



PSSST..!

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I wonder if anyone actually walked a walk to City Hall Square the night between Tuesday and Wednesday and joined a **walking, circular assembly**, step by step to let the intention they went into the future with grow? "What would you like to see on the City Hall Square's light newspaper?" Was asked. The night outing was one of many micro-actions that the participants of **Tuesday Night Sleeping Club** were invited to participate in. The sleeping club broadcasts every Tuesday night on its own radio channel, the backers are the festival Metropolis and the artist group hello! Earth, and this first night was welcomed on the air from 9pm to 9am. One could snooze into the calm voices of Vera Maeder and Jacob Langaa-Sennek and the passages of hovering, percussionist music and see what dreams their little calls for sleep activism induced. For the sleepless, there were unlimited opportunities to be arty all night, or one could follow the call to let sleep fall into smaller chunks, as has been common in many past times and cultures - and then wake up to small nights. straight islands of experiences. The most fresh or restless may have wandered off to an **intergalactic meeting**: Go quickly, turn corners often, and focus on finding the meeting place - of course with appropriate space-like sound in your ears.

»Quickly scan your subconscious, see if you can find out where the meeting should take place, make sure to be there on time.



If you were too sleepy to go out, you could walk in the spirit, still lying in bed, and maybe then dream on.

When you are there, show your presence with a small gesture. Trust the moment - you are now receiving important information, "the host explained. If you were too sleepy to go straight out, you could walk in the spirit, still lying in bed, and maybe then dream on.

The micro-actions were to open gaps in time and space, and occasionally new voices emerged: international scientists and thinkers who spoke of the fact that time is never linear, but entangled; their names were lost dreamily in the ether. **Night is the ineffective time**, but what grows out of the calm, the dreams and the stillness? A new micro-action called for covering the breakfast table already in the evening, perhaps for oneself and the family, or how about inviting other creatures along? I covered up for myself and my oxalis plant. Contemporary art is appearing on many new channels, and Tuesday Night Sleeping Club is a homely immersive experience, a full devotion to art.

And you can come to it asleep! Every Tuesday night until June 22nd.