



Nomadic village horoscope

By Tadlachance No 2

Dear nomadic artist
If you are working in the art field below, that's your future:

Photograph:

Today don't ask for trouble stay in a blurred zone and do not dare focus on details

Video maker:

Today do not run after your purpose, be open to new ways, surprises are behind the door of your mobile unit,

Sound artist:

Today is your day, be ready! You will be able to hear echoes from the future or from foreign planets
Drawing person:
Today don't think! let your pencil be the leader, follow it beyond the paper sheet

Painter:

Today be patient, the rain will erase everything you have done

Installation artist:

Today everything will go smooth, do not over make it

Performer:

Today is the day of your success, you will be the star that you have always dreamed about

Three-dimensional artist:

Today be aware of ladders, black dogs, umbrellas, dangerous signs surround you

Curator:

Today you'll have difficulties to manage your bunch of nervous artists; storm is waited

Experimental designer:

Today you will realise dreamy shapes with great facility, go to work right now!

Artist in community:

Today behave yourself, don't be the usual "prima donna", let other's express them selves

Ritual artist:

Love is knocking on front of you, please open your eyes,

**DAILY
TEMPORARY**

Issue No 3

Breaking news

Young people in Britain are not fed anymore
Read more at Page 5



Alan Smith in action

taking interviews from the artists, catching the very dear parts from artists backgrounds,

"Two beers or not two beers"

read more on page 6

www.wix.com/dailytemporary/newspaper

INFO

"Daily Temporary" a newspaper at Nomadic Village UK

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French people

in large numbers are crossing the channel, just to steal coins in the well.

Read more on Page 11



Workshops with kids

The silent morning was over, when Lindsay Duncanson started her workshop with Wolsingham kids. She made them listen to the sounds from the village and made them into a sound picture. Then they sang the picture, said Lindsay.

From the sound workshop, the kids moved into the kitchen, where Krista Burger worked with thema on a stop motion film consisting of their drawings.

Alison Brierley also made a workshop with the kids. They created leafs with wishes for the Japanese wishing tree.

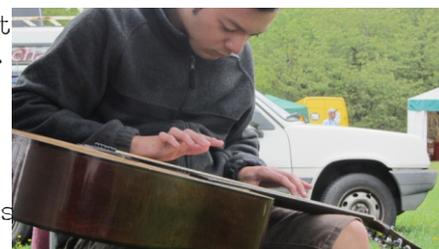


Above horizontal a sound workshop photo, Above vertical image of the drawings from the stop motion video workshop, Below is a photo from the workshop with leafs.



After news about **French people** crossing the channel just to collect coins in the UK the magnificent duo "Tadlachance" just cleaned up the mess. Now they also have brought coins from all over the world, just to please the Queen and her friends :-). Some of those people are very happy while some of them just ask if they have permission to do there Sources to sources project. Sometimes it can be very "dificile" explaining like, emotions, but with some money things are easier. Peter W.

Michael has been performing in a very interesting way a guitar playing. I would say the guitar had quite different sound to the one I am used to hear, which brings the idea about sound and the guitar playing to another dimension. I guess somehow this might be a reflection of his visual art.



ARTICLE

by Andrew

I opted for the one on the right side. The flush is not so powerful on the left side, the angle I am sure is not so steep and the drop-hole not so accommodating. It took some days to learn this preference. I sit. Nature takes its course. I am reminded of an encounter from two days ago. Hijacked into a conversation by two lads sat bare chested and supping on tins of lager by the river. We speak with ease and opportunity. We discuss idleness, career, the chase for six penny pieces, alcohol, home, success. The palpitating facts of life. It was a hot day. The eldest had just turned 30, the other was younger perhaps 19-21 years. They speak openly and with sincere interest about the village, about art, about nomadism. We disrupt the sound of the river, of the birds, of the passing dogs with occasional raucous laughter. I am diagnosed with madness when I speak of swimming in the river and am informed of its contents; metal piping, urine, a colour TV. They articulate a desire to take risk, to travel, to live nomadically. They speak of USA, of Australia, of Jamaica. Enthusiastically they express a desire for change. When I ask 'why not' they speak of work. When I ask 'why work' they speak of money. When I observe the pile of empty lager tins I sympathise with the perpetual work/beer/work/beer cycle. I am charmed by their curiosity in our village. I sense this is fuelled by our lack of stereotype, we are neither the 'gypsies' nor the 'hippies' they may have expected. No bare knuckle fighting, no daisy chains, no folk music. Nature takes its course, my creation slips with ease down the right hand side drop hole. I wash my hands, lift my trousers, look myself in the eyes and head back out to our temporary settlement.

The palpitating facts of life
Andrew Wilson



Page 3 Photo



With the news that Sir Chris Bonington has carried the Olympic Torch to the summit of Snowdon, Mayor Klaus has decided to make preparations in case it passes through the Nomadic Village. Richard Glynn

Photo by Richard Glynn



"I have a special relationship with my mobile habitas. The VW campervan is a research vehicle as it is the main

theme of my PHD Study. But I am also quite attached to the machine as it is also in some ways part of my body, when I move. It has allowed me to travel, make art and to meet some really cool people at the Village. Happy days!!!" Sharon Wilson



Wideyed would like to thank the pupils of Wolsingham School for their assistance in gathering evidence of Nomadism under the watchful eye of Phil Grieveson, Senior Instructor at NPIA Harperley Hall. Phil provided advice on forensic investigation as a starting point for the pupils to look, explore and question their surroundings. The material collected will be used within Wideyed's 'Foreign Bodies' artwork. Wideyed is exploring Nomadism by collating evidence of movement and travel in the Wolsingham parish vicinity. Text by Richard



As I wrote earlier all was fine and people were happy, maybe like bored pets people now shows a different side. To see the Captains obsession on the idea about the fist and Caitlins aggression on the harmony while cooking the lovely meal is only a small sign of one much larger trend. Stuart almost lost his knee in a game; I hardly can imagine the others to be innocent. Captain said that it's busy being a mayor but to name the garbage cans like stinky shit is to me very hard words. I suggests all of us to bring him a flower in order to make him friendly again.

Peter W. Daily Temporary



Nirvana of the soul

was one action you should have seen in real time and action that you cannot describe with out real time. A beautiful silent action, that people very much enjoyed Performance by Sun Young at Nomadic Village

What makes you feel sad and happy at the same time?

Andrew Wilson: Good Bye
Marcus: Death
Undi: Destroy my car in a big jump
Tinsky: Going home
Lindsay: Lukas
Marek: Human being
Ruediger: The end
Rachael: Arriving and departing a place, a moment, a time
Quindell: A moment of ultra-happiness can also make you sad
Ali: Rain
Stuart: Time
Andrew: Coliurs
Caitlin: Nomadic Village and finishing making a film
Karim: Empathy
David: Rain
Clymenie: My family's laugh and mu family being sad
Richard: Life and sneezing
Sharon Wilson: Being alive, ha-ha pou-hou
Lucy: Waking up
Margaret: Thinking of something you want, but fear you can't have
Sharon Bailly: My son
Stevie: Love
Klaus: Women
Sun Young: meditation
Peter: To be aware, that I am awake
Michi: Life
Katie: Thinking about my grandmother
Seeta: Thought of home
Alan: The last pint
Louise: Lassie
Penka: To find and realize the beauty of the impossibility
Boris: Love
Maartje: being alive
Françoise: Everything (life)
Madaleine: "You and your questions and the expression of your face" - answered to Penka
Michael: Leaving one place
Jon: leaving

What is the colour of chicken's eyes?

Penka: orange and yellow
Louise: yellow
Alan: light blue
Seeta: yellow
Katie: black
Michi: Hangover chicken has red eyes, and a sober chicken has a bright blue eyes
Peter: black
Sun Young: orange
Klaus: red or yellow
Stevie: scarlet
Sharon Bailly: blue
Margaret: they might be light blue
Lucy: yellow
Sharon Wilson: black
Richard: blue, (but yellow and orange)
Clymenie: red
David: turquoise
Karim: yellow
Caitlin: orange
Andrew: orange
Stuart: black or red
Ali: orange, yellow, red
Quindell: black
Rachael: red
Ruediger: black
Marek: yellow
Lindsay: golden
Tinsky: brown
Undi: red
Marcus: yellow
Andrew Wilson: black
Boris: brown
Maartje: blue
Françoise: yellow
Madaleine: yellow
Michael: black
Jon: red

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Note:

Corrections from the previous issue will be published in the next issue. Thanks!



News from the galleries in Newcastle: In the Baltic Museum was presented an installation by Richard Rigg. Basically it was a wooden house with some soil on the ground building a certain level, with grass at some parts on it.

Being nomad for more than a week, it was interesting to see how the Museum life is developing in a nomadic level, just a little bit the other way round or more inside out... Representing Daily Temporary newspaper, I tried to get a photo of the work and however I did not get one. In my opinion something to think about can be Jons, Katies and Sibyllas installation instead. Penka

The Traveling Museum

Stevie has been working with books and is running a Traveling Museum, which is located now not so far from the kitchen.

A lot of artists got inspired making books or an art piece in a suitcase for a traveling exhibition. It is nice to go and visit, because he can tell about the book making, and once you get there you can get lost in the boxes full with a monkey treasures, where you can find a lot of inspirations and lose the feeling about time.



(From page one)

Daily Temporary is the first newspaper coming up with this news. At the temporary field on the Nomadic Village-square

some sheep where eating very friendly but in the second look the totally shocking fact was obvious. It was young innocent British students dressed up like sheep not to be seen eating grass. The Daily Temporary believes the mayor doesn't like this and we hope is not aware of this tragic development.

Peter Westman Daily Tempornoary



Michi, Undi and Reudiger

Are two beers enough?

Louise: It depends on the circumstances
Alan: Depends how big they are
Seeta: I don't drink beer
Katie: No
Michi: Depends on the size
Peter: Yes, to find greed for more
Sun Young: Only one
Klaus: Two are not enough, with three is comfortable, with five is funny
Stevie: No
Sharon Bailly: Never
Margaret: It is too much. It is usually one or half a pint
Lucy: No, never!
Sharon Wilson: Absolutely. One is enough for me
Richard: Yes, I am easy
Clymenie: Two beers are too many
David: No, that's why I have Clymenies

Penka: Yes, it is good for beginning
Karim: No, I would say three beers
Caitlin: Any beer is too much
Andrew: Depends on the size
Stuart: No
Ali: Too much
Quindell: No
Rachael: Before you have them yes, but after no
Ruediger: It is relative, depending on the body size
Marek: For breakfast, yes
Lindsay: Sometimes. It depends on the beer and part of the day
Tinsky: I don't drink beer
Undi: Yes
Marcus: No, not to bath in
Andrew Wilson: Never one, always two at least
Boris: Yes
Maartje: Sometimes
Françoise: Yes
Madaleine: No
Michael: Sometimes yes, sometimes no
Jon: Not once you had them

Religion of the day:

The Son of the Chocolate Munchie
 This religion believes that all life was created for the purpose of worshipping sweets
 What you have to do: Respect wall outlets, move reverse at 7:45, 11:11 and 23:01 for 5 minutes every day and help martens biting through car cables.
 What they offer: You can eat chocolate as much as you want without getting fat.
 When you die your physical body will transform to chocolate and you can eat yourself for eternity.
 Youtube rating: 4
 Stars out of 5

Christianity:

This religion believes that all life was created within seven days by an old dude with a white beard.
 What you have to do: Kill everyone that has another religion, act as if you knew better all the time, be nasty but don't tell.
 What they offer: You can commit every sin available as long as you go to church on sundays. When you die you will be surrounded by flying naked babies that play harp.
 You might also burn forever if you didn't go to church often enough.
 Youtube rating: -1
 Star out of 5

Text by Undi

Readable as a poem, but just an orgy of maybes

if you may be at least maybe in may, be at the place that may be in may the hideout for travel savvy, who know that every place they maybe be the ones they maybe are is more home than where they should be cause they always were, like the may bee that flies just out for bee-honey, says tonight we see, honey, and without any maybe, so quite unlike the may flee, brings honey to the mayor bee.

By shifting what then may be, the traveller than maybe, by learning from a maybe, let's call like that the resident, living in a house, no tent, come closer to what he can be, in huge spaces of may be, And maybe, if this is what we can see, a person, wether trapped or free, is in itsself a path, through realms of may and can be,

Where pathes meet villages form, but if the pathes out of norm, same is for the village form, the village norm, and caravans as village dorm,

Oh mayour beware us of the storm, as in a tent I tend to live, was freezing all my bones quite stiff, but wet and cold, I cannot cope, for shelter in a van I hope,

By Michael Hackl

GREAT THANKS:-) /Daily Temporary