

The Ozorian Prophet



UNIVERSALLY OWNED | OUR 7TH YEAR, ISSUE No. 45 – TUESDAY, JULY 31, 2018 – INDEPENDENT AND FREE



photo by Gergo Somogyi

OZORA ON THE HORIZON,
ALL RISE ON THE OZORIZON

Our Efforts in Sustainability

BY PONY

Improvement is an important part of life and making even the smallest positive change is essential for our survival. We work enthusiastically to become more conscious and eco-friendly every year, which can be challenging in a maze of state rules and sanitary regulations. Our achieved goals so far are the garbage selection on the festival grounds, for reusing materials to make great new products, the installation of the green toilets that contribute to the fertilization of the neighbouring corn fields, and the principle of reusing materials in the building and decoration work in the festival.

Finally, this year we took another step towards our goal and switched to sustainable, biodegradable corn glasses, leaving the old plastic ones behind. It might seem as a small adjustment, but it makes us happy, knowing that we are finally able to decrease the plastic usage of our gathering, and gives us a reinforced zest to continue working towards a completely green & environment-friendly future. You can recognise these glasses by the Ozorian Labyrinth logo at the bars.

We hope that you share our happiness and thank you for being a part of it! If you would like to help us preserve

the natural values as an individual, then check out our tip list for a greener festival experience:

- Look after your tools, lighters, glasses, etc, so you don't need to buy more of them
- Instead of sugary soft drinks, drink water that is much healthier and more useful for hydration in the heatwaves
- Bring your own bottle to one of the water taps to fill them, the tap water is drinkable
- When you party, use the garbage bags that are put all around the wooden pillars, and use the one that you got at the

- gates, when you are resting at your camp
- If it fills up, ask one from our cleaners or at the info point, they are going to get you set again
- As cigarette butts are very difficult to collect and they are poisonous for the environment, please always use the pocket ashtray that you received at the gates
- Last but not least, please do not leave your camping equipment behind at the end of the festival.

Keep the mantra of a sustainable future in your heart and mind:
Reduce, Reuse, Recycle!



WEATHER
FORECAST

TRIXX WEATHERMAN REPORTS

DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THE POWER OF THE SUN. THESE ARE THE HOTTEST DAYS OF THE SUMMER. THE DAYTIME TEMPERATURE IS 31°, WHILE THE NIGHT BRINGS A COOL OF 21°. KEEP YOUR WATER BOTTLES FULL, WEAR A HAT OR WHATEVER YOU LIKE TO PUT ON YOUR HEAD, USE SUNSCREEN AND TRY NOT LEAVING THE SHADE. PAY EXTRA ATTENTION TO THE CHILDREN TOO, AND ANY PETS YOU HAVE BROUGHT ALONG!

ASTROZORA: THE DAY OF MARS

BY NEDDA MAGIC ADVISOR

"THE NITROGEN IN OUR DNA, THE CALCIUM IN OUR TEETH, THE IRON IN OUR BLOOD, THE CARBON IN OUR APPLE PIES WERE MADE IN THE INTERIORS OF COLLAPSING STARS. WE ARE MADE OF STARSTUFF." / CARL SAGAN, COSMOS

THE IRON IN OUR BLOOD IS MARS. THE PLANET OF ACTION AND PASSION, OF ANIMAL INSTINCTS. HE IS THE PUSH, OUR ACTIVE ENERGY, OUR DRIVE AND SEXUAL DESIRE. HE HAS AN EXTENDED STAY NOW IN AQUARIUS AND IS RETROGRADE. THIS MEANS THAT THE PROGRESS IS PUT ON HOLD, IN TWO WAYS: WE HAVE TO WAIT OR/AND REDO. MARS ENTERED AQUARIUS ON THE 16TH OF MAY, AND MORE TIMES SQUARES URANUS THIS YEAR. THE 2ND TIME EXACT TOMORROW AT 2 DEGREES IN TAURUS, BUT THE EFFECT IS RECOGNIZABLE SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE AND AFTER THE

TRANSIT. URANUS BRINGS LIBERATION OR SUDDEN CHANGES; THIS TRANSIT IS PERFECT FOR GREAT INNOVATION. BUT IT REQUIRES PATIENCE. WE CAN BREAK FREE AND CHANGE THINGS THAT WE'VE ALREADY TRIED TO CHANGE SEVERAL TIMES. SOMETIMES IT JUST REQUIRES REPEATED KICKS. MARS IS THE FIRE; URANUS IS THE DYNAMITE. MARS IS AN ACTIVATOR, SOMETIMES ALSO AN OUTBREAKER. URANUS IS THE REBEL ITSELF. DO YOU FEEL THE DYNAMICS OF THE TWO TOGETHER? THIS TRANSIT WILL OCCUR IN SEPTEMBER AS WELL, AS THE SACRED NUMBER OF THREE, THREE TIMES WE HAVE THIS OPPORTUNITY THIS YEAR: TO COMPLETE A SOUL URGE. NUMBER 3 IS A SACRED SYMBOL: MIND-BODY-SOUL TRIAD, BIRTH-LIFE-DEATH, GENERATION-OPERATION-DESTRUCTION. IMPLEMENT THE LESSONS WHICH ARE COMING INTO YOUR WAY REPEATEDLY. AQUARIUS IS THE NEW AGE, IT IS NEW LIMITS, NEW IDEAS,

NEW WAY OF THINKING, OF LIVING! WE ARE COLLECTIVELY TRANSFORMING INTO A NEW WORLD ORDER. WE HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY NOW TO CREATE A NEW REALITY FOR OURSELVES. WE ALL HAVE A VERY STRONG AND POWERFUL 2-3 YEARS BEHIND US (SATURN IN SAGITTARIUS), WHERE BORDERS WERE BURNED UP, AND THOUGHTS WERE FORCED TO REFORM. WHEN SATURN IS IN THE GAME IT MEANS ALWAYS A CYCLE OF ACHIEVEMENT AND MATURITY. NOW URANUS IS GIVING A PUSH-PULL REPEATEDLY. THE MARS AND SUN OPPOSITION IS OVER TODAY, TENSION BETWEEN THE "ME" AND WILLPOWER WILL DISAPPEAR WITH IT: THIS GIVES THE ENERGY THAT ACTUALLY YOU WILL NOT STAND IN YOUR OWN WAY. START TO LIVE YOUR NEW ATTITUDES AND START TO CREATE SOMETHING YOU DID NOT EVEN BELIEVE COULD COME TRUE... MARS WILL HELP YOU REDO AND RETRY! SO PUT ON A SMILE WHEN YOU LOOK AT THE SKY!



INSIDE

LINDA SUB2SCI P3
ENTHEOGENIC JOURNEYS P2
THE GOA GANDALF P4

INTO THE LABYRINTH

"GIVE ME THE CHILD. THROUGH DANGERS UNTOLD AND HARDSHIPS UNNUMBERED, I HAVE FOUGHT MY WAY HERE TO THE CASTLE BEYOND THE GOBLIN CITY TO TAKE BACK THE CHILD YOU HAVE STOLEN. FOR MY WILL IS AS STRONG AS YOURS, AND MY KINGDOM IS AS GREAT. YOU HAVE NO POWER OVER ME."
- A.C.H. SMITH LABYRINTH 1986 MOVIE FEAT DAVID BOWIE AS THE GOBLIN KING

CHAMBOKOLOGY

ENTHEOGENIC JOURNEYS

BY BEEZWAX

SO! What new territories have we pushed the human experience towards? Performing life hand in hand with entheogenic practices appear as a phenomenon which some may still debate its universality. By looking at what history has given us, the human subject has had the chance to learn and retrieve from teachings and various prior social collectives. How can we reconcile the teachings of ancient times with the direction our evolution has multilaterally unfolded in the 21st century? There has always been "modern" practices which the psychedelic community pulled into its discourse; we've heard of the famous 'heroic dose' and different takes on the modes of being in the loop of the abcs of taking part in entheogenic journeys.

Returning from such altered states, one is always brought back to life anew. Each journey plays out on factors that are majorly influenced by set and setting, and by this each subject's positioning will in return always teach us something new, and take part in a form of envisioning possible potentiality. Speaking both morally and ethically, there is much to be considered when extracting from trans-dimensional spaces in aims of bettering one's life and environment. Lectures on the topic of Entheogenic journeys will share researches and stories of different takes and angles. Stay in the loop and come join us at the Chambok!

"Throughout history human beings have used psychoactive substances to alter their consciousness. From ayahuasca drinking shamans in the Amazon, khat chewing elders in Kenya, and hashish smoking sadhus in India, humans have explored these substances' unique active properties on the human mind. Psychonauts – navigators of the human psyche – have drawn on these substances to explore the experiential limits of the human mind and body, and encounter alternative possibilities of human being which demand the articulation of new explanatory models of both human and cosmos. In their explorations of the limits and possibilities of human experience, psychonauts challenge the structures through which we define ourselves as human beings, and through which we seek to know our world, providing new possibilities of the human, consciousness, and the real. In times of global ecological, economic, and political crisis, these conceptual challenges may offer new ways in which to think about and organise society on a global scale."

/Raffaella Moreira – *The Psychonaut: re-thinking the human in times of crisis*/

STAYING GROUNDED

BY BLAZE

The Ozorian Prophet talks to Giorgia Gaia, curator of Chambok's list of lecturers. House of lectures and theatre Chambok seems to have evolved in the last three years since she has been with us, especially in the past year, when daily topics were introduced, delving deeper into one certain theme, looking at it from various points of view. She is co-curator of Chambok's series of lectures, and takes care of daily operations.

T.O.P.: How do you see Chambok evolving?

G.G.: What we are trying to do is to explore certain topics more in depth than previously. We also wish to continue opening to a general understanding of reality in a way. To find out: what we are experiencing in this world and how, and the information that shapes this reality. Regarding the guests, I'm trying to involve different researchers, more of them coming from the underground world. They can give real answers.

T.O.P.: What do you keep in mind when choosing the topics?

G.G.: It is all about understanding reality. Looking at how reality is shaped from a dualistic point of view and trying to capture both sides of the coin in the process. So for example: yesterday we started with our physical reality, with how we can act in the physical world, eco cultures and permaculture. Later this the week we will be going deeper into more esoteric views. We will look at magic as a means of shaping reality, and also the various uses of psychedelics and entheogens in the same process. We are evolving our programmes, trying to not stick to just an academic or an overly abstract concept. We will also look at cultures as

Witch House Wonders

They say fairies live at the bottom of the garden, but here in the Ozorian Valley we know wondrous creatures live all around. Some of them have found their home in the old Witch House, grew an enchanted garden around it and filled it with Tender Loving Care. They await you there with magical potions and fragrant lotions, and herbal workshops to teach you how Mother Nature can care for us all, how you can make your own healing kits, various tea mixtures, tinctures and syrups from the local herbs and aromatic plants from the gardens.

Calendula Wonders: Healing Balm Creation

We shall explore the soothing energy of Calendula. Our journey will start with picking gorgeous orange calendula flowers from the 7Headed garden, continuing with learning about calendula's healing power and use in herbal preparations.

We will prepare a simple calendula-infused herbal oil and you will have an opportunity to make your own Calendula Healing Balm using pure ingredients in a traditional way.

We provide all the equipment, ingredients and tools but places are limited so please make a reservation. All that we use is vegan. During the workshops we are happy to see kids creating with adult supervision.



photo by Peter Nemeshazi

such. Not culture itself but culture as a concept or path that's used as a way of rethinking our understanding of the matrix we are living in. Staying on the physical side of things, we will look at new forms of communities later in the week. On the final day, Sunday, we will finish off by opening the heart, and delving into female energies and sexuality. After all that concentration on the mind, this is necessary before our return back, away from Ozora.

GREETINGS FROM THE TEASHACK

8 years, 8 different brews, 24 volunteers. This is the Teashack in numbers. And what do you see if you look at it from closer? Busy hands, smiley faces, exceptional people, Ozorians to the core... They are our wonderful volunteer tea masters, who put heart and soul into their work so that freshening, invigorating tea flows non-stop all week long. To you, with love, now again, as in all the 8 years till now. And why, you ask? Because we believe that TEA IS A HUG IN A MUG. See you in the heart of the Magic Garden, at the Teashack!



photo by Peter Nemeshazi

TRAILBLAZER

NIGHT FLIGHT

by Blaze

"Fabien, the pilot bringing the Patagonia air mail from the far south to Buenos Aires, could mark night coming on by certain signs that called to mind the waters of a harbor—a calm expanse beneath, faintly rippled by the lazy clouds—and he seemed to be entering a vast anchorage, an immensity of blessedness." – so begins Saint-Exupéry's Night Flight, a portrait of an air mail pilot in Argentina.

Blessed be the night, our domain. On cat's feet you set off from your tent. The only way is down.

You are walking barefoot, slipping down the hill to The Dome. You double your steps when you hear the beats om-ming the Dome to its sandy foundations. Build your houses on sand, brothers and sisters, not concrete. Be ready to step, slipping this way or that. The Chill is my home during the festival, I am one of the Sand Tribe. Kicking up minor dust storms or just holding the ground with my tired feet, soothing my muscles some time around 3 in the morning. Main is at full blast, so you give in. Maybe you have arrived, maybe you've been immersed in and by the vibe, but is not until the first night of dancing that you can truly say: I am here. Then it is off to Pumpui, walking through the tent with legs pumping to the beat, moving closer to the sound, the source. The Dragon is next, tribal beats waking up this night, any night. Coming out onto the plateau of the Artibarn under the stars, the beams following you on your travels on your way home.

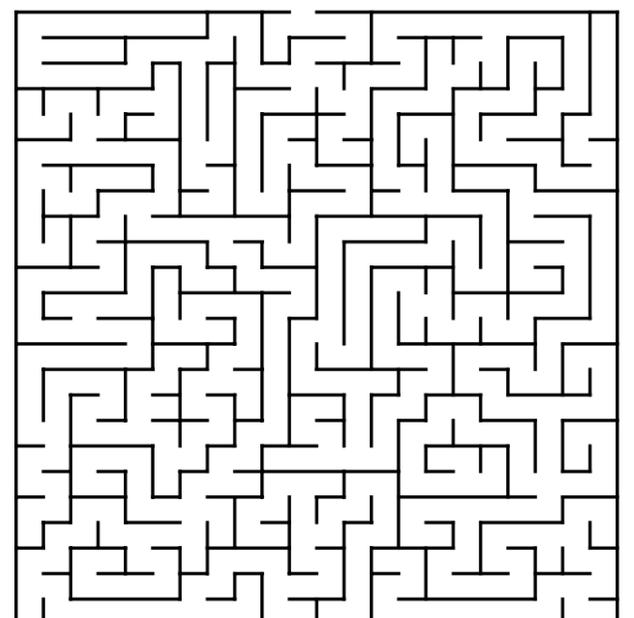
The nomadic way is the only way. Being a nomad within yourself, within the world and here, in the Valley of Ozora. Don't settle.

Info for the night nomads:

Owl vision. The Microcosmos will be open the whole night, this year, with workshops held to initiate us into the secrets of the night, such as learning about nocturnal animals, at 24:00 tonight. Check the glowing crystals in the UV box under the stairs! Psychedelic art by nature. Marvel. Mirador comes into its own after dark. Three storeys of the best of psychedelic art and beyond. Video mappings, workshops such as Synaesthetic Poetry, and the unimitable Blasio Art Project, an experimental photography-light painting performance, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, from 21:00 to 24:00 @ Compass.

Create. Every day after sundown, ArtiBarn comes alive with light. Paint glass panels which are projected onto the building, make your glowing mandala as a community creative project, and many more. From 21:00 to 01:00 Shine. UV bodypainting by the incomparable Bodypaint-lily and Inner Colour – every day 21:00 – 24:00 @ Compass.

Go dark. Freaks come out at night. Head to the Circus for some circus performances shining a light on darkness from Tuesday, starting every night at 21:00. Fire shows around the valley are featured under the Circus programmes in your programme guide.



THE PROPHET'S POETRY CALL

Through poetry one can many times express what otherwise cannot be expressed. It is one of the most ancient forms of communicating feelings and thoughts about the world in and around us. One of the Ozorian Prophet's missions is spreading our multicolored subculture, so we announced a poem contest for this year's printed editions. And this is one of our tribe's poetic souls...

Antonis Hadjikkos from Nicosia, Cyprus:

Poetry is one of the highest arts, describing the feelings of a person in a canvas of words. Creating the most beautiful painting with feelings and emotions stacked in a way that only light and the colors of the sun can. The poem below was written in a time of my life when I understood that others wrote the path of my future. The path of what is going to happen depends only on me and my decisions. On what is good and what is right.

*Lost in the labyrinth of thought
Asking why
Wasting your time
Keep forgetting the people who kissed the sky*

*Discard the rules and break their bond
Stop and see, hear and feel
You were born to be free
Care less what's wrong and right
Only about what's good and bright*

*Just burn their truth and create your own
Don't let their desires be your own
Live at your maximum and don't ask why
Because your time is going to fly
As you walk through the shadow of time
Let your life be your guide.*

RAINBOW WARRIOR

YOUR FREEDOM ENDS WHERE ANOTHER BEING'S FREEDOM BEGINS.

Kai Teo

Hello day tripper. Are you hearing echoes? Is the ground still moving? Is the sacred geometry still etched into the corner of your eye? Come breathe with me. Let's take a deep breath in... and breathe out. Drink some water. Big gulps. The weather is warm, let's not forget that we're still humans.

Feeling better? Good. No matter what you've taken, or not, all of us in the Ozorian family sincerely hope that you're having the time of your life. What you put into your consciousness is your freedom, but it is also your responsibility to stay safe, and

help those around us stay safe too.

Here, we live in almost perfect freedom. You can scream and shout all you want, dance wherever you walk, and even sing while you're shitting in the toilet (people would even clap for you).

But in the name of freedom, we sometimes get carried away and forget that freedom has a single, simple condition for it to work perfectly – Your freedom ends where another being's freedom begins.

Your choice to hug another person can sometimes be met with rejection, whatever the

reason is. Just because you feel free to swing your tits around, doesn't mean I want them pressed against my face (ok, I do, but not everyone would like it). It's your freedom to put eat your sandwich with LSD and cheese, but let's respect another's freedom not to have a Psy-wich and not force feed them our philosophy.

Individual freedom is sacred. And it is not up to us to decide for others. This hasn't been the case for our societies. So let's practice that here. Let's respect one another's personal emotional space, physical space, and spiritual space. It's like our homes. Don't barge in

without knocking on the door. When we want to get close to someone, let's ask for permission, wait for an invitation, and allow our souls to meet in a mutual safe and fun space. Only then can we all give one another space to grow, explore, and express.

We're family, remember? Let's take care of one another. Share what we have as freely as we want to. Ask what we want to with respect, and without expectations. Let us practice how to live in ultimate freedom here at Ozora. And then maybe, we can start fighting for it in our everyday lives.

WISDOM ELDERS' ZEN

Joshu asked Nansen: "What is the true Way?" Nansen replied: "The everyday way is the true Way." Joshu asked: "Can I learn it?" Nansen answered: "The more you study, the farther you are from the Way." "But if I don't study it, how can I know it?" Nansen's answer was: "The Way is not among the things that can be seen, nor is it among the things that cannot be seen. It does not belong to the known things, nor does it belong to the unknown things. Do not look for it, do not study it, do not give it a name. To find yourself on it, open yourself as wide as the sky."

selected by Dr. Sally & Prof. Bela

ATTENTION DOME LOVERS! DJ JOSKO'S CORRECT SET TIME IS TODAY, TUESDAY STARTING AT 10:30 PM AFTER LEFTFIELD. HE WILL NOT BE PLAYING ON WEDNESDAY AGAIN.

KIDS' TALE

THE FIRST SUNRISE

Long, long ago in the Dreamtime the earth was dark. There was no light. It was very cold and very black. Huge grey clouds kept the light and the warmth out and were so low that the animals had to crawl around. The Emu hobbled neck bent almost to the ground; the Kangaroo couldn't hop,

and none of the birds could fly higher than several feet in the air. Only the Snakes were happy because they lived close to the ground. The animals lived by crawling around the damp dark earth, feeling for fruits and berries. Often it was so hard to find food that several days would pass between meals. The

Wombat became so tired of people bumping into him that he dug himself a burrow, and learned to sleep for long periods. Eventually, the birds decided they'd had enough. They called a meeting of all the animals. The Magpies decided that they would raise the sky by gathering sticks and pushing the sky

up. All the animals agreed it was a good idea, and they set about gathering sticks. The Magpies took a big stick each, and began to push at the sky.

The Emus, the Kangaroos and the Wombats watched as the Magpies pushed the sky slowly upwards. They used the sticks as levers, first resting the sky on low boulders, then on small hills. As the animals watched, the Magpies, pushing and straining, reached the top of a small mountain.

It was still very dark, but at least the Emu could straighten up, and the Kangaroo was able to move in long proud hops. The Magpies kept pushing the sky higher and higher, until they reached the highest mountain in the whole land. Then with a mighty heave, they gave the sky one last push! The sky shot up into the air, and as it rose it split open and a huge flood of warmth and light poured through on to the land below. The whole sky was filled with beautiful reds and yellows. It was the first sunrise.

Overjoyed with the beauty, the light and the warmth, the Magpies burst into song. As their loud warbling carried across the land, the Sun-Woman rose slowly, and began her journey towards the west. Now, each morning when



photo by Zusuzaki Bakonyi

the Sun-Woman wakes in the east she lights a fire to prepare the torch that she will carry across the sky each day. It is this fire that provides the first light of dawn. Then she takes up her torch, and begins her daily journey across the sky. When she reaches the western edge of the world, she extinguishes her flaming bark torch. Then she sits down, and

repaints herself in brilliant reds and yellows, ready for her journey through a long underground passage back to her camp in the east. So that is why, to this day, every morning when the Sun-Woman wakes and lights her early morning fire, all the magpies greet her with their beautiful song.

/ Aboriginal Australian story /

LINDA'S SUB 2 SCI

THE COLOURS OF OUR WORLD I.

SOME KIND OF BLUE

There might be numerous questions in us which at one point everyone asks themselves - perhaps when releasing a deep breath while raising our eyes to heaven or when faltering before the crimson disk of the sun. It is known for a fact, that even Leonardo Da Vinci put pen to paper before his death and noted down the question which he then left unanswered forever: why is the sky blue?

In order to answer this question, one must know the following facts:

The reason why we can see and differentiate between colours is that the wavelength of the light entering our eyes is different. The wavelength of blue light is for example very short, while that of red light is long, thus they are located at the extremes of the colour spectrum. When we look up to the sky, the air mass above us is thinner compared to when we look in the sunset because then light has to travel to our eyes through the thickest possible layer of atmosphere. We see the sky in different colours because of the atmospheric light scattering, without which the sky would be as black as it is at night. At night it is black simply because the photons arriving from the sun do not reach our eyes.

And the process is the following:

When colliding with light the particles in the atmosphere act as a prism, that is, depending on its wavelength the particles disperse light around themselves in different angles. The particles in the atmosphere disperse blue photons (having a short wavelength) much better than they do the sluggish red photons, thus the sky gets painted blue, and we see the proud living azure blanket of the firmament shimmering before our eyes whenever we lift our gaze.

NEWS 'N' DIGEST

UNCOMMON MUSICAL INSTRUMENT AWARENESS DAY

You could not ask for a better location than the Ozorian Valley to celebrate music in general, but also humankind's inventiveness in creating sounds with most anything they get their hands on, all the common and today especially, all the uncommon instruments of the world.

Our environment has always been the primary source of musical inspiration and creation, of course. Some of the earliest instruments we know of are flutes made of bird bones and mammoth ivory, dating back to more than 42,000 years. And we're still making instruments from what we find around us. Just think of the evergreen blade of grass we have been whistling on throughout generations. And if we're talking about plant-based sound makers, you should know that the Vegetable Orchestra is an existent ensemble as well, with carrot recorders, eggplant clappers and zucchini trumpets amongst others. But only fresh

vegetables do, in case you want to try carving your own instruments from green produce.

Nature-given is also the largest musical instrument in the world, the Great Stalacpipe Organ located deep in the Virginian Luray Caverns, which works by tapping on ancient stalactites with rubber mallets, connected to a console resembling a traditional organ. In this sense, this musical instrument is the whole subterranean landscape itself. Or consider the Hydraulophone, which you play by covering up water jets, forcing water through a calibrated pipe, making music. Or the 3-meter-tall Singing Ringing Tree in Lancashire, a huge sound sculpture that the wind plays as it blows through its pipes. The list could go on... perhaps with a unique instrument you're going to make right here. At the Unique Instrument Workshop held every day at the Dragon Agora.

DRAGON AGORA - INSTRUMENTS OF NATURE

LET'S MAKE SOME NOISE!

Let's make some noise! On Uncommon Instrument Awareness Day, we have a special workshop to call your attention to, taking place in the courtyard of the Dragon Nest every day, one of our favorite long-time programs for grown-ups and kids alike. This is where you can learn to make and create your own instruments and noise makers from materials you can find all around you in nature,

and soak in some ancient Hungarian magic too. The inspiration comes from traditional Hungarian instruments, so you can make rattles that were once believed to protect babies from harmful spirits, noise makers that were used at the time of carnival season to send winter away and protect the fields from the birds, small drums and rhythm instruments, or versions of the legendary

Hungarian "köcsögduda" (jug bagpipe), but you can choose from at least 8 different kinds of sound makers to create. To decorate your instruments, you can learn how to make a pen out of reed, and paint with walnut stain, and Virag Csiki and her team will also teach you the Old Hungarian Script, reveal to you the magic letters of "rovásírás" so that you can truly make your tools of music unique and enchanted.

MUSIC - AMBYSS

FATOU GOZLAN FEAT SUFI WHIRLING

by T.O.P.

Tonight our newest stage, the Ambyss opens gateways to cosmic dimensions with Fatou Gozlan feat Sufi Whirling. One of the program organizers of the Ambyss, and a musician herself, Fatou always finds rich inspiration in her roots, and the Sufi tradition and mysticism does not stand far from her. She herself has had periods in her life when she traveled around in India with her bamboo ney, the end-blown flute traditional of Middle Eastern music, similarly to the wandering Sufi mendicants, with a desire to give, enrich and expressing 'paramatma', but not as a traditional dervish, not as a religious act, but a spiritual expression. So bringing this kind of active meditation, a kind of prayer to the opening of the Ambyss seemed a perfect way to fill a music space that she feels resembles the crescent form of the 'Arabian moon' with a center stage that is almost star shaped, reflecting its embracing form and feminine roundness

through the whirling of dervishes, turning round and round in circles, becoming one with the world spirit.

"It is perfect for an ambient stage, which is a very deep, spiritual space, where the magic of the moment determines what will actually happen, and the audience makes our performance interactive as well, so in some way each performance is a bit different than the other," Fatou says. She wrote the music herself, and the guest artists joining her are all performing solo on the Ambyss during the week as well, all musicians she has worked with before, who she feels are both spiritually and musically compatible together; South Indian classic song from Harsha Vardhan, Marton Bakai on violin and TinaKrisztina on bass guitar. May you be carried away into the depth and height of the Ambyss experience, welcome the newest stage with Fatou Gozlan feat Sufi Whirling.

TUESDAY BY FÁNI BÁCSI

Fáni Bácsi, who is not only a beloved member of team O.Z.O.R.A, a producer Dj performing in the Dragon Nest on Sunday afternoon, but also, above all, the caring father of the Cooking Grove, who collected some of his favourite acts for you on Tuesday. First, La Señas in the Dragon Nest, who are bringing a very special percussionist act from Japan, promising a great atmosphere and an interactive show, continuing later that night with The Spy From Cairo. This group, led by the musician known as Zeb, combines etno dub and psy dub with classic arabesque rhythms, thus bringing you a very unique performance. Finally, don't miss Leftfield in The Dome, a duo that was formed in 1989 and became famous by releasing Not Forgotten, a song that established a template for a new strain of British house and was very influential in the evolution of electronic music in the 1990s. Have fun & keep exploring!

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, Beezwx
Photographers: Magu Sumita, Gergely Somogyi, Balint Popovits, Peter Nemeszazy, Dim Pan, Zsuzsa Bakonyi
Press: Rita Toth
Internet: Tamas Berces
Papergirls: AgniKala, Andresik Rebeka
Printer: Printing Solutions
Website: ozorianprophet.eu
Email: info@ozorianprophet.eu

ArtyMarty

The Lake Fountain to Be...

by mtrxism

Once upon a time we dreamt of a lake, now we have a lake to enjoy! From that dream evolved a very special creature who was born in the Valley. The collaboration between two fantastic artists, both present with their art at previous festival editions. Csilla Berkes aka Csill_Art_Scrap_Yard, maker of the metal dragon at the Market

road bridge and many other artworks around the festival, and Ross Plazma, who has collaborated with other artists and created the mural on the side of Chambok House last year, and also mostly known for his artwork at Plazmalab. The two met here at the festival last year, got inspired by each other's creations and art, and

their collaborative project for this year is a perfect example of how fruitful an Ozorian encounter can be, especially among creators. By now, after many weeks of preparation, hard work, blood and sweat, SHED (bytheway... meaning 'demon' in Hebrew) was born. Shed is a very special hybrid of several animals, can you spot them all? Unfortu-

nately though, in the very last minute, it could not be placed where it was meant to live, in the Lake, due to an unexpected environmental protection issue. So we'll just keep on dreaming, hoping Shed will find its way to a reimagined home, but until then, definitely go and admire this newest Ozorian species, waiting for you on the lakeside.

ARCHETYPES FROM THE TRIBE

THE GOA GANDALF

THE GOA GANDALF WATCHES THE FUTURE TAKES SHAPE AS HE APPLIES HIS SHANTI TOWN WISDOM TO PROBLEMATIC AREAS OF THE LOVE AND LIGHT ENTERPRISE. LEAVES A TRACE OF HEALING CRYSTALS TO FIND HIS WAY BACK TO HIS FOREVER CHANGING TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS IN CASE HE LOSES TRACK OF THE PRESENT.

GENERATION '69

TURTLE HERMIT AKA KAME-SEN'NIN

CLOSELY RELATED TO THE GIANT TURTLE MORLA, KNOWN AS THE ANCIENT ONE (DIE URALTE MORLA IN GERMAN)

written & illustrated by: novishari & robot



UNITED FOR OZORA. THE CHILDREN OF PARADISE.
MUSIC IS OUR MASTER.
PARADISE WE HEAR YOUR VOICE.

PYROPOCK'S FUN FACTS

WHEN YOU DREAM THAT YOU DIE, YOU WAKE UP AT ONCE BECAUSE THE BRAIN DOES NOT KNOW WHAT HAPPENS AFTER DEATH.

LIVE AND DIRECT FROM THE VALLEY



RADIOZORA IS STREAMING ALL THE STAGES LIVE FROM THE FESTIVAL, AND IS CHECKING IN DAILY WITH SHORT INTERVIEWS WITH ARTISTS, CREATORS AND DREAMERS FROM THE STUDIO DOWN ON SITE, SO THAT YOU CAN EXPERIENCE SOME OF THE FESTIVAL ATMOSPHERE FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE IN THE WORLD. WE STAY CONNECTED THROUGH THE SAME FREQUENCY.