One of us threw in this anarcho-hawkers manifesto!

a few old friends, an idea, some petty cash to mark use a space. we put the Black Book Fair to birth. oil it up with imaginations not constitutions.

laboured by a few men. unfortunately.
i'd love to see us a bunch of hawkers with baskets of ideas, looking to propagate by deed. but a few hawkers do not make a village gathering. not to say communal. we are only opening up a space, a period, a possible happening for engagement and social re-action and ex-change of ideas and experiences.

we'll bring zines, posters, art works (why don't you bring yours) and experiences, video collections, songs..... we'll dj the exhibition, exposition, installation with anarcho-music and soundtages. we'll have a 2-hour slot for performances each night. the first maybe poetry reading, the second maybe performance art, the last best be a musical concert... we say maybe because all possibilities are open, we welcome suggestions, participation, and improv in a mutually respectful and caring way.

please, no sabotage, no militant debates, no forumatting discussions, academia noodling, intellectual perpetualities.... let's smash all walls, high and low, social and personal, groupal and frontal, let's have a camaraderie hug in real human contact. let's be “sharers” of kindred survival, the hawkers' communal space.

check out the bulletin (of this place) for schedule updates. the people shall make it happen, not the curator, the organizer, the ah, facilitator.... no, we all facilitate change as of oneself....