

DEAR VISITOR,

𐎲𐎠𐎧𐎺𐎠

The story goes, Connie bought 4 nispero fruits in Austria where it is called Wollmispelfrucht because it reminded her of one of the places she used to live in the past. Past midnight Mia tried some for the first time in her life, Ulla had some too and the baby in her belly, later known as Mika, tried some for the first time pre-life as well. Well-formed, round and smooth; Ulla found the seeds of the fruits surprisingly beautiful and kept them in the communal kitchen, a small paper cup with them all inside. Inside esc one evening, before going to drink schnapps with Norbert, Connie had to video-call another collective she is in. In an effort to distract her attention back to us, Antonia took two of the seeds and spat them across the room, where Mia was standing, who spat them back. Back at work the next day Connie gave these two seeds to Mia who took them to Brussels where nispero is mostly called néfle or loquat by the inhabitants. Inhabiting Brussels, Azahara, who knew Connie and Antonia from a different collective, got one seed, the other one took many weeks to germinate and springup. Up until now it has grown, but it has not yet born any fruit other than this story.

Another story starts with some fruits made of almond-paste. Almondpaste from Sicily was rolled between hands in Barcelona and Connie chose to make a Nispero.

Nispero is a spring fruit, and this was autumn, so when Iris and Rosa searched for it in the shops, they ended up bringing plums home. Home was the place where Iris was living together with Azahara and Giulia, so plums were eaten in the morning for breakfast accompanied with Antonia's recently made coffee. Coffee was served while awaiting Julia, coming with her son Victor, and later on Mafe proposed an exercise that consisted of writing another story.



DEAR VISITOR,
DURING THESE DAYS IN BOZAR, WE
WERE THINKING ABOUT THIS
COLOMBIAN SOCIAL PRACTICE AROUND
FABRICS THAT ONLY IS SUCCESSFUL
WHEN NOT FINISHED (VERY INSPIRING
NOW:P) BECAUSE IT MENT THAT
BEING TOGETHER WAS THE MOST
IMPORTANT THING BUT WE DON'T
REMEMBER THE NAME WAS IT
"MINGA"? HOPE YOU ARE FINE AND
ENJOY THE TRIP!
BEST, HUGS AND KISSES!!

MARK
NIC
NORBERT
YOAN
IRIS
LEONARDO

VISITOR
OPERATING / EXPLOITATION

Bozar Lab
Rue Ravenstein 23,
1000 Bruxelles
(Belgique)

Dear Joan, Guess what? It takes five
Cavalcade
 A film by Johann Lurf
 AT 2019, 35mm & DCP, 3D & 2D, 5 min

johannlurf.net
 sixpackfilm.com

We are finding our way to it,
 even though the "structures"
 (Bozar, Constant) is slowly putting
 pressure. We are confident that
 when you arrive we'll be riding
 our horses and you can jump on



sixpackfilm supported by: Bundeskanzleramt



TO
 YOAN

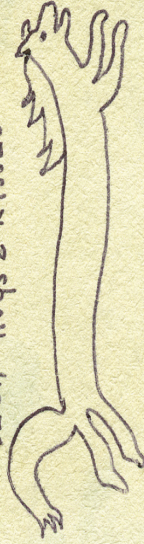
PORTUGUESE
 HOLIDAY

PORTUGAL



DEAR YOAN,
TODAY WE EMBODIED ALL
THE ELEMENTS OF THE EXHIBITION.
YESTERDAY AFTER OUR RIDE
INTO THE SUNSET IDEAS CAME
SHINING. WE ARE LOOKING
FORWARD TO SEE YOU TOMORROW.
THIS POSTCARD WILL ALSO BE
WAITING YOU.

BEST, HUGS & KISSES



YOAN

PORTUGUESE HOLIDAY

(PORTUGAL)

BUREAU 2019

Dear Max, ⁰⁰⁰⁰
 At last we had chips, ⁰⁰⁰⁰
 and Zoumana made a
 concept for the
 super-vision-master.
 We might have a round after
 the "last" round of drinks.
 Shall we keep all the
 coasters with drawings? *#
 Please answer A.S.A.P.
 Love, V.D. ^{15/11/15} N. ^{15/11/15}

CONSEIL DE NOS BRASSEURS

» ———> DÉGUSTEZ <———— «

DUVEL TRIPEL HOP CITRA

- HOUBLONNAGE INTENSE -



intro

Cold Feet

DEAR NORBERT,

The weather notwithstanding, we've all felt it: a cold creep of doubt on the back of the neck, a sudden flush of uncertainty on hot cheeks, a sickening churn of a stomach heavy with regret. The body feels what the mind knows, and sometimes the figurative easily confounds the literal. Nobody likes it when plans flounder, when confidence falters, when foregone conclusions sit on the metaphorical fence. The trajectories we outline for ourselves may seem set in stone, but only because pride is hard to swallow. These stones are mental, though, and the cold feet you feel right now might just be a warm-up for what you're really going after.

BEST HUGS & KISSES

LOVE 7★

LOVE

★

MARJ

IRIS ★

The city brought me to this
exhibition in my wandering.
Thank you for existing.



With love,

Danielle from
Chicago

ITERATION ARTISTS

Bogart Lab

Rue Ravenstein 23,
1000 Bruxelles
(Belgique)

Happy to have a
look to where

this was going
From Iterations

- #1
with Love ♡



ITERATION ARTISTS

Bozan Lab

Rue Ravenstein 23,
1000 Bruxelles
(Belgique)

MI CARPETA FAVORITA FUE /TEMP Y PENSÉ QUE
EN ESPAÑOL "Temporal"
TAMBIÉN REFIERE AL MAL CLIMA,
LUVIA, TORMENTA...



DEJEMOS QUE ESE TEMP RIEGUE
LA PLANTA TAMBIÉN



ITERATION ARTISTS

BozanLab

Rue Ravenstein 23,
1000 Bruxelles
(Belgique)

I arrived in Brussels yesterday.
No, the day before yesterday. I met
my sisters (3) here, they all live
around Europe. I saw some nice
things for free, because I have no
money. This is my favourite.
I wrote a letter to my friend,
who I met in Utrecht, he is from
England, but his parents are
from Pakistan. He is in Sicily
for the weekend. I hope he gets
my letter about the exhibition.
Thank you 4 having me Xx



ITERATION ARTISTS

Bozan Lab

Rue Ravenstein 23,

1000 Bruxelles

(Belgique)

Morgan

Je t'aime

Tu es la +

BELLE



ITERATION ARTISTS

Bogan Lab

Rue Ravenstein 23,

1000 Bruxelles

(Belgique)

This week we are all in Brussels to celebrate Luisa's 24th birthday.

Luisa is a funny girl with a bubbly personality. ~~She~~ is also a cat lover and sometimes she wishes to be one.

Happy birthday Luisa!



ITERATION ARTISTS

Bogdan Lab

Rue Ravenstein 23,

1000 Bruxelles

(Belgique)

Today, we celebrate

30th anniversary

of FREEDOM!

LOVE WILL ALWAYS

PREVAIL OVER

HATE!



V. HAVEL
FOREVER

ITERATION ARTISTS

Bozan Lab

Rue Ravenstein 23,

1000 Bruxelles

(Belgique)

about cocktails use,

The wheel is rolling

Yes, we don't need a moderator, just conscious people

yes, but we have to mix in one direction

Une fois que le papier s'envoie
Il ne reviendra pas avant un long moment
au moins une semaine d'éloignement
Est-ce grave ?
Qui s'intéresse au papier qui apart
ou au temps qu'il prend pour revenir ?

)))) negotiqto****

think that six people will have six different ways
Could we make a nice salad seasoning instead of mayonnaise ?
of making mayonnaise, it will be a very interesting process
but it will take a long time
yes, for sure

:(())

Could we make a nice salad seasoning instead of mayonnaise ?

-8 - - -

yes
no peut-etre,?
what?

as a collective, we can
make mayonnaise, seasoning
garlic cream, ginger paste
or whatever we want

ot are

hall o

au suivre?

JJJJes uis une moustache JJJJJJJJJJJ JJ JJ hyfjkuisj

Lidia, je te veux...

oui vec une bonne huile d'oliv

ever typed on t p n m c ine likntttthinki en

Not just the one who stills makes the mayonese

Hey it's nice to see you a ga inf1 orlan

There's 6 people, one egg, some oil, mustard, and on fork. Can we make a mayonnaise together?

how to come back after forgetting about me when I listen
ng to you?

There's 6 people, one egg, some oil, mustard, and on fork. Can we make a mayonnaise together?

h/// unknown disk

a technique and a technology of relating

forgetting as technique,

raise concerns of authority's verisimilitude, but it might

hebeq

I hope you have a nice time and pet many cats:
I have a nice time, it's a nice museum: I saw a rt
ps: there are many poor people in Brussels

hey muregn, is it the picture you need

I don't think you're as idiosyncratic as you'd like

prequel linked to you at the time was la rue cle 2

Can 10 people be moderator at the same time?

Can 10 people be moderator at the same time?

it depends

Memory is fragile; sometimes a simple smell is enough to bring you back to childhood and sometimes a modest receipt can evoke an entire day full of emotions. Emotions as evidence of a collective working process is hard to document or to picture. Pictures is mostly taken when we're living what we expect to be a good future memory, or we send postcards to friends to share what we are doing. Doing so, we usually avoid archiving a sad memory or moment of conflict, even though this is important too, maybe even more so. So, how to remember when such a conflict starts, or when it transforms into something more destructive like a break of trust? Trust me, at that point, you'd usually try to escape the situation (as a group, if not individually) as it might lead to the end of the group itself, and then...

Then, who cares, at this moment, to take a picture, a memory?

aaaccddeeeeeeeeeeeffgghhhhiii-
illllmnnnnnnooooopprrssttttvvwwy

Handles (H)

⌚ = Time

Forms (F)

Curves

Colors

Text

Absences

Contributions (C)

Rica Rickson

X-ling. PAES
(Beta Version)