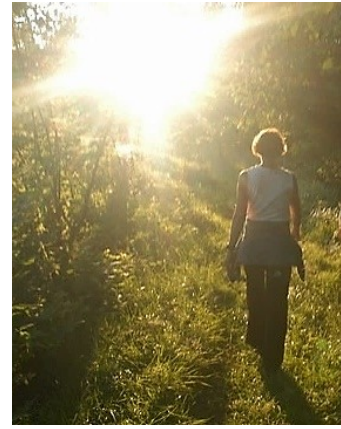




# NEMOLAND THEATRE/GALLERY REPUBLIC OF DREAMS



*free zone for outsider art*

EXPO, FILM, SPECTACLE, LEGEND WALK

Become a dreamer, nomad and activist!  
Performance of local stories&dreams  
of the past and the future

Visitors are invited to add their own stories and dreams,  
and continue to build the theatre, gallery and ecofarm!

Admission: one dream

Organized by Association Nemo



## PROGRAM



### THEATRE

#### Spectacle "Republic of Dreams":

"The Oracle" Light/poetry/film/music performance, based on African myth  
Film: „Chromiec, Wieś Opowieści" and „Legenda o Górze Czarownic" by Machiel Spruijt

### WALKABOUT

walking the trails and songlines  
to the Ramberg legends:

- **Fire** Ukrainian/Polish myth *Świątowit/Святотовум Weles/Велес*
- **Water** the White Lady at the riverside
- **Air** the Mountain Spirit on the Ramberg Rock
- **Earth** the Ramberg Norns in their refuge
- **Eshu/Legba Oracle** in the African room

### GALLERY

#### Outsider art:

- Ingrid Engels, Weronika Teske
- African art and music
- Let the gallery grow! Make art yourself from waste and wool.

#### Local history:

- Recently found in Ramberg: rare pictures of local Germans around 1900
- Old postcards and pictures of Ramberg, Chromiec, Kopaniec, Stara Kamienica

### TERRACE/BUFFET

Herbal tea, natural juices, snacks

Available for exchange: eggs, goat-cheese and herbs

Products of Nemo are not for sale, but for exchange with other natural or home-made products



Nemoland is situated between  
Kopaniec and Chromiec  
Fundacja Nemo - Kopaniec-Miedzylesie 5  
Stara Kamienica - tel. 786927611  
[www.nemoland.org](http://www.nemoland.org) – [info@nemoland.org](mailto:info@nemoland.org)



# WELCOME!

**Nemo is looking for visitors and co-creators: volunteers, pioneers and partners for theatre/gallery productions and ecofarming. Come and add your own story&dream!**

## **Nemo Republic of Dreams**

### **Shelter for lost and forgotten stories**

Nemo in the Izery mountains of south-west Poland is a free zone to (re)connect people with earth by creating an ecofarm and telling/acting out stories, myth and legends from local sources, ancient traditions and new stories of locals and international visitors.

Earth losing stories is like a body losing sense(s). To support earth and to become indigenous, Nemo invites you to explore the source of myth and legends in ecofarm Nemoland; a no man's land in the border area of Poland, Germany and Czech Republic.

### **Nemo 25 years pioneering in Poland**

For 25 years Nemoland, (meaning 'no man's land' or 'nomads land'), is a free zone for outsiders, youth and people longing for the energy of earth, sober living and village life. All those years some weird Dutch pioneers tried to become Polish, but never managed. Organizing many village festivals, building 6 bridges, bringing altogether 4000 foreigners to Stara Kamienica, volunteering on many projects, they still stayed outsiders. But as an outside spider in the web, Nemo secretly collected stories, legends and (day)dreams of visitors, Polish locals and Germans about the past and the future, and mixed them with their own dreams and stories.

After all these years and present crisis of pollution, climate change, covid and war, Nemo decided to unveil and present all her hidden stories and dreams in a newly built theatre, legend centre and art-gallery. Not to fly away from reality, but to become an activist creating new inspiration for the future and fight the present crisis. Together with the new legend centre, African oracle-room and Norn-hut, Nemoland will be reshaped as a "Republic of Dreams". Finally, dreams are let free to flow like the wild grow of roots, clouds, the rivers, deer and insects in and around Nemoland, or move slowly like rocks and mountains. Nemo invites you to enter this Republic of Dreams! No passport required, only giving one dream and handing over a bit of ego as admission fee. Becoming nobody/nomad/nemo is essential for becoming a dreamer!

## **Bruno Schulz**

Source of Inspiration for the Nemo theatre/gallery is the short story Republic of dreams (Republika marzeń) (1936) of Bruno Schulz (1892-1942) from Drohobycz in Galicia (now Ukraine, before Poland and Austria).



*I have seen him. I have spoken with him. He had improbably azure eyes, not made for looking, only for bottomless opalescence in dreaming. He told me that when he had arrived in that region, about which I have been speaking, that anonymous virgin land that belonged to no one, he had scented straight away the poetry and adventure, he had glimpsed in the air the contours and phantoms of myth suspended above it — he had found in its atmosphere the preformed shapes of that conception, the plans, elevations and drawing boards. He heard a summons, an internal voice, as Noah did when he received his commands and instructions.*

*He proclaimed a republic of dreams, the sovereign territory of poetry. On a few tracts of land, on the canvas of a landscape cast into the midst of forests, he declared the indivisible reign of fantasy. He demarcated it, laid the foundations of a stronghold, and transformed the region into one enormous rose garden — guest rooms, cells set aside for solitary contemplation, refectories, dormitories and libraries... secluded pavilions in the midst of parks, summerhouses, belvederes...*

*Whoever drags himself to the gates of this stronghold, be he chased by wolves or by robbers, will be saved. He will enter in triumph, divested of his dusty garb. Festive, blissful and fortuitous, he will step into an Elysian breeze, into the rose-coloured sweetness of the air. He will leave far behind him towns and their affairs, their days and their fervours. He will have found a new, festive and gleaming order, and cast off his old body like a shell, pulled off the grimacing mask that had grown into his face, metamorphosised, and escaped.*

*He with the azure eyes invites us to collaboration in the next stage of construction — we are all dreamers, after all, brothers under the banner of the trowel, we are by nature builders...*