



Head of project/composition

Tal Gur

Choreography

Jasmin Avissar

Music

Tal Gur

Herbert Könighofer

Dance

Jasmin Avissar

László Benedek

Costumes

Juhász Józsefné Irénke

in co-operation with

conflict zone arts asylum - Vienna

<http://www.czaa-vienna.net/>

Special thanks to

**Family Gur**

for opening the doors for us

**Friedemann Derschmidt**

for the support from the very first moment.

**Alaa Alkurdi**

for the beautiful video work for the exhibition.

**Günter Franzmeier**

**Barbara Wolfram**

**Karin Schneider**

for your invaluable advice.

**Martina Könighofer**

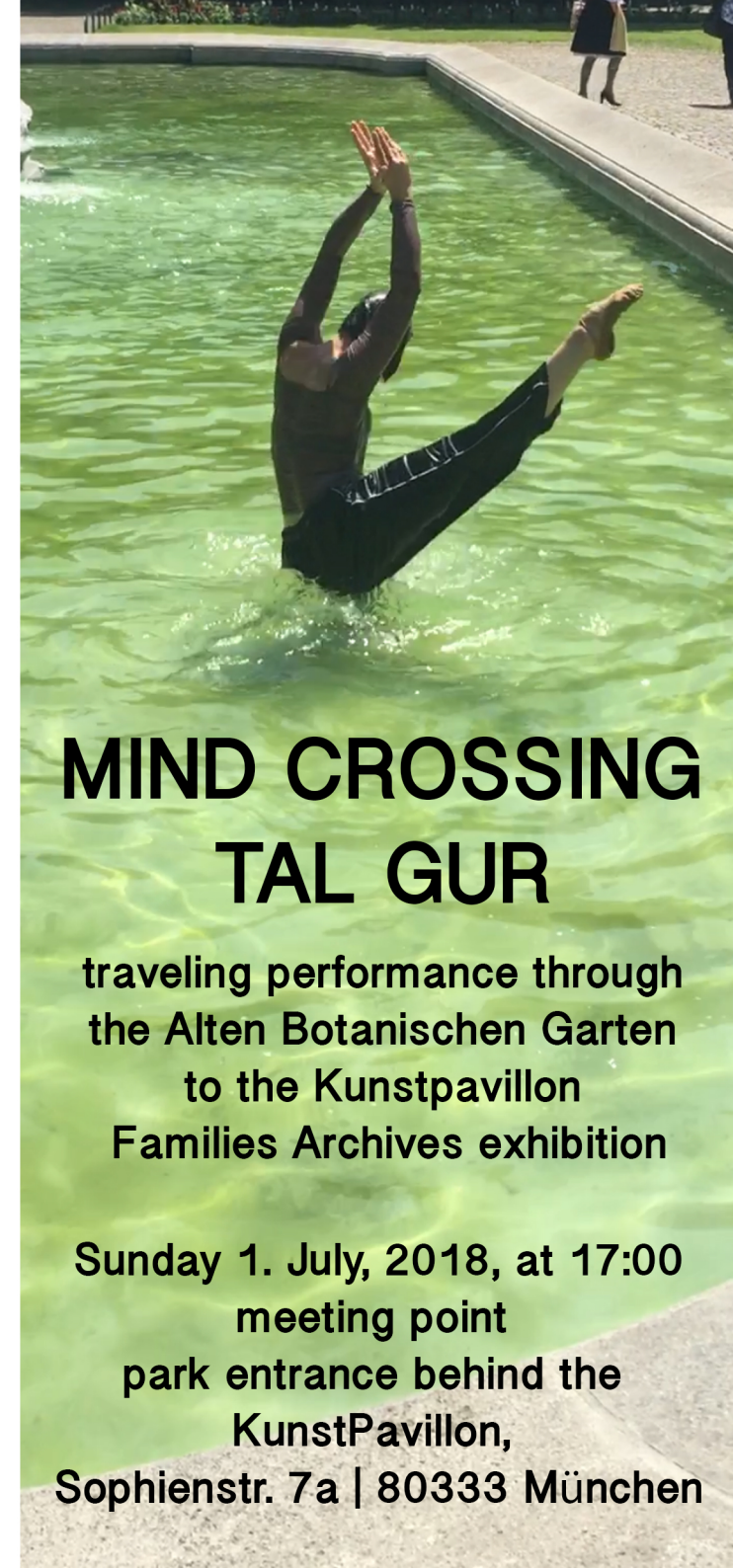
for the organisational support.

**Ralf Homann**

from the Kunstpavillon for hosting us.

**Ron Blume**

for your sponsorship of this project.



# MIND CROSSING TAL GUR

traveling performance through  
the Alten Botanischen Garten  
to the Kunstpavillon  
Families Archives exhibition

Sunday 1. July, 2018, at 17:00

meeting point

park entrance behind the

KunstPavillon,

Sophienstr. 7a | 80333 München

What does it mean to start the performance at the entrance of the brown quarter in Munich? How does the clash of memories and reality affects the performance? Are we as blind today as we were in the past? Can we read the signs or just keep tangoing in the park?

Europe Late / Dan Pagis

Violins float in the sky,  
And a straw hat. I beg your pardon,  
What year is it?  
Thirty nine and a half, still awfully early,  
You can turn off the radio.  
I would like to introduce you to:  
The sea breeze, the life of the party,  
Terribly mischievous,  
whirling in a bell-skirt, slapping down  
the worried newspapers: tango!  
tango!  
And the park hums to itself:  
I kiss your dainty hand, madame,  
your hand as soft and elegant as a white suede glove.  
You'll see, madame,  
that everything will be all right,  
just heavenly - you wait and see.  
No it could never happen here,  
Don't worry so - you'll see it could

אירופה, מאחר

בשמים פורחים כנורות  
אמגבעת של קש. סלחי לי, מה השנה?  
שלישית ותשע וחצי, בערה, עוד מקדם מקדם,  
אפשר לסגר את הרדיו,  
נא להכיר: זאת רוח הנס, הרוח הסקה של הטגלת,  
שובבה להפליא,  
מסחררת שמלות פעמון, טופחת  
על פני עתונים מדאגים: טנגו! טנגו!  
וגו העיר מתנגן לו,  
אני נושק ידך, מאדאם,  
ידך העדינה כמו  
כסית העור הלבנה,  
הפל יבוא על מקומו  
בחלום,  
אל מדאגני כל כך, מאדאם,  
כאן לעולם זה לא יקרה,  
את עוד תראי,  
כאן לעולם

Tal Gur and Jasmin Avissar collaborate in a multi disciplinary project to examine the possibilities of performing arts to act as a tool for redefining family narratives and identities. The story of Arye and Sonja, Tal Gur's grandparents, Holocaust survivors on their root of refuge after World War II, portrayed through letters Arye wrote to his sister form their journey.

### Mind Crossing in Munich

The space itself of the Alten Botanischen Garten and the Kunstpavillon, added another layer to the piece and allowed us to connect the personal family story to a wider sphere of cultural memory. In this space past and present coexist creating inner contradictions and broken mirrors which brought different aspects of our work forward. while preparing for this performance and writing these lines I was overwhelmed by a waterfall of emotions. I ask myself, what in this piece can have such a personal impact on me now? looking back at the initial creative process which ran parallel to the last days of my father's life, I realise that I myself used this creative process and the wide range these constructed figures has offered, allowed me to fill in my own story. And now re-touching this physical material, I realise that the body remembers. Muscles, skin and bones. And each memory contains an embedded emotion that can be triggered. So I realise that communication thorough body and movement can become a vessel for the artist as for the audience.