TWO NIGHT WALKS

THREE BORDERS

I do not know how to respond to the migrations that are occurring now. I am the result of two migrations: my father's to Britain at the end of World War II and my own to Poland at the end of the 1980s. I do not know how to respond to the migrations, but this performance is a form of response. It is not meant to explain, blame or criticize, but aims to investigate that phenomenon through the use of performance.

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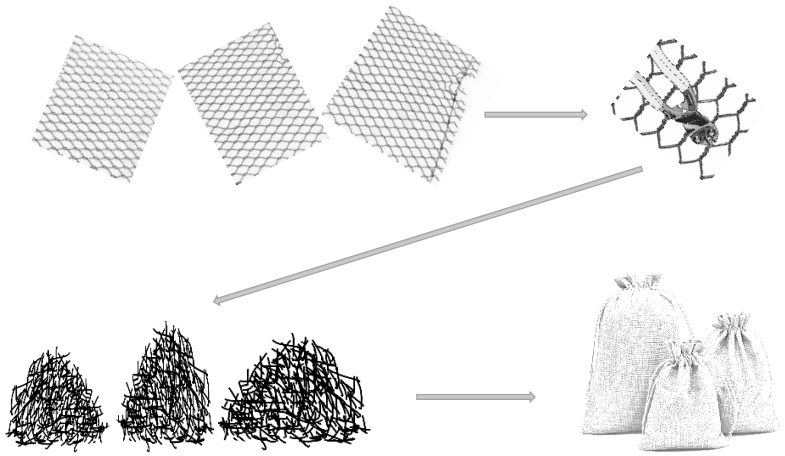
A person, a walker, takes two walks. The walker carries, pushes or pulls **three sections of fence** (used to deny people access). The **first walk starts at sunset** and the person continues walking until a destination is reached. The walk starts in **Gdańsk, Wrzeszcz** and ends in **Gdynia**, at the **Emigration Museum**.

Passers-by / the audience are invited to take part.



At the **Emigration Museum**, the person **rests**, **eats** and **drinks** and **cuts up the three sections of fence** into small pieces. The pieces of fence are packed into **three bags**.

Passers-by / the audience are invited to take part.



At **sunset**, the walker begins **the second walk**. The walker carries, pushes or pulls the **three bags full of pieces of fence**. The route is from the **Emigration Museum** to the **University of Gdańsk**.

Passers-by / the audience are invited to take part.



At the **University of Gdańsk**, the walker unpacks the **pieces of fence** and lays them out in the shape of **three border maps**. The fence-piece border maps are exhibited.



After a period of time, the **border maps** are **dismantled** and the pieces of fence taken away.

Passers-by / the audience are invited to take part.



END