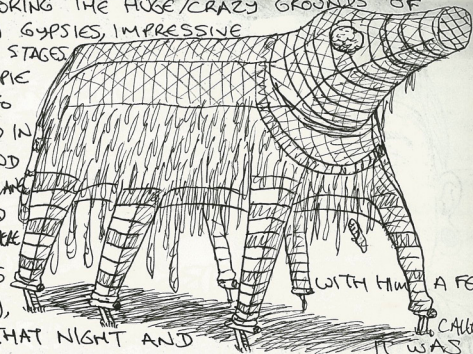
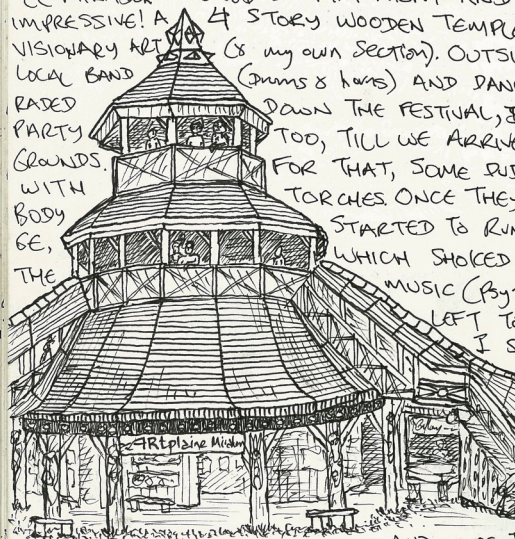


SO I FINALLY WENT EXPLORING THE HUGE/CRAZY GROUNDS OF
 OZORA, FULL OF FUNNY GYPSIES, IMPRESSIVE
 INSTALLATIONS AND LOUD STAGES.
 AT FIRST ALL OF THAT HIPPIE
 VILLAGE WAS TOO MUCH TO
 HANDLE, BUT I GROUNDED IN
 MY RAPE-MEDITATIONS AND
 ART MAKING. THE MARKET WAS
 REAL COOL THOUGH AND
 MY MERCH BRO CORY WAS THE
 TOO, SO WAS HAPPY TO HANG



TIMES. THE ART GALLERY,
 "EL MIRADOR" OPENED UP THAT NIGHT AND
 IMPRESSIVE! A 4 STORY WOODEN TEMPLE PACKED WITH THE BEST
 VISIONARY ART (S my own SECTION). OUTSIDE I SAW A CULTURAL
 LOCAL BAND (drums & horns) AND DANCED TO IT. THEN THEY PA-
 RADED DOWN THE FESTIVAL, SO I FOLLOWED THAT CRAZY
 PARTY TOO, TILL WE ARRIVED TO THE OPENING CEREMONY
 GROUNDS. FOR THAT, SOME RIDES ON HORSES RODE DOWN
 WITH TORCHES ONCE THEY LIT UP THE FIRE EVERY-
 BODY STARTED TO RUN TOWARDS THE MAIN STAGE,
 GE, WHICH SHOKED ME, BUT WAS FUNNY ONCE
 THE MUSIC (Bytanga) STARTED I JUST



LEFT TO SHOWER & REST EVERYDAY
 I SPENT MOST OF MY TIME
 AT THE GALLERY, LIVE
 PAINTING WITH LUIS
 TAMANI (who'd buy me beers)
 OR JACK TORSENERY (many
 talks). ADVANCED MY CANVAS
 NICELY. SOMETIMES I'D
 END UP DRUNK BY NIGHTTIME AND ONCE I EVEN KISSED A BIT THIS
 OZZY NAMED INDIA. I STAYED AWAY FROM HER AFTER AS I DON'T WANT
 TO START YET ANOTHER NON-RELATIONSHIP. TIFF ALWAYS ON MY MIND THOUGH.

THE SUPER LOUD NON-STOP PSYTRANCE "MUSIC" DROVE US ALL CRAZY,
 BUT FORTUNATELY WE CAUGHT SOME AMAZING WORLD TUNES IN THE
 "DRAGONS NEST" STAGE, LIKE 'BROOKLYN GYPSIES', SEUN KUTI (afrobeat)
 AND 'HUUN HUR TU' (mongolian throat singing). ON THE LAST DAY OF THE
 FEST I HAD A MARKERS (!!) WORKSHOP, WHICH FLOWED WELL DESPITE
 ME BEING HANGOVER AND HAVING A NAKED DUDE ON ACID CRASH