

CROOKED MIRROR



illustration: Asta Plum

My friend got cancelled in Paris, he had a big performance night at Palais de Tokyo, they striking cause of the riots in the streets. Same in Beirut all Cultural institutions were shut down in a strike for the revolution. I couldn't help but wonder what could it be like if the Museum's instead of closing down, they opened up? It seems to me that a performance with an erotic dance in firefighter suits at midnight in the midst of the chaos, would be a good reaction giving by the successors of the contemporary art to the people of the street, It could get a little dangerous and I would like that. Who knows where the theatre starts and where it ends.. The one uniform is the same as every uniform out there. I would love the spectators to leave the museum with the rave inside their body, gliding through the city with their eyes flirting from the visits in the houses full of dirty oil paintings and heavy sculptures. The institutions and the city finally being in the same script, the pillars of the museum, carrying the roof of the street people. I would love to thank Marcel Duchamp, kiss his picture and tell him, how we learned to be intuitive, playing and writing within the context. Continue shooting our romantic movie seems like an important strategy in the times, most cities find themselves in. People sounds like small sheep's while they asking for riots and uproar. What will you actually do while everybody gets tired, No I don't believe in the catastrophe, I hope we can build something. And it seems necessary with some strategies different from the mainstream anti violence camping. What if the art institutions, structures or systems was more organic. If they actually reacted, when something like a spring happens. Instead of going home in cultural elitist solidarity. Do your work, It could be worth a try. Sleeping beauty wake up, I beg u. I kiss your ass, I know you know.

Xoxo Mira

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