

# The Ozorian Prophet



UNIVERSALLY OWNED | OUR 7TH YEAR, ISSUE NO. 47 – FRIDAY, AUG 3, 2018 – INDEPENDENT AND FREE

photo by Magu Sumita



INTERVIEW

“THERE IS CONNECTEDNESS, A UNITY.”

by Blaze

Today the topic of the day at Chambok is festival culture, Temporary Autonomous Zones and the like. After all that meta talk, we're taking a look at the physical side of such places by talking to the creator of the handwoven Main Stage tent, master weaver, Angéla Thiesz. **The Ozorian Prophet: What inspires you?**

Angéla Thiesz: Inspiration in this work is the joy of creation itself. The fact that, say 30 people, plus 40 people, are working together, and they are operating under one order. Unity. For me this gives an immense certainty... a certainty in being. Here, the important thing was to use gravitation. Because it is there. And to love our earthliness, this pull towards the earth. Earth groundedness. Because that's where the force is.

**T.O.P.: Also, but not exclusively.**  
A.T.: Yes, but I can say that for me, this year, the physical reality of the festival has been about that.

**T.O.P.: But we have here, at such festivals, transcendence, transformation also.**

A.T.: I would say, instead, that the universal order has a language, which humans use. I give form to this order... or we can call it structure. This structure soothes human beings. The fact that there is an unbroken, continuous order, there is cohesion and it calms us. There is connectedness, a unity. Cohesion. And a calm enters us for we know that our life is a common field.

**T.O.P.: To be able to fly we may need groundedness. And order. Obviously. For if we don't know order then what we do does not become an organic part of our world and is not gentle and light. Not soft. Not good for humans. Can you please define order as per your set of notions?**

A.T.: I work with the order of threads. Others work in or with the order of sounds. Structure is a friend of structure. What we pull up above the Main Stage could be played as a piece of music, for example. Most likely. There are these transparencies and I think these systems are traversable, that we can step from one into the other.

And I think that it is an absolute truth that these are common orders. If they weren't, music wouldn't work. We wouldn't have everyone joining in and thumping to the same beat, if this wasn't a common part in us all. There are common parts beyond music and dance.

**T.O.P.: What about chance?**

A.T.: You put something in it. You set up an equation previously, and what comes out at the end is more than what you had put in. Or different.

**T.O.P.: Why?**

A.T.: Cause there is a breath. Spirit.

**T.O.P.: And how is a work like this born?**

A.T.: You take it apart into pieces, break it down to its elements, which is the eye, a loop in the thread - and the whole structure is made up of these small pieces.

**T. O. P. What is it you give or get out of it? Creating the Main Stage cover...**

A.T.: The beautiful part in it is how many people work in the same order. And all these people have to solve everything within this order. It is a collective humility. Like going on a pilgrimage together. Or doing

one of the old communal works, like husking corn. Or caring for a garden. We have to become parts of the same large order. And you have to work. To do. Creativity is in order for me, not in dreaming, and we put it together with all our fingers, minds, attention and our everything. This is a very, very big harmony by the way. Today I went to look at the tent, and for the first time I felt it has its own vibration. I feel the loops and threads in it. It has a direction. A downwards direction. But it also must have an upwards direction for there is nothing that only goes one way. But I felt this direction, a real flow pointing towards the people. Creation is an intervention, a force. We maxed the tension until breaking point in this tent.

Numbers:

- 30.000 m2 – amount of material used
- 40 people worked on weaving the deco for 9 months
- 15 people worked on site for 6 weeks on the installation
- 10.000 LED lights were woven into the threads

## INTO THE LABYRINTH

“ONE OF THE SCHOOLS OF TLÖN GOES SO FAR AS TO NEGATE TIME; IT REASONS THAT THE PRESENT IS INDEFINITE, THAT THE FUTURE HAS NO REALITY OTHER THAN AS A PRESENT HOPE, THAT THE PAST HAS NO REALITY OTHER THAN AS A PRESENT MEMORY. ANOTHER SCHOOL DECLARES THAT ALL TIME HAS ALREADY TRANSPIRED AND THAT OUR LIFE IS ONLY THE CREPUSCULAR AND NO DOUBT FALSIFIED AN MUTILATED MEMORY OR REFLECTION OF AN IRRECOVERABLE PROCESS. ANOTHER, THAT THE HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSE — AND IN IT OUR LIVES AND THE MOST TENUOUS DETAIL OF OUR LIVES — IS THE SCRIPTURE PRODUCED BY A SUBORDINATE GOD IN ORDER TO COMMUNICATE WITH A DEMON. ANOTHER, THAT THE UNIVERSE IS COMPARABLE TO THOSE CRYPTOGRAPHS IN WHICH NOT ALL THE SYMBOLS ARE VALID AND THAT ONLY WHAT HAPPENS EVERY THREE HUNDRED NIGHTS IS TRUE. ANOTHER, THAT WHILE WE SLEEP HERE, WE ARE AWAKE ELSEWHERE AND THAT IN THIS WAY EVERY MAN IS TWO MEN.”

— JORGE LUIS BORGES, LABYRINTHS: SELECTED STORIES AND OTHER WRITINGS

## WISDOM ELDERS' ZEN

“A famous warrior came to Master Hakuin and asked him: “Master, tell me are there really heaven and hell?” “Who are you?” asked Hakuin. “I am a soldier of the personal guard of the great Emperor.” “Nonsense!” snapped Hakuin, “what emperor would keep somebody like you. You look like a beggar to me.” Hearing this, the warrior, filled with anger, started taking out his large sword. “Oh,” said Hakuin, “so you have a sword! It is probably too blunt to cut my head off.” The warrior could not restrain himself, took the sword out, and threatened the master. Hakuin said: “Now you know half of the answer. You are opening the doors of hell.” The warrior stepped back, put the sword away and bowed. “And now you know the other half,” the master said, “you have opened the gates of heaven.”

From Nick Nakov (compiled by)

Zen Stories: The Art of Presentness, Seattle, WA: Emptitude Books, 2008.

selected by Dr. Sally & Prof. Bela

## ASTROZORA: THE DAY OF VENUS

BY NEDDA MAGIC ADVISOR

“WE ALL SHINE ON... LIKE THE MOON AND THE STARS AND THE SUN... WE ALL SHINE ON... COME ON AND ON AND ON...”

/ JOHN LENNON

VENUS, THE PLANET OF LOVE AND RELATIONSHIPS IS IN VIRGO UNTIL THE 6TH OF AUGUST. IN THIS ZODIAC SHE GETS MORE ORGANIZED AND GROUNDED. IT IS A VERY GOOD TIME TO ORGANIZE OUR RELATIONSHIP WITH THE WORLD, AND USE THIS WEEK FOR TIDYING UP IN OUR HEADS A BIT. SOON THE VENUS WILL ENTER INTO LIBRA, HER HOME. IN EARTHY VIRGO SHE IS PREPARING THE HARMONY. WITH REFINING, EDITING AND FIXING STRUCTURAL PROBLEMS. VENUS REPRESENTS OUR WAY OF LOVE AND HOW WE CONNECT IN THE SOCIAL SCENE. LOVE BEGINS WITH SELF-ACCEPTANCE. IF YOU ARE ABLE TO JUST LET YOURSELF BE AS YOU ARE AND EVOLVE AS FAST AS YOU NEED TO BETWEEN TWO STATIONS ... IF YOU ARE ABLE TO LOVE YOURSELF WITH ALL YOUR MISTAKES AND DEVIATIONS AND YOU KNOW THAT EVERYTHING HAPPENS IN TIME AND IN THE MOMENT IT HAS TO HAPPEN ... THAT MEANS YOU HAVE FAITH IN UNIVERSAL ORDER. AND THEN YOU STOP JUDGING AND PUNISHING YOURSELF. AND IN THE MOMENT YOU REALIZE HOW HARD IT IS TO BE GO(O)D, AND TRUE AND STRAIGHT, THEN YOU CAN FORGIVE OTHERS AND ACCEPT THEIR DIFFERENCES. SELF-LOVE IS THE FIRST STEP. OUR BODY IS A TEMPLE, WE ARE ALL DIFFERENT AND SPECIAL IN SOME WAYS. WHOLENESS IS POWER, AND IT BEGINS WITH BEING WHOLE WITHIN OURSELVES.

VENUS IS THE RULER OF TAURUS AND LIBRA, AND REPRESENTS RELATIONSHIPS, MARRIAGES, CHILDREN AS WELL. SHE IS THE PLANET OF ARTS AND BEAUTY. IN THE GROUNDED VIRGO SHE TURNS THE FOCUS ON THE SYSTEMS OF OUR RELATIONSHIPS, AND THE SYSTEM AROUND US. THIS MEANS ATTENTION TO WHAT'S WRONG SO YOU CAN MAKE IT RIGHT. AND DON'T BE TOO CRITICAL AS THE VIRGO VENUS LOVES TO DETAIL TOO MUCH. IT IS TRUE THAT BEAUTY LIES IN THE DETAILS, AND WE CAN ALWAYS REFINE SOMETHING. VENUS IN LIBRA WILL BRING BALANCE TO ALL ACTIONS THAT WE ARE STARTING NOW.

TODAY MARS IS SEXTILE CHIRON (2 DEG ARIES). MARS IS ACTIVITY, CHIRON REPRESENTS THE ASPECT OF THE WOUNDED HEALER IN METAPHYSICS. WE ALL HAVE WOUNDS AND WE TRY TO HEAL THEM ON OUR PATH. WE CAN DO IT, WE JUST HAVE TO HAVE FAITH AND USE EACH OTHER'S SUPPORT AND THE RADIATING ENERGIES OF THE STARS. USE THE SOUNDS OF OZORA, LISTEN, DANCE, JOIN A MEDITATION OR ANY PROGRAMMES YOU FEEL IT COULD GIVE A SPARKLE TO MOVE FORWARD! <3



WEATHER  
FORECAST

WEATHERMAN TRIXX  
IN COMBO WITH  
COSMO REPORTS

AFTER THE UNFORESEEN HEAVY RAINFALL THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY, THE WEATHER FORECAST SERVICES FEEL THEY HAVE LOST THEIR CREDIBILITY. THIS SAID, THE WEATHER TODAY PROMISES A HIGH OF 30° AND A LOW OF 22° AT NIGHT, WITH NO FORESEEABLE RAIN, ONLY CLOUDY SKIES. WE WILL HAVE TO SEE WHAT THE OZORIAN REALITY BRINGS US.



## THE PROPHET'S POETRY CALL

My name is Sylvie and I'm very happy to send you my poem. It will be the first time I come to Ozora Festival and I'm so thrilled... Well, we are, since I'll be with my lover... We have been together for one year now and things have not always been easy. I had to quit my husband and most of our friends tried to tear us apart. Anyway, we're in love, and happy and we're going to Ozora! The festival will be the core of our road trip in Eastern Europe this summer, we've bought a small old truck and we're planning to visit as many places and meet as many people as possible! I hope you'll enjoy this ballad, I don't usually write anything, I wrote it with friends before visiting a museum in Lyon, the sun was shining and we were about to admire beautiful things, isn't it already a pleasant memory ?

Sincerely yours,  
Sylvie Pimbé

What if the birds  
Can't find their nest ?  
What if my words  
Can't reach your chest ?  
Come here my love,  
Look at the nest:  
Birds fly above  
Here we can rest.  
Your lips were close,  
The tree grew late,  
Under the rose,  
I searched my mate.  
Branches were like  
A labyrinth,  
Beware the spike  
The storm will rinse.  
What if the birds  
Can't find their nest?  
What if my words  
Can't reach your chest?

Come here my love,  
Look at the nest:  
Birds fly above  
Here we can rest.  
Your blood will flow  
Birds lost their way,  
Arrows and bow,  
Days are astray.  
Yet there's always  
Your sparkling eyes  
Lights in the maze,  
Music and skies.  
What if the birds  
Can't find their nest ?  
What if my words  
Can't reach your chest ?  
Come here my love,  
Sparkles will shine,  
Here comes the dove,  
Fingers entwine.

We received this poem here down on site, written on a piece of paper, addressed to the Ozorian prophet, and we are overjoyed that we can publish it for you all, as it was inspired by you all...

"Dedicated to the people  
who were at the left side, on  
the main floor, at the first  
sunrise."  
Dance, trance, synchronise  
Blow up the ashes  
Feeling deeply light  
Born old and renew  
There is no surrender, no more  
fight  
Passing through smiles  
Rhythm, spiral vibes  
Brother, sister  
We danced hundreds of kilo-  
meters

We have a path together  
And here, in the middle of the  
heart  
Pumping, is it the beginning  
of the day,  
Or the end of the night?  
Music is filling my love with  
your love  
And you do just the same  
I can feel what you hear  
I smell what you smell  
And dance the beat you dance  
again and again.  
/Alitché/

### PYROPOCK'S FUN FACTS

**THERE ARE MORE ATOMS IN A TEASPOON OF WATER THAN THERE ARE TEASPOONS OF WATER IN THE ENTIRE ATLANTIC OCEAN.**

## RAINBOW WARRIOR

### BALANCE YOUR CHAKRAS. KEEP IT REAL, YO.

by Kai Teo

"Come, come, let us manifest enough money so that we can buy a plane ticket back. Sit with me, let's chant 50 Aums."

No you hippie. It doesn't work this way. The "law of attraction" has gotten so many people confused, thinking that if you think something hard enough, it'll happen. Sorry folks, to expect something to happen to you is the most self-centred thing we can do. Or even to expect anything, is being self-obsessed.

Why? Simply because with everything that we want to make happen, we can only do what's within our human ability to set the conditions to make it more possible. But when we start expecting, we are essentially telling the universe that out of the infinite possibilities out of our control that could fuck up our plan, we say no to them, and only want the universe to fulfil our purpose.

Chill the fuck out. Expectations is the source of pain and disappointment. Let's keep it real, and just do our best.

And within our community, we have many that are spiritual, and equally many that are superstitious. I am pretty

sure the weird bearded guy is not going to clean your energy centres by inserting his "yang" penis into your "yin" vagina. So beware of creepy "healers".

I'm sceptical about many things. But open to everything. How does this work? Well, I mean, I'm not gonna take your word for something just because you tell me it's true. I would love to try it out for myself. And no, just because I don't feel your crystal healing me doesn't mean I'm "blocked" or "closed". We're just different people. Even medicines don't work the same way for everyone.

So as Rainbow Warriors, it's really up to us to discern what's helpful to us, or

what's not, and not shove our beliefs down another person's throat. We all believe in different things, because we were brought up differently, live in different cultures, or read different books. Our openness would allow us to learn from one another, but our love would respect that we don't all work the same way.

Even when we talk about chakras, I don't even dare say it is a fact. I feel it because I've been told where each chakra is, and during meditation, I allow myself to focus on these areas and imagine them radiating energy. Chakra meditation has definitely helped me, and it's possible that they truly exist within us. I talk

about my chakras like I talk about seven areas of my life that I compartmentalise and focus on so that I can work on them. Getting fixated about whether they really are energy centres do not help me focus on shit I have to do to solve my problems.

So, really, if you're into the chakra system, here's the thing. To truly balance all our chakras, we need to start making our universal connection / divine knowledge relatable to everyone. Maybe instead of preaching love, let's buy someone a beer and say, "Cheers, I just thought I'd buy you a drink because I think you're cool."

Amen.

Art

## Expanding Dimensions

by Pony

"Art is something that makes you breathe with a different kind of happiness." - Anni Albers

Art allows you to understand something that couldn't be explained, that isn't about reasoning, or convincing, or proving a point. It is rather a way to share a feeling, that you either make your own or not, but in some cases it hits you right in the heart and makes you feel understood and inspired. Your mind is most receptive to the unfamiliar when all of your senses are stimulated. O.Z.O.R.A. does this. It fulfils the five senses: hear, see, smell, taste, feel. For me, taking a walk on the Ozorian soil, exploring the wonders created solely for this annual event is a precious time, because it makes me feel connected to people I have never met before. I'm sure that you can find your own meaning and joy if you pay attention to the gifts that artful people planted around our magical valley. If you chose to explore more of the artists we admire,

the Ozorian spirit tower, Mirador can take you on a journey of visionary art to expand your imagination and to connect you to unpeakable reality.

A special guest of ours for the first time this year is Luis Tamani, an artist from the Amazonian rainforest of Peru. Born in 1983, he grew up on the banks of the Ucayali River in Pucallpa and his imagination was fed by the verdant landscapes of the rainforest. After experiencing the sacred medicine plants of his ancestors, Luis began painting his visions, resulting images of a unique, magical style. The exquisite details speak to everyone in a different way, creating the sense of ancient spirits floating over the canvas.

His art intends to represent the communion between man, plant and animal kingdoms. He is continually astonished by the deep relationship that human beings can develop with plants and animals; what makes men and women unique beings. Looking at his paintings takes me back



Painted by Luis Tamani

to a time of higher spiritual consciousness, and in my mind borders fade away between vision and reality, creating a quiet, heartwarming peace.

Luis started showing his artworks during the

shamanic meetings of the city of Iquitos, and this summer he is on a tour of European festivals, sharing his vision of life: we all come from the One and we are all returning to the One eventually.



## THE DAWN OF DIMENSIONS

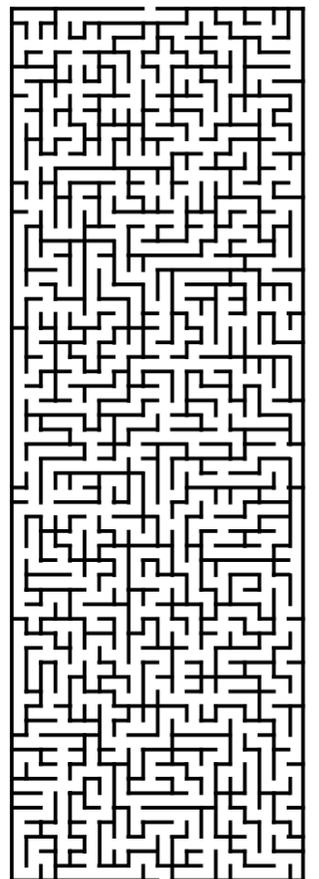
For the sake of the example, let us assume that both you and I are two pieces of confetti stuck to the surface of the water in an aquarium. We can only move back and forth and right to left, that is, we live in an only two-dimensional space. In the meantime, a group of fish live their everyday lives in an entirely different World where they can swim up to the surface and then dive to the bottom, so they have a third option, namely, a third dimension.

One of the abstract attributes of the string theory is that it assumes that the Universe has lots and lots of dimensions and it even predicts their exact number. It starts to become problematic when we try to calculate the necessary number of dimensions, for instead of four (3 spaces + 1 time) the end result is going to be considerably higher: 26, 10 and 11. These facts, of course, are in stark contradiction with the observed events and

one of the possible explanations to this phenomenon is that we live in one of the many alternate Universes.

But what exactly does this mean? Where can we go with this thought? Where are the other Universes that are seemingly isolated from us? Is this the right question at all? And why do we have no connection to those Universes? Are those physicists actually right who claim that they are simply too minute? Even though, luckily enough, we are not the ones living a two-dimensional world and we can pop to the shop for a beer at any time, I still feel I would be luckier if I understood and possibly even felt all the 11 dimensions.

And let us not forget to conclude our example... since there needs to be someone who owns the aquarium, an outside observer able to go in and out of the room. So if I am the confetti, where is he?



## KIDS' TALE

## THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE LION AND THE MOUSE

Once in a dense jungle far far away there lived a mighty lion whom all the other creatures used to fear very much. King of the jungle as he was, the terrible beast knew no fear and he loved the respect he received from all and sundry in the forest. He used to spend half his day in hunting and the other half in sleeping. No creature dared to come near his den at any time of the day, specially when he was asleep for the mighty beast got terribly angry if his sleep was disturbed in any way.

But one day it so happened that a little mouse got curious to see how the lion's den looked like. So he set out for the cave where the lion rested. When he got near, he could not see the lion.

"He has gone somewhere. Is he going to come back

soon? Nah...I don't think so." thought the mouse. It ran and sneaked into the cave. It was a dark, desolate place but big enough for the lion to live. The mouse felt small and a little afraid when he saw the large footprints of the lion on the ground.

"Maybe I should turn back." thought he. Just then he heard the sound of the footsteps of the lion.

"Oh no, he is coming back. Now what do I do?" the mouse trembled anxiously. The lion had only gone to quench his thirst from a river close by and he was coming back to take rest. The mouse hid himself in the dark inside of the cave and saw the huge shadow of the lion falling on the floors. The lion sat near the entrance of the cave and rested his head on his huge paws. Soon he was



photo by Pawel Wieloch

fast asleep. The whole cave seemed to tremble with the loud snoring of the jungle king.

The mouse tried to creep out as stealthily as he could. Soon he was near the entrance. But as he tried to cross the lion, his little tail grazed against the left paw of the beast and the lord of the jungle woke up with a start. Imagine his anger and the roar he gave when he saw

the puny mouse in his den. The frightened mouse lost his mind and began to run up and down upon the lion. The lion placed his huge paw upon its tail and opened his big jaws to swallow the mouse when the latter cried out, "Pardon, O King, please forgive me. I didn't mean to wake you, I was only trying to leave this cave which I had entered out of curiosity. Kindly let me

go this time, I shall never forget your nobility: if destiny gives me a chance I will assist you in whichever way I can on one of your bad days."

The lion was amused at this thought. How can the little mouse help him? But he let him go and roared with laughter. The mouse ran for his life, thanking his stars.

A few days later, as the lion was prowling majestically through the jungle, it was suddenly caught in a hunter's snare. He struggled furiously to break free. But for all his efforts, he only found himself getting even more entangled in the net of ropes. He roared out of anger and helplessness. The whole jungle began to shake due to the terrible sound and every animal heard the cries of the beast. The mouse heard it

too.

"The lord of the jungle is in trouble." thought the mouse. "It is my chance to be of help to him now".

Thinking so, the mouse ran as fast as he could to the place where the sounds were coming from. Soon he found the lion trapped in the hunter's snare.

"Don't move, Your Majesty, I'll cut your ropes and you will soon be free" squeaked the mouse. Without wasting a second, he began nibbling through the ropes with his sharp little teeth. Very soon the lion was free.

"I did not believe that even you could help me. But I was wrong" said the lion humbly. And the two creatures became the best of friends from that day. No matter how weak and small a creature is, he may be of help if time comes.

## GREETINGS FROM THE TEASHACK

Yerba Mate is truly a superstar. It is the most popular tea every year, which is understandable because besides being a safe and healthy stimulant and energizing tea, it has numerous other benefits as well. It contains a whole lot of B vitamins, and fills your body with calcium, selenium, magnesium and zinc. So it's really worth tanking yourself up with it before a night of partying. If you don't like bitter flavors, ask for it mixed with peppermint, lemongrass or elderberry flowers. Believe us, you'll love it! TEA IS A HUG IN A MUG.



photo by Pawel Wieloch

**EMMANUEL TOP WILL NOT MAKE IT TO PUMPU! TO PLAY FROM 23:00 ON FRIDAY NIGHT. WEGHA WILL BE ON INSTEAD.**

## The Ozorian Prophet

## IMPRINT

THE PROPHET: - OLRAJT -  
 EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: - NOVISHARI -  
 MANAGING EDITOR: PONY  
 SUPERVISOR: WEGHA ANDERE  
 LAYOUT & GRAPHICS: ROBOT  
 CONTRIBUTORS: BLAZE, LINDA VARJU,  
 NEDDA NEMETH, MTRXISM, NORION,  
 CHEMICAL, BEEZWAX  
 PHOTOGRAPHERS: AMIT ITACH, MAGU  
 SUMITA, GERGELY SOMOGYI, BALINT  
 POPOVITS, PETER NEMESHAZY, DIM  
 PAN, ZSUZSA BAKONYI, MURILO GA-  
 NESH, PAWELWIELOCH  
 PRESS: RITA TOTH  
 INTERNET: TAMAS BERCEC  
 PAPERGIRLS: AGNI KALA, ANDRESIK  
 REBEKA  
 PRINTER: PRINTING SOLUTIONS  
 WEBSITE: OZORIANPROPHET.EU  
 EMAIL: INFO@OZORIANPROPHET.EU

**"PRIEKÁ!" SAYS OUR SUPERLUMINOUS NORDIC GODDESS, FREYA, AS WE KNOW HER, HAVING FINALLY ARRIVED AT SWEETHOMEZORA, BEARING GIFTS OF BLACK BALSAM SPIRIT DRINK, ENERGY BALLS OF GOODNESS, SMILES AND NECTARINES AND HER HANDMADE DREAMCATCHER TO HELP THE OZORIAN PROPHET AND RADIOZORA HANDLE MISSING OUT ON RAINBOWS AND MUD DANCES AND THE DELAYS IN GETTING THE DAILY PRINTED NEWSPAPERS.**

## SWEETHOMEZORA

## NAME: NADJA, MIRO, JANETTE, IVONNE, LEILA...

by norion

**PLEASE INTRODUCE YOUR LITTLE TRIBE!**  
 Ivonne: We mostly know each other from festivals. From O.Z.O.R.A and from Psy-Fi, somehow we always

find each other. But it's all about this guy (points to the truck), he is sleeping now, but he knows everyone, he is the connection between all of us.

**HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO SET IT UP AND BACK?**

Leila: We build it step by step. Every day we add something new, so it takes forever...

**NEWEST ITEM:**

Nadja: This guy! Hahaha  
 That guy: Yes I'm the newest member of this tribe, we met last night and the connection between us is so strong that I directly came here and I'm staying now.  
 Ivonne: For me it's my new handpan.

**OLDEST ITEM:**

Miro: That would be me, I'm 31..hahaha

**MOST USEFUL ITEM:**

Nadja: Water bottles for sure!  
 Miro's girlfriend: I would have said alcohol, but okay... hahaha

**PRETTIEST ITEM:**

Miro: Everybody. The friendships and connections between us.

**MOST BELOVED ITEM:**

Miro's girlfriend: Okay but that's the alcohol then... hahaha  
 Leila: FOOD!!! We love food! We eat everything. Our favorites are salami sticks from home, the chilli from the canteen, the Hungarian tomato salad with a lot of onions, rice with vegetables and soy sauce, falafels... We don't cook at our camp, except a lot of coffee.

**MUST HAVE:**

Janette: Bring a good blanket and you will be fine.

**PAIN IN THE ASS:**

The showers... we camped too far from them and today we had to wait like 30 minutes...

**HOW DO YOU BEAT THE WEATHER?**

Miro: If it's hot, always look for the shade, spray yourself with water and get a wet scarf.

**HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH THE NOISE?**

Janette: The noise at our camp is not that bad and if you are tired you can sleep everywhere. Dance till you drop!

**WHAT IS YOUR ULTIMATE CAMPING TIP?**

Nadja: Get a hammock with a waterproof cover. No water from the sky, no water from the ground. Perfect! Comfortable and easy to set up!

**WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE OZORIAN CAMP SIDE?**

Ivonne: It's the best. That you can drive up to your tent with the car is AMAZING!

**WHAT IS YOUR NEXT DESTINATION?**

Janette: Maybe we go to Samsara festival here in Hungary or Modern in Croatia..We will see!

**WHAT IS YOUR PROGRAM TIP IN O.Z.O.R.A?**

Leila: We want to do yoga every morning, but we never do it in the end...hahaha

Miro: We really enjoyed Freedom Fighters and Astrix.



photo by Balint popovits

## TRAILBLAZER

## ON SLOW FOOT

by Blaze

Go slow. Take your time.

We all know the quickened thump of our hearts and feet as we descend into the valley for another night or day of dancing, talk is of less importance than the relaxed rhythm. Take your time to wake up. Stretch. Gaze at the sky. Scratch your bum. Yeah, I know: the dust. It all gets to us. Take care of yourself. This is no wasted time: you are taking care of the universe with that, for you are a creator and part of it. Wash that hair. Brush those teeth. Clip 'em

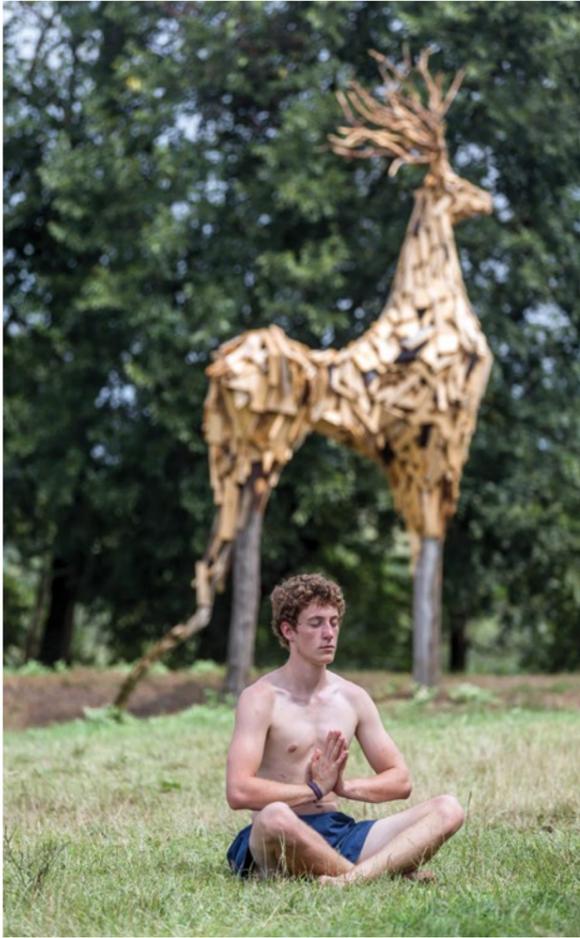


photo by Chakra Mika

nails. Ommm. Breathe. Go deep, if you wish. Turn up at Chambok, activate your brain. Immerse yourself in one topic, from various points of view and fields of life, from researchers, thinkers and artists talking. Let it culminate in the roundtable discussion. Ask questions from the lecturers.

Staying in the domain of words: talk. To those around you, to the voices within you. Sit on a field, watching the dying rays of the sun go down, and talk of unicorns, the meaning of life, talk love.

Read. Many of you have that book that you brought along. Take time off with it, be it a philosophical or spiritual book, or a crime novel or anything. It is here with you for a reason. Read the Prophet, to get a fuller picture.

Fall. Into a light or deep sleep, 20 minutes or 20 hours, it doesn't matter. Into the abyss, at the Abyss. Let that mind switch off by itself. Deactivate, decompress. This year, for the first time, we have a place, a haven set up for you with soothing sounds of tablas, didgeridoos and flutes and electronic samples and effects. It is called the Abyss, our new ambient music stage.

Eat and drink. Often, one forgets the need to replenish the body with nutrients and minerals. Take time off for that. Cook your own food at the Cooking Grove on one of their many stoves and fires. Partake in one of their many workshops. Watch the yeast grow. Eating is one of the daily holy rituals.

So is excretion. Have a good sh.t. Compost. One of the slower natural processes is that of making compost. Learn with the guys at Seven Headed Garden about this slow process of burning and transformation, part of the natural cycle. Watch the plants grow.

Migrate, do the rounds, for as Salman Rushdie says: "The notion of migration as a form of rebirth is one whose truth many migrants will recognise."

Stay put. Count the grass. The clouds! Observe the people. Marvel at the kaleidoscope of human beings walking around. Learn to walk the tightline or to juggle at the Circus, all day. Stay there for two circus performances daily. Pick up one of those jiggly things, devil's batons, or such, at the shops, and play with it on the field by the Main Stage.

Let them do it for you. Go to the Healion, sign up there for free massages. Group rituals? Learn about traditional forms of leaving conventional space and time in and behind the Yurta, with presentations of various rituals from the world of traditional healing.

Create. The Artibarn is a place with over 50 various crafts to try out. The Barn has grown into one of the busiest places at the Festival, with busy hands snipping-banging-painting away. Take half a day off to get lost in your own creative freedom and create create create!

Walk. Traipse around the fields, explore, just walk. "Solvitur ambulando," said the Romans, meaning "solved by walking". They believed anything can be solved by a pilgrimage, any matter of the mind, no matter how pressing, alleviated by the steady, monotonous and therapeutic act of walking.

And then, when all is calm and good and rested, get the f.ck out and dance.

## CHAMBOKOLOGY

## RADICAL ACTIVISM

BY T.O.P.

**Joseph Christian Greer is holding one of the lectures today at the Chambok centered around Radical Activism, titled The Spiritual Anachronism of Hakim Bey. If you did not catch him, you can still join the Discussion Panel on the topic, hosted by Graham St John with Friday's lecturers from 4:30 pm.**

*"The TAZ is like an uprising which does not engage directly with the state, a guerrilla operation which liberates an area (of land, of time, of imagination) and then dissolves itself, to re-form elsewhere / elsewhere, before the state can crush it. Because the State is concerned primarily with Simulation rather than substance, the TAZ can "occupy" these areas clandestinely and carry on its festal purposes for quite a while in relative peace. Getting the TAZ started may involve tactics of violence and defense, but its greatest strength lies in its invisibility – the State cannot recognize it because History has no definition of it. As soon as the TAZ is named (represented, mediated), it must vanish, it will vanish, leaving behind it an empty husk, only to spring up again somewhere else, once again invisible because undefinable in terms of the Spectacle."*

*/Hakim Bey on the Temporary Autonomous Zone (TAZ)/*

## Witch House Wonders

**The Multitudinous Lavender – Benefits, usage and recipes with Eva Wanderka**

Lavender plants are everywhere in O.Z.O.R.A. It would be enough to just enumerate how beautiful, colourful, fragrant and calming they are but there is much more to them. This time many secrets, tricks and tips will be revealed. Have a hands-on experience and create with us a balm to aid sleep, small lavender filled cushions for stressed times and lavender bouquets against bugs. What, how and why will all be showed, explained and answered of course.

## Artibarn Offerings

**Tribal Raw Crystal Jewellery  
Workshop by Nootkamenura  
Thurs-Sat 2-4 Aug 10 am - 3 pm**

**Mountain Crystal is considered to be the stone of every stone since ancient times. It has an extremely powerful effect on the soul, it helps us feel safe on Earth, helps to harmonize and balance emotions, cleans up unnecessary thoughts and opens the Third Eye. At this workshop, you can create your own tribal raw necklace, using leather and raw crystals with a tiny spirit for this unique and beautiful jewellery. During the workshop, we try to connect with tribal natural energies and the Mother Earth. Good atmosphere, energies, amazing people and the deep bass from the background is just waiting for you. "Back to the tribe!"**

**Pretty Sun Protector  
Thurs-Sat 2-4 Aug 10 am - 3 pm**

**At this workshop you can create your own magical accessory which protects you from the hot sun at the festival. Our idea is to use recycled materials for this, like old plastic bottles and their covers, milk cases, fruit and vegetable nets, plastic bags, coffee cases, waste handcraft materials like yarn, pom poms, buttons, old clothes and all the other stuff that you and we can find around. The creativity should have no rules and limits. You can glow, sew, knit, crochet, weave and all other methods which can make your idea come to life.**

**Be free and let the festival spirit inspire your coloured and crazy hats!**

## COOKING GROOVE

## TELL ME WHAT'S COOKING!

by Blaze

Hey hey hey, this year the Cooking Grove has really come into its own, emerging as a kind of a musical stage too. For a long time the sweet sound of hang has been wafting around together with the sweet smell of samosas, as artists and partygoers discovered the magic atmosphere of the ever-growing fairy garden and community space under the canopy of trees. But this year sees the emergence of the Grove as a musical space as well. The whole area, encompassing the Microcosm, the Grove and the Seven-Headed Garden has become a full-on arena for all the senses. Smell, sight, sound, touch, taste. They all coalesce; borders disappearing, a more organic way of growth emerging from this, our Plateau of Nature. The Garden's Andrés Bilibók will also be holding workshops at the Microcosm, which will feature a new gallery for chilling, and a healer from the Massage Tent next door holds workshops on crystal healing. On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, at around noon and early afternoon, get ready for a blast of Andean energy in the Grove: Rütance are performing alongside several South American bands and act, as a courtesy of Global Hybrid Records. They will bring fire dancers, fire performers, and Inner Colour will be painting those beautiful bodies of yours. And on top of it all, on Saturday, the Grove brings you the grooves of Mike Stellar. The sky's the limit!

## ARCHETYPES FROM THE TRIBE

## THE MUD MEN

**THE MUD MEN MOSTLY APPEAR DURING AND AFTER RAINY DAYS WITH A SUPERNATURAL POWER THAT ACCORDING TO VOODOO BELIEF MAY INFECT AND TRANSFORM OTHERS TO HIS OWN IMAGE. THEY ARE RESTLESS AND UNAFFECTED BY SUNLIGHT THAT MAKES THEM THE MOST PERSISTENT MEMBERS OF THE DAYLIGHT PARTY SCENE.**

(CANIS LUPUS FAMILIARIS)

CAN BE TRACED BY THE VISIBLE FOOTMARKS

FLASHING WHITE TEETH



THICK, RESISTANT SHELL

written &amp; illustrated by: pony &amp; robot