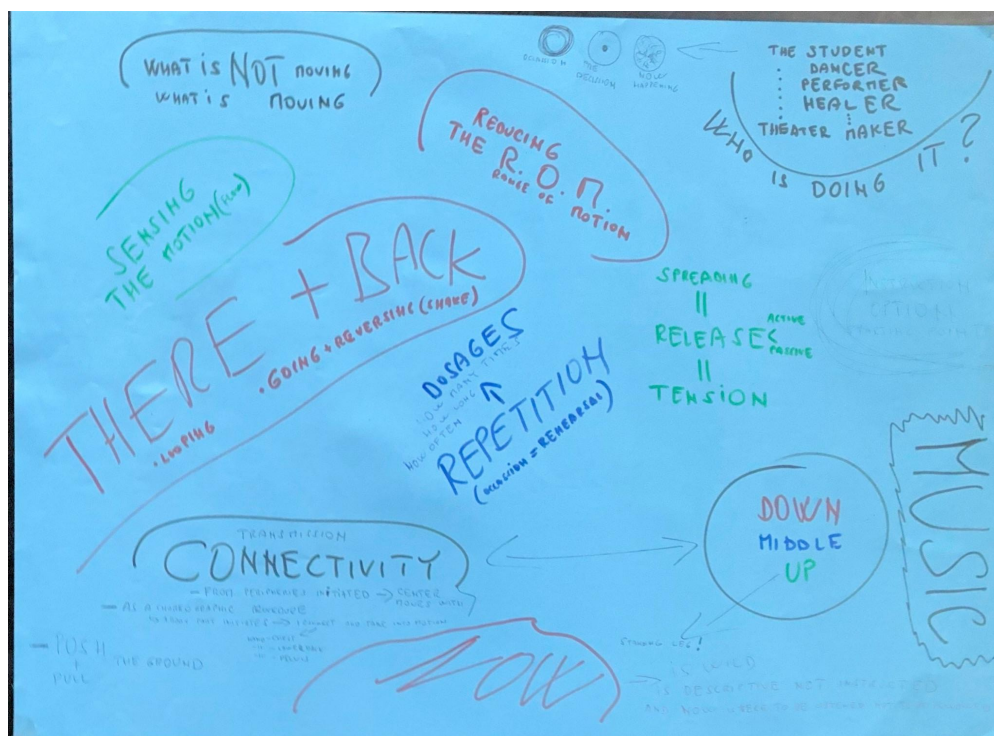


Spaced between mountains

I attended Martin Kilvady's workshop in Salzburg. The work was based on improvisational tasks that concerned specific ways to use the body. For example, initiating the movement always involves pushing or pulling the ground or reducing the range of motion in the joints. These tasks would sometimes overlap and they were building into a more complex task that included all the previous tasks.

There was a lot of attention on sensing the movement and precision. As a consequence the work required a lot of focus, perhaps even more than strong physicality. If I would continue this practice, I think it would build a very detailed awareness of the body. Though I found myself struggling with choosing where to direct my attention, since there were many things to be aware of and it's impossible to catch them all. The tasks would often have some paradoxical nature to them. For example we briefly talked about paying attention to sensing, how it's a fine balance to be aware of something, but not to be too focused on it to the point that one loses the sensation.



A mindmap we created on the class

I visited the Museum der moderne Salzburg. One memorable part was in *Charlotte Perriand. Living Modernism: Design, Photography, Architecture* exhibition, where there were some found objects like pieces of wood, rocks or fishbone. Collecting objects from nature is close to my heart, so I was glad to see it in a museum. Objects found in nature can be very impressive yet effortless. There was another exhibition titled Baselitz now, which was showcasing the more recent works of Georg Baselitz. His paintings were mostly upside down human figures. I admire the ability to stick to a motif. I wonder how much of that is a conscious choice or a natural desire and how that has changed over time.

There are a lot of mountains around Salzburg. It was my first time seeing such big mountains. I found it fascinating how they changed my perception. The buildings looked smaller and there seemed to be much more empty space above them. The mountains almost didn't seem real as if they would only be projected onto the sky. There was also a cinematic effect, ordinary daily situations seemed elevated by the mountains, which made me think of how familiarity or unfamiliarity changes our relations to things.



The view right outside my accommodation