



editorial



Dear readers,

for one year have we been together now. In this one year, you saw Libertas grow and become stable, and as a baby, start walking with its own feet. And we saw our contributors grow and our readers become more eager.

Now we can say we are happy to be together with you all, and we are happy with what you did for us, and we hope we are doing something for you as well - otherwise it wouldn't be a fair trade. In this edition, then, we chose to focus on the number 1. One, first, only, single, all those readings of what 1 can possibly be. Browsing the following pages you will find what this year meant to our contributors as individuals or as members of our group, and if you are able to see through this magazine you will be able to see what this year meant to us, the team working monthly to bring you Libertas as you see it.

In the end, we invite you all to browse our archive and check our favorite articles, editions, and our first edition. People are only able to understand how much they're grown seeing what they did in the past, and we keep that in mind, trying to make each new edition a better one.



by [Daniel Nunes](#)

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FROM NUMBER ONE

by Claudia Melchiori

“How did I know it was love? That’s stupid! You never know, you just have an idea of what it might be, but sometimes you find nothing”



Life has no rules. You live it, you drink it, you roll it and you smoke it. It is like every addiction, only better. You think you are fine without it, but who comes back from the grave to actually prove that? Your life is a hell of a problem. Ask God why you can't sleep every night so quietly.

“Dear God, I want to be the best? Is that possible? Oh of course it is, I am me, I can do it, but does it worth ?”

“Dear son, don't agitate that much, leave despair and you will find a way”.

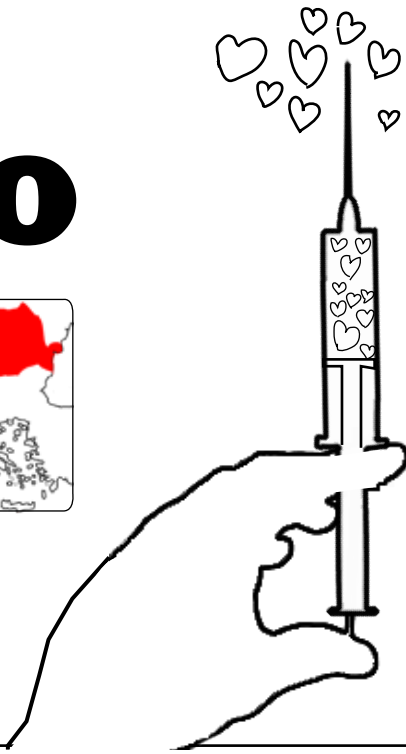
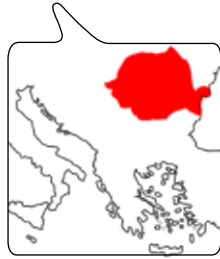
“Dear God I don't mean to be rude, but I need more details.”

So far God is busy, and you fall asleep full of thoughts . You hear something whispering: What is sacred? Of what is the spirit made? What is worth living for and what is worth dying? That's Johnny Depp from the DON JUAN DE MARCO movie, and your conscious as well. Lucky bastard! As the dream goes on, you hear Mr. Depp whispering a story of no pirates or treasures, but of a quite plain interaction.

It is about a girl meets boy. No romantic sugar powered love scenes and excessive remarks about how one loves the other and the other looks so good.

The Girl, Susan is a quite chubby routine about how to not-shut-up when someone is talking. Loudly annoying, but nasty, she learned from her parents that love is a quite complex hitlerist reaction of the testosterone and estrogen. In “le cirque du freak“ she embraced the feeling of being alone, never talk about her feelings and fear when getting involved too much,oes not believe in marriage, but loves hugs. The Boy, Bob is no handsome Clark-Gable-quite-manly-by-

TO ZERO



events

hair-distribution standards. He does overcompensate by the fact that he is acid and loves to annoy everybody. Charismatic at a first glimpse, he tends to over exaggerate his power upon humanity and even fight God if dared. The limits are not his dearest friends, but he somehow manages to attract both sides to his evil plans to conquer the world.

We have the Hitlerist and Duncan Mc'Cloud falling in love at first hair. The story is harrying, by the way.

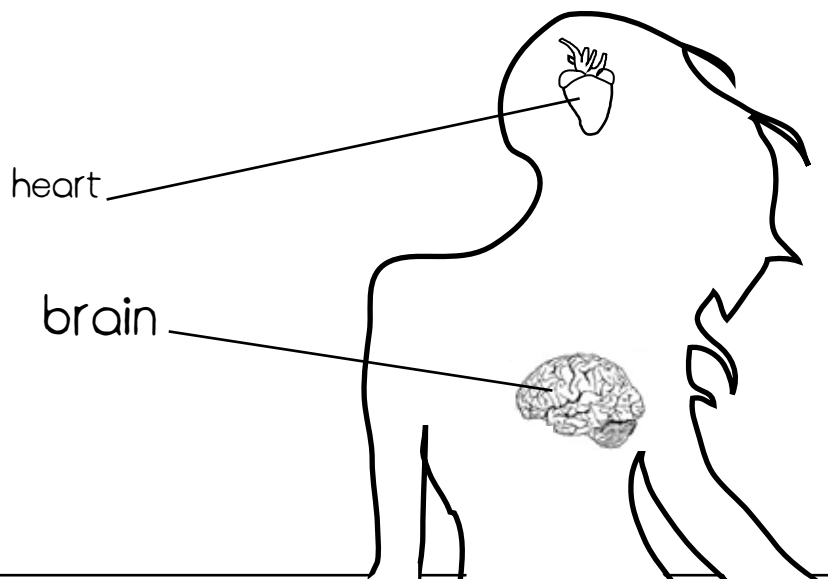
Hitlerist: *Bob? Who is Bob?* Oh... I remember him, he's an asshole. Ok, fine, he is not that asshole, I was wrong, but he can be an idiot sometimes. Oh yes, we broke up, certainly. *Why?* I don't remember, I mean, I remember something, it's not that important. Oh ok, I'll tell you. It was one rainy night and I was going to his place. I was going to pick up my laptop that was broken. He promised he'd fix it, but of course, he didn't. Now it broke again, all because of his great fixing. After receiving my laptop, I instantly became one hell of a stupid player in the fanatic world of the "precious mind game". Because of the cruel intention to suck everything good in me for free; I felt quite used and therefore annoyed. The best compliments he had were about my hooker lipstick. That's what love gives you, the "you are nobody with interesting hooker lipstick" ID. *What can you tell him?* Either way, you're not supposed to be happy if his ego is not fed and jiggled well. *How did we meet? Why should we talk about this now?* Oh... the article is about my story, I get it. The place is useless, I liked him, that's what mattered. He had a way of wearing fancy clothes to prove he's one of a kind. His attitude was responsible and caring though his stupid big mouth chewed overconfidence and yada yada yada. I never listened, just loved to watch him pleading his case about nothing. He was tricky, that's why I had to force him into taking his glove off and take my hand. Nice gloves I remember, leather.



29th Bienal de São Paulo

The Bienal de São Paulo announce its 29th edition, which will take place between the 25th of September and 12th of December 2010 at the Bial Pavilion. Based on the idea that art and politics have reached a level of almost non-distinction, being therefore urgent to emphasize art from other realms of knowledge, the exhibition, entitled "There is always a cup of sea to sail in," is a tribute to the role of art in current times, both in Brazil and abroad. Presenting the work of 159 artists from several countries, this edition aims to be a celebration of art making itself, while asserting art's own responsibility towards a critical reflection on the world.

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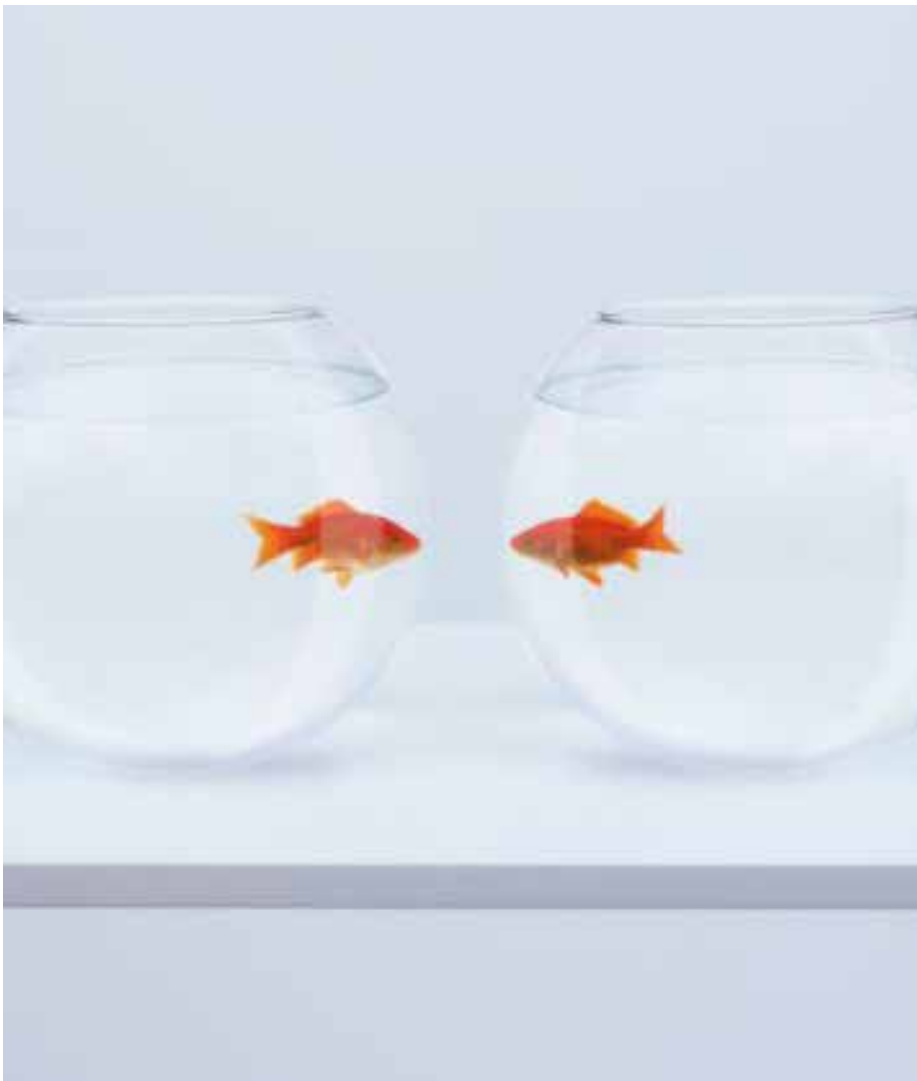
“That’s Johnny
Deep from the
DON JUAN DE
MARCO movie
and your
conscious as
well. Luçky
bastard”



How did I know it was love? That’s stupid! You never know, you just have an idea of what it might be, but sometimes you find nothing. I dream about having the perfect relationship with a guy and by the time I see him picking his nose, my story goes from book to blank. I guess that’s just the way things go. With him it was different. He was an executioner with good jokes. Loved that, masochism I guess. *What did we like to do?* Hmm.. tough question, he was my friend, done everything from stupid to idiotic to serious to gastronomic and so on. I enjoyed having lunch with him. His mother was a great cook, she didn’t like me, because I had dry anorexic hair. *How can I define him?* Nuts, but responsible, not very mature, but wise, good adviser has no idea what indulge means. If he was reading the article, he’d surely impugn my “indulge” usage. *Why do I say that?* Because I feel that way. *The best day I had with him?* They all were to a certain extent, as long as there was no fighting and he was not playing the alpha male role. He was a great person sometimes. *Why do I say so?* Well because it’s true, I have trust in him. I remember me being sick with fever. He used to make excessive quantities of tea and mix them up with lemon. I hate tea so he had to chase me all around the house to make me drink it. I am a nutcase myself, I don’t argue that. The best moments were the nights we spent drinking beer and eating cheap unhealthy food while watching TV, especially politics, sometimes documentaries and movies. I always had some comments but, by the time I wanted to speak aloud, he was snoring like a bear. *What did I dislike?* I prefer not answering. *Is it absolutely necessary?* Oh, I understand, well in this case. The despicable thing about this relationship is that it became a perpetual war of right and wrong. Instead of fighting for it, we fought against one another to prove that there is just one number one. *How do I feel?* Not proud. I am still facing everyday with guilt that I let myself ruled by this stupid game of honor. *Any comments?* Being number one in your life has nothing to do with the number one in relationships.

Duncan Mc’cloud: I don’t have the time to talk about that right now. What? No! She was great, a little bit fat, but great soul. She told you I was hairy? Interesting point coming from a problematic person regarding correct word usage. Not my problem. Yes we broke up, it wasn’t pleasant. What did I enjoy about her? Hmm.. her smile and the way she laughed. Her energy, her eyes. Now if you’ll excuse my impoliteness, I must go, here is my business card.

You wake up enchanted about Mr. Deeps' voice. Quite a story. You don't want to think about it so you brush your teeth and plan your whole day. By the time you had lunch, it comes back to your mind and makes you wonder if all this work of salvation is worth trying. Now you feel like a zero but find comfort bouncing back to being number one task. Face it, whatever the sad story, you need something good to carry on. Being the best at something is an option, but how do you do it? Like a zero or like the best?



events

29th Bienal de São Paulo
When : 25th Sept – 12th Dec
Where : São Paulo, Brazil
Website: www.fbsp.org.br

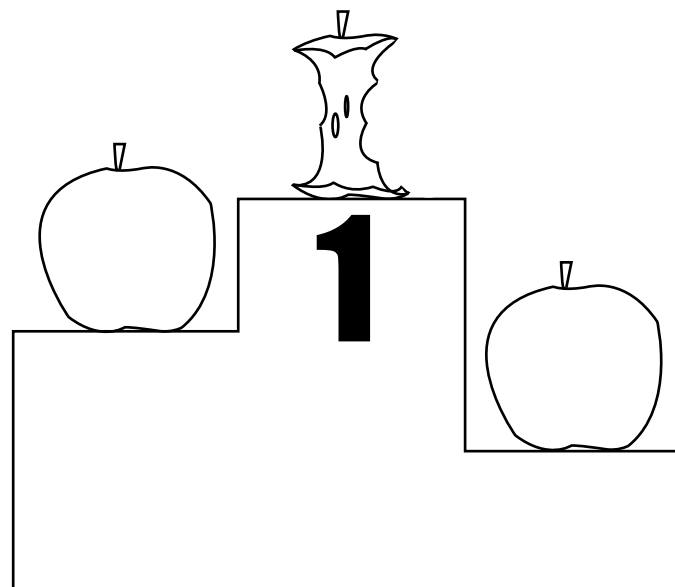


European Network of Literary Centres

From September 10th to 12th, 2010 the annual HALMA members' meeting of the European Network of Literary Centres will take place in Ventspils, Latvia. The International Writers' and Translators' House in Ventspils will be the host of the meeting and invites to a weekend of literature and events on the occasion of the Latvian Poetry Days. According to the program, the highlight of this event will be on the last day, when take place public readings with Latvian poets, such as Maira Asare, Uldis Berzins, Liana Langa, Edvins Raups and the artistic group Orbita.

FIRST DAY ON EARTH

by Jasna Atanasova



18.07.1991 – my first day on Earth, about 230 million years after dinosaurs

Yes, on that date, at 11:35pm, I became mortal with my own space on this planet. Too bad we can not remember anything from the birth day. But, we have our mother to retell us our crying. They are the memory keepers of the time when we are the purest souls. So, I asked about my first day. But, it's not the most exciting thing to tell to all you strangers, to all you who are bold enough to read me. Therefore, I'll remake my first day.

Yasnah's first day of mortality

Once upon a time, and that time was 220 millions years before 18.07.1991, Yasnah got bored of the immortal life, so she became human in the very well known time of dinosaurs. Subsequently, she came out of an egg. So, this is a story where first comes the egg and then the chicken (human). And yes, she remembers her first day, unlike you. When she first saw the world, it gave her a worm feeling, it gave her new unfamiliar feeling. She felt astonished of the greenness and joy because of the honor to be there. She was weak. Yes. But, surprisingly there were three other human beings. They were two men, Dostoevsky and Coelho, and one beautiful woman called Hepburn, which took care of her. First, she fed her with the famous non forbidden green apple. This was new to her. She was eating. Moved her mouth, used her tongue, swallowed. She ate with the biggest satisfaction and enjoyment that you'll ever see, and never feel and never remember. She had the ability to concentrate



“And **yes**,
she remembers
her **first** day,
unlike you”



and enjoy the present. She was a pure soul. Then, they went to the lake. Yasnah was learning and experiencing life on planet Earth. When they arrived at the lake, she felt her heart's excitement and her stomach joy butterflies. Again, something new. She wanted to jump right into the beautiful see through lake, but she felt the already familiar, hunger and weakness, and she had to satisfy them with most moist melon. Ah, the taste, refreshment, energy, satisfaction from her first melon. After, she got up and started walking towards the lake. She felt delight, gladness, glee, welfare. Her feet were in the water. She sat. Her legs were in the water. She lay down. She was in the water. Feeling with every inch of her body the little waves, made from the breeze and calm wind. The sun warmed her upper body and her smiling face. She felt it for the first time. It was new. Later, she came out of the water to eat again. Yasnah was given again from the non forbidden green apple. But this wasn't new. She already knew this feeling. She wasn't thrilled. It confused her. Now, this was new. Confusion.

Afterwards, she wanted again to lye in the waters of the lake and smile at the sun. She got in. Nothing. She knew this. Nothing new. Confusion. Nothing new, again. But...here's disappointment. Something new. This made her realize that she has a lot to experience, but there's not as much as she wants. Still, the perfect new moments that she has ahead made her happy and hopeful. Hope. Something new. The day almost finished. All they had to do is to go back in the forest and fall asleep.

The end
(Of the first day of the rest of Yasnah's life)



events

European Network of Literary Centres

When : 10-12th September

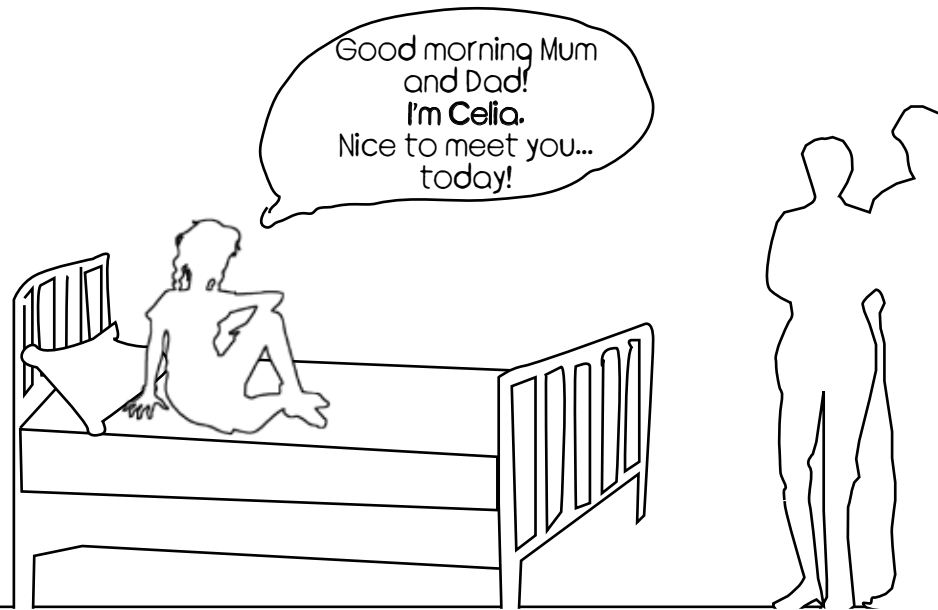
Where : Ventspils, Latvia

Website: <http://www.halmanetwork.eu/>



AS IT WAS THE FIRST

by Nina Pavlovska



Try waking up in the morning, as if it is your very **FIRST** morning. Stretch and feel the energy and life in your body, sense the beauty of breathing, smelling, hearing, and seeing. Perceive this day as the **FIRST** day of your life.

Observe your bed, your room, yourself as it was the **FIRST** time. Do not judge or label, but simply observe the presence of everything around you. You shall notice so many beauties you have been missing: the light, the silence and sounds around, the gently calm and relaxed moving of your being.

Your being is becoming energized. You stand up and go for a shower, but not an ordinary shower, but your **FIRST** shower! Turn on the water; you hear the sound. Listen carefully! Now feel it. Feel every drop falling and cuddling your skin. Feel the temperature and softness of the shapeless water embracing yourself.

Dressing up, looking in the mirror and falling in love on **FIRST** sight with what you see--a divine, whole, perfect and free human being – that is what you are! Exiting your apartment and on your way to school you meet your **FIRST** neighbor, a grumpy, but still lovely lady, and you wish her joyfully a good morning with a smile. Beware! Your energy and smile are contagious! Immediately your neighbor responds, smiling, of course. :)

While walking on your way to the class, open yourself to the reality around you as it is the **FIRST** time you experience the place. Look at the details of the nature, the architecture, and the movements of the things around you. Is this the **FIRST** time some things that seemed so

“Perceive
this day as
the **FIRST**
day of
your life.”

TIME!



common, now seem uncommon?

You meet your friends and classmates. Of course you know them, but today ask them a question you have never asked before. Every human character is a treasure of new things to learn. Today, learn something you will hear for the FIRST time from your friends.

Taste the food of your lunch as it was the FIRST time! We are blessed to be aware of what we eat and sense the beauty of taste. This time close your eyes and feel the texture, the taste and the energy you will get from the food in your mouth.

Going back from school, take a different route and get lost as it is the FIRST time you are walking in this place. Wow! There are so many new things and such amazing diversity that it takes so little to see it!

You arrive home and you encounter the warm welcome by your close ones. Today give them the love and attention as you see them for a FIRST time after a while. You might have already picked up some of those lovely flowers you noticed on the way back and surprise your partner as it is your FIRST anniversary! Why are you waiting for a year? Cherishing happiness can be just around the corner!

Finally, you are wrapping this great “as it was the FIRST time” day in the silence of the night. Tomorrow is another new different day. This wonderful difference will allow another FIRST-of-a-kind experience, and that is the art of living! Live LIFE, as it was the FIRST TIME!

events

Art Gwangju 2010

The inaugural Art Gwangju 2010 will feature a selection of exciting international contemporary art and design and is based in a curated art fair that takes into account both the art market and the public space. The exhibition, Emerging Asian Artists, highlights the contribution of the top emerging Asian contemporary artists who have contributed to bringing Asia to the forefront of the international art world. The exhibition will be accompanied by a catalogue of the top 100 Asian artists under the age of 40, published by Silvana Editoriale of Italy.

Art Gwangju 2010

When : 1st – 5th September

Where : Gwangju, South Korea

Website: <http://www.artgwangju.com/>

TIME IS NEVER TIME

by Pedro Vieira



LONDON



PARIS



NEW YORK



I needed to come to Macedonia to start contemplating about the meaning of time. Yeah, I have to admit that I found myself asking: “What is time?”, not because I have a lot of free time but because every time I look around I hear people saying “Poleka, Poleka” (slowly, slowly) or “Ima vreme!” (we have time!). Is it because in Macedonia days have more than 24 hours? To be true, I don’t think so... my idea is that in Macedonia time is spent in such a peculiar way (pardon me but in this article I’ll generalize. After five months in Macedonia, it will be a sincere opinion from someone who is from abroad and to read it will not be a waste of time).

There’s something that I love about Skopje: the clock of the old train station is stopped at 5:17 am since 26th July of 1963 (the reason is tragic, for those who don’t know a huge earthquake destroyed part of the city). What I like about this clock is that it works as a metaphor about Macedonia. I think that if Macedonians could stop time to enjoy the moment at best, they would do it. For sure everyone in the world would love this, but I think Macedonians would love it more than the others.

Unfortunately Macedonians don’t have the power to stop time, but they know how to extend it. For example, to have a coffee shop in Macedonia is a guarantee of success: since they open in the morning until the time they close in the night, coffee shops are full of enthusiastic people. Sometimes I ask myself: “shouldn’t these people be working?” I’ve found out that some of them are unemployed but what is interesting is that those who have jobs also developed interesting techniques of enjoying their time at best. For instance, imagine yourself in this particular situation: you need to get a bus to go to another city. You arrive at the bus station to buy the ticket 20 minutes before the bus leaves and you realize that the only ticket sales lady is in her “pauza”. Well, you look around, according to

“
Unfortunately
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AT ALL



ORK



SKOPJE



the timetable the bus station works non-stop from 5am until midnight. You were so unlucky, because when you desperately need to get your ticket the ticket sales lady is not here. There she is, taking the best of her “pausa”, smoking a cigar and drinking a coffee, while you’re close to miss your bus. She looks to you saying “Poleka, poleka. Ima vreme!” and you know that there’s a lot of time but the bus will not wait for you... more than an engine and wheels, the bus has a pre-defined moment to departure.

This is the reality about time. According to Wikipedia, and based on different dictionaries, time can be defined as the “continuum in which events occur in succession from the past to the present and on to the future”; as a “one-dimensional quantity used to sequence events, to quantify the durations of events and the intervals between them, and (used together with other quantities such as space) to quantify and measure the motions of objects and other changes”, and is “quantified in comparative terms (such as longer, shorter, faster, quicker, slower) or in numerical terms using units (such as seconds, minutes, hours, days)”. So, and although it could be a great idea, time can’t be stopped because time is not a photo. If you are waiting for the time to stop, you’ll be just wasting your time. Time only stops when you die and then, in that particular moment, there’s no way to go back. Thanks God time didn’t stop Libertas and now we’re celebrating its first anniversary. Nasdravije!

“Unfortunately Macedonians don’t have the power to stop time, but they know how to extend it”

“So, and although it could be a great idea, time can’t be stopped because time is not a photo”



events



Designboost

Designboost – Made in [Arnhem] envisions a holistic approach as a condition for sustainable design. The objective of this event is to make everybody question, reach awareness and think in new paths when it comes to creating better lives for lots of people. According to the promoters, “this is after all the ultimate goal for all design”. Designboost will have four inter-related platforms: BoostEvent, BoostMedia, BoostResource and BoostConcept, that can be further explored in our periodical table of design knowledge.

Designboost

When : 6th – 7th september

Where : Arnhem, Holland

Website: <http://www.designboost.se/>

SUMMER PLACE

by Sanja Toseska

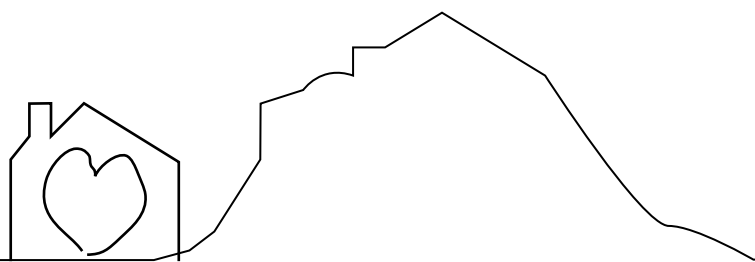


While I was younger, I enjoyed my grandmother's stories. They were not like the others with magic or princesses. Her stories painted the most wonderful places in the world, which was the most beautiful part of the whole story. Actually, she was telling me about a place that really existed, but in each story, there were a lot of feelings and people of her past. When she told them, she would cry. One day my family, my grandma, and I went together on a trip. I thought that we were traveling a whole lifetime. When we arrived my grandmother hugged me, and in her eyes I saw a very small place. It was like magic because the sun was almost set. Up in the air were thousands of birds and the smell of the flowers was unique.



The view was wonderful. That summer, I fell in love with that place as if it was my birthplace. After that visit, I realized that all the stories that I heard from my grandmother were true, but now they are much more beautiful. When we came back to Skopje, I wanted to hear another story, but this time I wanted something more, something that will take me back to the place I left hours ago. I did not know that this visit would not be the last one. After few years, everything changed. I had to go to school and everything was so different. That day I met many new faces and with a strange look on my face, I met my new teacher. I was walking into a new stage of my life. It was a completely new world for me, and like all children, I wanted to explore it. In my mind, I was picturing that summer place where I was enjoying walking down the mountains and I wanted to be there at that moment. When I came home, I realized that going to that place was impossible because of school and all the other obligations I have. Now, I have to wait for summer to see that never-ending beauty again. I was sad, my wish could not come true now, but some other things took my mind off it and I forgot about going to that place. From that moment, every year was the same. I was impatiently waiting every summer to see my magic world, to see my mountains. Like every summer, I took my stuff and I went to the bus station to catch that bus-- the bus for my summer games. Finally, we arrived, but now there was something strange in the air. There was a lot of bad energy and tears. I could not understand what it was. It was so strange. I walked into my house. My

“That summer I fell in love with that place like it was my birth place”



events

grandmother stopped me! She had tears in her eyes and told me not to go there and now we had to go somewhere else. From that moment, everything changed. Now they decided to ruin the house and we could not stay there anymore. I know that everything has to change but I cannot understand why they must do that with my house, with my kingdom. In that house, I felt protected, happy, and all alone with my family. There are all my memories, my childhood, my first troubles. There I did not have to be someone else. There I was ME!!!

I saw my grandmother watching the house. She was standing there alone, with a lot of pain within her. We got into the house and she started talking. Slowly with a painful tone in her voice, she told me about all her memories in this house, all about her childhood, with lots of tears she pictured the house years ago. She was picturing herself playing in the valley, which now has changed to lots of streets and big houses. I was not happy either, in that house I made my first steps, I had all my troubles, that was my magic place and now it is going to disappear. While we were looking at some pictures, we talked about everything that happened in this house. Then my uncle came in. He listened to our conversation for hours and he promised he would fix the house so we can stay in it again. That was wonderful, but deep within me I knew that nothing would ever be like the first time I went in that house, or like my grandmother painted those pictures with words. In her stories, there was nostalgia for those times--that beautiful flower smell, which now has been replaced with pollution from cars.

After this conversation, I knew that she was feeling a much deeper and more painful emptiness than me.

Now, I try to talk with her everyday about all the memories while we are waiting for summer to come again. Deep inside of me, I know that nothing will be the same, we grow up and everything changes, the time I am going to spend there will be shorter. I am scared; I do not know if I will go there next summer. I do not like all the beaches; I love to enjoy the mountain sunset. There I feel free. I want to experience the same feeling I had back when I was a child. That is my biggest wish, but I know that it is impossible.

The 35th Toronto International Film Festival

35th Toronto Film Festival

This September, the Toronto International Film Festival returns for its 35th annual celebration, running from the 9th to the 19th. This event brings word of 51 of the titles set to screen at the event, many of them premieres: Darren Aronofsky's "Black Swan", a thriller about a ballet dancer and her rival, starring Natalie Portman and Mila Kunis; Ben Affleck's sophomore directing effort "The Town," which stars Blake Lively, Jon Hamm and Jeremy Renner; John Madden's "The Debt", starring Sam Worthington and Helen Mirren; and Woody Allen's latest, "You Will Meet a Tall Dark Stranger."

35th Toronto Film Festival

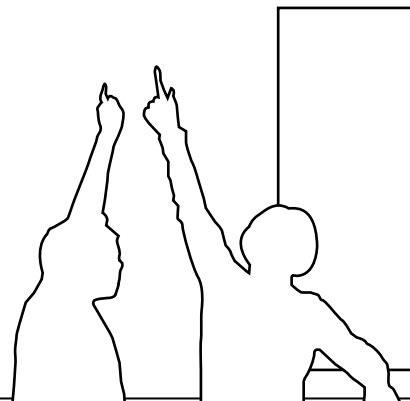
When : 9th – 19th September

Where : Toronto, Canada

Website : www.tiff.net/

THE HEART LIES WHERE TRUE HOME IS

by Filip Ilievski



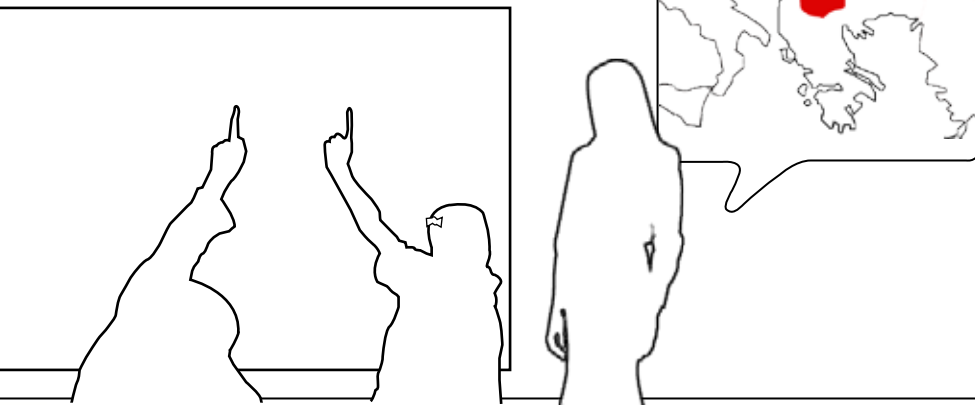
Home. A word filled with warmth, secure, kindness. Many are lucky to have it. Some are unlucky to lack it. A warm home. Everybody has a special place, where he/she/it can truly be himself/herself/itself. Size does not matter - a small wooden hut in the moors, or a giant mansion far from eyes and ears. The location seems irrelevant too - a jungle, a village, an urban city or a planet in a galaxy far, far away. However, it is the feeling and the atmosphere, that matters, doesn't it?



I will try to give you the information of my location in a chemical way. You now can find me in the country where levels of entropy are enormously high. It is one materialistic society of lost human values and morals, under the mask of cool, expensive nightlife and public contentment. After an unforgettable eight years, Lady Luck smiled at me, and in no time, I found myself in a school of strict law and order, hidden mischief and a bit of entropy too. However, I will probably never show enough gratitude to Lady Luck, who found me a real sanctuary. It'll soon be my last, ninth year and I'll, sadly, have to say a simple 'goodbye' to the place that transformed me into a better person as much as I can be. It is the most prominent language school, The Centre of Foreign Languages (CFL). From time to time, you will see a merry bunch of French, German and many more hanging around the corridors, giving a cosmopolitan note to the patriot spirit filling the school. It is a place where the power of all the languages unites, where quality education and fun dance hand in hand. In these eight years, I have always hated the sound of the bell, announcing that the lesson has finished, which, by the way, is the only drawback of this language school in the total of its 56 years of existence. You surely ask yourself - how can such an ordinary building, such an ordinary language school have so great impact on somebody? The answer is more than simple. The

“Everybody has a special place, where he/she/it can truly be himself/herself/ , , itself”

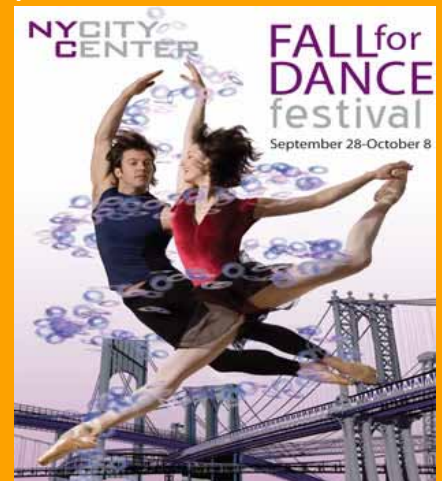
ERE THE



CFL is NOT AN ORDINARY language school. It is more than that. Step inside, in this building, and form the very first step you tread. It's just like being in another dimension, back in the past, but yet in touch with the present and communicating with the future. It is one invaluable feeling, that atmosphere, as time had avoided this place and everything exists in perfect peace and harmony. After undergoing a hell of a schedule, every Monday and Wednesday from 20:10 until 21:20, education and the complexity of English could not be more relaxing. A classroom filled with jolly good students, in the mood for fun, makes those 70 minutes pass like a millisecond. The professors cannot be more splendid. No words can describe their professionalism, the British way they explain the British culture and the English language to their students. It is the only place where I really can feel the English language, touch it, be part of it, and give my best no matter what.

Eight long years ago only seems like yesterday. One small, pitiful boy, full with the craziest and silliest dreams stepped into the old building filled with British atmosphere from top to bottom. I did my best, no doubt, but sometimes, that best was not enough. Far from beyond, I take the right to call myself 'the centre's child', just like many others are. That is simply, because this school, until now, has played the greatest role in transforming me into a complete person. There I learned how to appreciate the hard intellectual work, which one day will definitely pay off for me. I learned how to respect people, how to love them no matter their colour, religion or political view. I felt the meaning of giving a helping hand and getting one in return. It is the CFL where I was infected with 'the reading virus', right in their library, which, after my death, I would love to haunt. For the first time in my life, I fell passionately in love with a girl from a new dimension,

events



Fall for Dance

New York City Center's seventh annual Fall for Dance Festival, running September 28 - October 9, will showcase 20 international companies and choreographers. The festival will include world and U.S. premieres, with wide range of dance styles and traditions, ranging from contemporary dance and classical ballet to Odissi, tap and hip hop, will be represented in five programs. Since its inception, the festival has presented 135 different dance companies to more than 130,000 dance enthusiasts.



where I am currently, and quickly after that, in the coldness of the winter and the howling of the North winds, had my heart broken. The lessons at the CFL helped me to forget how miserable I felt, and in no time, I was the old me. This glorious school showed me that all of the good emotions should be mingled with the responsibilities, which make them more interesting. On the other hand, feeling blue while working is a great mistake, and for certain periods, that reflected into my work. I remember, at level three and four, we used to bring home-made sandwiches to the food lessons and describe them. That was fun, and I do envy the students entering that level. However, one real tradition which never changes, is that no matter your age or the difficulty of the group, the teacher always kept some extra candy, which is equally stimulating to students aged seven as to those aged 15!! In these eight years, I have had six different English professors, all equally superb. It's them who made it possible for me to write this, who made me capable of being who you are, one who always must be responsible, industrious and polite, so you can be accepted in a society with high and healthy standards. I met great people there--friends who are ready to give a helping hand, always make you laugh to infinity in those epic English lessons, people who are not ready to stab a knife in your back. A real one-of-a-kind school and a Number 1!!

“ A classroom filled with jolly good students, in mood for fun, make those 70 minutes pass like a ,, millisecond ”

This year, hopefully, will be my last year at the CFL, and yet, I do not know how I will survive the year after, because I know that the hardships and the greatest mischief in my life are those the following three years. No words are enough to express my gratitude for what the CFL did for me. Silly thing, all beautiful moments last very shortly. I do fear of the moment when 'goodbye' will be said, and I will leave the classroom, and never come back.

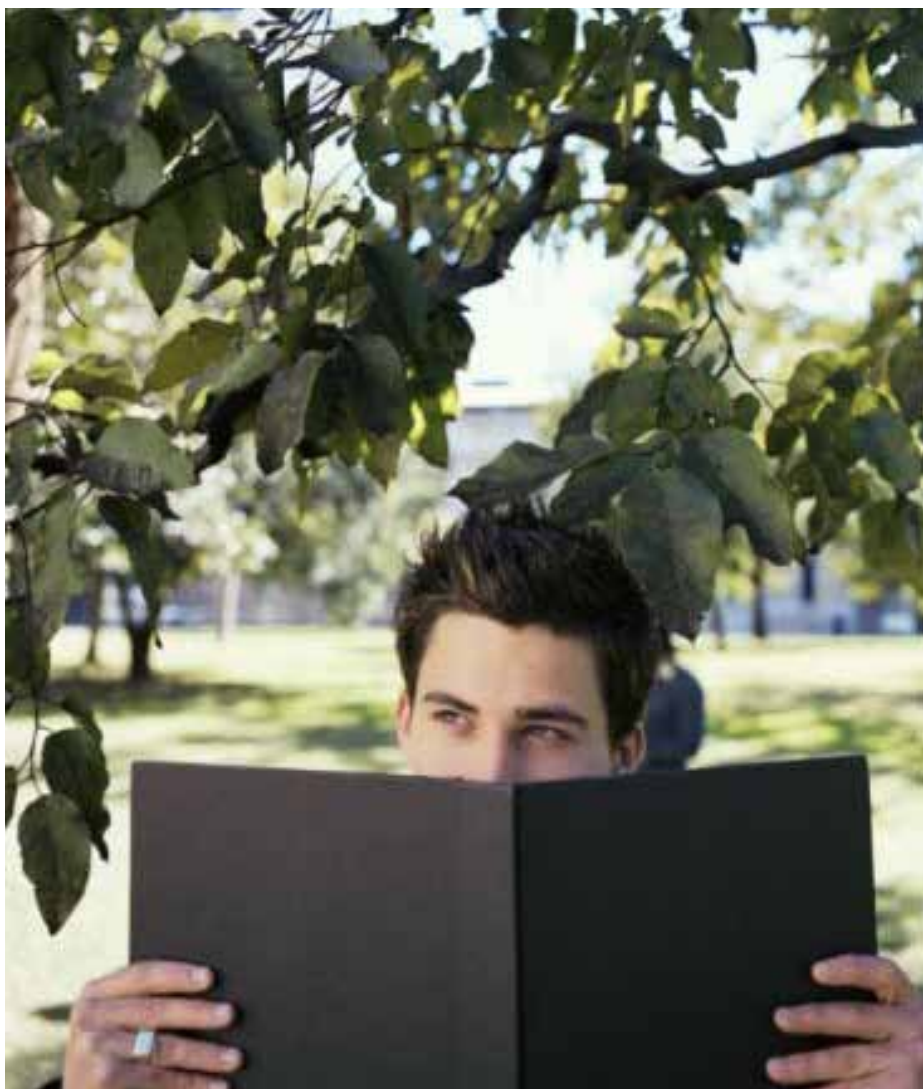


first love



first grief

events



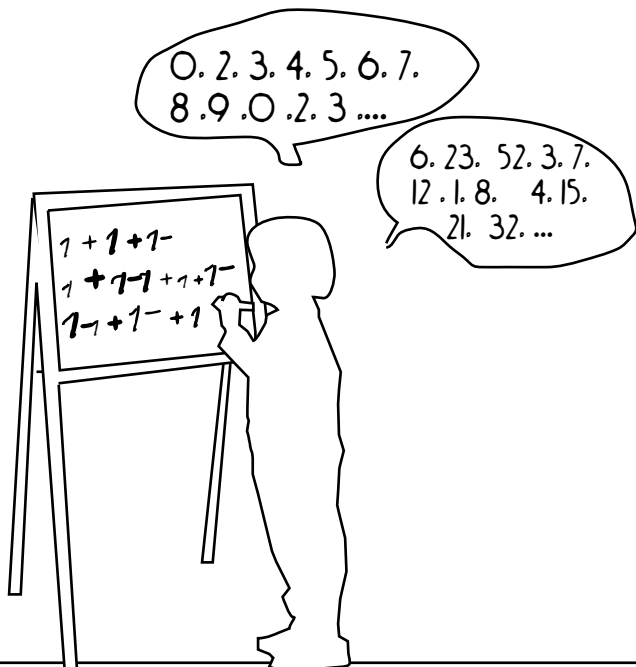
Fall for Dance
When : 28th Sept– 9th Oct
Where : New York, USA



THURSDAY 2ND - SUNDAY 5TH SEPTEMBER 2010 - FORT PUNTA CHRISTA, PULA
ROOTS MANUVA. SKREAM
MALA & COKI - DMZ. MAD PROFESSOR
HATCHA. THE BUG FT. FLOWDAN. JOKER
ZINC. MICHAEL PROPHET & DUB ASANTE
CONGO NATTY FT. TENOR FLY. PLASTICIAN
N-TYPE. MACKA B. LOEFAH. IRRATION STEPPAS. NERO
GENTLEMAN'S DUB CLUB, TASK FORCE, BOONEY PIG SKITZ, SHACKLETON, DISTANCE QUEST, SILKIE, PINCH, KENNY KEN, JAGGA TWINS, COMMEY, ALIX PEREZ, SPECTRASOUL, D-BUDGE, BREAK, SCUBA, STENCHMAN, BRARY ANNE HERBS, KROWESTAR, SUND KNIGHT DJ 2562, KRYPTIC MINDS, SCAMBALOUS UNTO, CYRUS, JSD, HEADHUNTER, APPELBIAM, SAMADABAWAL, LD, BEN UFO, PANGAGA, CHARREL ONE, BUSH CHEMISTS & KING GENERAL, CHES, KANKA, THE GASLAMP KILLER, SEVEN, THE OTHERS, JACK SPARKLOW, MUNGOS HI-FI, NETZ, THE BEATWAVE, FLOATING POINTS, BENJI B, JONEMAN, MOKI, BRACKLES, ROSKA, B.S.F, DRUS JAY, WALSH, KUKANEVIL, SCORLAY ZEE, DROKLE W ENGLISH, VERO T, KASHMERE, UNTOUD, DESHOUT, MAFU, BLUE GARDY, JICOLE, SERUNI, DJ FU, LIGAN D, MAN LIKE ME, ALEXANDER NOT, TOKKINDIA, REGGAE ROAST, ENGINE GARZ, JAMES, PLUS ANOTHER 100 TOP ARTISTS AND DJs
EUROPE'S LARGEST DUBSTEP & BASS CULTURE FESTIVAL
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Outlook Festival

The world's first dubstep festival is being held for the second time at an abandoned fort in Croatia. The English promoters, among them the infamous Leeds dubstep crew Exodus, have again secured a line-up



events

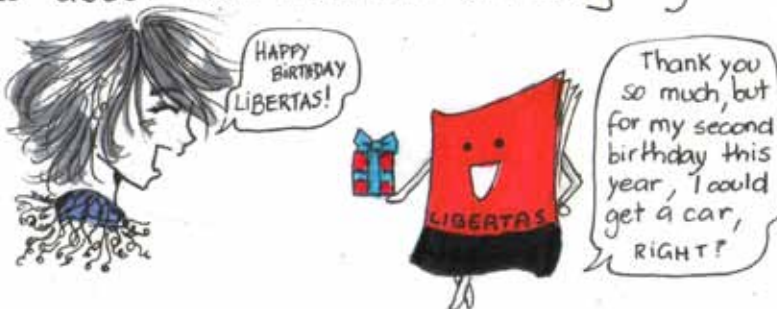
And if 'only' were a relative concept?



And 'first'?



How about more than one birthday a year?



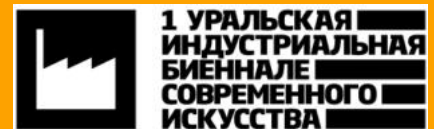
that could hardly be better for anyone who is a fan of dubstep, d'n'b, dub or reggae beats. Veterans of the scene Benga, Skream and DMZ, the legendary hip hop crew Roots Manuva as well as some UK grime acts like Task Force will be playing on stages spread all across the fortress.

Outlook Festival

When : 2nd – 5th september

Where : Pula, Croatia

Website : www.outlookfestival.com



1st Ural Industrial Biennial

1st Ural Industrial Biennial is dedicated to "Shockworkers of the Mobile Image" and will discuss the role of contemporary art in Ekaterinburg, one of the hubs of Russia's resource economy and well-known as

KNOWLEDGABLE EXPAND

affirmation of reductio ad

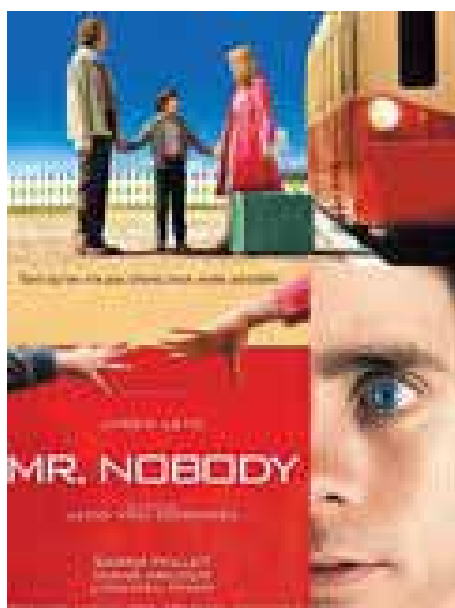
by Tamara Vasilkovska



Is the existence we think we know of, imposed subsequently by what our senses deceive us into perceiving? Is the subjective collective a kind of fictive promotor of the ongoing world picture? Ever considered the idea of a multi parallel lines of existence resulting from every alternative of a problem with its post decisive events? What is the Big Bang theory? If the Universe is expanding, does that necessarily mean there will be an opposite effect of shrinkage? What is the nature of time? All this ideas and many more are captivated and vastly spread throughout the thematic complexity of the movie "Mr. Nobody" directed by Jaco Van Dormael. Though this film is poorly verbalised, it has strongly argumentative background, which is proven to be only by the set of events which are presented as a labyrinth through time, space and perception of one's mind. The main character, Nemo Nobody (played by Jared Leto), is the last mortal human being, living his remaining days on Earth circa 2092, the year when telomerisation is strongly developed, which means there will be no longer death of any cell in the human body. The narrative od Nemo shows his life path from pre-birth until his death. The first and last moment of his life, being independent of one's choices and therefore decisions, are the ones that are fixed. In every other aspect of his life are shown multiple lines of Nemos life, simultaneously coexisting, as a result of his different choices of one situation. This is the so-called "butterfly effect" representing the basis of chaos theory. Every one of the three life paths that he knows of present a different experience imbued with theoretical, existential questions about the uncertainty of the all - perceptive. The three paths overlap and therefore create chaos in the human "reality sistem".

One of the crucial questions overtaking the main idea of this film is the Big Bang theory and the possible scenario of the Big Crunch reversing the Universe in a black hole singularity.

"What was there before the big bang? Well, you see, there was no before because before the big bang, time did not exist. Time is a revolving extension of the universe itself.



"The narrative of Nemo shows his life path from pre-birth until his death."

ING OF EXISTANCE - d absurdum



events

But what will happen when the universe has finished expanding?" (Nemo Nobody)

The narrative of the 118 year old Nemo, retelling his three life paths in retrospective, gives another ambiguous question concerning the dualistic nature of human. In one's mind, three different lives, three different concepts alluding of the differential substance identity of mind and matter. Deconstructing Nemo Nobodys life/s, the idea "marrow" is bathed with the usual love story of everyday life with his three different choices – three, unlike one another, girls who later become the love of Nemos lives, but not firmly bordered. In certain moments of the three life paths, there is an unexplainable occurrence where Nemo in his first life path meets the girl from his other life and still, while retelling the stories, he seems to capture every detail of every parallel and yet he isn't aware of the mixing of separate, unilateral circuit of events.

"Because the Universe moves towards a state of dissipation. That is the principle of entropy... The tendency of the Universe to evolve toward a state of increasing disorder. The principle of entropy is related to the arrow of time... A result of the expansion of the Universe. But what will happen when gravitational forces counter-balance the forces of expansion? At that moment, the universe might enter its phase of contraction. So what will become of time?" (Nemo Nobody)

If we decompose what we make of our reality, as Van Dormael connotes of the social contract, hyperbolizing the extreme outcomes of the voluntarism that we propagate, the result will approximately be a somewhat degree of self - awareness, and eventually one can hope to get to the basis of matter. But even if we get to the essence of it, we might as well face the possibility of the "nonsense" and purposeless of even the mere existence itself.



the industrial heartland. During the events, the promoters will discuss and answer questions like "What role does and can contemporary art play in such a place, when it comes to the half-operational spaces of Soviet industry?"; "Can it be more than a shot in the dark, a fast-moving consumer commodity, a medium for gentrification, a plaything of the superrich?"; or "Can it be more than a reproduction?".

1st Ural Industrial Biennial
When : 9th Sept – 10th Oct
Where : Ekaterinburg, Russia

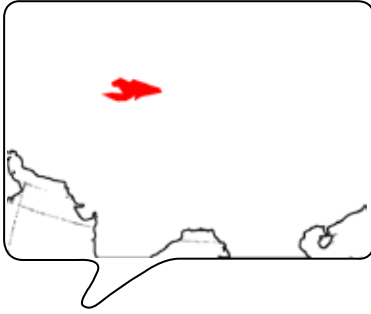
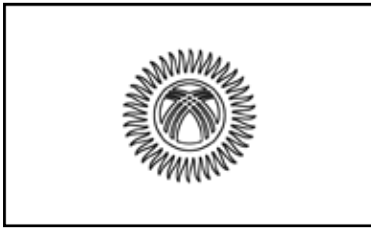
sh THE Asia Pacific Contemporary Art Fair
contemporary 上海艺术博览会 国际当代艺术展
10 9 to 12 September 2010

ShContemporary

Shanghai Exhibition Centre will host ShContemporary, a two

[KYRGYZSTAN]

by Jyldyz Sattarova



Where are you from?
From Kyrgyzstan.
Where is it?

That's where I take my new acquaintance

If you want to impress your peers with your knowledge of world geography, you say it's in Central Asia. And here I should say that yes, Kyrgyzstan is an Asian country, yet it's Central Asian, as in Europe and Central Eastern Europe.

For Your Information, the word "Kyrgyzstan" gets about 280,000,000 results in Google (!), which is almost double the number (about 160,000,000) of "Switzerland" (!!), which Kyrgyzstan have been often compared to. Ironically, Google considers Kyrgyzstan more popular and knows more about it juxtaposed with its peer state for its natural beauty.

Here' how I explain it to those who have no clue about its location:

- So, if here's Russia (I show with my hand). Below is Kazakhstan (my other hand goes below). And below that is Kyrgyzstan (My first hand changes its location below the second). And right in the East of it is China (My second hand now moves to East of Kyrgyzstan). Well, then people really see where Kyrgyzstan is situated, since they usually know more about Russia and China.

People often associate it with other countries having "stan" suffix in their names, which means a land, place, settlement, habitat and therefore state, as in Switzerland □. Thus, it would be Kyrgyzland if the suffix were translated.

More curious people further ask:

What is Kyrgyzstan like?

When you fly over by plane, you see mountains, like Alps.
Like Alps?

I guess. Kyrgyzstan has breathtaking mountains, covered with snow at the tops. And when you walk along the main streets or stand in the main square, you see mountains. And it is somehow so uplifting, believe me.

Why do you need to visit Kyrgyzstan? Because Kyrgyzstan will not only delight all your senses, but will also stir up your curiosity to discover more. The unique blend of oriental and

“Kyrgyzstan will not only delight all your senses, but will also stir up your curiosity to discover more”



occidental cultures sauced with incredible contrasts never stops surprising you.

The lifestyle and culture may challenge your worldview and beliefs, but help you realize and accept certain truths and obtain wisdom, which helps you understand people's behaviors, customs and habits.

You will have plenty of opportunities to trace nomadic life, pagan rituals, Silk Route tracks, communist heritage, and modern Kyrgyz equilibrium.

And for all this to happen, you need to have a "to-do" and "must-see" list.

The very first will inevitably be Bishkek, the capital of Kyrgyzstan, where you will land from the plane and dive in the hustle and bustle of the 1 million-people metropolis.

Your first cultural experience will be persistent taxi drivers buzzing "taxi, taxi, taxi, taxi, taxi..." from the moment you appear in the arrivals section of the airport. Don't jump out of your skin! If you know the address and have a heavy luggage, better take a taxi with someone else to share the cost. The total sum of the ride would be a little less than 10 Euros.

Once you're in downtown, take you time to walk around the main square named "Ala-Too", named after a mountain range in the north of the country symbolizing freedom and ambition.

As a matter of fact, former name of Bishkek is Frunze, which in Moldovan languages stands for "green". And you will indeed see green trees planted along the streets around the city. Since the trees in the city were planted back in Soviet times, they are tall and lay shadows on the streets and building besides them.

The Historical Museum, which is right at the square, is a pompous building with the Statue of Liberty in front, as we casually named it after it replaced the statue of Lenin. The statue of Lenin is right behind the very same Museum. How peculiar, isn't it?

What may intrigue you more is that the old government building of Soviet epoch is now American University of Central Asia. Even today you can see the sculptured Soviet shield on the façade and Soviet star of the building with the golden name of the university just next to them.

conferences event that tackle the most pressing issues regarding collecting contemporary art today, based on the question: "Collecting Asian Contemporary Art: What, When, and How?". The first conference challenges major institutions to face up to questions regarding their collections of Asian art; and the second conference asks how value is constructed and then consumed by the contemporary art system.

ShContemporary

When : 9th – 12th September

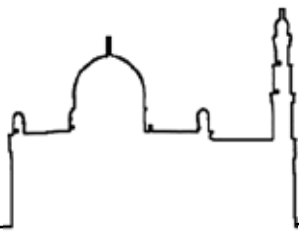
Where : Shanghai, China

Website : www.shcontemporary.info



International Urban Theatre Festival

The first day of this three day Roman street theater festival is devoted to young performers and "alternative theater." Sponsored by Abraxa Teatro.



The museums will show you the diverse and action-packed history of Kyrgyzstan up until the present with exclusive exhibits and historical artifacts found on the territory of Kyrgyzstan testifying presence of Buddhism, use of Arabic script and Mongol invasion.

For dining, Bishkek offers different menus depending on the gastronomical preferences, practices and habits. European cuisine will be dear to you pocket, while you take pleasure in Central Asian fast food like “samsa”, which is made of flaky dough stuffed with cheese, or beef, or chicken, which is up to you taste. The good news is that you can get it at any corner any time of day warm and just out of the oven.

You will not see McDonald’s or other fast-food brand there because of the variety of affordable options, whose geography spans from Japan to America, including, China, Korea, India, Afghanistan, Lebanon, Russia, Hungary, Germany and Italy.



You may not become a fan of Kyrgyz beverages, which generally happen to be fermented horse milk “kymyz” and wheat drinks “bozo” and “maksym”, but which are of great nutritional value. Despite that, what you will be offered when being a guest is tea. Tea is sometimes served with milk if you don’t mind. In summer, people in Kyrgyzstan often choose green tea, while in winter they prefer black.



Typical Kyrgyz food is made of dough and meat, which are usually boiled or steamed, rarely fried. The food tradition goes as far back as to nomadic period, when nothing is thrown away. The meat was eaten all, giblets fed to dogs, skin used for clothing, and bones used for toys and appliances. Being nomadic requires being sustainable, because Kyrgyz people as nomads used to move up the mountains to pasture the cattle in the summertime and would move down for surviving winter season.

Gladly, people do still practice seasonal resettlement, which allows Don Quixote travelers to practice Community Based Tourism, be that up in the mountains or somewhere in a remote village. Community based tourism lets you witness a truly nomadic life, where people live in yurts, milk cows and horses and graze their livestock.

You should not leave Kyrgyzstan without dipping your body in the mountain lake, which resembles a sea with its crystal clear water of salty taste. It’s beaches with golden sand are

“Community based tourism lets you witness a truly nomadic life.”

irresistible.

Looking at it during the day is so pleasing for your eyes, especially for its color spectrum flowing from turquoise to indigo. The white clouds that you will see over the lake are not clouds, but tops of the mountains around the lake.

The lake at nights can be stormy, but the sky will dazzle you with the stars shining so brightly that they seem at the hands' reach. And if you take a flashlight and point it to the stars, you will think you touched it with the light, just like you do touch a ceiling in your room. In August, you see people continuously staring at the sky. You ask why. Because it is widely believed that if you see a shooting star, you should make a wish and it will come true one day. It may seem naïve, but isn't it poetic?

The oldest city, as old as over 3000 years, is Osh, which if you visit you can consider you have done a pilgrimage. Osh, being in the south of the country is a twelve-hour drive away by car from the capital through the mountains if you wish to experience high-altitude, drastic change in temperature and beautiful sceneries of meadows, flower fields and, of course, mountains.

However, for a real complete pilgrimage you should climb the Suleiman Mountain, which is now a UNESCO heritage, right in the center of the city. Once you climb it, you get to see the whole city from the top of the Suleiman Mountain.

People from other parts of the country are intrigued to visit Osh even more than foreigners for its large bazaar with a wealth of fresh fruit and spices. It is there that you will be exposed to a bouquet of scents and colors. It is there that you will feel stronger tradition and conservatism among people.

Along your journey you will meet many different people, yet you will notice one common thing that they always give a hand to travelers, because, as it is believed in Kyrgyzstan, is a pilgrimage too.

You will be appreciated if you let your seat for the elderly or women or those with kids, in a public transport. You will be blessed if you accept their reticent, yet diplomatic nature. You will be always welcome if you enjoy your stay.

Whatever more I say, there is a saying in Kyrgyzstan: "It is better to see once than to hear hundred times."



International Urban Theatre Festival

When : Sep 1 to Sep 11, 2010

Where : Rome, Italy



Alstervergnügen

The Alstervergnügen is Hamburg's largest summer festival and a chance to spend a few days at the Binnenalster on the banks of the River Alster, lined with the city's most elegant buildings. Enjoy everything from artistic and theatrical performances to fireworks.

In the gourmet section, famous chefs present delicious local and international dishes.

Alstervergnügen

When : From 2 to 5 Sep

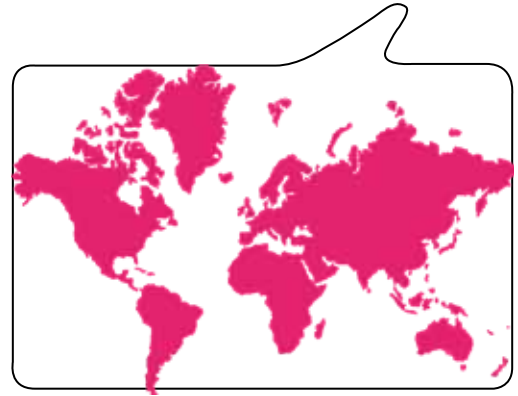
Where : Binnenalster, Germany



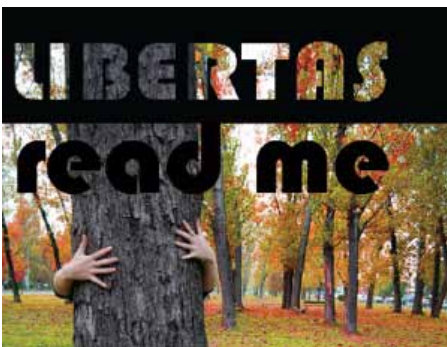
Kopenhagen Contemporary

INTERVIEW WITH DANIEL THE FOUNDERS OF LIBERTAS

by Pedro Vieira



“So all we wanted was to create a place where young people’s thoughts and opinions could be published and spread with **no restriction**”



Exactly one year passed after the first issue of Libertas was published online. As birthdays usually are occasions on which people think about and realize how much they’ve grown in the past year, we thought that it would be nice and useful to shortly reflect about the growth of Libertas since August 2009. This is why in this issue we are including a short interview with Daniel and Dragan, the people who started Libertas a year ago; who will now not only reflect about the past but will also say few words about the future.

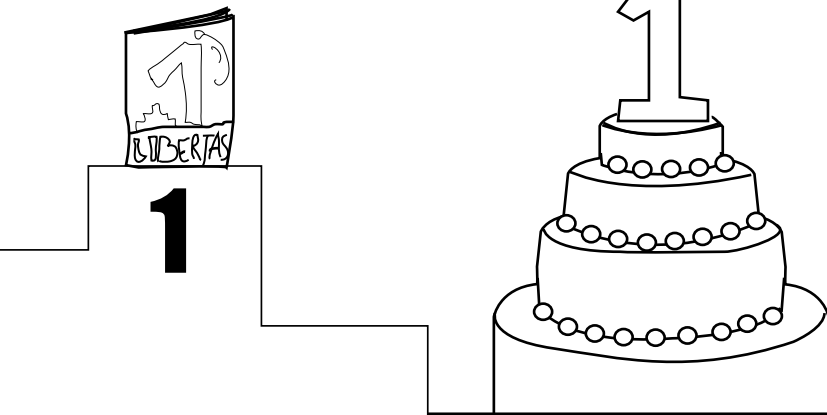
When and why did you decide to start Libertas?

We started working on Libertas in May 2009, when we met in Austria for an exchange. Reflecting about what we were doing, we came to the conclusion that young people, even though active members of society, are usually not heard. So all we wanted was to create a place where young people’s thoughts and opinions could be published and spread with no restriction. After some brainstorming, we thought about creating an online magazine, since we thought that it would probably be the most democratic way of spreading the word on the web in an organized way. For the upcoming three months we worked on the concept of the project and released a call for contributors, and one year ago we put the first issue of the digital youth magazine Libertas online.

What are the outcomes of these 12 issues? Were they what you expected?

Our expectations were surely met to a great extend. In fact, we were also surprised by the way Libertas developed. As

LIBERTAS AND DRAGAN -



in the beginning we were not sure if there would be enough young people to support the idea, we were quite surprised by the great interest and the number of articles we were receiving from around the world. And it was not only about the number – the quality of the works was generally quite high. We were constantly receiving deep, brave and inspiring texts by young people who wanted to express themselves, but also to provoke the others. Recently we noticed that people are becoming more eager to contribute, so we no longer have problems with number of articles or sessions missing. Thus, we believe that we somehow managed to motivate a group of young people from many different countries to exercise their freedom of speech; and to certain extend we also succeeded in encouraging the interaction of young people from different parts of the world.

What can our readers expect for the next year?

The main thing that we are working on now is a new web page. We are not only preparing a new design, but also a different approach towards presenting the magazine online. The new page will be easier to access, it will have more contents and the most important – it will be more dynamic. We want to create a place where our readers will not only come to get the magazine, but also to explore the topics deeply and to interact with the others.

We are also looking for new partners who share our vision and ideas. We believe that by working together with other organizations, institutions and various groups of young people we will be able to make greater impact and to reach more readers worldwide. For example, starting from January 2011

events

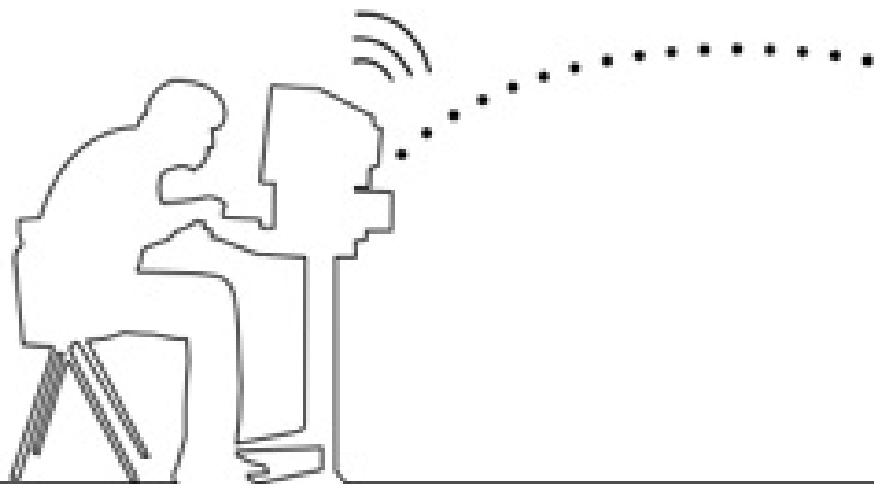
Taking place over one culture-filled weekend, Copenhagen Contemporary sees about 50 leading galleries, museums and exhibition spaces throughout the city host a range of special events. These include guided tours and artist talks.

Kopenhagen Contemporary
When : From 3 to 5 of Sep.
Where : **Copenhagen, Denmark**

Website : <http://www.kopenhagencontemporary.com>



Owara Kaze-no-Bon Festival



we will publish six additional issues of Libertas, which will be on specific issues relevant for young people but also for our society in general – such as democracy, active citizenship and others. We will work on these issues in close cooperation with few organizations from different countries.

Also, what are your expectations from Libertas' readers?

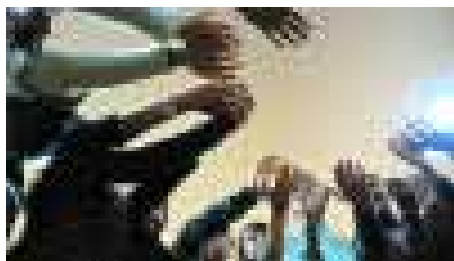
“It would be really great to see development of discussions between OUR readers provoked by the articles published in Libertas”

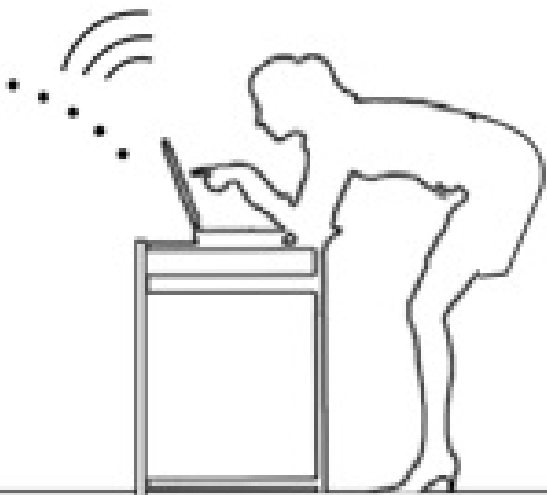
We would very much enjoy that our readers were engaged people. We would like to know what they like and dislike about the magazine, what they think about the texts we publish, what they feel they can add to a certain topic, and above all, to interact with each other. It would be really great to see development of discussions between our readers provoked by the articles published in Libertas. And we are still dreaming about receiving an article as a reply to another, already published article. Once we receive such an article we will be sure that we have managed to fulfill the second goal of our work – to inspire discussion and communication among young people worldwide.

What will be new in the magazine? What do you expect with these new changes?

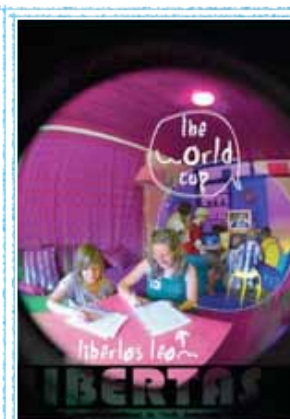
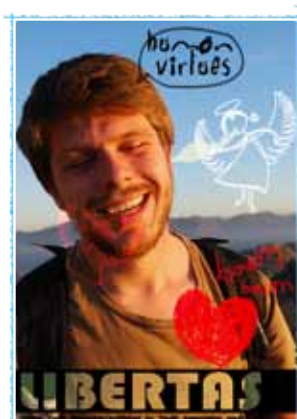
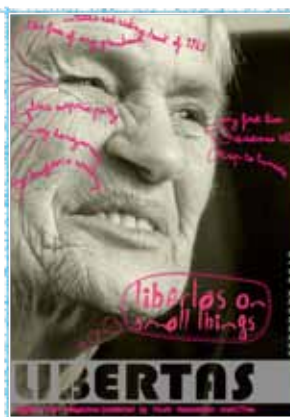
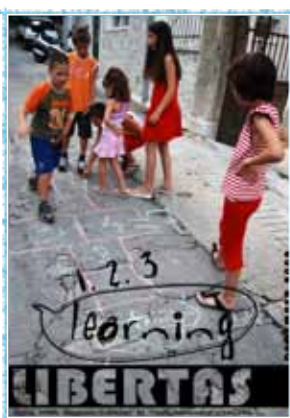
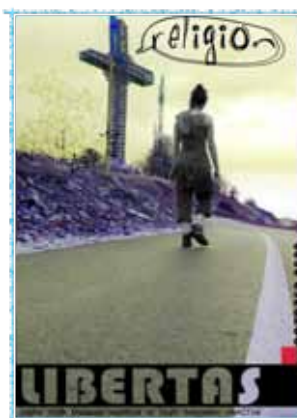
We are not planning any new sections in the magazine, but we do want to expand Libertas to an even more international level of contributors. If you browse through the magazine you will see that our contributors are mainly from Europe and the Americas, so we are working on ways to get more readers and writers from other continents. We expect it to be more global and to show youngsters all over what others are concerned about.

But of course, we can't be sure about the future. We have no idea what will happen with Libertas in a year from now, we just hope that it will develop in the direction that young people choose.





events



Locals of Yatsuo-machi in Toyama take time out from work to don traditional costume and celebrate the Owara Kaze-no-Bon Festival. Their singing, dancing and lantern-lighting are thought to protect the town from wind damage and encourage a successful autumnal harvest

Owara Kaze-no-Bon Festival
When : From 1 to 3 of Sept
Where : Toyama, Japan



Gay Festival

Once again, Malmö hosts Regnbågsfestival, a pride festival devoted to all things gay. Events take place all over the city and include film screenings, live music, art shows, talks and plenty of partying!

Gay Festival
When : From 29 Sep - 3 Oct
Where : Malmö, Sweden

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happy birthday LIBERTAS!

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All texts published in LIBERTAS represent solely the opinions of their authors, not of the magazine or of its publishers. LIBERTAS and creACTIVE are not responsible in any way for the contents of the articles, or for the photos published with them.

* Have you signed up? Send an empty message to libertas@cre-act-ive.org and receive your personal copy of LIBERTAS by e-mail every 5th in the month!
* Have something to say? Contact us at libertas@cre-act-ive.org and read your article in the next edition!

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About libertas