LOWE all

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The Mission | 55 Holywell Lane | London | EC2A 3PQ t.07980281117 | 07949675532 | e.the mission@virgin.net from 19.10.2002 - 24.11.2002 open sat. & sun 12-6pm

opening 19th October 2002 6pm | in conjunction with Electric Stew The Great Eastern Hotel 40 Liverpool Street | London | EC2 M7QN 9-3am dj | bands | spoken word | video works

We invented something. It became a daily part of the community's life. Each evening the group would gather. We would sit together in a big circle. Someone, anyone, could begin by going into the middle of this circle. Doing just about anything. There was one condition to 'anything'. It was not possible or allowed for the person in the middle to hurt anyone. You could murder someone in the middle, but it must be in the form of fiction, of acting out the feelings of murder. You couldn't bring objects into the middle. You could create them from imagination or convince everyone the object is real, that it really exists. You could shoot people in the middle. We saw plane crashes in the middle. We saw nuclear weapons detonated in the middle. We saw bizarre, comical and horrible sex crimes in the middle. We saw the future, the past, and every personality in historyin the middle. Everyone and everything seems to have made an appearance in the middle. And through this experience the people in the middle saw themselves better. They saw everyone else as human beings like themselves. We saw un-believable things. Things we couldn't imagine or write about. It was like seeing the ENTIRE universe run before your eyes- like the mother of all films. It was a film you saw, a film you acted in, a film you wrote and edited but never saw the final version. It carried us away and brought us back. You went to heaven and hell. You went up. You went down. You went away. You came back. You were here. It was the trip of all trips. You could spend a few seconds in the middle and it seemed like forever. You could spend the evening in the middle and it was over in second. You could do or see other people do things you never imagined that you or they could do. And all the problems you might have would... disappear! Richard Gardner | Friedrichshof Chronicles