





CHRONICLE OF A POIGNANT TRANSFORMATION



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For third or fourth time we would like to summon you here, you who belong to the past, to the present or the future, but that for some circumstance have developed an interest in what we've been calling 'the art world', to you who are now studying or have studied fine arts, history of art or have decided to become artists on your own initiative. Artists and friends of artists, curators, managers, art workers, once again we would like to invite you to our fanzine.

1.

As you may perhaps have discovered in the title of this fanzine, it deals with the facts and events that surrounded the exhibition *The Beast and the Sovereign*, initially censored and then reopened on 21 March 2015 in the contemporary art museum in Barcelona (MACBA) and which, after causing a great scandal, ended up with the resignation of the director of the institution and with its curators laid off.

We began to prepare this fanzine in the light of the scandal, as directly affected members of the artistic community but also as artists taking part in the exhibition.

At this point, just a month after the exhibition closure, the conflict has ceased to be hot news and, following the change of power in the City Council, the city's political scene has undergone a change so radical that a short time ago it seemed inconceivable.

We've gone from the Barcelona of Convergència i Unió, the Catalonia of Artur Mas and Jordi Pujol, the Spain of two-part predominance and the Europe of capitalist technocracies, to the resistant city of Barcelona en Comú, a friend of Syriza's Greece, and if we were previously sure that the institutions would do their very best to ignore our demands and observations, today we no longer know how they will react.

Now our contribution cannot be the vigorous and tragicomic lament we had accustomed you

I hope someone fucks me from behind in a sculpture one day.

Yes!

28-11-1995 (macba's opening)

to, given that, infected by the reformative hope of this party of the militants (and friends) we have ushered into the city council, this time we want to work to ensure that the change is as profound as possible.

Right now, the lobby that runs the MACBA, chiefly made up of the members of high Catalan society who (oh my God, we've seen it with our own eyes, we know them) strictly comply with the stereotype of the international capitalist elite, is satisfied by the choice of a new director who will respect the structure and the balance of power in the museum, the work of Rodés, Maragall and their Olympic Games of 1992.

We should like to begin right away by acknowledging that if we accept this scenario, this rigged game of thrones organized by the speculators of 1992 as the legitimate sphere in which we inscribe art history, censorship and, more generally, the disciplinary action and the conditioning of intellectuals by the (increasingly less intellectual) capitalist elites will be a tangible reality in our near future.

#### 2.

'SOCRATES: Answer my questions!'
The Clouds, Aristófanes ca. Centuries BC

Particularly this time, because the unfortunate events were unleashed by the interpellation of the former king by Ines Doujak, we would like to make a special comment on the actual interpellation. Our small gesture of interpelling solidarity. Those works written and performed in the Athens of Pericles, Euripides and Xenophon, in which well-known citizens were caricatured in drama while they themselves, or their friends and acquaintances, could well be among the audience, are known as 'ancient comedy'. They were local, uncultured plays in which prominent figures were ridiculed in absurd or eschatological circumstances.

The genre received this name to distinguish it from subsequent styles, for Old Comedy disappeared in Athens when Middle Comedy replaced its direct interpellations with exemplary or typological characters taken from an alternative dramatic reality and genre plays, more inclined to generalizations and indirect allusions.



By chance, the most sophisticated style in this second genre appeared around the time when Alexander made the city into a part of his Empire. By the time our comedy had disappeared from official canons, the Athenian democracy of earlier periods had also disappeared.

In the Athens of those days, Old Comedy wasn't just the main comedy or the most popular, it was the only form of theatrical comedy that ended up written on parchments.

Even though the genre is confined to the analysis of classical culture, we would like to point out that the particles of pleasure that characterized it have always accompanied us in one way or another.

The imitations, caricatures and parodies of direct interpellation have always formed a part of popular culture, like one of those ideas that the next generation always come up with again, unaware that it had already been put in practice by the previous one. The genre may have great political connotations. If the direct interpellation is launched as an inter-class projectile, it imposes a minimally equal relationship between disparate elements, generating an undesirable and unexpected emotional contact. When one class hopes to distance and distinguish itself, ignoring the other, the possibility of public interpellation offers a resistant construction that the ancient Athenians had institutionalized in Assembly and Comedy.

There was little that Cleon the demagogue could do in those days to avoid the persistent comical attacks by Aristophanes, and he found no arguments at all to take to the assembly against the playwright. However, we don't know what happened to the slave who Cleon discovered making fun of him and slandering him in front of his friends, outside of the protection offered by the theater and public space. Did he perchance end up like Paul and Valentín, receiving the greatest punishment that could be imposed by the regime of his time, which in our case is immediate dismissal, in his case losing his tongue, an eye or who knows what member?

Unfortunately, the three-part system between the object of derision, comedian, and audience has the weakness of exposing the vulnerable figure of the comedian, who isn't a mass, isn't the people, and can easily be eliminated by a powerful agent who is pissed off and lacking in democratic sensitivity. Perhaps Cleon was more the sort of guy who accepted things easily, who didn't even try and seek revenge, perhaps he laughed along with his slave or was faint-hearted and didn't even dare to defend himself. We have no idea, but I like to think otherwise, that he was as protective of his image as Rodés or the former King of Spain, and that the comedian Aristophanes was protected by the democratic culture of Athens, while the teasing slave received a good beating in private. The thing is it suits me to pose a question:

Is MACBA a public space like the Athenian Assembly and Comedy? Or are we perhaps in someone's house, in a club of Cleons, who may impose their rules as if we were merely their guests? You probably know what I think.

available at:

www.vijaga.com and www.goodgore.com

are you really going to translate this for us?

but why?

let's say I just fucking like it ... printing version digital version



English edition 12/25/2015





fuckinş it .. <mark>Victor Jaenada</mark>

Shall we start?

BARTOMEU replaces Borja-Villel as director, and during a brief period coincides with Chus Martínez, who will give up her position to work at the famous Kassel Documenta, and Jorge Ribalta, who will soon embark on his career as a curator specialized in political transformation. He had come to give continuity to his predecessor's project but, as he himself would say, he would seek a New Age touch.



Very very soon you'll consider yourselves lucky ...





Cästillo It's done, FRIENDS! It's not been easy but I've done it! El Castillo Milk is with US!





prophecy fulfilled

NO MANOLO, **OUR WORK IS** PRICELESS.

[Just as the work carried out by The AGENCIES was priceless, ha ha. So much so that we use their work and we don't pay them! (exclusive)]



I'm no better for my interaction with you; in any way, shape or form.

contemplating anything at random is alwais better than talking to you. How boring, how stale. How Dicks!



E BEGINN

charm and serenity, there is also a space for friendship. You're a short little king Borla, but what does that matter!

How nice that lip color looks on you, you fairy, how cute!



Your revolutionary hair is also mushroom hair

Montserrat:



X-RAYS FOR

YOUR ART

AND WHAT DO YOU LIKE, CHUS?



CHAMPION OF DEMOCRACY >>

(DAVID TORRES WATCHING IN CASE ANYONE LEAVES THE DOOR TO MACBA OPEN)

DAVID TORRES

SI DEJAN

ABIERTA

LA PUERTA

DEL MACBA

VIGILANDO POR

HERE COMES BARTOMEU ...

prophecy unfulfilled

BUDGET OF THE MOST DEMOCRATIC MUSEUM (MACBA): INCOME:

LECHE EL CASTILLO: € 250,000 TICKETS: € 100 CITY COUNCIL: € 1456 EXPENSES:

DORA GARCÍA: € 15 000 PEP AGUT: € 200,000 TÀPIES: € 1 TRILLION

You're a good artist, really, but your best work was always that growth on your face, Mephistopheles in the Andromeda Nebula.



You start removing the dry parts

Where is your archive now, you idiot? You've become an archive of misfortunes! Poor thing!

Chus Martínez



Gestalt pruner. The truth is that you've grown so much that the mere mention of your name would compromise what we're doing here. But it's a pleasure to have someone here who does things as distinctly well as you do.

> Ansiedad yo te reto, ven.



IDIOTIC GYMKHANAS **ENQUIRE WITHIN** 

The day I met you, Chus Martínez, it didn't rain, nor was it hot, but for a while your silver gaze sliced through me with its rays, BUSCAPEE! AND BUSCAPEE awakening fear and respect (...)

(one day I am going to beat him because all of his bad art)

They say that Guerra wasn't able to work in good conditions and that's why he rejected the job. Is that true? Well, how do I know? It's the sort of thing that people repeat even if they have no idea. Perhaps he got what he was looking for, perhaps he did it for his resumé, perhaps he did so to reveal some secret. This period leaves us a dream that reaffirms the sneezes we heard from the institution: MACBA IS ALIVE

Who invented that slogan? Should we step on the accelerator or the

You should drive with one foot, Bartomeu Something was amiss.





M - miserable

bartomeu

A - asesino









#### THE DREAM (AESCULAPIUS) (CARLES GUERRA) **RED-HANDED**

Code

A HELPING HA

E AND LOVE.

Mmm, so the idea is to gather together Internet photos of wage-earners at work, that get you hot, and give them a fashion trend format, is it?

Resistance

is futile!

#### **NEEDLESS... TO SAY**

Like the Hotchicksfromoccupy.com site mmm, but with your gay desire mmm ... How much queer reflection could that provoke!

MOS M And the term ORGL WERKER derives from the A fact that Marx, the philosopher UNIC who has shed more light on the subject of labor, was German!

> Oh shit, that's great! So where are you from, the world of design?

> > WHAT? No, I have a designer working for me, I'm an artist, I only make intellectual decisions.

This could be wonderful













Bartomeu, can't you see? Fire extinguishers aren't people. The least you could do is open a cafe and install Wi-Fi.

Well, you've really pulled a fast one, you're such a card sharper.

With your short center of gravity, establishing your position, nobody shoots you down, and nobody takes the ball from you.



and we'll score a goal,

and we'll all give ourselves a hug,

But sooner or later we'll steal the ball from you,

and the flames will be reflected in my retinas, and that day all your work will turn to ashes,

and from my balcony I'll watch how your whole empire burns,

and with the embers I'll cook a barbecue for all my friends.

and that day nobody will able to wipe the smile of a Mercadona worker off my face,

710,000 visitors in 2012? !?!?! Not even you believe it, u. not even counting double, counting those at Sónar (like) the tram lines are counted as green spaces). 2,000 visitors per day! But it's always empty! Don't make me laugh Bartomeu, ha, ha, ha, and then cry ... Go on, go and cry down by the river. Young people are cheaper and we fill up the clubs, you have no idea. Llucià, as you're drinking your gin & tonics you could bring some order to this chaos, you're losing control. Oh my God, Bartomeu! How will J. de Aizpuru return us the favor we did her with Claramunt, at least she should invite us out to dinner, don't you think? We're fed up with the conceptual artists of the 70s and their fucking gray photos.



¡Hi GIRLS!

and I'll invite your replacement too, and we'll stuff ourselves like the birds do with the insects escaping from fire while they enjoy the destruction.



\* My friends waiting for the barbecue

**DEAD** 

# **CALM**



Paul and Valentín take control. Much of the art vorld seems to tune into the project. An exhibition o works in the Collection, Eugeni Bonet, Carol Rama, Noches Flamencas, Osvaldo Lamborghini, Nonument, Oskar Hansen ... We've been here a year and for good or for bad it seems as if there will be a continuity. It appears as if this will be the period we shall recall as Bartomeu's MACBA. The last thing in the air is a problem





## Valentín Roma



ILIKE

EVERY-

AND I'M

GOING TO WIN THE NOBEL PRIZE

ONE







Tribute to the Flamenco Night, no doubt the best art in BCN in recent years. Gazpacho and snails. We go and listen. Curators, you overlooked it, you poor girls. You overlooked it, just as you overlooked the Internet. And we saw the trannie reciting Lorca with the guitarist on party pills (twice). Like the one with La Macarrona, the mystery of Javiera La Moreno, who moved from art to love and from love to art. Apart stood El Perrate, with the other Perrate he had ate, and then we heard the legendary 'Why don't you shut up?'. And long live Valentín and Paul, and El Pedrote in shadows, for this gift. And the one from Auschwitz is happy. And the schizophrenic was jokingly in love with La Negra Tomasa. And you overlooked that, you bastards. And that changed everything. And there were only 300 of us because you have no fucking idea of art and because you're just snooty cocksuckers. You missed the best thing since MACBA opened. And those of us who went were welcomed by a red-hot iron up our asses and slashes on our foreheads, and we will always have these marks. And those of us



RADIO

ALONG

GET

FM



EUREKA!

Socrates, Aristotle and Bartomeu

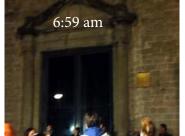








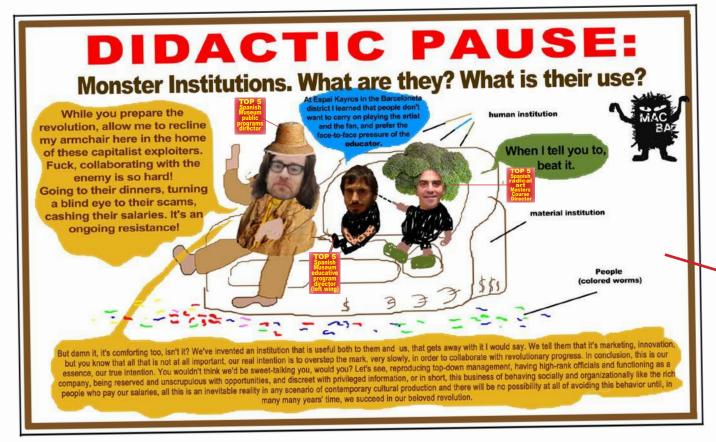




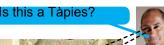


'Ainhoa accumulates shoes by Louboutin, Jimmy Choo, Prada ... she always wears high heels.'

Her notebook. Ainhoa has created, together with Sandra Miranda, a cultural consultancy called Contempla, that offers 'another way of showing the city to visitors'.



This is her dressing room, :-)





NOOS

'With Tàpies as a backdrop, Ainhoa is wearing a white shirt by Loewe, Ralph Lauren pants and Yves Saint Laurent shoes. The gold earrings are Indian.

#### **POLITICAL STRUCTURE**







eighteenth-century necklace is Indian and she purchased it at an auction. 'I didn't buy it straight away. I prefer old jewels to new ones.

7x8 = ?



### BEAST AND THE SOVEREIGN:

An unauthorized chronology of the facts. A poetic transmission.

After months of work, the exhibition is perfectly under way, the director has signed the loan forms, the works, that have been in the city for weeks, have been installed, the artists are in town, or on their way, the curators are completing the wall texts, the vinyls are being put in place and curators and director begin to prepare the next day's press conference. Everything was going like a dream, but one remark would change the fate of the museum for ever ...

### **STARRING**

By the creators of "poems of interpellation" and "a flower and a retard"





Bartomeu Mari



Ainoha Grandes



Leopolvo

Rodés

Jorge Rivalto



Iris Drexler



Valentín Roma



Paul B. Preciado



Hans Chrit

Is it Duran i Lleida?



(CAREFUL!!! NOT EVERYTHING IS GOING SO WELL! WE'VE DETECTED A FLUNKY!!!

THE EULÀLIA GRAU EXHIBITION DISPLAYED A 22-MINUTE VIDEO THAT SHOWED IMAGES OF THE FORMER KING HUNTING EL-EPHANTS DURING 5-10 SECONDS. AFTER THE OPENING, WITHOUT INFORMING ANYBODY, BARTOMEU HAD THAT FRAGMENT OF THE VIDEO CUT. IN OTHER WORDS, HE WENT UP TO AN EMPLOYEE AND SAID: 'I'VE COME TO ASK YOU TO DO SOMETHING VERY IMPOR-TANT, ETC., ETC., REMOVE THAT SEQUENCE FOR ME.'

JUST THINK FOR A MOMENT. WHAT KIND OF FLUNKY CAR-RIES OUT THAT SORT OF ORDER? WHAT KIND OF SLEEPWALKING AUTOMATON OBEYS SUCH A COM-MAND? I'M NOT SAYING THAT I MYSELF WOULD BE INDIFFERENT TO A SUBSTANTIAL BRIBE ... THE BRIBE WOULD HAVE BEEN AN IM-PORTANT EXTENUATING CIRCUM-STANCE, BUT WHY DO SOME OF US NATURALIZE THIS BLIND OBEDI-ENCE? [MOBILE PHONES RECORD!] THE FLUNKEYISM OF THE WORK-ERS IS A SIGN OF THE STRUCTURAL AUTHORITARIANISM. LET'S BLOW THE WHISTLE A LITTLE BIT, LET'S DISOBEY A MINIMUM, COME ON! SHIT ...)



I told him!

I told him!

a communist

and a deviant.

what an idiot!

hihihi, hi hi!

hi hi hi



'Indispensable'. La Vanguardia



'A moving story of friendship and power'.



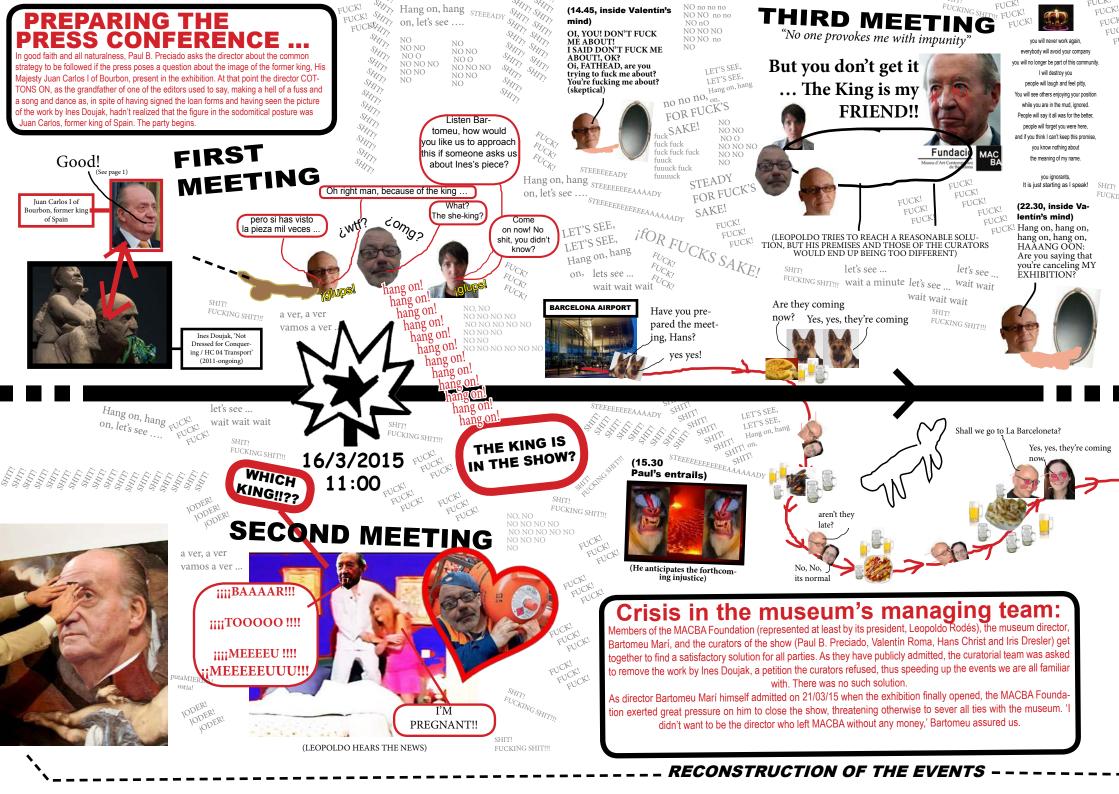
The cards on the table and the

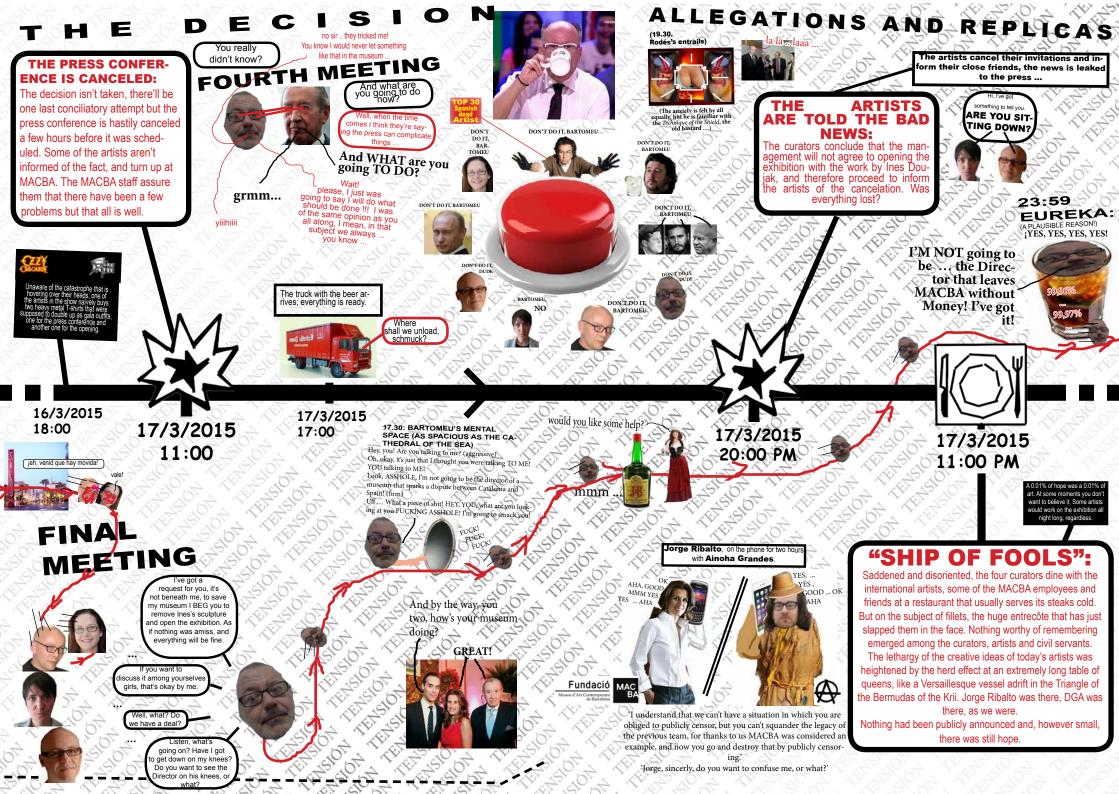
#### Timeline

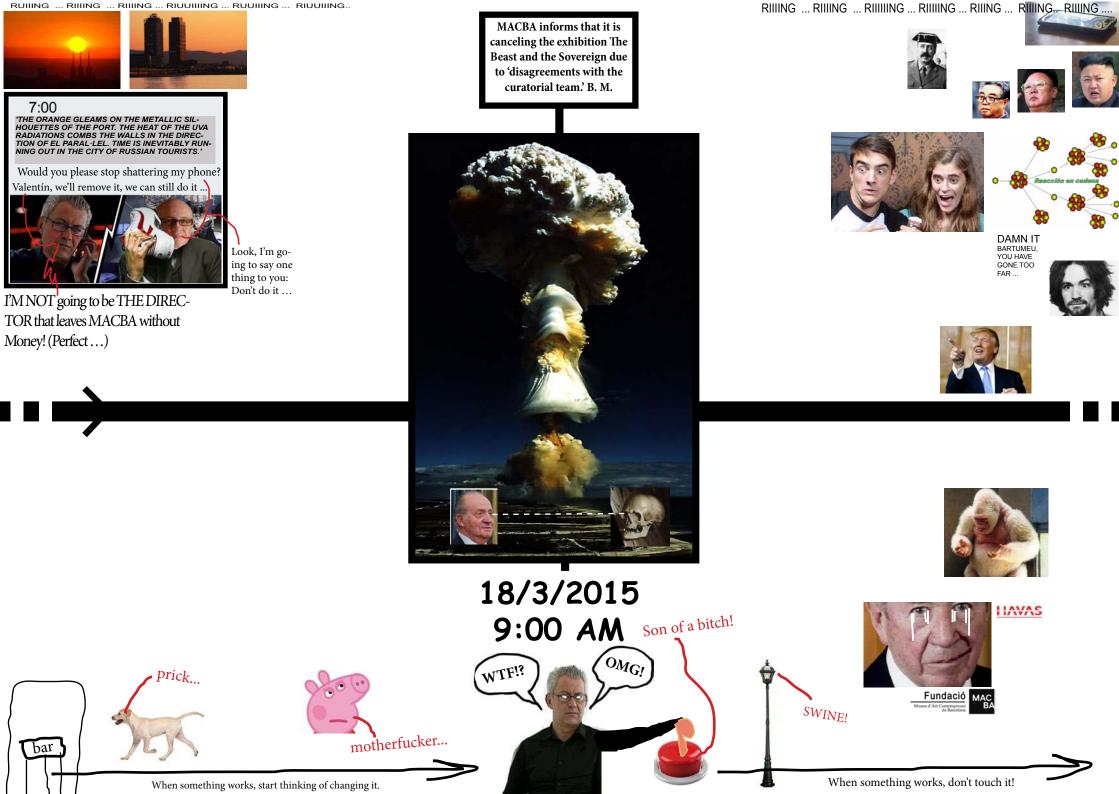


THE **DESTRUCTION BEGINS** 

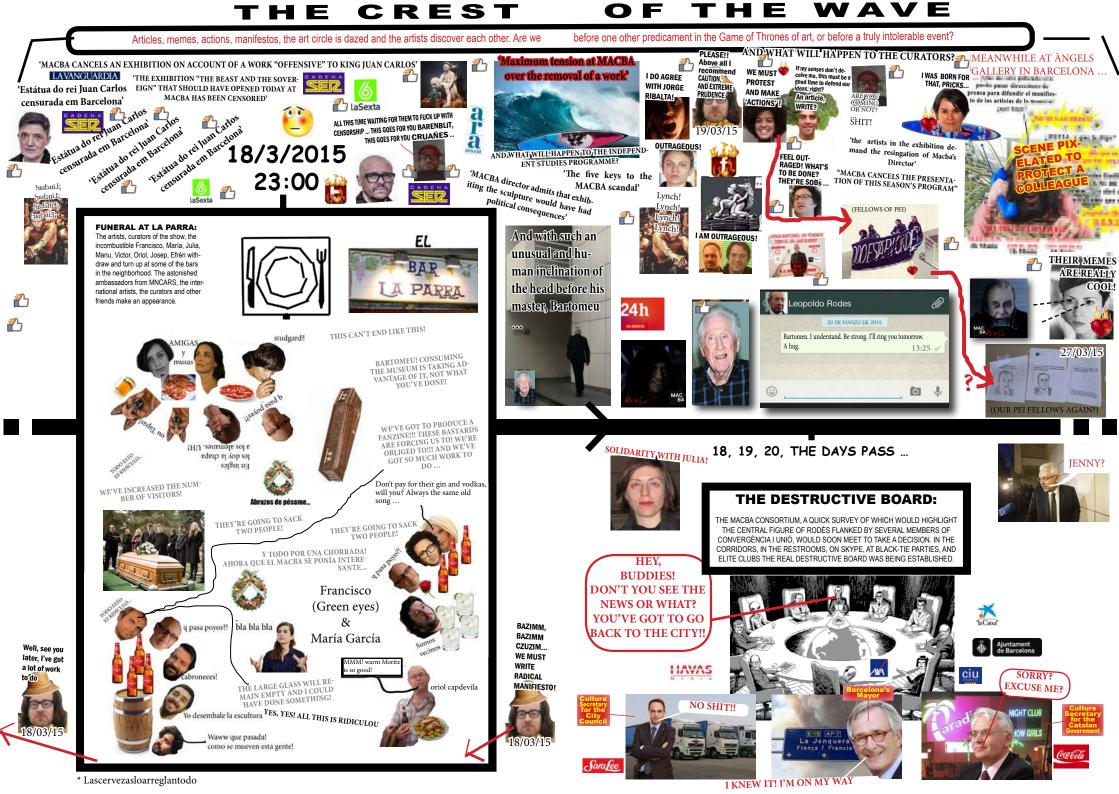












And by rectifying, which is such an incredible and such a human act. Bartomeu ...

#### MACBA DIRECTOR RECTI-FIES AND WILL OPEN THE **EXHIBITION WITH THE CON-**TROVERSIAL SCULPTURE 'Given the almost unanimous opinion of professional

and sectoral associations, organizations and individuals demanding that the exhibition The Beast and the Sovereign be opened, I have decided that it be made accessible to the public as from tomorrow. Saturday 21 March. Although I initially thought that the non-inclusion of the work by Ines Doujak or the non-opening of the show would protect MACBA as a cultural institution dedicated to the public service, the consequences of this decision have been quite the opposite to those desired The publicity given to the work and the opinions voiced by very different sectors of society, from the world of art and culture to politics and the media, not to mention international art professionals, have made me reconsider my initial decision of not opening the show.

patatín patatón, ...

20/3/2015

ijulipitón!



What a bastard!

leaves the first bar, looks left and right, and goes to the next



1. The MACBA Delegate Committee has been informed of the decision of the Director, Sr. Bartomeu Marí, to waive as from today the organic responsibilities of the Chief Curator, Sr. Valentín Roma, and of the Head of Public Programs, Sr. Paul B. Preciado, who had occupied these positions since 13 January 2015, due to irrecoverable loss of trust regarding their work on the part of the director.



(THE PRESSURE LEAVES A MARK ON THE DIRECTOR, THE DECISION HAS UNLEASHED A HURRICANE OF CRITICISMS AND WITH NO PUBLIC SUPPORT BARTOMEU FEELS HE IS ALONE. SOME SEE WHAT HAPPENED ON THE 23 AND 24 AS A PREMEDITATED ACTION AFTER AN ASSESSMENT OF THE DAMAGE BY THE MACBA BOARD.

WE WOULD LIKE TO BELIEVE THAT THE MERIT IS ONLY THE DIRECTOR'S

IF ONLY BÁRCENAS HAD HAD THE SAME STRENGTH)





The Beast and the Sovereign finally opens its doors



21/3/2015 10:00 AM

tic tac tic tac

(9:55)











Generalitat



Ajuntament de Barcelona

(9:00)coming he is coming tic tac tic tac ic tac tic tac tic tac tic tac

is he

21/3/2015

tic tac tic tac

Until Monday, this museum is mine and I'll do what I like. But it seems as if everyone is against me and I've decided to open the exhibition.

Yes, ves,

tic tac tic tac

tic tac tic tac tic tac tic tac

IT WON'T BE ME WHO WILL STOP PEOPE FROM EN-TERING MY EXHIBITION IF THEY WANT TO.

DAENERIS TARGARYEN





Some day I'LL be queen and







#### Artur Mas i Gavarró / Xavier Trias i Vidal de Llobatera

José María Lassalle Ruiz / Leopoldo Rodés Castañé / Ferran Mascarell i Canalda Pilar Pifarré i Matas, Joan Pluma i Vilanova, Jordi Sellas i Ferrés, Claret Serrahima i de Riba, Àlex Susanna i Nadal / Josep Lluís Alay i Rodríguez, Jaume Ciurana i Llevadot / Marta Clari i Padrós, Llucià Homs i Capdevila, Ramon Massaguer i Meléndez, Jordi Martí i Grau / Elena Calderón de Oya, Pedro de Esteban Ferrer, Javier Godó Muntañola, comte de Godó, Ainhoa Grandes Massa, Marta / Uriach Torelló / Jesús Prieto de Pedro. Begoña Torres González /



\* Patatín patatón y julipitón, \* This, that and the other, oh brother, a strange expression if ever there was one, is a typical catchword that the director often used. This expression is related to the most original essence of his personality and to his most intimate and unique experiences in Ibiza. We would like to think that his most vital and genuine principles drove him to protest at the abandonment of his allies and, under an unbearable pressure, take the decision to reopen the show. This act honors him and we will be eternally grateful to him for it.

## DUMBHEAD WE COULD ASK ABOUT THE FU-TURE OF MACBA? HAVE WE FOUND MARTÍ MANEM?



## DAY AFTER MACBA, GOING WHERE?



'The plenary session of the international association of some museum directors, CIMAM, ratifies Bartomeu Marí as its director.'



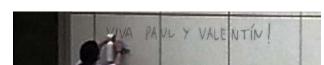


shall we keep on producing culture or what?

We're okay on music festi-

vals but we could grow as regards audiences, because the European average is 26,000 and our average is

There were a number of elections on the horizon



('LONG LIVE PAUL AND VALENTÍN' vandalism on MACBA's wall) 30/03/15



undisclosed

WE'RE ON OUR

OWN, PEOPLE HAVE THEMSELVES



The inter-regional competition for the position of director of MACBA

We ARE THE WOLF







AT LEAST WE'VE STILL GOT THE

## ARE YOU TAKING PART IN THE COMPETITION?





### FOR HOLDING OUR DICKS IN POSITION! НАНАНАНА **HAHAHA**

LET'S SEE THE CANDIDATES



Armengol, Verdú and Mery: Did you go

to all the NEW ART 2015 exhibitions?









Finicky!

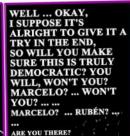
**NO. 2** 

@martagili

### BARCELONA EN COMÚ CANDIDACY







('oh FUCK! COLAU won the election! poor little bastard ..-





this a Tàpies?















We're sure that you won't consider strange the mission we're entrusting you with here, and we know that the optimism we're communicating to you will prove familiar and that you'll see that they are in keeping with your own sensitivity.

We've been observing for a long time now the candidates for contributing to the development of human society according to the values of the krii, and we trust you especially to carry out this commission:

Krii psycho-historians have worked out that in view of the current the local and international political situation, time is ripe for you to present your candidacy for the position of director of the museum called MACBA, in order to trigger a chain reaction that will establish political fraternity and radical democracy as an organizational principle throughout the planet.

Prepare the project confidently, because you will be the chosen one.

As you must have immediately thought, your project as director will be to eliminate your position as manager, destroy your authority and replace your own figure with that of a federated assembly made up of all those interested.

The people of the Cyberpunk Festival held in Edificio 18 de Octubre in Barcelona will have a voice and a vote in this Federation. The people of the Mutant Conference held at the social center known as La Locomotiva will have a voice and a vote in this Federation. Thanks to the great softness and subtlety of the effect that contemporary art activities have on people's practical lives, and also to the crushing indifference that contemporary capitalist art has inspired in society, you'll have time to experiment the most radical forms of democracy. And in the end the experiment will triumph: the provision of democratic organizational experience in a field as favorable (highly controversial yet scarcely lethal) such as art history will be a great contribution to all other democratizing initiatives.

In the museum you'll construct, there will no longer be any need to make delicate fanzines insulting everyone to ensure your opinions are echoed in influential positions. Voice and vote will be integrated. In the museum you'll construct, all those interested will write art history characterized by plural and democratic dialog, in Harmony and Federation. In the museum you'll construct, filling a position (always transient) will cease to be a race or a career opportunity and will be an honor, and its management will be a **popular shift** instead of a **profession** for clients - and clients of clients - of the idle classes.

Jorge Luis Marzo, from now on you're no longer alone in the universe.

With you we stormed the Radio; now let's storm the Museum.

## :BERTA SUREDA)

The Autonomous Entity for Cultural Dissemination, that unique pocket of subsidies with a secret transverse jury was an important experiment in the democratic distribution of cultural subsidies. It had its flaws, such as its scant publicity and favoritism exaggerated by projects of 'capitalist', 'industrialist' or 'managerial' culture, exerting considerable pressure to achieve the corporatization of cultural initiative. Even so, we recognize very important democratic elements that lead us to think that you have a great sensitivity for equitableness.

There is probably no need, but we would like to pour our drop of petrol on your huge bonfire, encouraging you to explore this part of you in depth, to explore your democratic imagination during this term in office. Why are cultural agencies exerting a REGULATING DISCIPLINE? Isn't that a waste of energy that could be devoted to other things? Doesn't the Social Security turn a blind eye to the Internal Revenue, and vice versa? Anyway, we're straying from the subject. As we were saying, cheer

#### (ADA COLAU:

The Museum of Contemporary Art of Barcelona is in the hands of a few backward-minded agents and organized like a capitalist business, in which a board of shareholders makes the decisions according to their particular project.

However, you'll agree that the building is ours, the city is ours, the culture that makes it intelligible is ours and the knowledge/art that it contains is ours. Or as you like to put it, is communal.

Perhaps today you consider this a minor issue, or perhaps you've got it all planned, I don't know. But if not, unless you have time. I'd say just think:

We won't find a better high-level institution in which to experiment forms of radical democracy. And I mention 'level' because the issue here is none other than that of writing a part of history and that sounds always quite impressive to me.

In the worst case scenario, let me simplify coarsely just to convey the idea. If our experiment goes wrong, and with our experimental democracy we wreck the museum (the idea that democracy wrecks things isn't mine but I know it exists, I fight it), we have an almost exact copy in each capital of the planet with other versions of the same picture cards we had here. Not to speak of the Internet and the digital sphere, that already contain contemporary art to fill the needs of several humanities.

As you see, I'm not suggesting you try radical democracy at the Medical Emergencies or another sector that allows decent people to earn a living.

But, what if it works out Ada? What if we steal the show? I think if it turns out alright there wouldn't be a name for it ... we'd have to make one up.

One admission, one vote ... (no kidding)



Krii: You live longer than others. For you minutes last twice as long.



May 24. Trias dies.



June 6. Champions Final, won by FC Barcelona

'And what of the small pleasure of seeing so many who were previously so sure of themselves, now so nervous?'



Krii: I prefer a German from the south than a Spaniard from the north. The future lies in the south. It's the last paradise and they want to fuck it up.



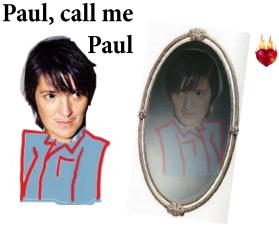
Pedro Sánchez

PEOPLE CAME TO MY SHOW THAN TO THE ANTI-CENSOR-

is still stupid at 3 o'clock.



They won't be able to burn all the fanzines or rewrite history. Or erase the Flamenco Night. Long live the Internet!



But let's see, Bartomeu didn't have anyone close. Anyone to say: 'you're losing you head, don't do it! He has no wife, he has no kids, he has no friends, he has no neighbors, he has no dog, he has no cat, he has no potatoes. Shit, what a



'Four years of work condensed in twelve Barcelona notebooks.'



Guggenheim Reina Sofía MUSAC

'The trainer

determines

games.

the rules, the

players win the

AND, AND, AND, AND ... WHAT ABOUT MY BUSI-NESS?







neur Leopoldo Rodés passed away, aged eighty, after suffering a traffic accident on the AP7 highway at Aiguablava.

July 8. Entrepre-



Bartomeu mistook Corinna for Rita McBride

PLEASE SAVE ME

Krii: Sometimes we get tongue-tied, we get nervous and have a mental block, but when we're able to listen to life, everything flows

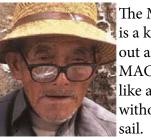


THE AAVC disappears



May 27. Realismo by David Bestué opens, one of the two best exhibitions of the year in Barcelona visited by all the cocksuckers





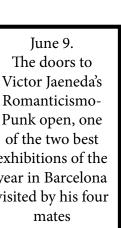
The MACBA is a kite without a tail, the MACBA is like a ship without a



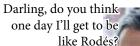
JLM: How easy it is to destroy. How difficult it is to build. We've lost friends and shows by force of fanzines ... For you, for art. Let it not be in vain ... The Filipinos in the Raval play basketball.

We didn't know it was impossible, and we did it.

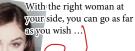








Krii: Be yourselves and may intuition be your guide! To know oneself is what matters.



Iñyck iñick!



July 9. The new Partido Popular logo is presented.



Bartomeu feeding the cats





Hey you, fanzine-lover, are

July 23.

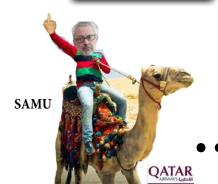
The fanzine 'The Beast and the Gasman' is presented at La Rioja bar in the Raval to great critical and public acclaim.



How come I know who the director is two days before the jury's decision???

(That worries me, my blood boils with this, perhaps the the meaning of this moustache I'm wearing)





If you buy a museum you've got two options:

a) Have faith and let it run on its own

b) If you don't like it, stop funding it.







What's up, what's up?







THE ELDER ONE

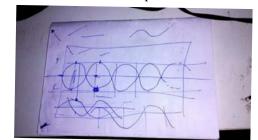
THE MIDDLE ONE

THE YOUNGER ONE



THE TRIPLETS

Control panel of a Krii spacecraft



En españa todo el mundo es entrenador!



### 'Memento mori'

In ancient Rome, when a general marched triumphantly before his people after a great victory, there was a peculiar custom of assigning him a serf who, standing behind him, whispered in his ear, like a mantra, the phrase: 'Remember that you're only a man; one day you'll die.'

## WE'RE NOBODY