLEASURES
OF
SELF DECEPTION**

6



PERFORMANCES OF TRANSFORMATION

5



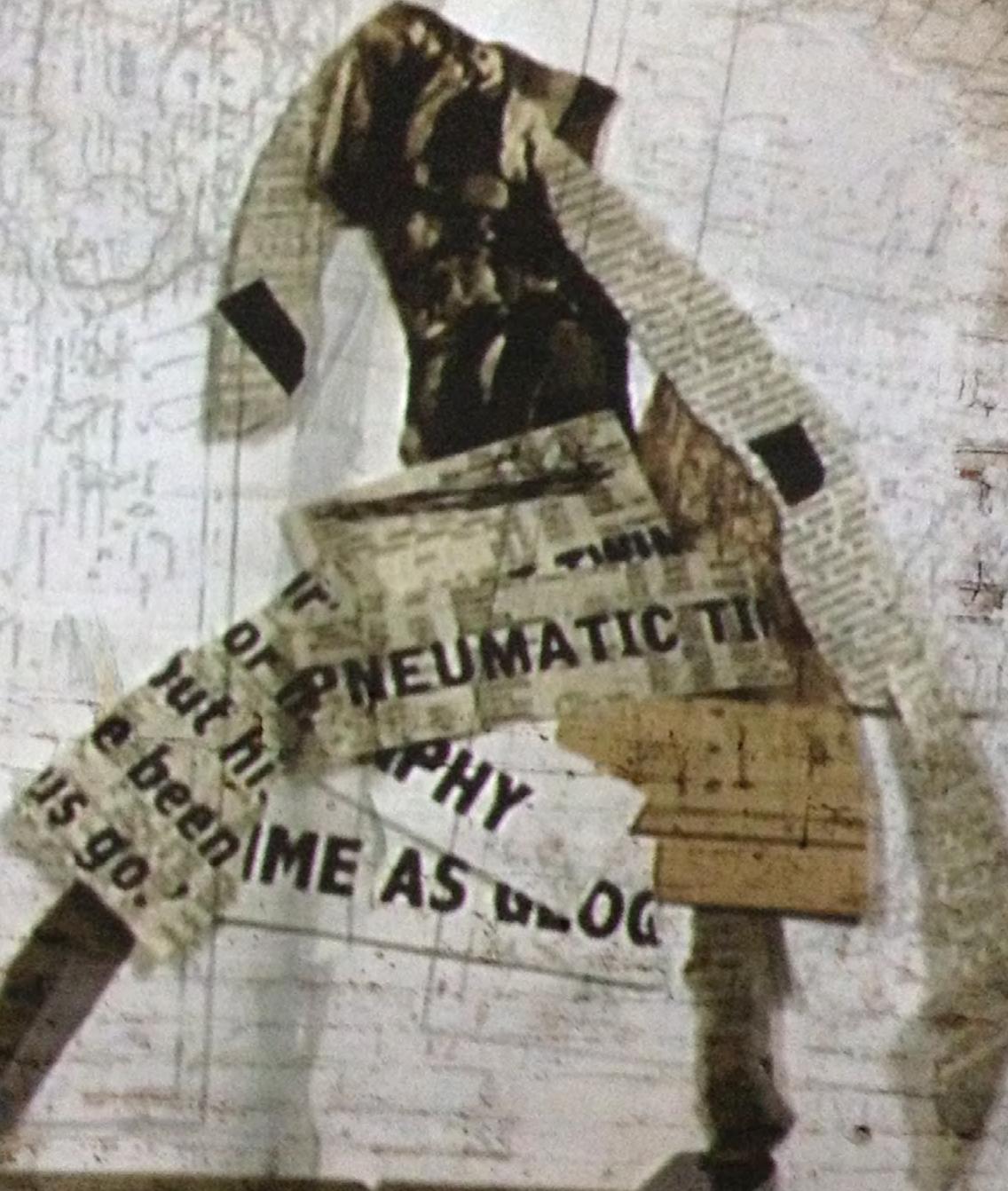


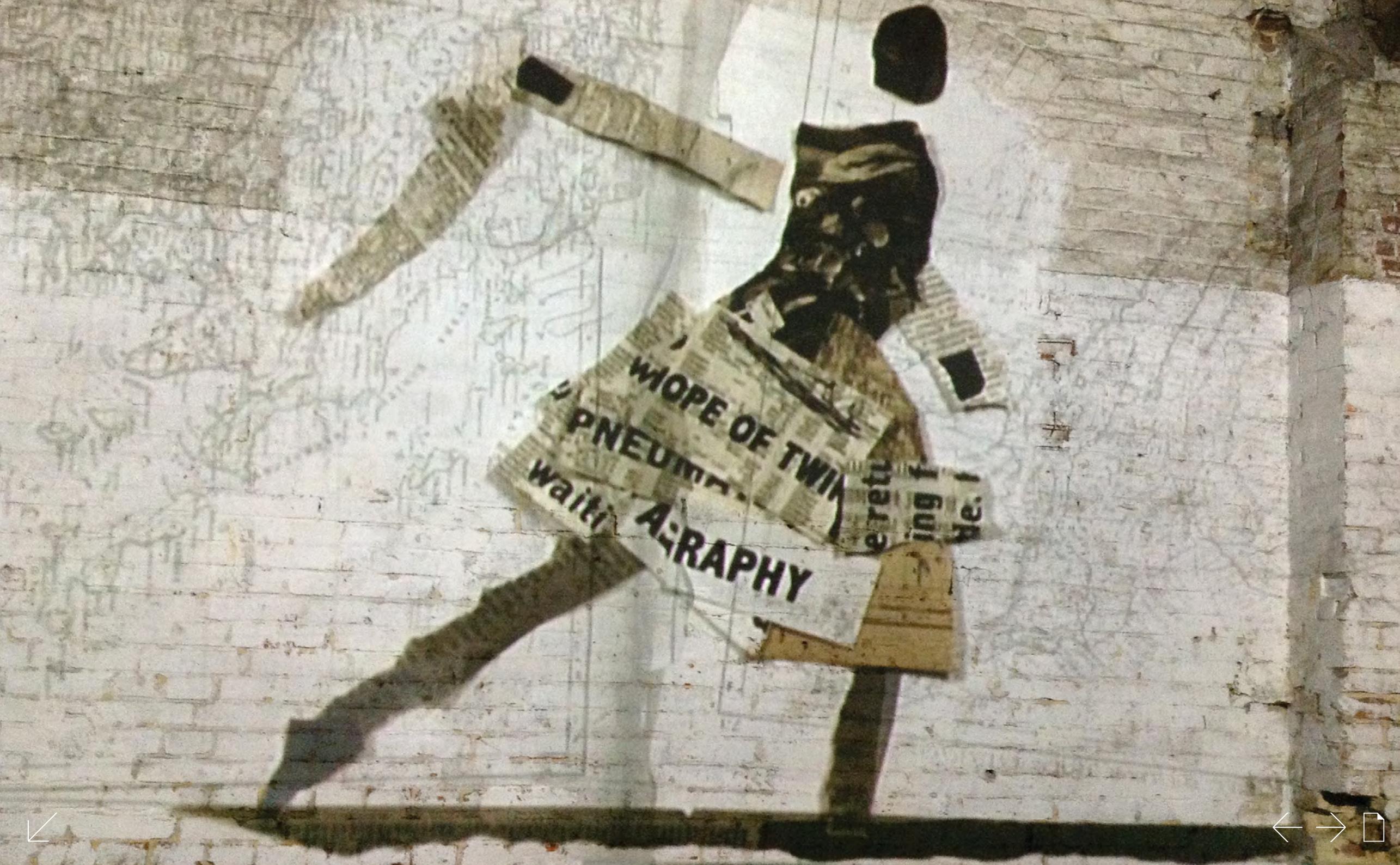




18|2





A black and white photograph of a man in a white medical coat and a stethoscope around his neck. He is holding a newspaper with large, bold text. The text on the newspaper reads:

HOPE OF TWINS
PNEUMONIA
Haiti AGRAPHY

The man is standing in front of a brick wall with some faint, illegible markings or graffiti.



TIME

JUR MICHEL II
HOPE C. -
WHO
BY NOV

ACTIV
EOU
IRAPHY



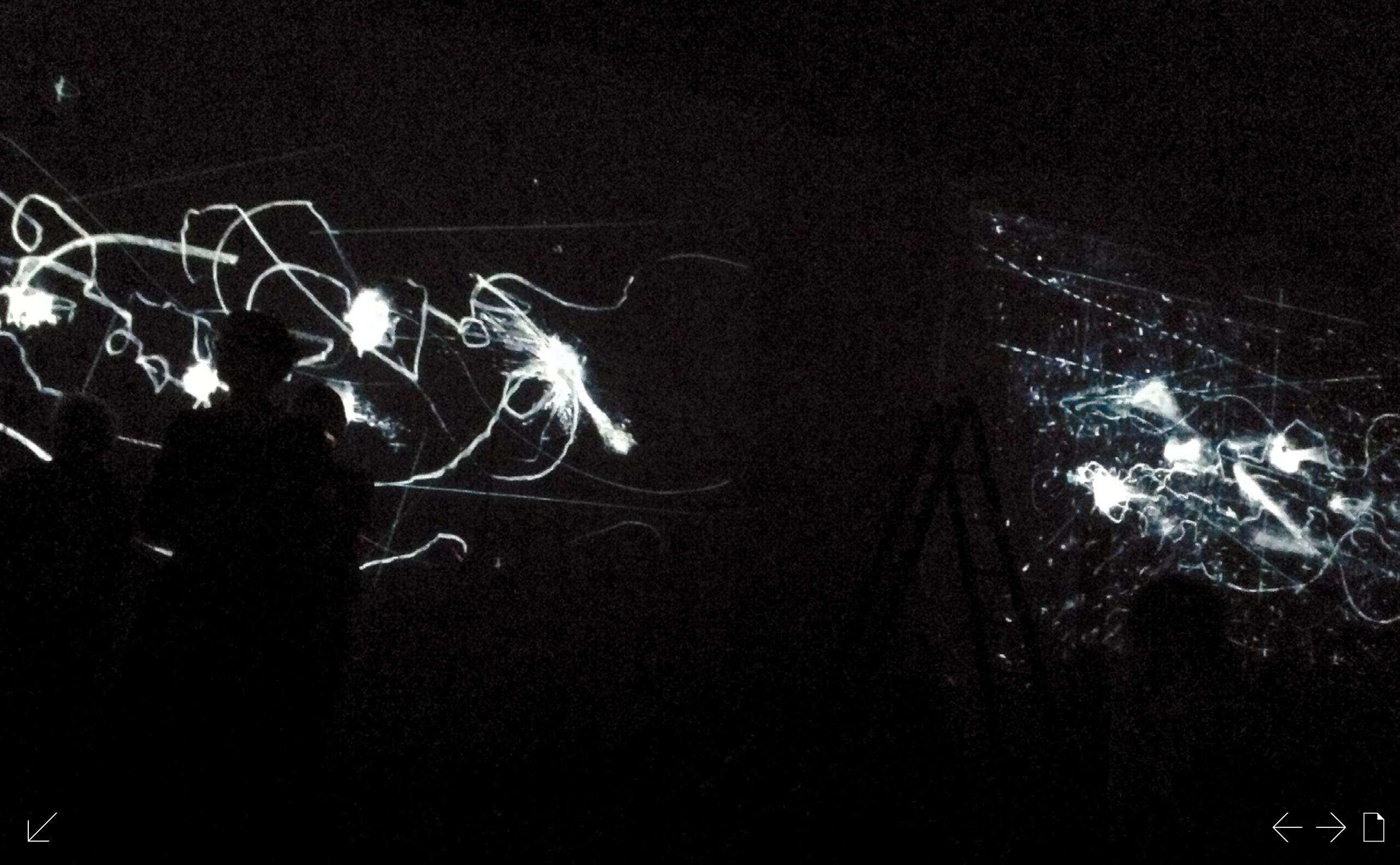




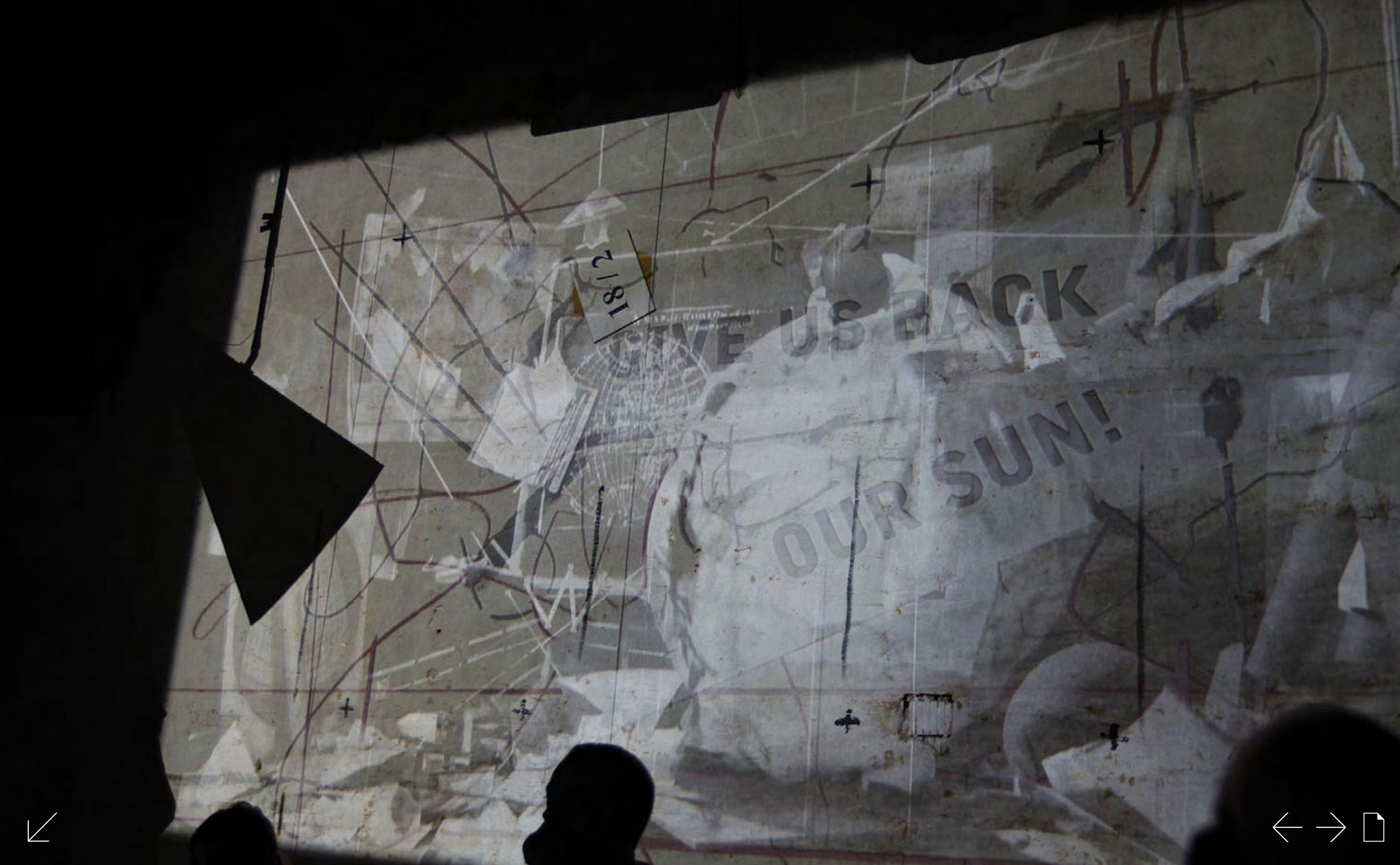






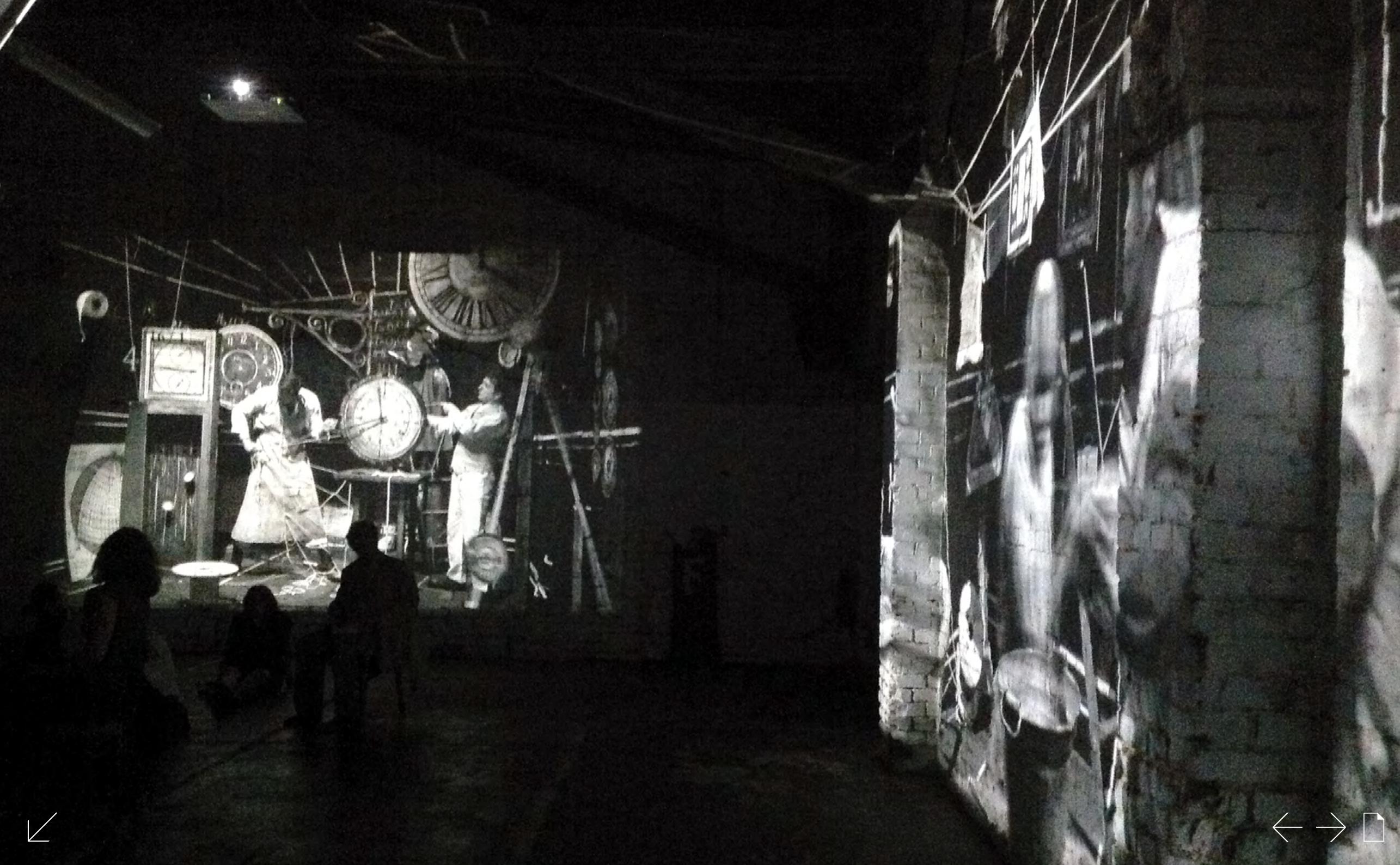


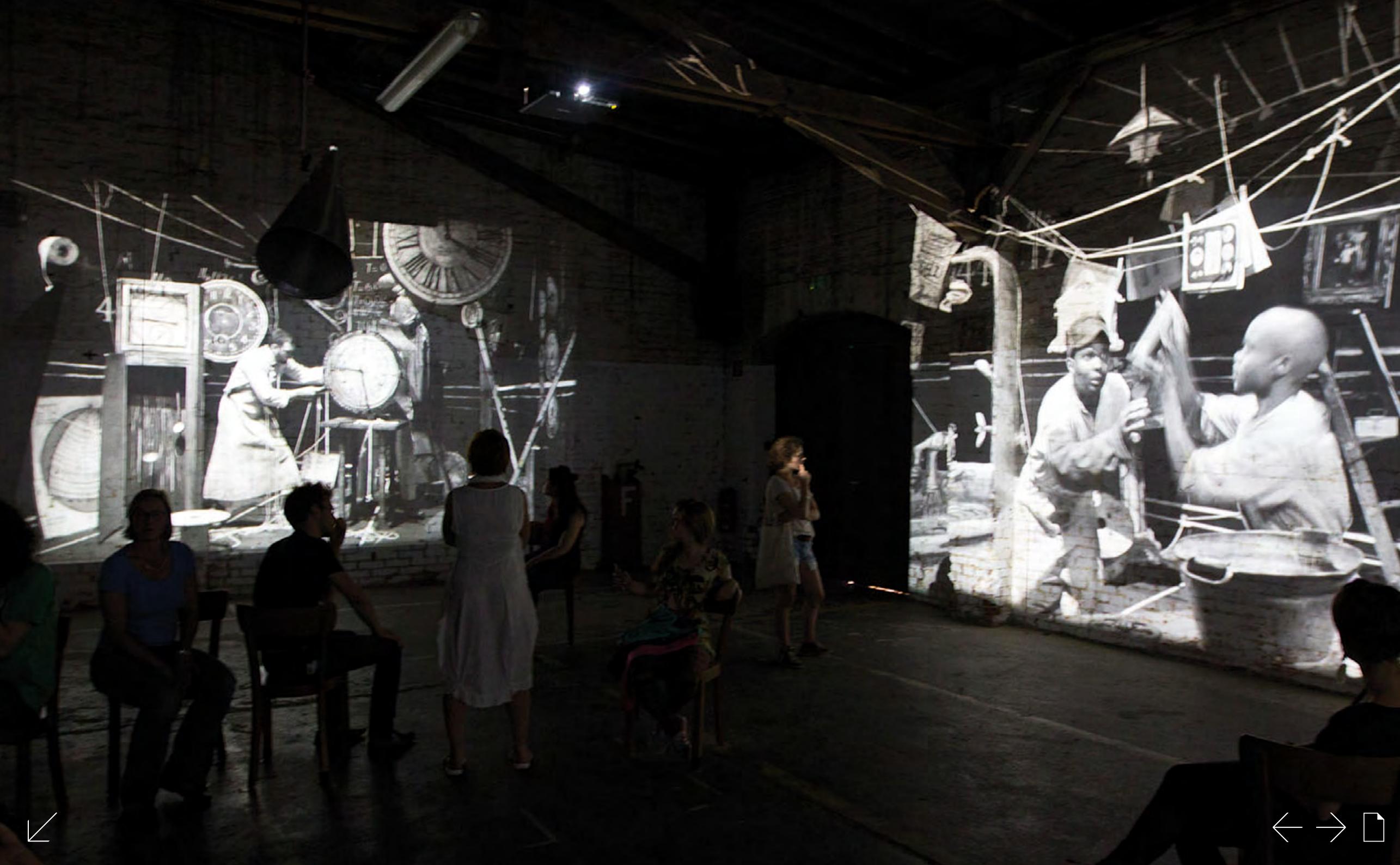




GIVE US BACK
OUR SUN!











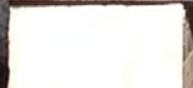




Haegue Yang

Approaching. Choreography Engineered in Never-Past Tense, 2012









Lara Favaretto

Momentary Monument IV (Kassel), 2012





W I N N I N G
H A R P S
& M I N D S



W I N N I N G
H A R P S
& M I N D S

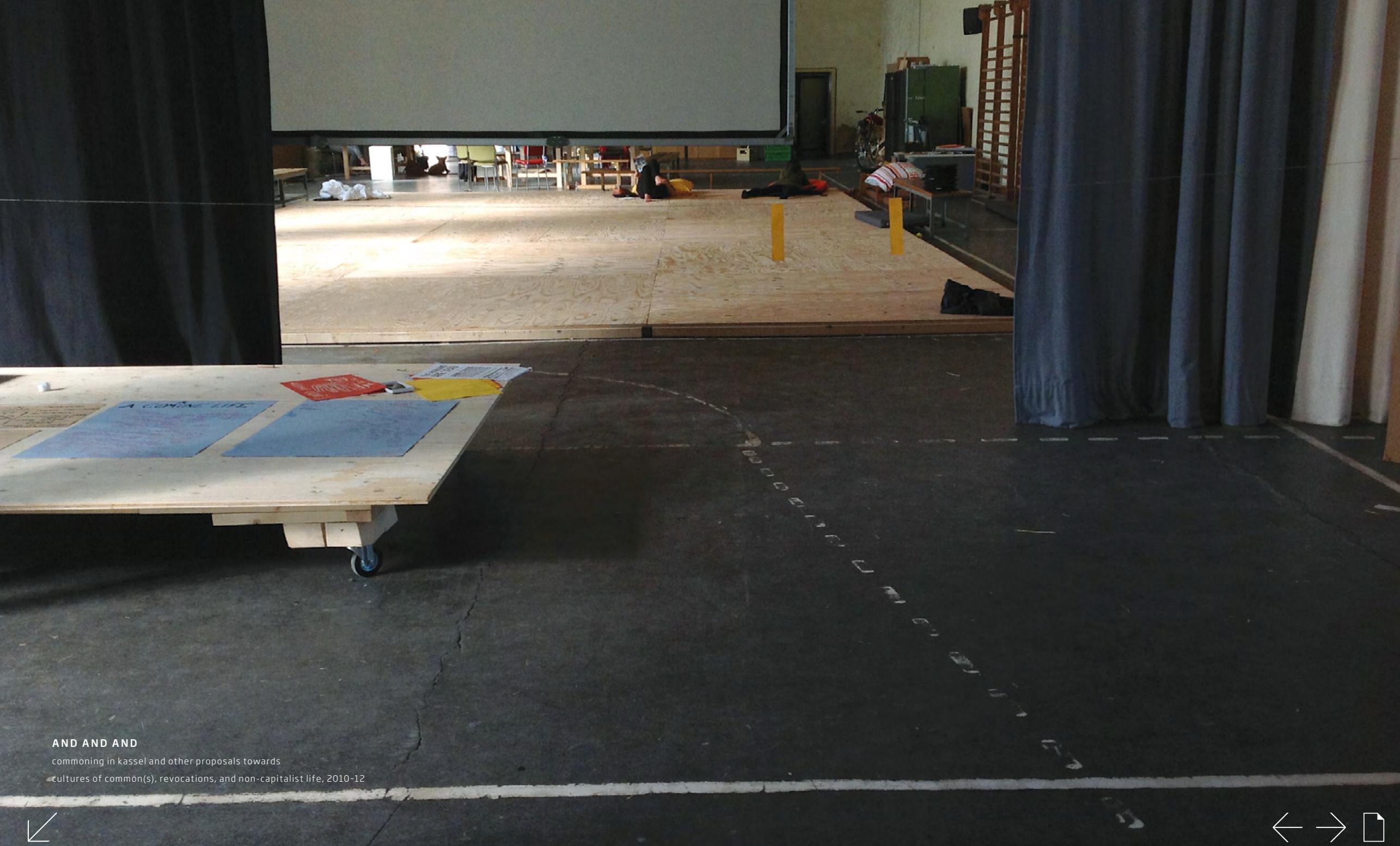


W I N N I N G
H A R P S
& M I N D S



W I N N I N G
H A R P S
& M I N D S





AND AND AND

commoning in kassel and other proposals towards
cultures of common(s), revocations, and non-capitalist life, 2010-12



MIDDLE
THE BEGINNING
OF A NON-CAPITALIST
LIFE

REQUIRES, REQUESTS
CALLS FOR

ANOTHER RELATION
TO TIME CONSTRUCTING - EXPLORING
TO BODIES A COMMON TIME

HIER
AT TURN
HALLE 13-19 08
RUDOLF STEINER INSTITUTE - COMRADES
11:00 MEETING
1:00 PICNIC IN AUE PARK
6:00PM LETTER WRITING TO POLITICAL PRISONERS

MONDAY
RUDOLF STEINER INSTITUTE - COMRADES FROM
10:30 EURYTHMY
11:00 ANTHROPOSOPHY and NON-CAPITALIST LIFE
1:00 PICNIC AT AUE PARK

TUESDAY
RUDOLF STEINER INSTITUTE - COMRADE^R
10:30 EURYTHMY
11:00 ANTHROPOSOPHY and THE COMMONS
1:00 PICNIC AT AUE PARK

WEDNESDAY
RUDOLF STEINER INSTITUTE - COMRADES
10:30 EURYTHMY
11:00 ANTHROPOSOPHY and REVOCATION
1:00 PICNIC AT AUE PARK

THURSDAY

FRIDAY

SATURDAY

SUNDAY





Bani Abidi

Death at a 30 Degree Angle, 2012





<http://d13.documenta.de> | www.balkon.hu | Photo: KEREKES, Zoltán, ELN, Ferenc, Balkon | PDF design: ELN, Ferenc | Supporter: Nemzeti Kulturális Alap

