

We've got caught up in the Warmian wetlands. The programme this year is full of Turning Points: atmospheric concerts and plugged/unplugged jam sessions, packing tightly the audience in the theatre hall, waiting for Jaszczur's performance, waiting for the rain, seeing the performances dividing our community into enthusiasts and radical sceptics. There is something in the air, it is hard to take a breath, but still, even though it is 30 °C and sweat is running down from the temples – it appears that the best solution is to wear an additional jumper and golden chains and to move to the Coupé Decalé.

The theatrical performances tend to involve the theme of individualism. The groups relating to the documentary-biographical practice in the theatre: Ted'nádech a let' and Transnationales Ensemble Labsa ask us about the meaning of or the possibility to be ourselves in the realm of war, exile and eradication. The voice of David Zelinka and Domela Grenda in their performance, evokes ambivalent but a rather tough diagnosis: tradition may serve as an asylum during the war, but is likely to show the survivors its fierce and intelligible face. Feminine sensitivity and caretaking lose with the cruel force that surrounds us. Because of Turning points, the protagonists come across in „Washing Dirty Laundry” imposed by the politics, economy and violent customs, disarming became possible with the humour, fun and trying to uplift new communities. This performance's thought is a pragmatic-optimistic antithesis for Zelinka's conclusion.

The energy crunches us in Jaszczur's „From the camp to the ramp”. That was the Godzilla! He must have been welcomed with a whole kindness of inventory: virulence, chaos, mixed associations, prolonged moments and dump trucks of technical equipment to await taking part in a deconstruction of not really irrational fears. He can be easily blamed for his temper and attacking the audience with his energy, but what is valuable is that as a performer he was keeping the dialogue with us. I can't say the same about Agnieszka Kołodyńska-Iglesias who during the horrible show of Symptoms seemed to be self-contained. I don't claim that she favours the stereotypes – her performance was like an ironic game with the constructs of femme fatale or even a superwoman. However, even the accurate joke when it's repeating over and over for almost an hour can become an ordeal. Her own poems – very personal, intimate and sensual



– turned out to be a set of clichés, illustrated in too obvious way. The simplest and frequently used tricks and gestures were served for as eye-opening as Pina Bausch transgressions. But from under this layer of obviousness, a bold personality of her stage partner, Jarek Kordaczuk, was showing up. As a musician, a composer, an experimenter and an illusionist, was commenting on his and his partner actions with nerve and humour. He was teasing the audience by playing on his dope monotone and distorted double bass. I'd see his show once again if he plays solo, but when it comes to Agnieszka Kołodzyńska, I'd rather recommend her the concerts of her younger friends from bands Ugly or Tarapaty, who explore femininity and sensuality (and much more than that) in a lot more interesting and not that pompous ways.

The Rajstopy collective acts in similar ways. Noemi Wrzos and Zuza Polskowska speak, using simple modest but not meagre language, confronting themselves with the banality when it is close. Because of that, we can experience this strange and trembling period of life when we start adult life, chose the university, test diverse models of behaviours, in almost organic, physical way. The fear of the possibility that this personal space, purpose and a satisfactory relationship will be never found – can be really overwhelming.

This year's multidimensional trip through the Village gives me more trouble than before. Parties that never stop before the sunrise are harder to survive for me even though sleeping in the tent is not for me anymore. I can't wait for more Turning Points that will come in next days on the Festival – performances, discussions and workshops. Non-singing Choir, Marek Kociótek, Multitude and Skurwienia by Ola Skorupa can stir up the atmosphere some more. You bet!

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