



# ZAŠTO NE (?)

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Projekt "Zašto ne (?)" traga za otjelovljenjem i definiranjem današnjeg (beznadežnog, izoliranog, uplašenog, prekomjerno-identificiranog) tijela pojedinca i afektivnim prostorom njegovanja između (najmanje) dvoje, kao prakse koja se nadalje može razvijati sa kolektivom (publikom). U takvom okviru autori posebno istražuju tehniku unisonosti odnosno "istosti" kao izvođačkog sredstva plesa i kao kulturno-umjetničke prakse koji sa sobom nosi važan povijesni okvir primjene: od višenamenske estetsko-poetične primjene u umjetničkim radovima različitih epoha povijesti razvoja plesa (u 20.st.) do ciljanog ideološkog i tehnološkog oruđa za oblikovanje društvenog tijela različitih društvenih poredaka (komunizam, fašizam, kapitalizam itd). Cilj istraživanja unisonosti u koreografskom smislu jest proučiti prostor za kreiranje kvarova (glitch) kroz koje će se artikulirati različitosti na afektivnom, kognitivnom, fizičkom nivou i time, u fizičkom smislu, artikulirati višebrojna identitetska presvlačenja kao prostori, a time i kao osnova za političko, angažirano i kritičko udruživanje i suživot danas.

**Project “Why not (?)” searches for the embodiment and definition of today’s (hopeless, isolated, scared, over-identified) body of the individual and the affective space of care between (at least) two people/entities, as a practice that can be further developed with the collective (audience). In such a framework, the authors specifically investigate the technique of unison, i.e. “sameness” as a performing means of dance and as a cultural-artistic practice that carries with it an important historical framework of application: from the multi-purpose aesthetic-poetic application in artistic works of different epochs in the history of dance development (in the 20th century) to a targeted ideological and technological tool for shaping the social body of various social orders (communism, fascism, capitalism, etc.). The goal of researching unison in the choreographic sense is to study the space for creating glitches through which differences on the affective, cognitive, physical level and time will be articulated, in the physical sense, to articulate multiple identity transformations as spaces of different social and physical powers and abilities, and thus also as a basis for political, engaged and critical association and co-existence today.**

We come as no surprise.

We are the same.

We are not the same. When I go, I look like this. When you go, you look different.

Just because you're different, doesn't mean I am too.

We are all different.

I'm not.

We disagree.

How can we exist together? We are falling apart.

Do we want the same things?

No we don't.

Why not? We can make a decision to stay together. If we act together we can be together.

I should take care of myself. And you should take care of yourself.

Can you take care of me?

Why?

Why not?

Can I care about you, if I don't know you?

We are in antagony.

We are in agony.

What is this?

Use your imagination.

Is this the real life? Is this just fantasy?

We need change.

We need to change.

We should do something.  
We can do anything. Everything is possible.

We can sell ourselves.

We can roll over and die.

We can reconnect.

We can jump into the unknown.

We can touch somebody.

We can scratch the itch.

We can rise up to the task.

We can be more green.

We can change our mind.

We can bite more.

We can reach out more.

We can go with the flow.

We can get lost.

We can blend in.

We can take the money and run.

We can do it.

We can do better.

We can be better.

We can try.

We can also fail.

Should we take the risk?

This is a risky situation.

We can improvise.

Anything can go wrong.

We are professionals.

Nothing is certain. Nothing is forever. Things should always move.

If it doesn't move, it's dead.

This is a competition: I can touch the sky, because I am taller than you.

I can have a baby, and you can't.

Not true.

I can have an abortion, but you can't.

Are we judging or are we being judged?

I can kick your ass.

I earn more money than you.

There are people who earn more money than both of us together.

They should give us some of their money.

Why not?

Why not?

We are struggling.

We are surviving.

We are fighting an invisible enemy.

For survival.

We are in the process of extinction. This is the 6th wave.

We should start from nothing and see where it gets us.

Why not?

We can brainstorm new ideas.

If it comes, it comes.

If it goes, it goes.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Something is wrong.

We are in the wrong place at the wrong time.

I smell a tragedy.

Depressive realism.

You are such a hashtag! Today is a good day. Tomorrow will be better.

Why?

Why not? Things will get better. Things always get better after they got worse.

We should have more fun.

If we had more money, we could have more fun.

We should have more money.

Why not?

I'm hungry.

I just need a drink.

You always have special needs. You just have to be different.

It's not my fault I am depressed.

I can protect you.

From what?

We are going in circles. We are trapped.

This is where the fun ends. Game over.

Apocalypse.

The world will end, but capitalism lives forever.

Time will run us over.

Time is the biggest capital.

Time is money.

I have plenty of time, but no money.

Why not?

What if we don't need money? What if we just need...

Love?!

Maybe we just need each other?

And maybe you just ask too many questions. You should listen more and talk less.

Talking about things is good.

Talking about things will not help us. Talking about things can take forever.

We can talk a lot.

We do talk a lot. What if we stay in silence?

Silence is fair.

Silence is comfortable.

This doesn't make sense.

We should try something else.

Fresh

New

Start

We don't have to have permission to be here. This is our choice.

Why are we here?

Why not?

It seems we are not all alone.

Who are we?

We have a diagnosis.

We should adapt or die.

We should be smart.

We should be responsible.

We are adults. We should behave like adults.

We can learn.

We will learn.

We should unlearn the things they taught us.

What if we don't do what they want?

Being on the wrong side of capitalism doesn't help.

What can help us to get out of bed every morning?

What if we quit?

Why not?

Who knows what the future will bring?

The future is bright, promising and far away.

There is no future. There is only here and now. There is only me and you.

There is only us and them.

What are they here for? Are they waiting for something? Is there anything we can do for them?

What do we tell them?

Nothing we say will change their mind.

We should think.

We already did that.

Maybe we should act.

Spectacle.

Surprise.

We should make something new.

We should make some rules.

We should reinvent ourselves.

If we transform, we can survive.

I am broken.

I have a function.

I have a glitch.

Everybody should behave according to their function. Like us.

We are the wrong example. We are postmodern.

We should kill ourselves.

We should jump off a building.

What if we survive?

They said this will be fun.

They said this will be good for us.

They don't know us.

Nobody knows me.

We are not famous.

We are mysterious.

Life is a mystery.

Life is precious.

We should save lives.

We should be selfish.

What do we want?

Whatever it is, we want it now!

Move like a shark. Act like a shark. Kill like a shark!

I prefer to be a dolphin.

I identify as

Normal

Exhausted

Problematic

Delusional

Exclusive

Poor

Bitchin

Unique

Spectacular

Sensitive

Smart

Scared

Dysfunctional

Hopeless

Depressed

Legendary

Realistic

Destructive

Same as you

I am not a human anymore, but rather simply a space of imagination.

Will they recognize what we are? We are a pretty messy pile of multitudes.

They still tolerate us.

We should stand our ground.

We will not succumb.

**Why not a strawberry?**

**Why not ...**

**Why not? Because!**

**To bitch or not to bitch?**

**There is always a choice.**

**First it recognizes and tolerates what belongs to the Self.**

**Body**

**Community**

**Immunity**

**Then, it controls and rejects everything foreign and non-Self (to it).**

**It's a central position.**

**Whatever you need, you can always call me, because we are**

**I'm no human any longer, but rather simply a space made of organisms in  
symbiotic-pathogenic interlace.**

**A future's common forerunner**

**An omen**

**A draft**

**A schematic plan**

**A battlefield**

**A messenger**

**A lab-rodent**

**A crystal ball**

**A training plan**

**For the development of new species**

In the eternally random ecstasy of mutation and genetic processes.  
A molecule and a state.  
A maneuvering space for politics (to) imagine.  
A vanishing point.  
A Truman's show.  
I am the virus  
Hear me ROAR!

If it's not scripted, it's not a protest.  
Can we protest without conquering space?  
We should ask plants.  
Plant politics.  
If we're flexible, we survive.  
If we spread around, instead of conquering space, we survive.  
If we transform from one form to another, we can survive.

We are a pretty messy pile of multitudes.

I'm not a whole, but the sum of its parts.  
In number, the parts surpass the whole.  
Society did not lose hope, but hope lost society.

Not having the same abilities doesn't make us disabled.

Dramas and torments remain shrouded in soulless statistics.

## **INSTRUCTIONS FOR HAPPY LIFE:**

**Nobody suddenly did anything. Things are made slowly and in pain. You better get your shit together.**

**Put your left foot in front of your body and slowly transport your weight from your right foot.**

**Break your own chains.**

**The struggle is real.**

**How to have too much fun.**

**How to sabotage yourself.**

**How to be made speechless by your own stupidity.**

**How to waste your life.**

**How to be destructive.**

**How to fill a void in your life.**

**How to make one step forward and two steps back.**

**How not to have a plan B.**

**How not to have an idea.**

**How not to have all the answers.**

**How to make mistakes.**

**How to have excuses instead of results.**

**How to muddy the water.**

**How to lower your standards.**

**How to forget about your dreams.**

**How to become a slave of your own desires.**

**How to pretend to be normal.**

**How to lie to yourself.**

**How to trust everything you see on Facebook.**

**How to like people.**

**How to stop caring.**

HERE IS THAT HEART ATTACK I'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT.

How to hold onto things from the past.

How not to like what you see.

How to be in denial.

How to keep yourself busy.

How to make a wrong turn.

How to run away from the mess you made.

How not to be sorry.

How to go for a walk and never return.

How to give a second chance.

How to pretend that yesterday never happened.

How to collect pieces of your soul.

How to listen to voices in your head.

How to hear only what you want.

How to stay silent so that others can stay comfortable.

How not to fall apart.

How to rely on yourself.

How to help yourself because nobody else will.

How to break a leg.

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LIFE LONG  
BURNING

NOMAD  
DANCE  
ACADEMY

