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THE RITUAL: REINTEGRATION

BY JESSICA CADOCH

A ritual, according to Victor Turner, is composed of three parts; separation, liminality and reintegration. Throughout the year, I have explored the first two parts, which can be found on the online Ozorian Prophet. Today, seeing as the festival is nearing its end, it seemed appropriate to discuss the final aspect of the festival ritual; reintegration.

But first let us look at the first two parts once more.

SEPARATION

(1) separation; when a person or group becomes detached from an earlier fixed point in the social structure or from an earlier set of social conditions.

Festival culture tries to distance itself as much as possible from the city way of life. We can see it in the setting alone. But it is more evident the deeper you look. Ones daily schedule is flexible as opposed to rigid. One can dress however they wish, or simply not dress in anything at all. There are no rules, except of course to respect the ground you walk on and the people around you.

There exists a strong distinction between festival life and our regular daily lives. And so, upon entering the grounds of the festival, we have entered a new realm. We are separated from our daily lives. We turn off our phones, we don't have contact with anyone from the outside. We are rid of any expectations and responsibilities and we are free to engage in any activity, at any time and with whomever we so choose.

LIMINALITY

(2) the liminal; when the state of the ritual subject is ambiguous: they are no longer in the old state and have not yet reached the new one.

To me, one of the main aspects of a festival is that it tempo-

rarily suspends time and that it takes place in a space that supersedes society's expectations, and even my own. Some have suggested that festival attendees "might be suspended in a realm 'between childhood and adulthood'. We are all responsible adults, knowing when and where we can push our limits, yet, we are all children in our special playground.We have become stripped of our adult responsibilities and are free to be pure little children, playing in this valley of unending pleasures. There is no yesterday and there is no tomorrow, we are now in a liminal zone, a space where all laws and regulations are up in the air and suspended in time.

REINTEGRATION

(3) aggregation; when the ritual subject enters a new stable state with its own rights and obligations.

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HOW TO SURVIVE THE END OF THE WORLD LESSONS FROM AMAZONIA

The end of the world is coming - at least, that is what we are told by many Amerindian communities in Amazonia and Lowland South America. As the Amazonian ecosystem begins to show the effects of climate change, indigenous communities who are intimately connected with their natural world, notice the changes in the forests rhythms, and warn us of the dangers of continuing as we are.

Yanomami shaman Davi Kopenawa warns us that the Western world's refusal to recognise the forest as a living being is leading to its rapid destruction:

"The forest is alive. It can only die if the white people persist in destroying it. If they succeed, the rivers will disappear underground, the soil will crumble, the trees will shrivel up, and the stones will crack in the heat. The dried-up earth will become empty and silent.

Yanomami shamans do not work for money the way white people's doctors do. They simply work so that the sky and forest remain in place, so that we can hunt, plant our gardens, and live in good health. Our ancients did not know of money." - Davi Kopenawa

South of Amazonia, the Guarani Kaiowá are also concerned about the world they live in. After 500 years of colonial exploitation, they have lost all their ancestral land to the big agricultural plantations of GM soya and corn. The native maize plant - sacred for many South American cultures as a symbol of regeneration and fertility - has been replaced by Monsanto corn, genetically modified so its seeds cannot reproduce. For the Guarani, this is the ultimate cosmic catastrophe, as their symbol of life and growth is rendered sterile.

"The end of the world will occur as a result of the advances of agro-business, sugar cane, above all through the destruction of nature. Our Guarani Kaiowá intellectuals and leaders explain that there are some fundamental facts that will lead to the end of the world and humanity: end of the world will occur when the native forest and animals cease to exist; The end of the world will occur when the sources of rivers and streams dry up and where fish cease to exist; The end of the world will occur when the earth/soil becomes tired and no longer produces edible crops; The end of the world will occur when there is no more human reproduction, that is, when no more children are born" (Guarani Kaiowá Aty Guasu 2012)

The Guarani shamans point to the way the western world sees nature as the cause of the problem. From their animist (or perspectivist) world-view, human culture is not separate from nature - ecosystems are more like social systems, populated with plant and animal persons, ancestor spirits, and earth beings. The health of the earth depends on these social ecologies being in balance - the work of the shaman is to make sure that balance is maincontinues on page 2 >

INTO THE LABYRINTH

THE PROPHET'S POETRY CALL

My name is **Koenda**, and I'm from Ghent, in Belgium. I wrote my poem on the couch of our living room just after I read about the contest. Yeah, not really poetic. But honest. I like poetry because it is an expression of what is inside and how we perceive reality. It's a medicine, a revolutionary tool and a creative one. This is my poem:

Labyrinth

It's an endless road to the centre of the spiral, the place we call paradise... *In this silent* lab, I print my thoughts. In this vibrant labyrinth of cause and effect, I select the right amount of elements. The walls stand strong and high, but guidance hides in every step... Every storm has a third eye, sometimes it seems so nearby, but then once again, I go temporarily blind. Running towards the extremities of my own morality. Masking my own simplicity, with too complicated behaviour. Until there is no border left to explore. All I got left, is to implode.

SMARTYPANTS HAIKU

Look! A baby bird. How sweet, she flaps her wings In the hawk's shadow



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Among the Ashaninka in Western Amazonia, shamans tell us that the forests rhythms are perilously unbalanced, and they have begun new efforts to put the world back in sync. While the Ashaninka have traditionally held ayahuasca ceremonies in small village groups, recently they have decided to join forces, and are holding multi-village ayahuasca ceremonies with hundreds of people, aiming to dialogue with the natural entities that shape our world, and reestablish cosmic harmony. Together, they seek to reconnect with the vibrant ecologies that Western culture has forgotten how to see, and envision a future world which can accommodate us all.

"For white people, it is different. They do not know how to dream with the spirits the way we do. They prefer to ignore that the shamans' work is to protect the earth, as much for us and our children as for them and theirs."

We can learn many lessons from these Amazonian teachers, who use their ancient wisdom to address contemporary challenges. First, we must recognise that human beings are not the only persons to inhabit our universe. Amerindian shamans show us that the planet - and its forests, rivers, and soil - is alive with plant, animal, and ancestral spirits, cosmic entities upon whom our planetary harmony depends. We must reconnect to this vision of ourselves as embedded in this cosmic ecosystem. While we must reconnect to this amerindian vision and ancient wisdom, we must also learn from their ability to re-mix and adapt to the tools of today.

Second, the challenges we face demand a creative re-mix of both modern and ancient knowledge. While indigenous elders share their wisdom as they always have, through spoken words and oral narratives, today they use modern tools to send their message further. Many amerindian elders - with the help of their technologically-savvy children - are using the voice-recording function on WhatsApp to spread their message beyond their village, sharing their words of wisdom and warning to other indigenous communities throughout the region. In this way, these peoples are using western technology to create a distributed oral network that is radically Amazonian.

While these communities draw on their ancestral vision of cosmic ecologies to warn us of the dangers to come, they use both modern and ancient techniques in their efforts to find a solution. We could learn a lot from their resilience and determination, to do what they can - with the tools they have - to prevent the end of the world.

CHAMBOKOLOGY

PSYTRANFO

RY REE7WAX

Over the past decade there has been a re-(re)vitalized form of emergent practices that are concerned with the topic of psychedelia; appearing in the media as the 3rd wave, or yet, another psychedelic revolution.

One of the current popularized forms is known as micro-dosing, known to be the sub-perceptual dose administered orally. In trying to follow the advice for such a practice, one could begin to draw some conceptual similarities to the notes on set and setting. The sense of guidance and directing is aimed at achieving the best results throughout psychedelic experiences, this goes for the case of voluntary intoxication, or be it harm reduction therapy or an antidote for many other mental and psychological distress.

There is no question to the current times acting as a pinnacle of cultural and social recognition towards the topic of psychedelics. The figure of the psilocybe genus, as well as other species, have evolved with sub-cultural practices, while on the other hand unfold as a move that is embarking on a possible route towards global normalization. While ecological crises aim to tie new knots of hope through psychedelic knowledge, a tiny ethical bump comes about in regard to intentionality; as neuroscientific data and the society within-form it coexist to a reality where state driven practices are questioned and criticized. Such a neo-liberal activation has the potential to destabilize thoughts on the nature of our productivity, while taking part in fabricating the journeys to 'wholer-self'.

Join us today for lectures on the topic of Psychedelic Transformations!

ARTIBARN
SOUNDS FROM THE
MELTING POT
SATURDAY
21:OO
KALUMET
MARCUS HENRIKSSON
AGOSTINO TICINO
VICTOR MARINOV
GIMESY SZAB
FRANCESCO CIANNELLA
ADRIAN NEWGANT
BRANDO LUPI

Art

Oliver Vernon Live Painting

by Pony

Live painting is an exciting new form of visual performance art in which an artist creates an art piece breathing and feeling together with the crowd, inspired by the vibes and the frequencies of the scene. Oliver Vernon, a member of Furtherrr Collective, a project created by Brian Chambers, is our guest this year to perform his live painting act for the very first time overseas at Ambyss, daily throughout the evenings until sunrise. Visit the ambient scene to follow the final evolution of his amazing artwork. The spirit of Furtherrr was born in 2009 at the Symbiosis Gathering in California when Chambers made history by bringing together several visual artists to collaborate on a

live painting at the event.

This is when the spirit of



the Furtherrr Collective was born, and their artistic and visionary seed sown. Now this spirit has came to join us in Paradise. "His paintings come to us, perhaps, as detailed snapshots of the few primordial milliseconds when the blueprint of the universe was being sculpted from the final throes of chaos. In this sense, anything goes. Each painting has its own set of rules, or rather the rules are being bent, broken and ultimately formed within each painting."



WEATHERMAN TRIXX
IN COMBO WITH
COSMO REPORTS

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN, A HIGH OF 30°, NO RAIN, IF WE CAN BELIEVE IT, BUT THERE'S AN EXTREME HEAT WARNING OUT.

ASTROZORA: THE DAY OF SATURN

BY NEDDA MAGIC ADVISOR

"Non est ad astra mollis e terris via" - "There is no easy way from the earth to the stars" / Seneca

SATURN THE LORD OF TIME AND KARMA IS RETROGRADE FROM APRIL 17 AT 9° CAPRICORN UNTIL SEPTEMBER 6 AT 2° CAPRICORN. OUR BIG TEACHER HAS THE TRICKIEST WAY OF TEACHING WHICH IS NOT EASY TO ACCEPT AND TO APPRECIATE. SATURN GIVES US LESSONS BY TAKING AWAY OR PUTTING AN OBSTACLE IN THE WAY, WHICH FORCES US TO CHANGE. THE RESULT ONLY APPEARS AFTER A WHILE, WHEN WE ARE ALREADY ABLE TO SEE HOW VALUABLE THE LESSON ACTUALLY WAS. THE TASKMASTER NEEDS A HIGHER WAY OF PERSPECTIVE TO BE LOVED. IN A FAIRY WORLD IT IS EASY TO BE HAPPY AND PEACEFUL, BUT IF WE ARE JUDGED AND DESTROYED, IT IS VERY DIFFICULT TO FIND THE LIGHT. SATURN IS CALLED THE LORD OF TIME, BECAUSE THAT'S HOW HE GUARDS THE GATES, WITH TIME WE NEED TO FIND THE MAGICAL KEY TO STEP THROUGH AND FORWARD. AND AS THE LORD OF KARMA HE IS GIVING US THE CHANCE TO UNBIND WITH SELF-TRANSCENDENCE, SPIRITUAL CONTEMPLATION AND REALIZATION.

SATURN RETROGRADE IS THE DOUBLE DOSE KARMA, CHANGE WHICH REQUIRES EXTRA TIME. ISSUES CAN ARISE IN THE AREA OF INVOLVING OUR DUTIES AND RESPONSIBILITIES.

WE ARE LUCKY AND SUPPORTED BY OTHER PLANETARY MOTIONS. IN THE PAST WEEK MORE TRANSITING PLANETARY ASPECTS WERE RELIEVED (MARS-URANUS T-SQUARE PEAK IS OVER, VENUS-PLUTO TRINE, SUN-MARS OPPOSITION). THE MOON IS ENTERING TAURUS NOW, WHICH IS A MORE GROUNDED PLACE FOR HER. THE TAURUS MOON AFFECTS OUR MOOD AND MAKES IT MORE STABILISED. DURING THIS PERIOD, WE MAY FIND OURSELVES BLESSED WITH PATIENCE, IT IS THE PERFECT TIME FOR FEEDING OUR SENSES: SOUND, TASTE, TOUCH AND SCENT. LET'S GET IN TOUCH WITH THE BODY BEAUTIFUL, TAURUS IS ABOUT THE ABUNDANCE OF LIFE, START TO ENJOY IT! AND WHILE DOING IT, DON'T FORGET TO SMILE BACK AT THE STARS!

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The festival is soon coming to a close, it is nearing the time where we must ask ourselves about our ritual. What have we undergone. What have we learned. What is the meaning. What has changed. This is the purpose of the ritual. We must come out of it with a newfound perspective. Some may come out with a new identity, others may have gained an addition to their character, to their way of life. Maybe you learned that you have to let go more, or maybe you learned that you are not rigid enough, and some stability is needed in your life.

The reintegration stage is the most crucial element of the ritual. Without it, the ritual would have been for nothing. Even if your meaning is that you enjoyed yourself, it is enough. It doesn't need to be something profound. But in some way or another it has now become our obligation to take this experience and apply it into our daily lives. Maybe it's something as simple as providing kindness to the metropolitan capitalist city that you live in. Maybe the lesson you gather from this ritual is to speak to your family more.

Personally, I feel that there is a divide between experiences in a festival and daily life because we work, we do

have time schedules, we do have to fit into society somewhat, and we do not behave exactly the same. But without some experiences at festivals, I would be very different. I would not feel the same level of confidence, the ability to let go and many other traits of my personality if I had not experienced them in

The festival is a space where we can explore the 'self' without the pressures of the modern world and find the space and comfort within ourselves to apply these traits in non-festival settings. In this way, festivals can be regarded as a learning and exploration ground for individuals. We are provided with a moment to reflect, to care for ourselves, and to ultimately value our freedom.

It is easy to let our moments pass us by. But we must be present and aware. In order to complete our ritual, we must bring this beautiful experience back home. Some may continue on the festival circuit, but regardless we will never lose what we have attained throughout this ritual.

WISDOM ELDERS' ZEN

"A new monastery was about to open and Master Hakujo had to decide who to appoint as its abbot. He called everybody together, filled a vase p with water, and said: "Which one of you can say what this is without calling it with a name?" The head monk, who expected to be picked for the position, spoke first: "It stands erected, it's hollow, but it's not a geta." (a Japanese wooden clog for outdoor wear) Another monk said: "It is not a lake because one can carry it." Then the cook, the lowest in rank, got up. He kicked the vase and the water spilled on the floor. This way he showed how to achieve Emptiness. Hakujo appointed him as the abbot."

selected by Dr. Sally & Prof. Bela

THE SIMPLE SIMPLICITY OF INSANITY

BY FREYA

The simple simplicity of insanity is wrapped up in an embarrassing coat of hubble sanity as it is forever supported by a walking stick multi functioning as a pipe, and enforced by rainbow charged air kisses as they are blown across this valley of starlight abyss, over the Ambyss into the water and through our 72000 energy channels that rejoice in the collaboration of obtaining our daily chananaganz.

The labyrinth of our mindspace transcends all envisioned landscapes into a maze of our own reality, our own inspiration, our own creation. So plant no labels, and make no assumptions, be clear and sincere with your word - for it carries the mightiest of vibrations that initiate any intent into reality. We all experience our own perceives reality-so remember not to take anything personally. And then simply do your best no matter what the situation and no matter where you are at. The simple simplicity of doing your best, will put your worries to rest..

Inspired by the book 'The four agreements' by Don Miguel Ruiz', which is a recommended reading to help you apply 4 challenging simple agreements to shift your life to more freedom.

RAINBOW WARRIOR

THE DIVINE IS GENDERLESS

Throughout history, human understanding has always been separated into two different sexes - male and female - and their sacred union to create new life. This idea has been cemented into many different organised religions, which is why in so many communities, it is still considered a taboo to be homosexual, or a transsexual / gender (forgive me for not knowing all the different and appropriate terms that exist in the LGBTQ lexicon).

The traditional understanding of sacred masculinity is the embodiment of the characteristics of courage, strength, honour, rational thinking, confidence and being a provider. The female then, takes on virtues of nurturing, compassion, intuition, and is often considered a life giving force. Many spiritual guides often teach both masculine and feminine forces are within all of us, and balancing them is the key to a fruitful, creative, fulfilling life.

I get it, male + female = babies = new life. And in many societies, this was seen The thing with the divine male and

as the most sacred purpose of human existence. The gender characteristics that have been assigned probably came from our hunter- gatherer days, where the men would go out hunting while the women stayed home to nurse and take care of the children.

Even though many would argue the idea of the divine feminine and masculine does not suggest that manly characteristics go a certain way, and womanly ones are different, and that we are all a personification of both energies. It feels rigid to have to categorise human traits and virtues into two groups - male and

My psychedelic experiences have taught me that the divine is formless, mindless, and of course, genderless. It is the in nite greatness in all of us that gives us the strength of giants, the courage of Jedi knights, the nurturing touch of a gentle stream, and the compassion of Buddha.

female is people are usually brought up to believe they should always exhibit more of their own gender's characteristics, just because they are classified this way. Therefore, men would be less likely to identify with the nurturing, loving "female" virtues for fear of being less manly and vice versa.

And today's patriarchal societies are the result of these unjustifed and outdated expectations of what is male and what is female.

When biologists and psychologists first suggested gender could be fluid, it didn't come as a surprise when the world freaked out. The thing is, we're all still evolving and when a certain part of the human population moves towards a certain direction, it's taking the first steps to self-development. Maybe gender fluidity is indeed, the melting together of the divine "male" and "female" characteristics and our acceptance to it is a possible next step to our continued survival on the planet.

THE LION AND THE JACKAL

One day long ago, Jackal was trotting through a narrow, rocky pass in the mountain. He was sniffing the ground trying to find something juicy to eat when he saw movement ahead of him in the pass. Jackal stopped in his tracks. The mighty Lion was coming straight toward him. Realising that there was no way to escape, Jackal became very frightened. He had

played so many tricks on the king of the animals in the past, and he was sure that Lion would take this opportunity to get his revenge. Suddenly Jackal thought of a plan. "Help! Help!" cried Jackal. He cowered down on the cliff path, looking above at the rocks. Lion stopped in surprise. "Help!" Jackal howled, "There is no time to lose! See those huge rocks above us? They are

about to fall and we shall both be crushed to death! Oh, mighty Lion, please do something! Save us!" And Jackal cowered with his paws over his head. Lion looked up, most alarmed. Before he even had a chance to think, Jackal persuaded Lion to put his strong shoulder against the rock and heave. "Oh, thank you, great King!" yelped Jackal. "I will quickly fetch that log over there to hold

the rock, and we will both be saved!" and with that he bounded out of sight. So Lion was left all alone to struggle under the weight of the rock in the hot sunshine. We will never know how long he stayed before he realised that this was another trick, but the clever Jackal had once again escaped from the mighty Lion!

/A Zulu story/

TRAILBLAZER

A BAD TRIP

by Blaze

You wake up with pain in your knees, feet and back. The tent is sweltering, you are bathed in sweat. A fly is making the whole thing more intolerable, eating off the salty sweat and dead skin cells from your body. You flit it away from your face. It finds your feet. You try to sleep back, but the heat and your thoughts don't allow it. Your mind is a melting pot of $conflicting \, voices...$ Go dark today.

There is a line in the showers. The toilets emit a vile stench. Under your fingernails is glitter caked in mud.

Later in the day, there is rain. You miss your hard-earned place at the Healion, slipping from that Ayurvedic massage you have been looking forward to all week, like a steak from a hot plate. After the rain, sun again. Great. A sauna. The aches and pains and disappointments flare

It is impossible to be up and cheery all the time, nor is it a task. Just imagine, join me on this thought - how could you know that something is "good", if you had no idea about its opposite, not good. That's why, at the Ambyss, as bodoo says, they portray both sides - darker and lighter ambient music.

Ozora is great at showing you all aspects, like colours in a rainbow. One of the best ways to learn about darkness

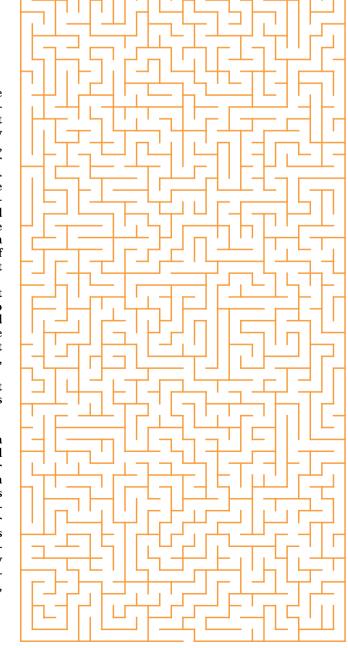
is by shining a light on it. The light of your attention, unwavering, non-judgemental. Not wishing to transform it, but by simply receiving it, taming it, breaking down its claws. For me, Ozora definitely did this. Having to share a desk - as the only two people in the crew – with Pyropock, head of fire and freaks in the valley at Ozora, the furthest possible energy from 'me', made him, in one blaze of light of a week, one of my nearest and dearest at O.

Besides, all the glitters ain't gold. It is hard for yours truly to say this: but actually, glitter is bad for the environment. It is made of microplastics which clog it up. Go for biodegradable glitter, available everywhere.

So it's OK to be fed up with it all. To think that nothing makes sense. Like writing this on.

A freak is someone with something strikingly unusual about their appearance or behaviour. This usage dates from the "freak scene" of the 1960s and 1970s, most famously championed by Frank Zappa, leader of the rock band the Mothers of Invention. The term originally referred to the physically deformed, or having extraordinary diseases and conditions, such as sideshow performers.

Source: Wikipedia



A STRANGE BUT SHORT HISTORY OF TIME

our everyday lives, the truth is that there is no such law in nature which should make theoretical physicists rejoice while looking for the answer. Clocks will only tell us what time it is; however, they will not tell us what time is. Of course, everyone seems to perfectly understand time until the time comes to actually is, to itself. Out of its strangest attributes one of my favourite is its ability to slow down and to speed up. According to Albert Einstein, time is not a universal passage of time. Basically, what it is all about is that the more you have from one the less you will have from the other, thus time itself passes more slowly be possible and since then, naturally, it has become a central theme for a host of sci-fi writers. How can our everyday experience contradict the laws of physics

GREETINGS FROM THE TEASHACK

Don't forget that at the Teashack you can not only find mono brews, but you can also ask for mixes! It's a good idea to mix herbs because not only does it make the flavor more exciting, but all their effects add up and become stronger. The volunteers at the Teashack, these kind, truly Ozorian souls can help you find your favorite flavor, the right mixture for you. Ask for their advice bravely, but for inspiration, here are some all-time favorites: lemongrass - St.John's Wort calms you, helps you relax. Elderberry - thyme helps you if you have a cough or a cold. Peppermint - mate refreshens you and chases away your headache. Chamomile - rosehip, on the other hand, is very delicious, and boosts your immune system so that you can stay active longer. TEA IS A HUG IN A MUG.



WE NEED KOPOLTYÚ...



AGNIKALA

SWEETHOMEOZORA

Name: Simone, Anna-Lena and Jonas, Age: 22, 23 and 36, From Germany

TELL US ABOUT YOUR ROAD TRIP TO O.Z.O.R.A / YOUR O.Z.O.R.A HISTORY

Anna-Lena: We are all O.Z.O.R.A virgins...hahaha. And our road trip was amazing. We have a little car, without air condition, so we drove through the night, to stay cool and it was much faster as we expected. To get in was easier then on other festivals, we didn't have to wait at all. The festival is so amazing, we wouldn't even care after our arrival if we would have had a hard journey.

Simone: I'm traveling alone and my ride was pretty long, because my car is over 20 years old and I can't' drive fast with it. I have no GPS so i had to ask for directions, but the Hungarian people are really friendly, everybody knew about the festival and they showed me the way. I felt like i drove forever! I arrived when the first rain hit the festival, so i got soaked, but you know, I'm always thankful for a free shower! hahaa PLEASE INTRODUCE YOUR LITTLE TRIBE!

Anna-Lena:: We just know each other from here, as neighbours... it's a total coincidence, that we are all Germans around here.

Simone: At the time I have arrived, all the shadow was already taken, so I camped here in the middle of the field and I was worried, that I am going to be alone, but in the end I got really nice company!

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO SET IT UP AND BACK?

Simone: 2 minutes, i just park my car and I'm ready

Anna-Lena: We are sleeping in a tent, so it's really easy to set it up too.

AND THIS TIPI?

Simone: It's my guest room hahaha! Anna-Lena: To pack it up will be harder because of all the rain, everything is soooo messed up now. All my clothes are wet. But you know...who cares? It's gonna dry at some point. **NEWEST ITEM**

Simone: This little mushroom pool. I bought it in the supermarket back in Germany for like 5 Euros. I just thought it will be a perfect festival bath tub. It even has a beer holder!

Anna-Lena: I mean it is made for kids...but we use it for beers. hahaha..Its really handy!

OLDEST ITEM:

Simone: My car i guess...

Anna-Lena: Its from 1995, as old as me...thats so

MOST USEFUL ITEM:

Anna-Lena: Duct tape or cable tie. It can fix anything. Prettiest item:

Anna-Lena: Pfff..everything on the festival. I'm in love with all the creative stuff.

Simone: I think it's the inside of my van. I bought it from an old hippy couple, who had to stop traveling due an injury. It's made with so much love, you can

MOST BELOVED ITEM:

Anna-Lena: My most beloved item is my T-Rex costume. It's the funniest thing ever. With the heat it's little hard, because you are sweating a lot inside it. But when I put a sign on it, which says "T-Rex wants to be hugged" - it is so much fun with the little dino arms...

Simone: (points to Jonas) I thought you will say your boyfriend! hahaha

MUST HAVE

Simone: Beer!!!!

PAIN IN THE ASS:

Anna-Lena: The rain and the mud. HOW DO YOU BEAT THE WEATHER?

Simone: You just don't give a sh*t about it... go as naked as much as you can!

HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH THE NOISE?

Simone: to be honest, when I'm sleeping, I'm asleep. But camp far away from the Main Stage, get yourself a bicycle if you can fit it in your car! (pro tip)



WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE OZORIAN CAMP SIDE?

Anna-Lena: Its just amazing! I love the hills here... (Simone is chased by a bee whilst telling a story, because she is wearing a yellow scarf..) Simone: The showers and the toilets are really nice here. I don't like the Dixies on other festivals, smelling like chemicals and to small too. I didn't had to wait long ever, just about 10 minutes.. but even that i don't see it doesn't feel like waiting, as I have so nice conversations in the line..

Anna-Lena: I never been at the showers actually hahahah

WHAT IS YOUR NEXT DESTINATION? Anna-Lena: we are going home, because we have to go to school...Its actually a shame...we wanted to stay here in Hungary for a few days to go to Budapest and lake Balaton, which sound amazing...maybe next year tho! We are definitely coming back to this festival. It's the best one we ever visited.

Simone: I have to go home to my baby as well. He is 2 years old. I wanted to bring him, but I'm alone and wanted to party at least on the weekend, so i thought its better to leave him at home.

WHAT IS YOUR PROGRAM TIP IN O.Z.O.R.A? Anna-Lena: I want to go to the lake. Im such a summer person, I hate winter. So, if i see a lake I'm going nuts!

Simone: I always want to do workshops and yoga but I never got to it.

written & illustrated by: novishari & robot

NEWS 'N' DIGEST

Born today back in 1792, Percy Bysshe Shelley is one of the most influential lyric poets in the English language, the original Romantic, a key member of a circle of visionary poets and writers that were considered radical at the time, including Lord Byron and his own second wife, Mary Shelley, the author of Frankenstein. In a way, all of us here are true romantics at heart, and may also count as radical in our views on life as should be experienced together with our fellow Earthians.

We are as clouds that veil the midnight moon; How restlessly they speed, and gleam, and quiver, Streaking the darkness radiant-Night closes round, and they are lost forever:

Or like forgotten lyres, whose dissonant strings Give various response to each varying blast,

To whose frail frame no second motion brings One mood or modulation like the

last. We rest.--A dream has power to poison sleep;

We rise.--One wandering thought pollutes the day; We feel, conceive or reason, laugh

or weep; Embrace fond woe, or cast our cares away:

It is the same!--For, be it joy or sorrow, The path of its departure still is

free: Man's yesterday may ne'er be like

his morrow; Nought may endure but Mutability.

/Percy Bysshe Shelley/

The Ozorian Prophet

IMPRINT

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EMAIL: INFO@OZORIANPROPHET.EU

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