

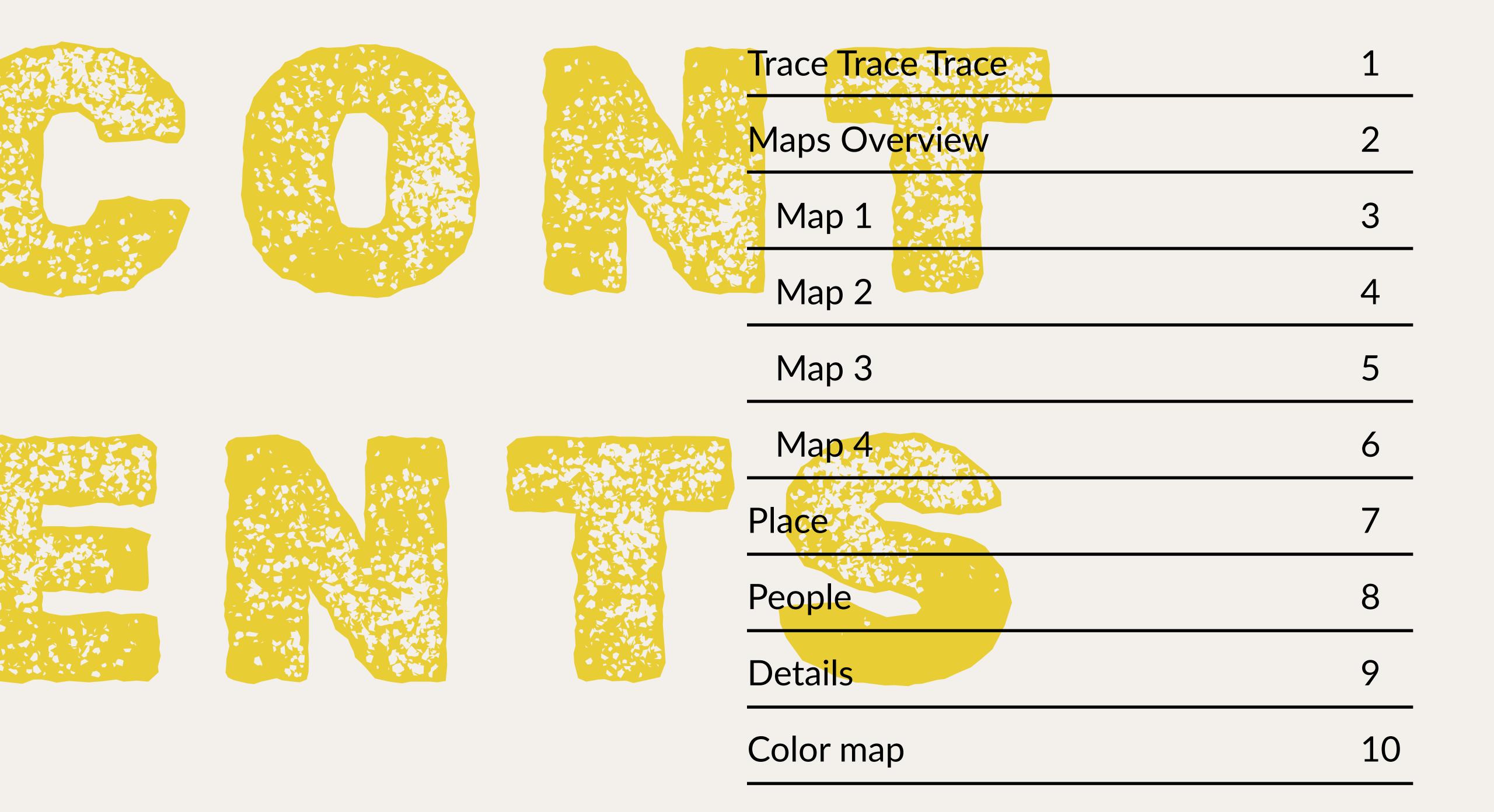
Leaving something after yourself. It is both a goal of some people for their whole lives and the central idea of the concept of heritage. The document depicts a trace that Summer Session 2022 left in our heads and hearts. Collected material is a mapping of the environment of Rønningen folkehøgskole in Norway — the place that we communicated with.

We were collecting material during several days of the Summer Session. The processed material was developed into different shapes — maps, drawings of details and people, texts, photographs. Some of the parts remained memorized in the heads of participants without gaining any tangible form.



This document was created as a part of a workshop during Summer Session 2022 at Nordic Summer University. The idea of the workshop was developed as a part of Study Circle 10 "Creative practices as a tool to work with heritage" with the help of Emilia Plitcha.

The design of the document — Alina Kalachova, the coordinator of Circle 10.



here

ime is not straight nor linear

esistance is friendly, most of the time

Apples come from New Zealand, for some strange reason

Courage is like a constant friend, that finds me much more often than usual

sperança is purple

Saudade de mim mesma agarra my gut

here

rying to think together, while not far away another war unfolds...

emembering a trauma that is not yours, but was inherited

Amanhã vai ser outro dia

Can we find traces of our presence here when we are still here?

lephants would most likely find this place boring

Sameness can still hide between our enthusiasm and tiredness?

here

ip toping is not a demand

Right answers neither

Almost somewhere is welcome

Clarity is the sun's job, and not ours.

We can discuss, share hypothesis, ideas, try out, miss out

xperiment together

Seduction. What I find among the flowers, the berries, the bad coffee, and the stones is this old institution showing its legs and trying to seduce us to dare to do something radical. Perhaps dare to shake our desires. Perhaps desire to keep this old NSU alive and if we are lucky we might slow down our own deaths in the process.

Isn't the performative force of the past related to the fact that what once took place is no longer here?
 Can we also find traces when we are still doing an effort to arrive?
 When we are here, but at the same time, we still are not yet here?
 Are we always in between? In between what this organization once was and what it dreams to become?

OVETZVIEW ADUL AND KIDS







