

The Ozorian Prophet



UNIVERSALLY OWNED | OUR 7TH YEAR. ISSUE NO. 44 – MONDAY, JULY 30, 2018 – INDEPENDENT AND FREE



photo by Balint Popovits

WELCOME TO PARADISE DEAR FRIENDS, WANDERERS AND HOMECOMERS!

We meet here, in the Labyrinth of Life. We come here to observe, grow, learn, love and then we return home. We are just passing through, as the ancient ones say. And

for many of us, the challenge of the past year was to accept that our individual journeys here in this time and place don't last the same amount of time. If once we embrace

a welcome, we also must embrace a farewell. But in between, we are blessed that we can share a slice of reality together, feeling, loving, living to the fullest of our potential.

And in the meantime we can experience a force that transcends all other realities, that stands above the limitations of time and space. Love, a present from eternity in our

experience of transience. So, dear Ozorians, have an amazing present each moment you spend here in our alternate reality that we can make complete only together, where

we can be with each other like nowhere else, bonded with cords of love, through body or soul, but forever in spirit. Take care, have fun, be safe and love a lot!



WEATHER FORECAST

TRIXX WEATHERMAN REPORTS

THE TEMPERATURE IS 35 °C WHICH MIGHT FEEL MORE LIKE BOILING POINT. LOADS OF SUNSHINE, EXTREME UV LEVELS. LET'S HOPE THAT THE PROMISED AFTERNOON SHOWERS WILL COME TO COOL US DOWN. NO WEATHER FRONTS PREDICTED, BUT BE PREPARED FOR OUR USUAL OZORIAN HEAT WAVES THROUGHOUT THE WEEK AHEAD. YOU KNOW THE DRILL: PROTECT YOURSELF FROM THE SUN AND HYDRATE, HYDRATE, HYDRATE

ASTROZORA

BY NEDDA MAGIC ADVISOR

"DWELL ON THE BEAUTY OF LIFE. WATCH THE STARS, AND SEE YOURSELF RUNNING WITH THEM."
MARCUS AURELIUS, MEDITATIONS

JUST 3 DAYS AFTER THE BLOOD FULL MOON TOTAL ECLIPSE, WHICH WAS THE LONGEST TOTAL LUNAR ECLIPSE OF THE 21ST CENTURY, WE ARE GATHERING TODAY UNDER A GENTLE PISCES MOON HERE AT O.Z.O.R.A. FESTIVAL 2018.

LAST YEAR WE EXPERIENCED A PARTIAL LUNAR ECLIPSE DURING THE FESTIVAL DAYS, AND AT THE END OF AUGUST A SOLAR ECLIPSE AS WELL. ECLIPSES ARE ALWAYS A CLOSURE OF A CYCLE AND A NEW BEGINNING, A BREAKTHROUGH. IT WAS A 1:23 HOUR-LONG TOTAL LUNAR ECLIPSE THIS YEAR, 1: NEW BEGINNING; 23: NUMBER OF FREEDOM IN NUMEROLOGY! THUS THERE WERE AND STILL ARE

REALLY POWERFUL STELLAR INFLUENCES AROUND, MAYBE YOU WILL FEEL THE 'LETTING GO' PART A BIT STRONGER. BUT NO WORRIES, YOU ARE JUST TRANSFORMING. INSIDE AND COLLECTIVELY AS WELL.

A VERY EXCITING WEEK IS COMING, BUT WE NEED TO PAY A LITTLE EXTRA ATTENTION AND SLOW DOWN TO USE THE ENERGIES IN A CREATIVE (AND NOT DESTRUCTIVE) WAY. MOON WITH MARS ON HER SIDE, OPPOSITE SUN, AND A URANUS T-SQUARE IS FORMING IN THE SKY. SUN IS IN LEO, WHICH ZODIAC SIGN IS ABOUT ENJOYING FRIENDSHIPS, CONNECTING, LOVE AND FAME, EXPRESSION. SUN REPRESENTS OUR ACTIVE SELF, OUR INNER LIGHT, SO BELIEVE ME, IT IS NOT JUST MUSIC AND THE SUNSHINE THAT KEEPS YOU HEATED UP THIS WEEK!

MOON IS THE NURTURING AND EMOTIONAL INSTINCT. IN PISCES

THE MOON AND OUR MOOD WITH IT CAN BECOME VERY SENSITIVE, COMPASSIONATE, OVERLY EMOTIONAL. IT IS BACK AND FORTH... WHAT YOU OFFER AND SPREAD WILL TOUCH OTHERS AND WILL COME BACK TO YOU. COLLECT ALL YOUR HOPES AND DREAMS AND JUST LET THEM GO FOR A WEEK. JUST BE YOU. JUST BE. ENJOY, LISTEN, WATCH, START, DO. WHATEVER MAKES YOUR SOUL FLY! TRY TO STAY IN THE PRESENT, ENJOY WHAT YOU HAVE NOW. WE COME TOGETHER EVERY YEAR TO CELEBRATE OUR SHARED WAY OF THINKING, AND RECHARGE OURSELVES BEFORE JUMPING BACK INTO THE OUTER WORLD... SO MAKE IT SPECIAL. AND MAKE IT WORTH IT... NO MATTER WHAT KIND OF CIRCUMSTANCES TRY TO CATCH YOUR ATTENTION AND LEAD YOU TO BE CRITICAL OR UNSATISFIED. LET TODAY'S MOTTO BE: "LET IN, LET OUT, LET IT HAPPEN!" ... AND OF COURSE: LET START!

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LAKE, AT LAST

by Pony



photo by Gergo Somogyi

When a vision is born, and it comes across a will, probability occurs and only time can stand in the way of a dream becoming real. Here we are, after years of IFs and HOWs, and finally we can say that yet another beautiful idea has become reality. For some, the lake is like a child, for others a place of refuge in the heat, but it is also much more than that, a story still shaping itself with a future unseen.

The Valley is not a plain party scene, it is a cherished landscape, an ever-evolving space, a beloved home for many who have been moved and inspired by its singular hospitality. Having a

body of water within the body of this land has already changed the natural vibes and created a renewed, more complex harmony.

Water is life, it is the driving force of all nature, it represents the shapeless, formless mind, the magic that keeps us alive and is an irreplaceable component of our own existence. The lake might be an infant still, even though it has already begun to nurture Life in and around its soothing shores.

It has instantly inspired visionary art pieces that started to take shape, and is now providing a fresh, calming location for the

brand new ambient stage that we call Ambys.

It makes us all blissful that the lake becomes an active part of the Ozorian experience this year, and many can enjoy its benefits and its natural beauty. It is a source of joy, however it is a source of risks that we need to take into account.

Having the water element blending with the vibes of the valley is a vision that has lived in our hearts for quite some time, and we are thankful to share its chilling waves with you now. In return we ask you to appreciate it, care for it, and play by the rules created to keep you and the lake as safe as possible.

LAKE SAFETY RULES

- THE LAKE IS OPEN FOR SWIMMING DAILY BETWEEN 8:00-20:00
- YOU CAN ENTER FROM THE SIDE OF THE NEW AMBYSS STAGE
- MAX 100 PEOPLE ARE ALLOWED TO STAY IN THE LAKE AT THE SAME TIME
- THE RECOMMENDED SWIMMING TIME IS 15-20 MINUTES
- DOGS AND FLOATING DEVICES ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THE WATER
- ENTERING UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ALCOHOL AND OTHER SUBSTANCES IS FORBIDDEN

OUR STAFF WILL CHECK YOUR CONDITION BEFORE ALLOWING YOU TO GO IN THE WATER SAFELY
· TAKING A SHOWER IS REQUIRED BEFORE TAKING A DIP IN THE WATER

Please, respect the safety rules, keep the lake and its surroundings clean so that we can all enjoy its benefits while preserving the wildlife depending on it. Thank you!
Have fun and take care of each other!



photo by Peter Nemeschazy

LIVE BROADCAST ON RADIOZORA

RADIOZORA PLAYS AN IMPORTANT PART IN SPREADING THE VIBES AND BEATS OF OUR GLOBAL TRIBE, ESPECIALLY WHEN WE ARE NOT TOGETHER AS ONE IN OUR VALLEY OR SOME TRIBAL MEETING POINT IN ANOTHER CORNER OF THE GLOBE. LUCKILY FOR THOSE OF US AT SWEETHOMEOZORA RIGHT NOW, THIS IS THE WEEK WHEN OUR HEARTS CAN BEAT TO THE SAME RHYTHMS, AND WE CAN TRULY CONNECT, SOUL AND BODY. BUT WE ARE THINKING OF THOSE WHO COULD NOT MAKE IT FOR THIS EDITION TOO.

RADIOZORA IS STREAMING ALL THE STAGES LIVE FROM THE FESTIVAL, AND IS CHECKING IN DAILY WITH SHORT INTERVIEWS WITH ARTISTS, CREATORS AND DREAMERS FROM THE STUDIO DOWN ON SITE, SO THAT YOU CAN EXPERIENCE SOME OF THE FESTIVAL ATMOSPHERE FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE IN THE WORLD. WE STAY CONNECTED THROUGH THE SAME FREQUENCY.

RAINBOW WARRIOR

WELCOME HOME. LET'S RISE TO THE CALLING OF THE RAINBOW WARRIOR.

by Kai Teo

My dearest sisters, brothers, and lovers. Let's welcome ourselves, and one another, back to paradise. Let's use Day One to set our intentions right for this festival. Let's remember that we're here to love, to learn, and to serve. And of course, have f-ck loads of fun doing it. I certainly hope you'll have fun loads of f-ck too, whatever that might mean to you.

I would also like to take this chance to initiate you as a Rainbow Warrior – the proud defender of peace, freedom, unity, and respect, armed not with guns, but with love. And it is here at Ozora that 30,000 of us have gathered to once again remind ourselves that we are a formidable army of lovers with the power to spread our boundless joy to our friends and families, and help shape our communities, here and in the societies we live in.

So let's set our intentions right. The next seven days could be a transformational experience that will change the way you see life and live life. Every person that you meet could be a lifelong friend that would hold your hand when you slip and fall, or when you raise your fist in triumph. Every hug that you give could have a powerful butterfly effect that could dramatically alter the life of someone you've never even met.

Let's take this chance to fully celebrate and indulge in the overflowing love of dirty, smelly hippies. Let's allow ourselves to let go of all previous social conditioning and relearn love. Let's use this week as a powerful, inspirational beginning to the rest of our lives, where we truly live as powerful, fun-loving, beautiful manifestations of the universe.

Also, at Chambok House this Friday, I sincerely hope you would give me some time to present my book "Rainbow Warrior Handbook – The Underground Guide to the Psychedelic Revolution" to all of you. The messages of kindness, compassion, and no-nonsense fun are not mine to own. I have had the privilege of tapping into our collective consciousness through a psychedelic state of mind (yes, I got very high very many times), learnt beautiful lessons, and wrote them down in a little book. It is a book with our voices of revolution, oh, and it's quite funny too.

I will be reading a chapter or two from the book, and would love to have a discussion with you about our psychedelic experiences. Plus, you'll get to buy the book, and I'll also be signing them (I still feel weird about this, because I'm not some celebrity).

Let's thank ourselves for coming here to the sacred grounds of Ozora, and let's really use this festival to supercharge ourselves as Rainbow Warriors. Seeya at Chambok House Friday at 10 am!



photo by Margu Sumitka

WHEEL OF WISDOM

THE EARTH IS YOUR MOTHER

by Dr. Sally

One of the most significant goals of the Wheel of Wisdom Program is to inspire participants to reconnect with their Great Mother Gaia, the Earth. Because many of us, if not most of us, are continuously surrounded by, participate in, or bombarded by electronic technology, we can become seriously unbalanced both energetically and electromagnetically. Humans, and all Earthly living beings, including all plants, are designed to electromagnetically resonate with the Earth. Our modern technology electromagnetically vibrates at a very different rate (often much higher and faster) than Mother Gaia, and we can find ourselves resonating with our computers or Cell Phones and thus out of synch with Mother Nature. In fact, we can easily become addicted to the electromagnetic energy from such devices and can find ourselves obsessed with them, leading to electromagnetic overload. Humans are designed to vibrate with our Great Mother and we feel calm, grounded, and centered when we do.

Fortunately, relatively recently, an ancient remedy has been rediscovered and has been renamed "Earthing." Earthing has proven to be very advantageous to human health, and especially effective for dealing with electromagnetic overload. AND the best part is that it is simple to do and absolutely FREE.

Here's how you do it: go outside to a nice, calm, safe place where you can stand with your bare feet right on the ground, or we should say Earth. Just stand there barefoot on the belly of your Great Mother, any time and any amount of time is good. If you are feeling particularly jangled, you can imagine all that extra electromagnetic energy being grounded into the Earth, just let it flow, along with tiredness, anxiety, emotional reactivity of any kind, & etc.; let it all flow into the Earth. Take some big deep belly breaths as you do and use your exhale to let go too. Do this regularly and become rebalanced, realigned, and centered in your Self. O.Z.O.R.A. is a fabulous place to practice this exercise. Listen . . . your Mother is calling you.

The Wheel of Wisdom (WoW) Program teaches seven different directions of consciousness, with Earth Consciousness as only one of them; come to WoW to discover the others, beginning July 31-Aug. 4, 2:00-4:30 at the Pyramid. If you are interested in deepening your relationship with Mother Earth (or the other consciousness levels), you may want to join the Initiate's Program (sign up on July 31 at WoW Program) where you will be given more experiences, wisdom teachings and specific exercises to do each day which often simultaneously reconnect you with Earth, your Self, your Body, Soul and Spirit.

WoW! Come and join us, the World needs Conscious human beings. IMPORTANT: If you are interested in becoming an Initiate, please keep in mind that you MUST attend the first day's session in the Pyramid 2-4:30 on July 31.

TRAILBLAZER

ARRIVAL

by Blaze

You arrive, two weeks to the festival, at night. You are a nomad. You sleep in someone's empty caravan, offering them a note of thanks for their unwilling hospitality. Later, the land becomes sacred, heightened by the thing that gives it life: you. For now you still pee, say, just behind the Chill, where the team is putting together the first part of the moving installation that will be installed in the Dome, but later, with the festival on, you will take greater care.

There are small pre-parties, taking in the now, enjoying the landscape. The first night there is one: many of you arriving back on the same day, the spirit entering us in the form of pálinka – a fruit brandy, everyone bringing the best of last summer in small plastic bottles.

There are flashes of what's to come: moments of joy, laughter, or those millions of splinters of conversations, crazy-amazing Ozora quotes that all of us have and will continue to hear and that are recited for years to come.

You see recent developments that have taken place, the Cooking Grove's woodwork done by the team itself, much like in neighbouring Microcosmos, or anywhere really.

Higher up, the Abyss is still just a hole dug in the ground, wood is stripped bare. Acacia. That's the tree abundantly available on the territory, which is not endemic here to these lands, but another nomad from the steppes of Asia.

The crews mowing the grass wake you at 7:20, they move excruciatingly slowly, and you think of all the most beautiful, florid curses with which the beloved Universe should hit them, but after half an hour you go back to sleep. They are only doing their job, getting the grass to manageable levels.

There is a wind blowing that day, all day. It blows you clean, like a wind shower. Sleep is good and deep.

I need to start writing. There is no need to push, no, I feel: it will come. It is to be a column as a wanderer, a vagrant of the festival. So I drift here and there.

On the second evening, a quieter affair is going on, a few of us down in Pumpui, at the end only four. The music is still quieter, OTT is on, the local screech-owls can be heard during lapses in the music and our talk-and-laughter. It is there I get a wind of how this set of articles will pan out, an idea.

We go and visit the Main Stage where the light testing is in swing, a few of us gathered there as half of the stage's labyrinthine deco is lit up. How apt, only half. The draping of the Main is in its beginning: the black arch of one single branch emerging from the Tree, which looks dead against the moon. Oh yes, Labyrinth, the topic of this year.

And then, the next day, the day that I leave, finally, writing : a member of the Las Senas playing drums on his knees as I am writing this, Rozi the dog laying her head down at my feet.

A lapse. A breath. Some time passes before I return here, a few days away from Home, back home in the city.

Arrival carries in it an approach, too. You to Ozora, Ozora to you. Coming back – for good this time – with the head honcho of the Dragon, he talks of approach, of a softening of borders, of change. How live music has now become accepted as an integral part of a psy-trance festival, and how the Chill has emerged into giving all kinds of downbeat electronic music a home, transforming into The Dome in the process.

Upon return, I step faster back into work. Researching articles, I see : „6 days till festival“. Shit, I still have to lose some weight, I still have to get energised. Coming from the city, you sleep a lot. Maybe it's all about that, a need for re-programming. And then, know that in a few days your body will feel perfectly right no matter how it looks. Own it. Allow it to dance.

Outside, everything is being finalised, the Abyss is receiving its tarpaulin, the Psycrus is being set up, the Main is all but ready.

More and more you enter the domain of now. The swim, the dance I had in the now since being here. That's what matters most. The pain, the joy.

The silence is leaving the Valley. By Friday morning, though we try, we cannot record the various birdsongs in the Valley any more: they have moved on to quieter lands. Silence can wait for next year.

Arrival: check. Let the journey begin.

odd page

inspirational concept of o.z.o.r.a. 2018 LABYRINTH

The Labyrinth hides a different truth for everyone. We enter without a map, guided by an intent to find our way out, rambling around, looking for a passage invisible to the eyes. It is an ancient metaphor for the inner journey where finding the centre only means that we have faced our innermost self and we are ready to continue towards the light. We know by now that our reward is not at the endpoint but much rather in the way in which we get there.

Existence in the Labyrinth might be limited by time and space but it is infinite in the sense of discovery. One can move forward and go back, make the same turn again while never looking at things exactly the same way.

A prehistoric form of exploring the Labyrinth is with dance, a kind of circle dance. Dancing is the mother of all artforms, it lights up the truth of our existence, therefore crossing the Labyrinth can also represent the Dance of Life. Life, pillared by birth and death, a beginning and an ending with uncertain discoveries, a choice of paths, progress and returns, and all the while undoubtedly moving toward an answer.

Finding the way out seems to put the experience in the light of simplicity. Wanderers mark in their hearts the trail of songs discovered through their journey, as they carry on being unsure: was it really a mystery or was it the unfolding reality?

T.O.P.

Ozorian Folktale

THE STORY OF THE CLEVER DOG

I could bark, cry and whine all I wanted, the Mad Shepherd steered the flock on the train tracks anyway. That's when everything changed. I was afraid that he would take his anger out on me, but the Mad Shepherd ran away – I stayed.

The one who I encountered in the sands of time was the first man who had ever looked me in the eye.

The Open Eyed had a big heart but his sorrow for the lost sheep was also very great. He locked all the windows and doors shut, and he was inconsolable all winter long, trying to find a cure for his broken heart. I became his fellow inmate.

Then spring came, the green hills filled with alluring fragrances. We opened the doors, windows, we sowed the lands, mowed the meadow, sheared the sheep.

One evening, when we were doing our rounds to see if everything was in order, we discovered a labyrinth in a huge cornfield. Once we entered it, we searched and searched, but we could not find our way back out...

And then we got to a clearing. A Wanderer was waiting for us there. He was sitting on the ground, a satchel lying in front of him. In it there was key, a loaf of bread and a book.

The Wanderer said:

"Pathfinders! You have to choose one thing to take with you on your journey to find the way out of the labyrinth, and decide what you would leave behind for others who come after you. The key opens all doors, the bread never leaves you hungry, and this is the book of the only story that was and will ever be written.

All the thoughts ran wild and chased each other around in the Open Eyed's head. He thought of his loved ones with all his heart, took a big breath of air and this is what he replied to the Wanderer:

"Bread should be shared, so it can't just be ours, it should stay. The only story is everyone's story, so it had better also stay here, so that it fills up with stories of whoever crosses here. And the key? I would rather not lock any doors ever again, if that could mean that everyone finds their way home, so that should stay as well."

Hearing the answer, the Wanderer showed us which way to go and sure enough, we were back home in the wink of an eye. The Wanderer also gave us the bread, the key, and the book to take home, because he saw that we would not use them selfishly. And so when we got home, we opened all the doors and gates and soon enough, all kinds of creatures started arriving from far and wide: musicians and artisans, disciples and dancers, potters and physicists, carpenters and bakers, kings, princes and travellers from distant lands. They all came to eat from the bread, to write in the book and to leave the key behind, so that if somebody has lost their way and needs it, they can find their path again.

The many wanderers and courtiers then built castles of miracles, magic gardens, butterfly houses, observatories and so many wonders, you could not list them all. In the morning they blessed the sunrise together, in the evening they marvelled at the sunset, loved the moon and the stars at night, and did happy dances all the while. The ground throbbed under their feet as if it was its heart beating.

My Open Eyed master planted two little mulberry trees that grew on my grave after I had also journeyed on.

In the Lands Far and Wide many thousands have been saying that every year ever since, angels dance around the two mulberry trees.

!!!Find the pyrographic wooden tablet picture book at the Mirador, see the Ozorian folktale woodburned to life by Kerner Miklos, not far from his giant grazing sheep of wood!!!

T.O.P.

SMARTYPANTS HAIKU

Where fear has no ground
The Minotaur is just bull-
Along the right path

WISDOM ELDERS' ZEN

A new monk came to Joshu with the words: "I just joined the monastery and I can't wait to learn the first principle of Zen. I am begging you to tell it to me." Joshu asked: "have you eaten your dinner?" the monk answered: "I have." Joshu said: "Well, then, go wash your bowl!"

From Nick Nakov (compiled by)
Zen Stories: The Art of Presentness,
Seattle, WA: Emptitude Books, 2008.

selected by Dr. Sally & Prof. Bela

The Prophet's Poetry Call

Through poetry one can many times express what otherwise cannot be expressed. It is one of the most ancient forms of communicating feelings and thoughts about the world in and around us. One of the Ozorian Prophet's missions is spreading our multicolored sub-culture, so we announced a poem contest for this year's printed editions. Though the poets amongst us still seem a bit timid and shy, or just don't care to come under the Ozorian limelight, we still had a couple of pieces flow in to our great joy, so welcome our contestants and let's appreciate their self-expressions together here. In the meantime our reward is not only the poetry born that we can relate to, but also getting to know individuals through their reflections on the labyrinth of life who make up the texture of our worldwide diverse tribe.

Hi, my name is Elia, I live in Israel and I've decided to give the poetry contest a try. I'm a student in a field that has nothing to do with literature, yet I enjoy the occasional short story writing when time permits. This is my first time writing a poem and I did put a lot of time and effort into it. It came out short but I hope you'll like it!

AS ONE

Once again the countdown is done
For here we are, united as one

Come day come night
The cycle is complete

Though that's not right
As here time is obsolete

Still at some point my mind will set
or will it be my body asking for a reset

Whichever comes first, I know I'll be spent
Yet have to follow the labyrinth, back to my tent

This goes on for the rest of the week
Till I wake up with a bed under my cheek

Now once again the countdown has begun
For the day, we are united as one

W.H. AUDEN

The Labyrinth

**Anthropos apteros for days
Walked whistling round and round the Maze,
Relying happily upon
His temperment for getting on.**

**The hundredth time he sighted, though,
A bush he left an hour ago,
He halted where four alleys crossed,
And recognized that he was lost.**

*"Where am I?" Metaphysics says
No question can be asked unless
It has an answer, so I can
Assume this maze has got a plan.*

*If theologians are correct,
A Plan implies an Architect:
A God-built maze would be, I'm sure,
The Universe in miniature.*

*Are data from the world of Sense,
In that case, valid evidence?
What in the universe I know
Can give directions how to go?*

*All Mathematics would suggest
A steady straight line as the best,
But left and right alternately
Is consonant with History.*

*Aesthetics, though, believes all Art
Intends to gratify the heart:
Rejecting disciplines like these,
Must I, then, go which way I please?*

*Such reasoning is only true
If we accept the classic view,
Which we have no right to assert,
According to the Introvert.*

*His absolute presupposition
Is - Man creates his own condition:
This maze was not divinely built,
But is secreted by my guilt.*

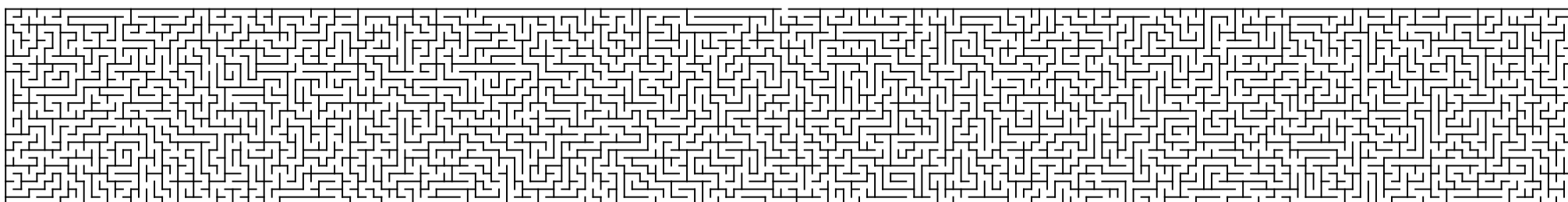
*The centre that I cannot find
Is known to my unconscious Mind;
I have no reason to despair
Because I am already there.*

*My problem is how not to will;
They move most quickly who stand still;
I'm only lost until I see
I'm lost because I want to be.*

*If this should fail, perhaps I should,
As certain educators would,
Content myself with the conclusion;
In theory there is no solution.*

*All statements about what I feel,
Like I-am-lost, are quite unreal:
My knowledge ends where it began;
A hedge is taller than a man."*

**Anthropos apteros, perplexed
To know which turning to take next,
Looked up and wished he were a bird
To whom such doubts must seem absurd.**



THE BIRTH OF BLISS: AMBYSS

by Blaze

Taking a breath. Kick back, let the threads of your thoughts slowly unravel. That is what our new space, the fifth leg of our musical spectrum here at O.Z.O.R.A., the Ambysss will be here for. We talked with the Ambysss top dog, 'badoo', formerly of the Dragon Nest fame. **T.O.P.: Ambysss. The name of our new ambient stage recalls an abyss, standing on the edge of the precipice, falling even. And letting go. How does this relate to ambient music? badoo:** It is a place where you can be immersed in beat-less music, and go deep into another state, without the act of dancing. Classical music has employed this

approach, where it was the various layers of melodies that had a direct effect on the soul, which could open up other dimensions. The same has been employed in electronic music also, only the instruments have changed: instead of a chello, we find here a synthesizer or a computer. Luckily, ambient music is evolving, and with time new approaches will emerge. We will also have a historical angle to ambient music, enough to mention the fact that Tangerine Dream is playing on our closing night. **T.O.P.: The opening of such a stage is also symbolic act. Tell us about it. badoo:** The opening will be a Pranayama exercise

by Sy Mullumby on the didgeridoo. The didge itself is a very Ozorian instrument and breathing is the most important of all. Sy – a previous guest at the Dragon with his band, Wild Marmalade, has also evolved since he has been practising this. It will be exciting to see where this road has taken him musically and personally. Besides, what does life start with? By drawing a breath. So Ambysss will open with Sy taking a breath. **T.O.P.: How would you promote the Ambysss? What can we expect? badoo:** Well, it will definitely be one of the most lovable lakeside venues at O. (laughs). Physically, expect a meteor blasting

into this quiet hillside by the lake. The meteor originated from the Planet Ambysss, and will return there once the festival ends. Musically, there will be a wide spectrum of ambient music, with one third concerts, one third live acts, and one third DJ sets. We are offering the experience of the old chill stage at Ozora, which has now changed into something else, more danceable, the Dome. The Ambysss itself is the birth of a new co-operation between us. It was created out of the ribs of the Dragon, but the Main Stage and the chill Dome also assisted at its birth. Everyone helped, all stages contributed.



Witch House Wonders

Bittersweet Truth

They say fairies live at the bottom of the garden, but here in the Ozorian Valley we know wondrous creatures live all around. Some of them have found their home in the old Witch House, grew an enchanted garden around it and filled it with Tender Loving Care. They await you there with magical potions and fragrant lotions, and herbal workshops to teach you how Mother Nature can care for us all, how you can make your own healing kits, various tea mixtures, tinctures and syrups from the local herbs and aromatic plants from the gardens.

Trained herbalist, gardener and plant-whisperer Kata has been working at OZORA for 6 years, and this year she got the chance to share her knowledge and healing techniques with you, together with her helpers, phytotherapist naturopath Éva Németh, Éva Wanderka and Lívía Zseni.

You can learn about the most practical natural healing methods, and make your first aid kits here, to soothe insect bites, a stomach ache, or the infamous "Oziritis" cough, make calendula cream for skin burns, irritations or cuts, concoct a mosquito repellent, or a potion to bring you a good night's sleep.

All Ozorians welcome! Kids with adult supervision too! All the equipment, tools and ingredients are provided. Everything used is vegan. The workshop is for max. 30 people at a time, so please make a reservation in advance.

Bittersweet truth. Vinegar, the essence of the fruits with Eva Németh

There is so much more to vinegar like we give credit for it. It is something super simple to make, but filled with tons of goodies, like minerals, vitamins, good bacteria culture... During this workshop you will learn a lot about this ancient remedy; how is it affect your health, digestion, blood sugar, what does it do with wounds, hair and skin and of course, you will learn how to make vinegar. During the workshop you will be able to taste some exquisite vinegar from local ozorian fruits as a refreshment with cold soda! Yumminess and health goes hand in hand in this case :)

AN OZORIAN PHOTO CONTEST

THIS YEAR AT O.Z.O.R.A. THERE'S AN EXCITING NEW INITIATIVE
– THE FIRST EVER PHOTO CONTEST HAS STARTED AS SOON
AS YOU STEPPED IN THROUGH THE OZORIAN GATES!

SO, IF YOU'RE A PHOTOGRAPHER OR HAVE GREAT PHOTOGRAPHY SKILLS AND WOULD LIKE TO BECOME AN OFFICIAL MEMBER OF THE O.Z.O.R.A.

2019 PHOTO CREW, THIS CONTEST IS CREATED FOR YOU!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE PICTURES DURING THE FESTIVAL THIS SUMMER AND COMPILE A PHOTO ESSAY THAT CONSISTS OF:

5 PICS IN EACH OF THE TOPICS

1. MAIN STAGE, THE DOME, PUMPU, DRAGON NEST, AMBYSS
2. MIRADOR, ARTIBARN, COMPASS
3. CIRCUS, FIRE SPACE
4. BODY AND SOUL – HEALION, PYRAMID, WHEEL OF WISDOM
5. 7HEADED GARDEN, COOKING GROVE, BUSHYLAND
6. CHAMBOK HOUSE, ISKOLA
7. MARKET AREA, ARTISAN BAZAAR
8. LAKE, LABYRINTH
9. AROUND THE FESTIVAL – ART PROJECTS, ARCHITECTURE, INSTALLATIONS
10. OZORIANS! (PORTRAITS, MOMENTS, CONNECTIONS)

THE UPLOADED PHOTOS MUST BE:

EDITED AND SIZED FOR THE WEB
RESOLUTION: 72 DPI
PIXEL DIMENSION: MAX 1,2MB /PHOTO

WE WILL SHARE A LINK AT WHICH YOU CAN REGISTER AND UPLOAD YOUR INDIVIDUAL PHOTO ESSAYS AFTER THE FESTIVAL.
THE WINNER – WHO WE WILL ANNOUNCE AFTER PROCESSING THE INCOMING MATERIALS – WILL BECOME AN OFFICIAL PHOTO CREW MEMBER AND WORK WITH US AT THE 2019 FESTIVAL.

BY UPLOADING YOUR PHOTOS YOU AGREE THAT O.Z.O.R.A. FESTIVAL WILL HAVE THE RIGHT TO USE THEM AND REQUEST THEM IN THEIR ORIGINAL SIZE FOR PRINTING PURPOSES. YOU CAN NATURALLY ALSO USE THE PHOTOS YOU TOOK FOR YOUR OWN PURPOSES. ALL OF THE UPLOADED WORKS WILL BE PUBLISHED WITH CREDITS INCLUDED, ON OUR WEPPAGES.

U.F.O. OPENING

by Chemical

On Monday the 30th the magic begins. By the evening the Valley will be ready to host our one-week long celebration of life, oneness and love. Following the long tradition, the venue is opened by a grandiose and famously spectacular Opening Ceremony. Be prepared for an enchanting experience followed by this years' opening act, a group you have never seen before, not only at our dear O.Z.O.R.A., but neither on any stage of the psytrance world. This is U.F.O. (abbreviation for United For Ozora). As you can easily guess by its name, this extraordinary live act takes the stage exclusively at this particular event. And who are they? You better know: U.F.O. consists of two O.Z.O.R.A. regular cult hit producer groups, X-Dream and Saafi Brothers accompanied by Ariel and Markie J. This special collaboration has been in the works for a couple of years now in the form of mutual remixes, such as 'Internal Code Error' or 'Freak' - tunes you might already be familiar with. This summer, the mutual live act is also finally born, and following long weeks of feverish rehearsals, is being brought to our mighty Main Stage. Open your ears and hearts for a truly once-in-a-lifetime experience in the heart of our Paradise.

The Ozorian Prophet

IMPRINT

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ARCHETYPES FROM THE TRIBE

THE GOA PRINCESS OF 1001 NIGHTS

OFFERS ADVANCED AND HANDS-ON SOLUTIONS FOR STAYING FAUX-NATURALLY ATTRACTIVE THROUGH LONG PERIODS OF WEAR AND TEAR. SHE HAS AN EXTRA FLEXIBLE SUN SALUTATION.



ORGANZA FLOWER
(ORIGINALLY A PIMP DOG'S COLLAR)

(PRIONAILURUS BENGALENSIS)

JINGLING FOOTSTEPS

NEWS 'N' DIGEST

WORLD FRIENDSHIP DAY



photo by Magu Sumita

As if even the stars have aligned for us this Ozorian edition, Opening Day falls on World Friendship Day. The UN explains that "Through friendship — by accumulating bonds of camaraderie and developing strong ties of trust — we can contribute to the fundamental shifts that are urgently needed to achieve lasting stability." This has been clear to many of us, more and more of us for some time now.

We are all friends here. This is how we want to treat each other and want to be treated. Because friends, as we know, are your chosen family, and they are your tribe. Our tribe is made out of friends of many colors and shapes, many talents, skills, wisdom, heart and soul. We are fortunate to be able to share our given amount of this life with so many friends, old and new. This is what makes our shared present a present truly.

So as you are embarking on your Ozorian adventure, never forget, a smile is the shortest distance between two people. And love does make the world go around. Make new friends, care for your family, love your tribe. Send a message to a loved one in The Ozorian Prophet! Write your messages to message@ozorianprophet.eu and we'll make sure to spread the love and laughter in our next edition. No trolling!