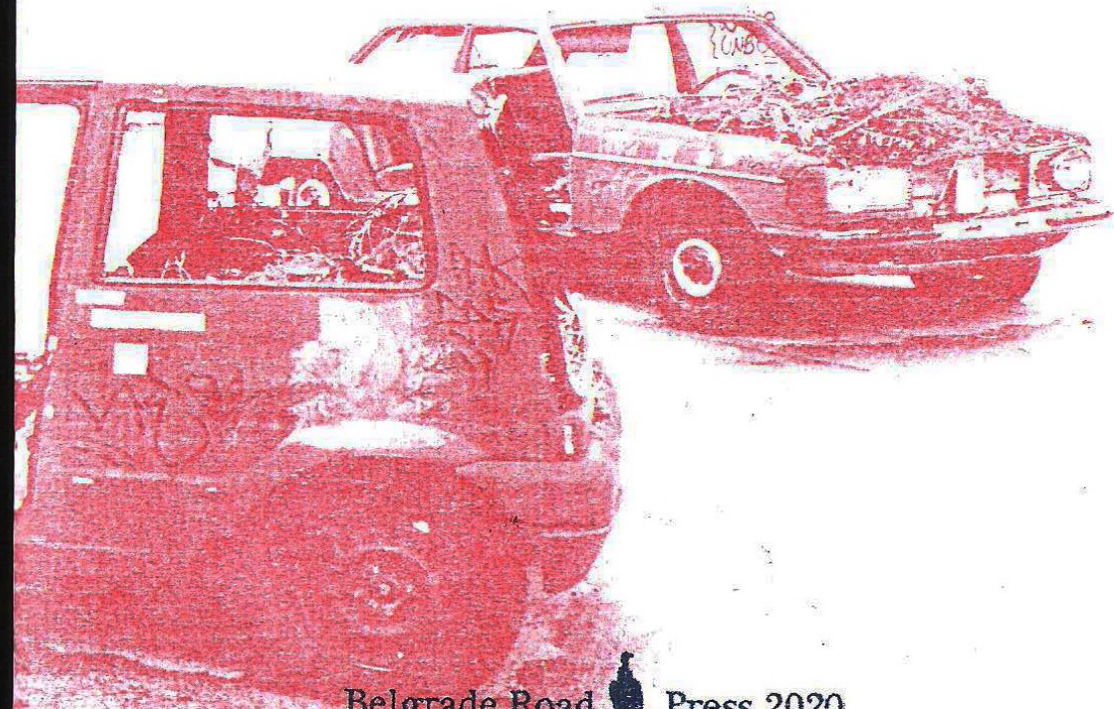




Go now, why wait.

A documentary



Belgrade Road  Press 2020

This fanzine is the attempt
to document the 2020 intervention
"Go now, why wait." in Innsbruck, Austria.

Entangled, engaged,
determined by place
and time our activity was centred,
sceptic, hasty,
taking a step into the unknown.
The square was overdue to be taken.
The market-square of our town was left
unnoticed by city and commerce, remaining open
for intervention.
The place was abandoned for most of
the year. Even before the 2020 pandemic, the
lethargy of late consumerism reduced the
market-square to functions measured in financial
capital: shopping and advertising.



Störungen des Paradies
Rassismus, Xenophobie und Klassismus

Falk Richters Theaterstück Fear im Paradies der
bepflanzten Autos aufzuführen, liegt in der
Entscheidung, nicht nur zu träumen und
Realitäten zu leugnen, sondern innerhalb unserer
Paradies auch die Dinge radikal öffentlich zu
machen, die das vermeintliche linke Spektrum
stören.

**Kommerz nie,
Freiheit Ja,
die Stadt ist
für Alle da**

Go now, why wait.
... Pflanzen wir eine
Stadt in der Ökologie über Mobilität
steht und Menschen mehr wert sind als
Profite!

Fragen? Schreib uns!
kostnix@carbull.com

Wir sind keine Plattform für
politische oder kommerzielle Werbung.

10

FEAR

my parents were Nazis, were humanists,
were discoverers, were colonialists,
I went to North America and killed all the
Indians, I raped South America, I went to
Australia and committed genocide, ...

I AM HIGH CULTURE, I AM ART,
I AM BEETHOVEN, I AM SHAKESPEARE,
I AM WORLD HERITAGE,
I AM EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE
AND I DO WHATEVER IT TAKES
TO MAINTAIN MY WEALTH,
I fuck up the climate,
I let little children work for me
in China and Bangladesh, I sell weapons to
African tribes and Arab dictators, ...

I HATE CONFUSION AND THE WORLD IS SO
CONFUSING AND I DONT WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE
FOR ANYTHING ...

And I feel so old so exhausted
I am getting afraid of my own people
my own people don't trust me
they don't trust my parliament
they don't trust my currency
I AM CONFUSED
I am afraid
I don't know WHO I AM
I have no identity
There is a lot of FEAR

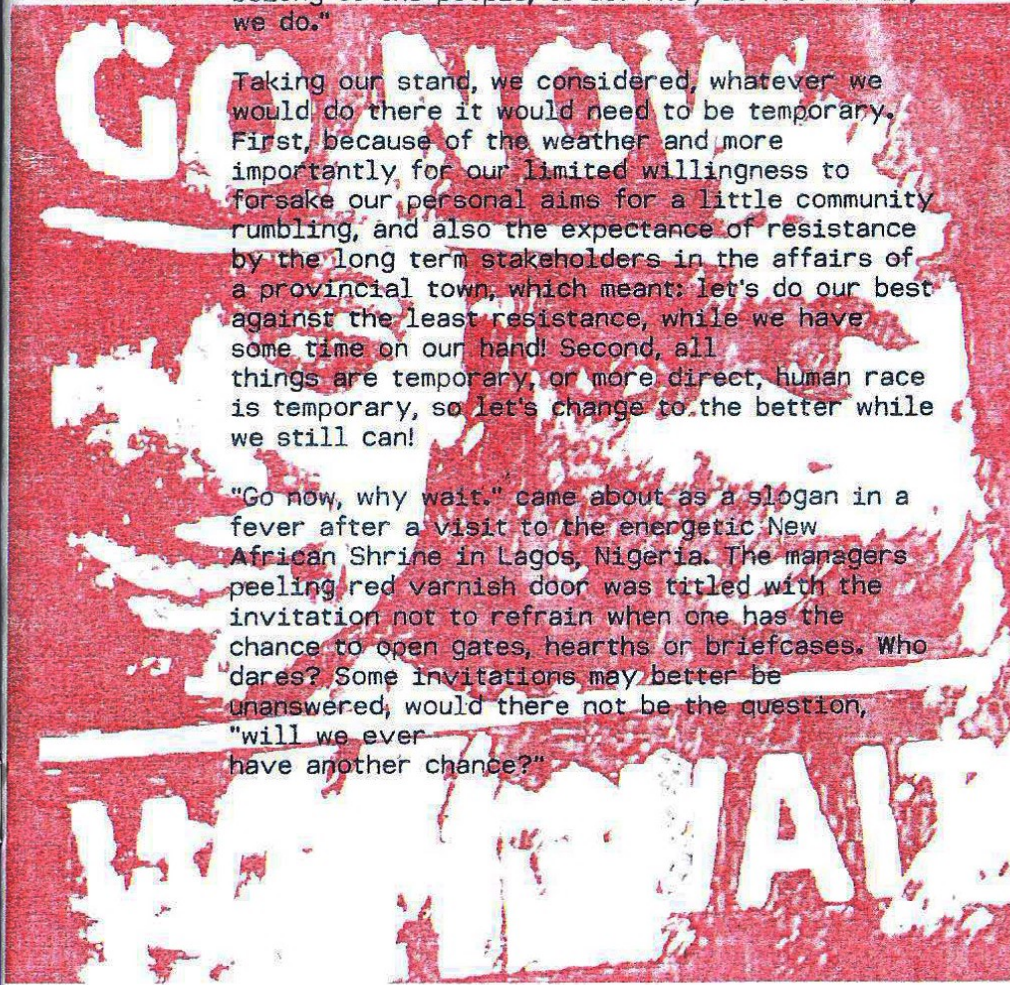
The tale of three gardens

Cement, rails, warehouses are places where we
belong most. Life only starts with their decay,
the dissolution of order by the unreluctant
stumbling of creation.

About a year ago we came together in a loose
cooperation of a handful fiercely cheering
comrades. We thought about the radical idea that
the city square belonged to all, and
consequently also to us. We said: "Public spaces
belong to the people, to us. They do not own it,
we do."

Taking our stand, we considered, whatever we
would do there it would need to be temporary.
First, because of the weather and more
importantly, for our limited willingness to
forsake our personal aims for a little community
rumbling, and also the expectance of resistance
by the long term stakeholders in the affairs of
a provincial town, which meant: let's do our best
against the least resistance, while we have
some time on our hand! Second, all
things are temporary, or more direct, human race
is temporary, so let's change to the better while
we still can!

"Go now, why wait." came about as a slogan in a
fever after a visit to the energetic New
African Shrine in Lagos, Nigeria. The managers
peeling red varnish door was titled with the
invitation not to refrain when one has the
chance to open gates, hearths or briefcases. Who
dares? Some invitations may better be
unanswered, would there not be the question,
"will we ever
have another chance?"

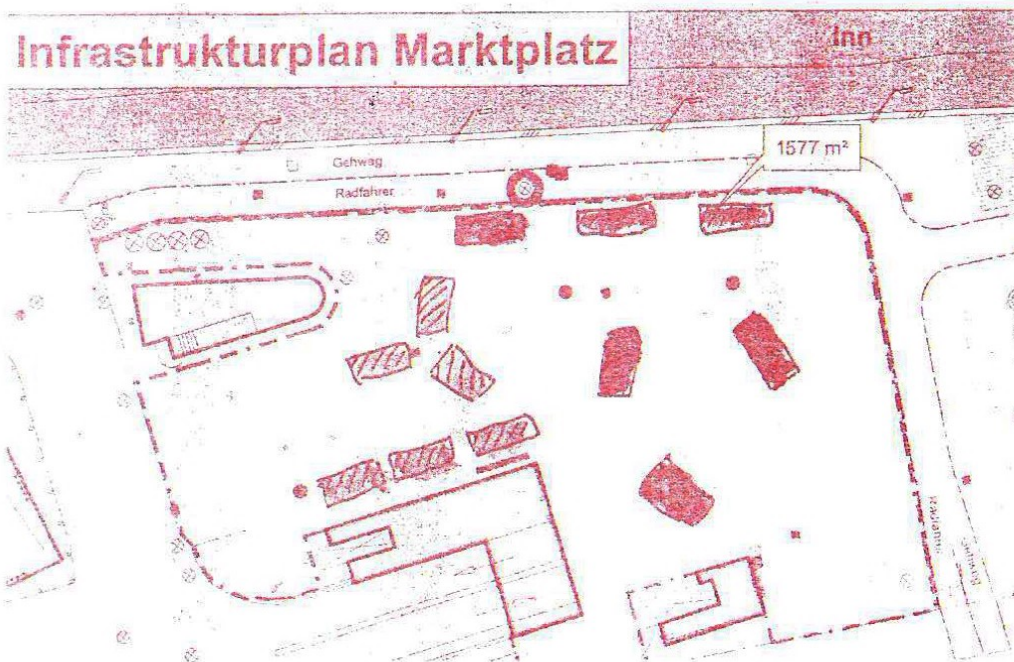




Asking the city for funds was less humiliating than bureaucratic and, in the process, we got to know some pretty people who gave us a lot of cash. Tempted to fly to Ibiza, we decided to create something that addresses the immediate crisis of social inequality and environmental destruction, while managing to remain playful, positively going forward to a utopia that starts now, with time and by us.

Three gardens were imagined as the material basis for this change. Gardens consisting of places to grow and places to rest. And since they had to be mobile, we planted them in cars, scratched off their pestilent interiors. They sprouted and people came. Bystanders, hatemongers, tourists. In the end it was them and us, not just them and also not only us, using the space. We participated in this new environment, catching the glimpse of an eye, knowing we cannot ignore each other as long as we share a common fate.

Infrastrukturplan Marktplatz



Das Kostnix macht ein Kunstprojekt:

Ab Juni 2020 pflanzen wir ein Paradies auf dem Marktplatz und vor dem Landestheater. Dort tun wir Paradiesisches. Doch dafür müssen wir noch viel vorbereiten, denn das Paradies braucht Zeit zu wachsen, weshalb wir sagen: "Go now, why wait."

Damit es wächst, braucht es Boden und weil wir, wie auch die Erde, beweglich sind, brauchen wir Beweglichen Boden.

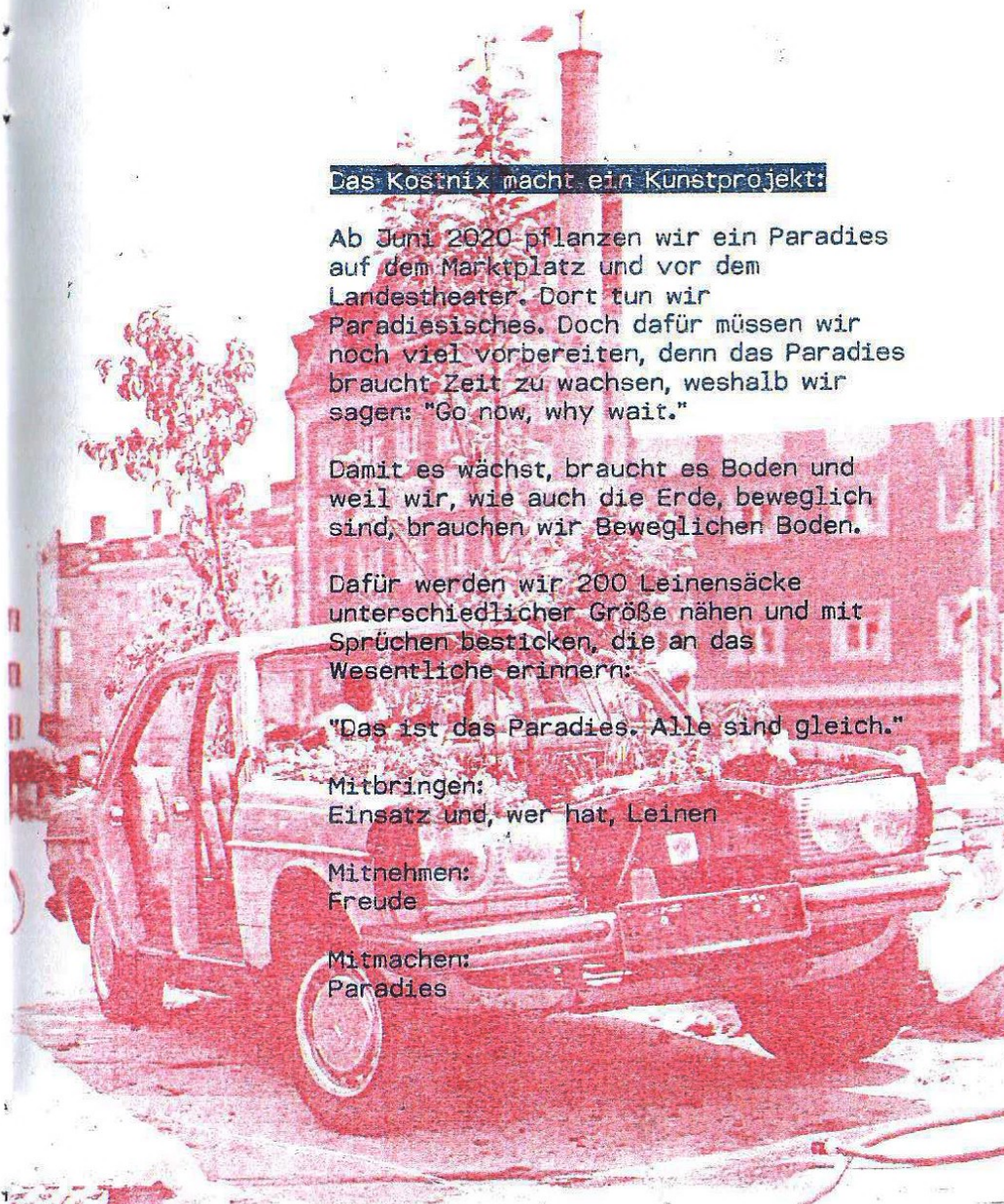
Dafür werden wir 200 Leinensäcke unterschiedlicher Größe nähen und mit Sprüchen besticken, die an das Wesentliche erinnern:

"Das ist das Paradies. Alle sind gleich."

Mitbringen:
Einsatz und, wer hat, Leinen

Mitnehmen:
Freude

Mitmachen:
Paradies



Manifesto

GO NOW, WHY WAIT.

On Saturday, May 23, 2020, early in the morning, we begin with the approved occupation of the Innsbruck market square. We'll spend the whole day turning parts of the square into a testing ground for experimenting with a socially and ecologically resilient public space. We position three wrecked cars full of plants in the middle of the concrete market square and revive this urban-desert.

Markets are certainly places of business, but above all it they are places for exchange, not only of goods, but also of opinions and life plans. Here is room for the poor and the rich, the educated and the uneducated, locals and newcomers, the privileged and the marginalized. Here is a room where we can all talk at eye level about what our city should be.

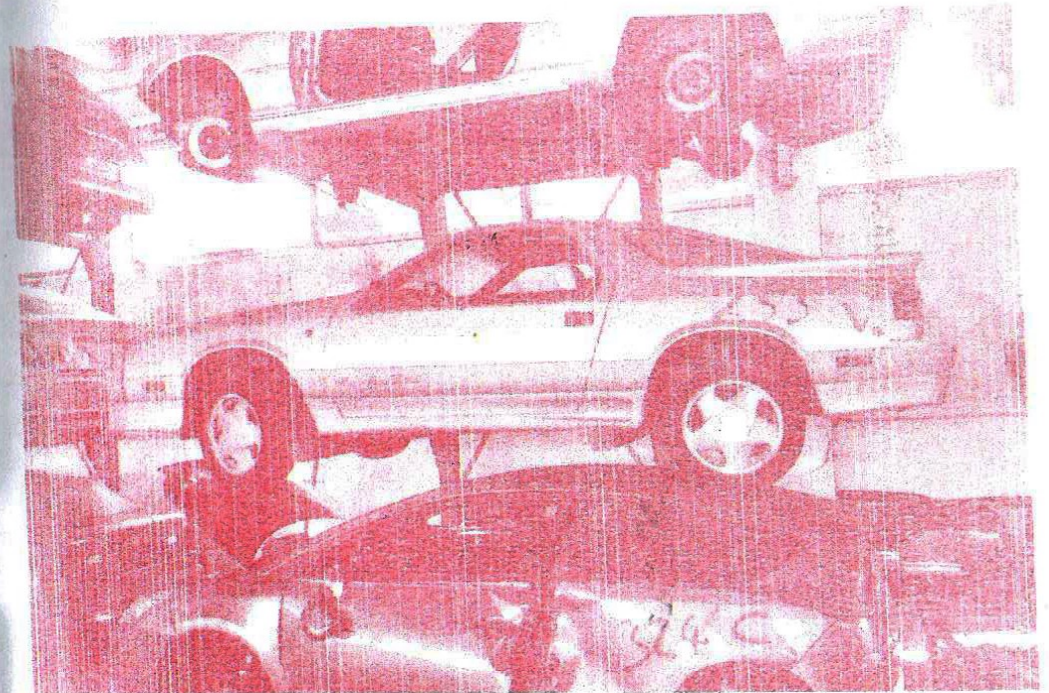
Tourism, gastronomy and investors try to reduce streets and squares to their economic functions, converting facades into billboards and privatizing the city. But, the public space does not only belong to residents and business people, it belongs to all who want to be seen, heard, addressed, recognized and respected.

This right of publicity must be defended. Our initiative will create a space where we can all talk together about what it means

not to look away when marginalized people are pressed out of the city centers. Here we

can make it clear that we do not agree that the public space falls victim to private interests. Here we can open our mouths and talk about our city of the future.

The Kostnix organizes this campaign, it is funded by the State of Tyrol as part of TKI open, yet it only comes to life when everyone participates. We therefore invite you, in consideration of current corona restrictions, to fill this place with your ideas and your life.



Kleines Obstbaum

*Rumexacetosa
Pfl. Bachstängel*

Strawberry

Krauter + Gemüsebeete

*Rückertsbank
(mit LKW flane überogen)*

Go now, why wait.

CARBON POSITIVE CAR OF THE FUTURE

Three cars won't stop the war on poverty.
One hundred plants cannot halt the
destruction of our habitat.

Our aim was not the occupation of a small
square, we wanted to change the way how
things are done: Bottom up, in solidarity,
with music and mutual care.

kostnix@catbull.com

Rest of Paradise

Soliarts

Belgrade Road Press

Go now, why wait.

