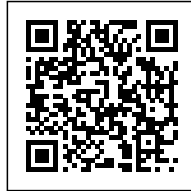


**Displacement as Crazy Tour.**  
Matter of Fuck

## DISPLACEMENT AS A CRAZY TOUR

*Posted on January 23, 2017 by urbanNext*



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## MATTER OF FUCK

May 14, 2016

(Handing out food to 8,500 refugees on the train tracks at the station in Idomeni, Greece, just a few meters from the border with Macedonia.

After the buffet, a company called "Europe", in a partnership with the local bus company "Crazy Holidays" has organized free trips to the military-run camps in northern Greece.)

The travels of 8,500 refugees, and my own, have led us to Idomeni, a necessary stop along the road that comes from nowhere and leads us into infinity. An encounter compelled by the need to explore political thresholds, cross human borders, and uncover the meaning of life.

I came on a flight run by Ryanair; they always welcome me to a world that should be theirs, reminding me to be careful not to leave my "belongings and valuables" scattered across the planet.

They've walked along roads, train tracks and trails, crossed the water, above the dead and among the living, returning to future spaces and going nowhere, but always forward.

We're all tourists, some are refugees; the travelers are the ones who take off to cross borders and build semantic fields as inhabitable spaces.

At this holiday resort, it doesn't matter where you come from, so long as you're traveling,

in a generative slide,

with vital uncertainty,

after desperate movements,

toward a nomadic expedition,  
shaping worlds,  
drawing.

There is always a line of flight ahead that is constantly shaped by the act of drawing: tracing, erasing, inheriting, marking, signifying.

Using the body to mark surfaces that shape spaces. A vital hypnotic dance, that ends only with death. And in life, living among the smudges, redrawing the borders, crossing spaces, building worlds, traveling.

**DISPLACEMENT AS CRAZY TOUR from Irma Arribas on Vimeo.**

Some decided to get on the buses, others set out on their own. Some decided to travel through the collective imaginary; all of them on holiday,

...because the time you dedicate to yourself has to be all of it.

(Being employed in drawing one's own world, through the ceaseless activity of staying in movement, travelling, being alive.)

**(I)**

**RIOT AGAINST THE TYRANNY OF THE REAL**

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