CROOKED MIRROR

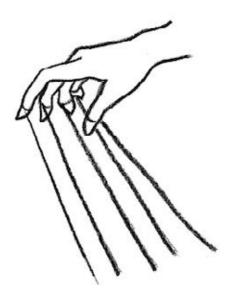


illustration: Asta Plum

omorrow I have to take a train to Jutland. I'm going there for the weekend, teaching some 16 year olds about performance art. It I'll be a hell of a trip. I'm exited about what's in their minds, teenagers living their lives out in the province of Denmark. I want to teach them street. I think what's of great importance in performance is you can move it. It's within your body and eyes. It has no material body in it self, it's not important for it to exist in an object. A performance can easily be played out of institutions and can make concepts of its own. When it takes a leap from the streets to the institutions it goes in archives, that's interesting too. For works stacked in archives you change its spectators, modern times institutions promise the artist spectators. the realm of stacking is the realm of money. Artworks make such weird economies, it's an interesting field too. So many economies intertwined, Why not capitalize! that's another game, I'm not here for selling it cheap. I want Marcel Duchamp to be proud of me. I want to win the chess game. It's about making those kids from Jutland start dreaming. How can we live different, everything we have around us is made, how can we make, mold kick and change it into better forms. That's my conceptual learnings so far. Duchamp I love you.

Yours truly Mira

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