



Ida Moazeskou, ploshtadslaveikov.com, 04.01.2015

MY DREAM IS MORFOV STAYING HERE...
And not having to gather his men for a national riot



Having a prognosis on anything in a country that does not even have a climate means you are so positive that you are most probably nuts. If your predictions need to be in the field of culture your case is moving towards pathology. That's why I'll constrain myself from making prognoses – they would prove to be too saddening. I will share a dream...

I have a dream that our country will finally notice culture. Notice it not only when someone somewhere around the world has had an accidental success or when the politicians need actors for canvassing purposes.

I have a dream that Alexander Morfov stays to work in Bulgaria and he doesn't have to gather his men in a company for a national riot against the government's idiocy.

I have a dream that Marius Kurkinsky, Teddy Moskov, Vesko Eshkenazy, Vasko Vassilev and dozens of others have their deserved place in our country where they are otherwise forced to live as hermits or visit it as foreigners.

I have a dream that there is a culture show on at least one of all television programmes – colourful, dynamic, provocative, bold and reaching beyond the fence of the Ministry of culture.

I have a dream that our museums are turned into welcoming places in stead of being locked ghettos of art remnants, vigilantly guarded from the public by evil employees who still live in socialism.

I have a dream that 'Destructive Creations' and other similar artists will remain outside of the institutionalisation and also don't leave the country.

I have a dream that writers and poets don't have to publish their own books and are finally able to support themselves from what they do with dignity.

I have a dream that we prove wrong the saying "a musician cannot support a family".

I have a dream that we don't see random citizens on TV screens, shot at bus stops, store lines and village squares, forced to participate in, what are presented as, real stories.

I have a dream that our art academies enroll constellations of new talents who stay to work here.

I have a dream about finally reaching a state of normality. I'm sick of "Bulgarian Louvre", "Bulgarian Elvis Presley", "Bulgarian Frank Sinatra"...

I have a dream that there are independent, small dance troupes, artistic workshops, small theatre venues, apart from those in Rakovska st., and that they present the other face of Bulgarian culture – not the one that we've been seeing for the past 40 years.

I'll keep dreaming...