

CULTURE ACTION EUROPE

CLUB SILENCIO

FONDAZIONE FITZCARRALDO

Beyond



TuRiN 2025

BUT I'VE ALWAYS FOUND
FRUIT TO BE A GOOD
LOVE LANGUAGE. TO
WASH, SLICE, OR PEEL
AND OFFER TO SHARE IS
SUCH A QUIET GESTURE
OF AFFECTION.



Zine



BEING MANY!

BEYOND 2025: Being Many

4-7 June, 2025 Turin, Italy

BEYOND 2025: Being Many is a call to actionable hope in perilous times. Uncertainties shape our present and future, fueled by growing democratic erosion, shifting political landscapes, ongoing violent conflicts and the escalating climate emergency. In this context, can the cultural sector take the lead in participatory governance and collective action? What does inclusive cultural leadership look like in our shared pursuit of resistance and transformation?

BEYOND 2025: Being Many invites us to rethink traditional notions of leadership and seeks to uncover alternative, empathetic and sustainable practices that thrive in uncertainty. At its core, the gathering embraces intersectionality, intergenerational perspective and collective approaches. BEYOND 2025: Being Many will explore diverse learning experiences, showcase bold and unconventional ways of governance and explore a possible paradigm for cultural democracy. Join us in being many - to imagine, inspire, and be the change!



Why A zine?

In a world marked by uncertainty and urgency, BEYOND 2025 is a call to imagine new ways of leading, resisting, and creating — together. This year, we're extending that spirit into a collaborative zine.

Why? Because zines are spaces of resistance. They amplify voices that often go unheard, and make room for creativity beyond traditional formats. This zine it's a living archive of collective imagination, filled with our creative energy in Turin. Through it, we celebrate the many ways of seeing, knowing, and shaping the cultural future.

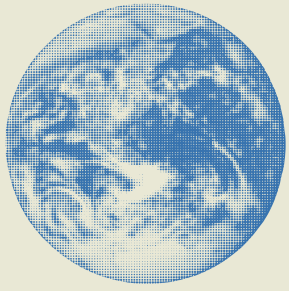
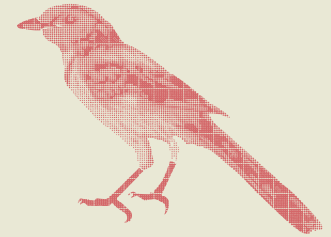


TABLE OF CONTENTS



WHY A ZINE?

- History of fanzines



HOW TO BE MANY

- Food for thought
- There isn't such a thing as an English Man
- Society is our Gallery
- Aesthetics of Ambiguity



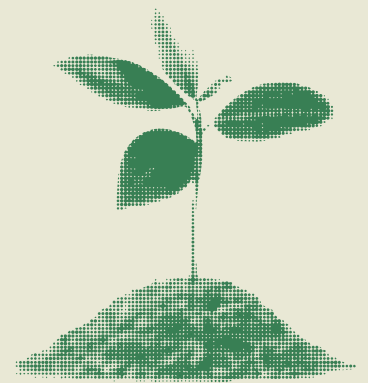
THE JOY OF BEING MANY

- Guided meditation
- ChangeMakers Playlist
- Saturn
- Lets be Many!
- Culture is Bread



HARNESSING MANY IDEAS

- Opening Speech
- Being Heard
- Quotes
- Stencil Workshop
- Sustainability



Chapter. I

How
to
be
MaNy

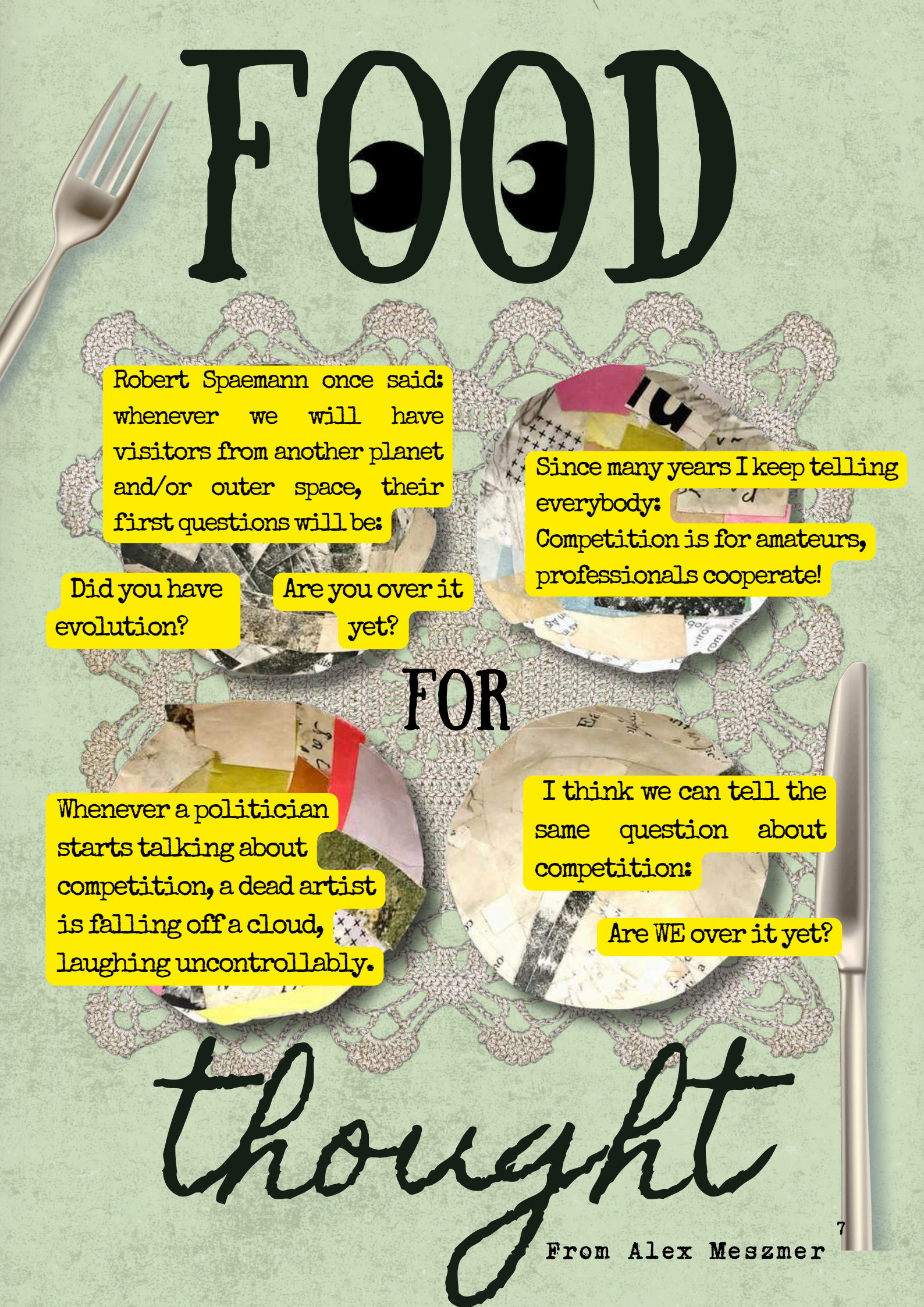
What does it mean to build community?

A large, textured red circle is positioned in the upper right quadrant of the page. Inside this circle is a stylized illustration featuring several diverse faces of various ethnicities and ages. One hand is shown holding a five-pointed star. The background of the entire page is a light green, textured surface. On the left side, there are large, abstract, watercolor-like shapes in shades of orange and red. In the bottom left corner, there is a small green plant with several leaves. In the bottom right corner, there is a small red plant with several buds or flowers.

**THIS
SECTION
EXPLORES
COMMUNITY-MAKING AS A
RADICAL, CREATIVE, AND
ONGOING PRACTICE.**

HOW TO BE MANY

**IT'S A CALL TO RETHINK HOW
WE CONNECT, CREATE, AND
CARE IN MORE INCLUSIVE,
SUSTAINABLE, AND DARING
WAYS.**



FOOD

Robert Spaemann once said:
whenever we will have
visitors from another planet
and/or outer space, their
first questions will be:

Did you have
evolution?

Are you over it
yet?

Since many years I keep telling
everybody:
Competition is for amateurs,
professionals cooperate!

Whenever a politician
starts talking about
competition, a dead artist
is falling off a cloud,
laughing uncontrollably.

I think we can tell the
same question about
competition:

Are WE over it yet?

thought

From Alex Meszmer

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS AN ENGLISHMAN

There's no such thing as an Englishman,
He really doesn't exist.
There was never a castle, a moat, a drawbridge,
His house failed to subsist.

There's no such thing as an Englishman,
With blood deep blue, and skin ghost white.
There's no such thing as fists of red,
Shaking in varicosed fright.

Because an Englishman is part Scot, part Gael, part
Celt,
Part Saxe, part Franco, part Serb.
He's part Indo, part Carib, part Sino;
Part Arab, part Thai, part disturbed.
His blood is a Mishra mash of madness,
of cultures a-far and a-near,
He doesn't know whether he's coming or going,
So he curse, he shout and he swear.

Because an Englishman is part woman,
Part he-man, part her-man, part sha-man.
Scratch an Anglo and there's a vigorous hybrid,
In a gene pool of shimmering light;
Our bloods are the colours of mud and of sand
Our bones, the tastes of the sun and the strand;
Our tongues, taste the moon rising high in the sky
And falling rains, wash away, the tears in our eyes.

Our nerves weren't forged in Sheffield,
But in Scotia, near and afar.
Our guts were shaped in Islamabad,
And the restaurants and bazaars of Belfast.
Our oaths don't belong to king and country,
But to our brothers, our sisters, our cousins.
Swearing allegiance, history and platitudes
Till our shoes are glued to our feet.

There's no such thing as an Englishman,
He just doesn't exist,
And those who would want to deny this,
Are deluded, foolish, trapped fish.
The deniers, the nay-sayers and dandies,
Who are looking to protect their list,
Had better beware, their game is to scare
But they won't.
The dance of the Englishman is over.



listen
here



SOCIETY
IS OUR
GALLERY

Sara Brighenti
(PLANO NACIONAL DAS ARTES)

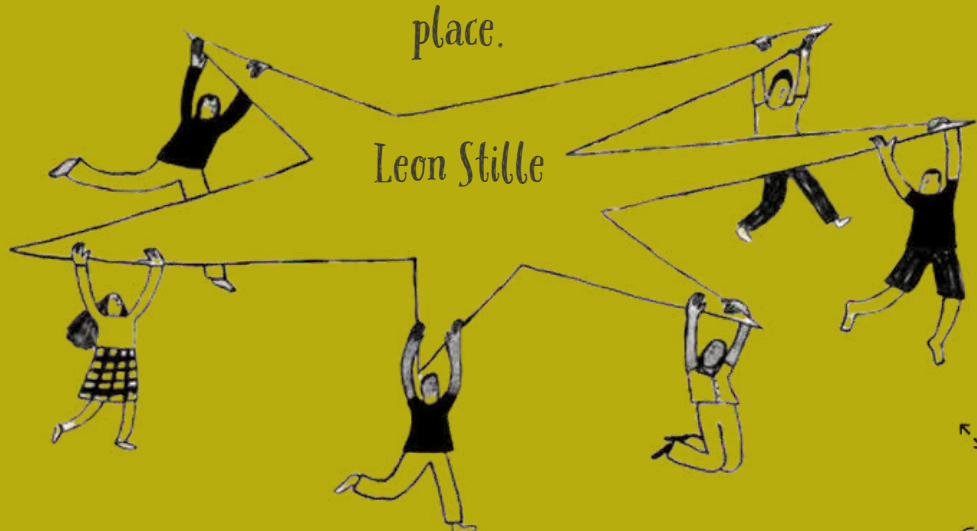
way emancipatory --> we can be unique and influential in the public sphere. And though institutions should be open, they should not be passive. With long-term engagement at the levels of the perceptual, cognitive, and the social. If organized on a qualitative level, such experiences can be taken away, and be in their own way emancipatory. individuals, groups, and other constituent bodies could then participate in spaces of negotiation and be in their own way emancipatory.

Passage of the Book:

The Aesthetics of Ambiguity - Valiz

Being many

When you meet the pink parrot and it greets you with a whispered "Ciao ciao!" When you stray off the main program path to find some calmness and solitude under a café's parasol but eventually bump into another attendee and have a sincere and genuine conversation. When you get to experience a vibrant city in many of its facets and are reminded of the vast urban culture diversity that exists across Europe. When during the very same day you are taken for being of Polish, French and Dutch origin. When you are invited to a guided collective meditation that gives you goosebumps and leaves you with the feeling of truly being many. When you miss your first chance to contribute to the fanzine. When you gain insights into a set of different local, regional, and national challenges, each fueled by an intricate ecosystem of stakeholders that is almost beyond comprehension from an outsider's point of view. When you party with even younger youngsters at the museum and you witness a spectacular sunset. When you receive a surprise invitation to a regional working group. When the collectively carried burden seems too big, with uncertainty lurking behind every corner yet a whiff of tangible hope somehow remains present. When you overcome the initial sensation of cringe creeping upon you but drop it and jump headfirst into an invigorating and joyful morning dance practice. When you meet and make friends and forge new alliances. When you are disturbed by a partially aggressive wording in a seemingly peaceful context. When you miss the critical mass of fellow newcomers and their cheerful and supportive energy from last year. When you are confronted with your own preconceptions and prejudices. When you go with the flow, yet you notice everything falling into place.



the joy of



BEING MANY

Chapter. I





THE JOY OF BEING MANY COMES FROM
FOSTERING **SOLIDARITY**
AS DAILY PRACTICE, WHERE LOVE,
INTERDEPENDENCE, AND COLLECTIVE
JOY BECOME ACTS OF RESISTANCE
AND REPAIR.

THIS SECTION CELEBRATES
CARE
AS A RADICAL ACT: MESSY, TENDER,
AND FULL OF POSSIBILITY.



Guided Meditation

Quiet yourself and your mind if you are able.
Allow your body to settle.
Let your breath be soft.

You are arriving at the river's edge.
There is no need to rush.
The water moves at its own pace—
And so can you.

Breathe in...
And breathe out.

You step into the river gently.
The water is cool, not cold.
It welcomes you.
It knows the shape of tension—
And it knows how to soften it.

With each breath,
you feel the river meet your body.
Not to sweep you away—
but to carry you forward,
with care.

The master's tools cannot dismantle the master's house.
Accessibility isn't just design—it's a practice of love.

You float among these questions—
not solving them,
but listening.
Feeling their presence in your chest,
Breathe in...

And breathe out.
The current holds all of it:
fear and hope,
grief and wonder.
You are allowed to feel all of it.
And still there is movement.
You notice how the river curves.
How it shifts direction when needed.
You begin to trust that.
You pass through spaces of clarity—
where someone says:

Let's talk. Let's listen. Nothing about us without us.

You hear the word *sadaka*—generosity—
and feel it bloom in your heart like warmth.
The water carries ideas like leaves on its surface:
underrepresentation is not a flaw,
it is a call.
Excellence can be reimagined.
Culture can challenge and heal.
Breathe in...
And breathe out.

You are not drifting—
you are aligning.
With purpose.
With people.
With something much older than policy,
and much deeper than performance.

Now, the shore begins to return.
Not the beginning—
but a new edge.
A place to step out
clearer than before.
You bring the water with you—
its rhythm,
its resilience,
its reminder that you are not alone.
You are ready now—
to speak, to act,
to build with others who carry this same current.
Take one final breath.
In through the nose...
And out through the mouth.
The river remains in you.
Steady.
Alive.
Flowing forward.

KEEP IT TOGETHER

Maya Weisinger



listen here

I think my mind is not right. She wakes me nightly to decide if we're alright

She takes me down the old roads, with stories from the radio. I didn't know, but now I know.

We're heavy with disaster, to say nothing of the pain
When I feel it spinning faster, someone calls out my name and says,
"Okay, come this way."

We've made a bed of feathers and we've trimmed it neat with lace, it's hidden from all the fires and the evils of this place. And you can stay.
We made it safe.

I know, suddenly, I need more than me. I need your love to keep it together.

"What does it mean to act in solidarity with others and with care towards one another? And, probably most importantly, why should we be doing now? Because we are living in times of critical urgencies. The brutal war in Ukraine. The horrors that are unfolding in Gaza. Armed conflict and humanitarian crisis in Sudan, Congo and other parts of the world really makes us reconsider what it means to live in peace."

They held my hand and slowly we traveled deep into the streets: them and me

A choir sang around me. They broke out loud in harmony.

I saw a world connected, where freedom has a face
Where we fight our wars with roses and make up for the pain that we have made.
And heal the blame

Where the people have the power and there's food for us to eat
Where we raise up all the children to love who they love and be who they want to be

I know, suddenly, I need more than me. I need your love to keep it together.







**SWIFTS SPIRAL ABOVE
GENERATIONS,
CULTURES BLEND,
DANCING WELL IN
COURTYARD RHYTHMS.
BEING MANY, WE MOVE
AS ONE.**

Darren Abrahams, singer, therapist, trainer,
co-founder of One World Orchestra



Bianca Kaplan



I was recently struck by an idea from a book I read, a thought that resonates deeply with what we are exploring here. That books, and by extension, culture and the arts, are both the One and the Many. They are an ever-changing plurality. They pass through us: through our eyes when we read, through our ears when we listen, through our bodies when we move. And in this passage they merge, multiply and transform. Every encounter with the work of art is an act of co-creation. We bring our memories, our wounds, our dreams and our hopes to it. And it, in turn, becomes something new – and so do we.

I invite you to kick start these days of encounters and lead not just hope, but actionable hope, the kind that resists, the kind that imagines, dares and does. Hope that chooses to act again and again for justice, for joy and for one another.

Let's be many!



NATALIE
GIORGADZE



CAE'S SPANISH HUB



Chapter.III

HARNESSING

MA**N**Y *

! ! ! **i**d **E**A**s** .

**THIS SECTION
BRINGS TOGETHER
REFLECTIONS,
TOOLS, AND
RESOURCES THAT
EMERGED FROM
OUR TIME
TOGETHER.**



**IT CAPTURES THE
CRAFT OF LISTENING,
THE POWER OF
SHARED SKILLS, AND
THE JOY OF
LEARNING WITH AND
FROM OTHERS.**

Opening speech



**WHAT A POWERFUL MOMENT TO BE
TOGETHER IN CONVIVIALITY.**

CULTURE IS TRANSFORMATIVE



IF



**THE ARTS ARE FREE
CULTURAL INSTITUTIONS ARE TRUSTED
AND AUTONOMOUS.**



Words by Lars Ebert



there

are

anthills

that

are

invisible

despite

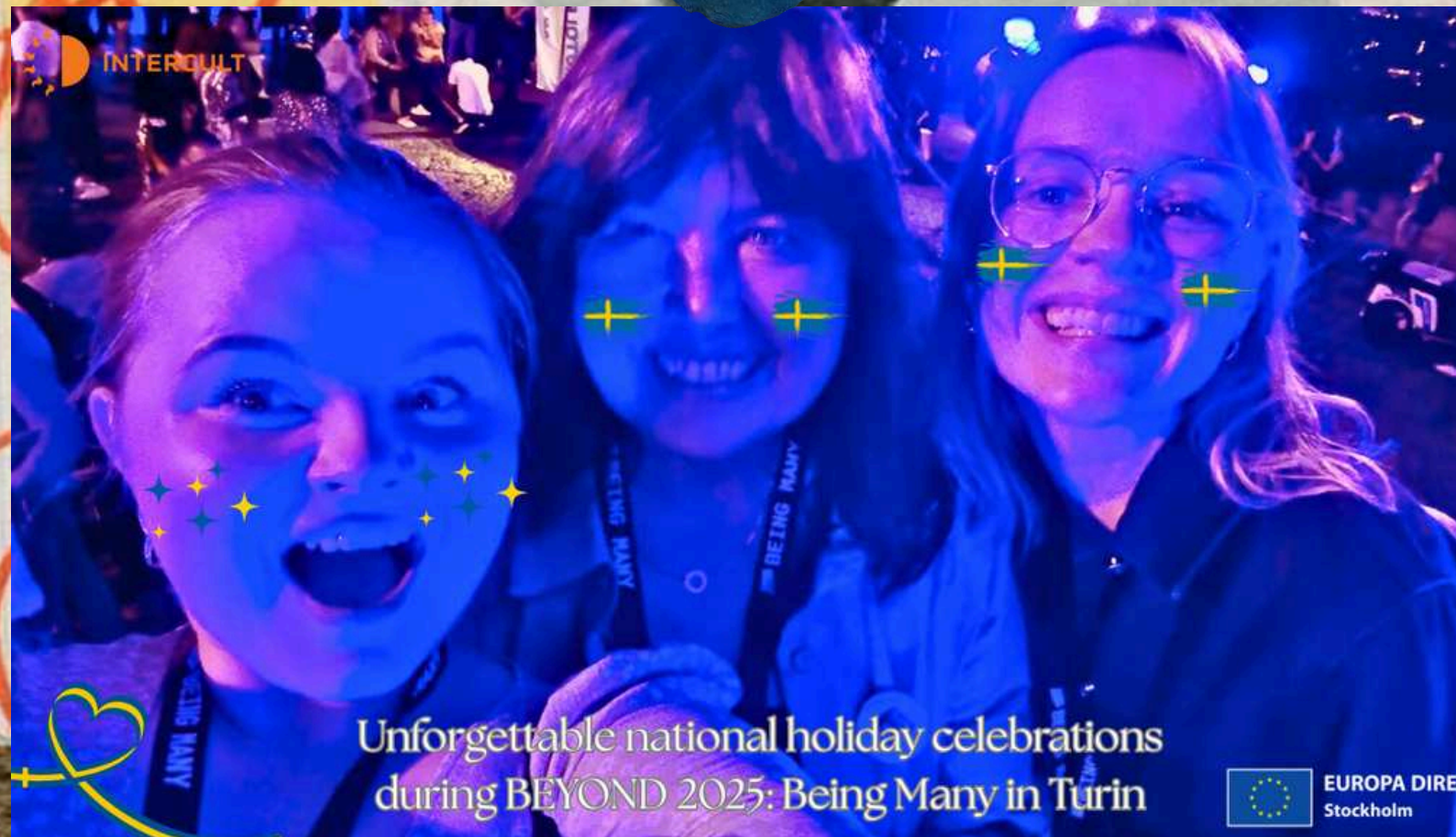
not

being

underground

@smordomin

Sofia Moreno Dominguez
Espacio Común Nalda / Mondragon Unibertsitatea



Unforgettable national holiday celebrations
during BEYOND 2025: Being Many in Turin



EUROPA DIRE
Stockholm



Iwona Preis,

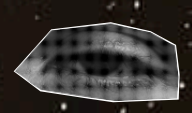
Karin, Märta Intercult, Sweden



CULTURAL ECLIPSE: A 48-HOUR TASTE OF NOTHING

IMAGINE A CITY WITHOUT THE HUM: CURTAINS CLOSED, STAGES DARK, PAGES BLANK, PLAYLISTS SILENT. COFFEE TASTES LIKE CARDBOARD AND DEMOCRACY ECHOES LIKE AN EMPTY TIN. BECAUSE CULTURE IS THE COLOUR IN THE MARGINS, THE OFF BEAT THAT KEEPS THE HEART DEMOCRATIC.

POLITICIANS ALREADY SKIM OUR REPORTS—THEY USE THEM AS COASTERS. DATA ALONE WON'T MOVE THEM, BUT A VOID WILL. SO, LET'S TEST THE FUSE. FORTY-EIGHT HOURS OF COLLECTIVE STILLNESS: NO EXHIBITIONS, NO LIBRARIES, NO LIVE SETS, NO SCHOOL WORKSHOPS. A PLAYFUL, PEACEFUL CULTURAL ECLIPSE.

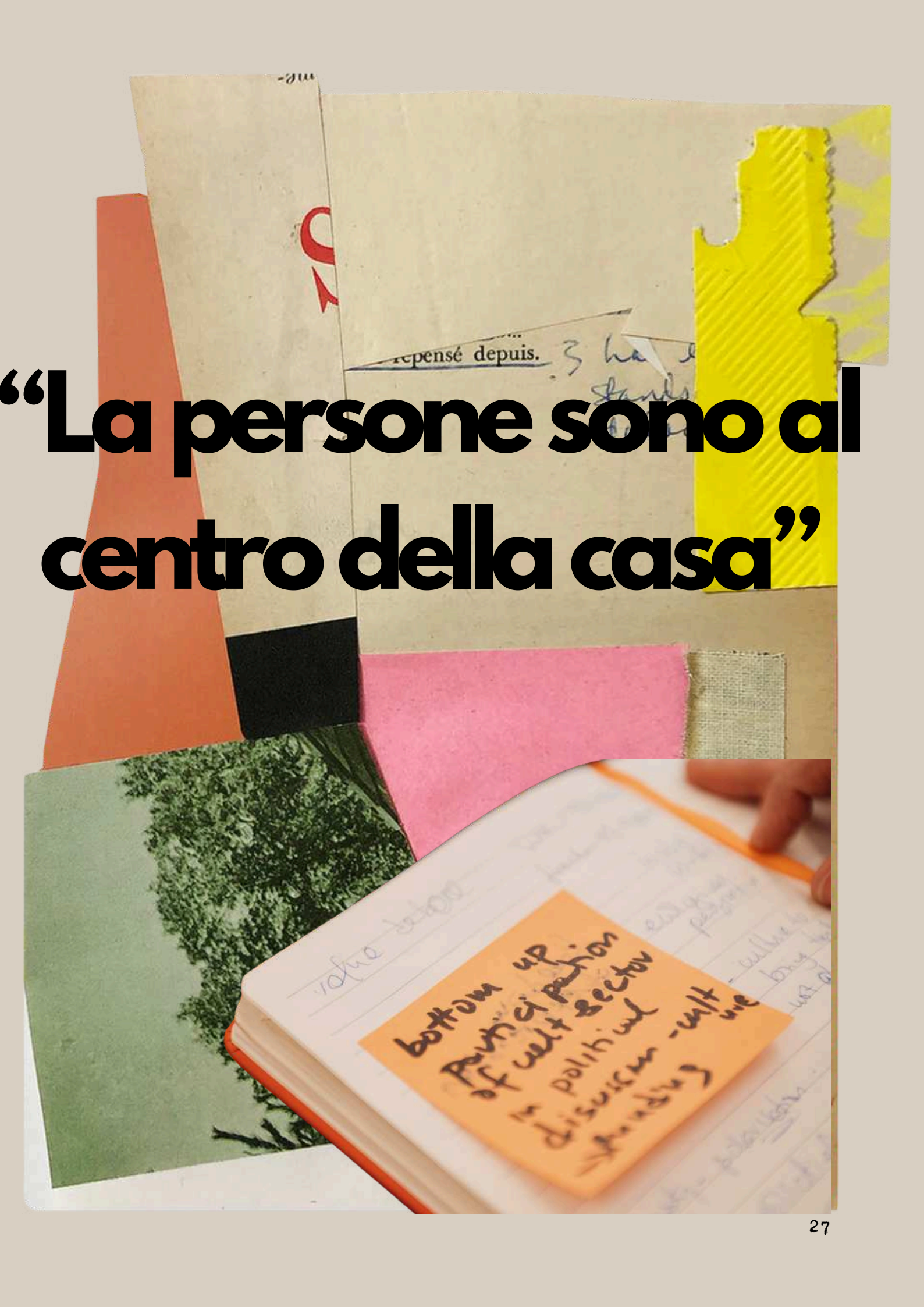


WE DON'T ABANDON THE PUBLIC—WE INVITE THEM TO NOTICE THE SILENCE, TO MISS US LOUDLY, TO ASK THEIR REPRESENTATIVES: "WHERE DID THE MUSIC GO?" WHEN THE LIGHTS SWITCH BACK ON, WE'LL NEGOTIATE IN TECHNICOLOUR.

STRIKE IS NOT ABSENCE: IT'S THE FINEST ARTWORK WE CAN STAGE TOGETHER. LET'S CURATE THE POWER OF PAUSE—AND WATCH POLICY PICK UP THE TEMPO.

Michael Defuster

Space for International Cooperation



**“La persone sono al
centro della casa”**

We
rise
By
Lifting
Others

HOW TO
SHARE
HOW TO
CARE



What doesn't have
a name, does not
exist: let's discover
our neighbours

"What
happens
when we look
differently?"

BEYOND 2025 - 5/6/20
"Female Gaze"
@
OFF TOPIC



WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE
THE AI TO HELP
YOU WITH (APART
FROM WRITING ~~THE~~ PROJECT
APPLICATIONS?)



ON SUSTAINABILITY



Sustainability means
recognizing we are not
alone.

That we are **MANY**
many forms of life,
sharing one planet.

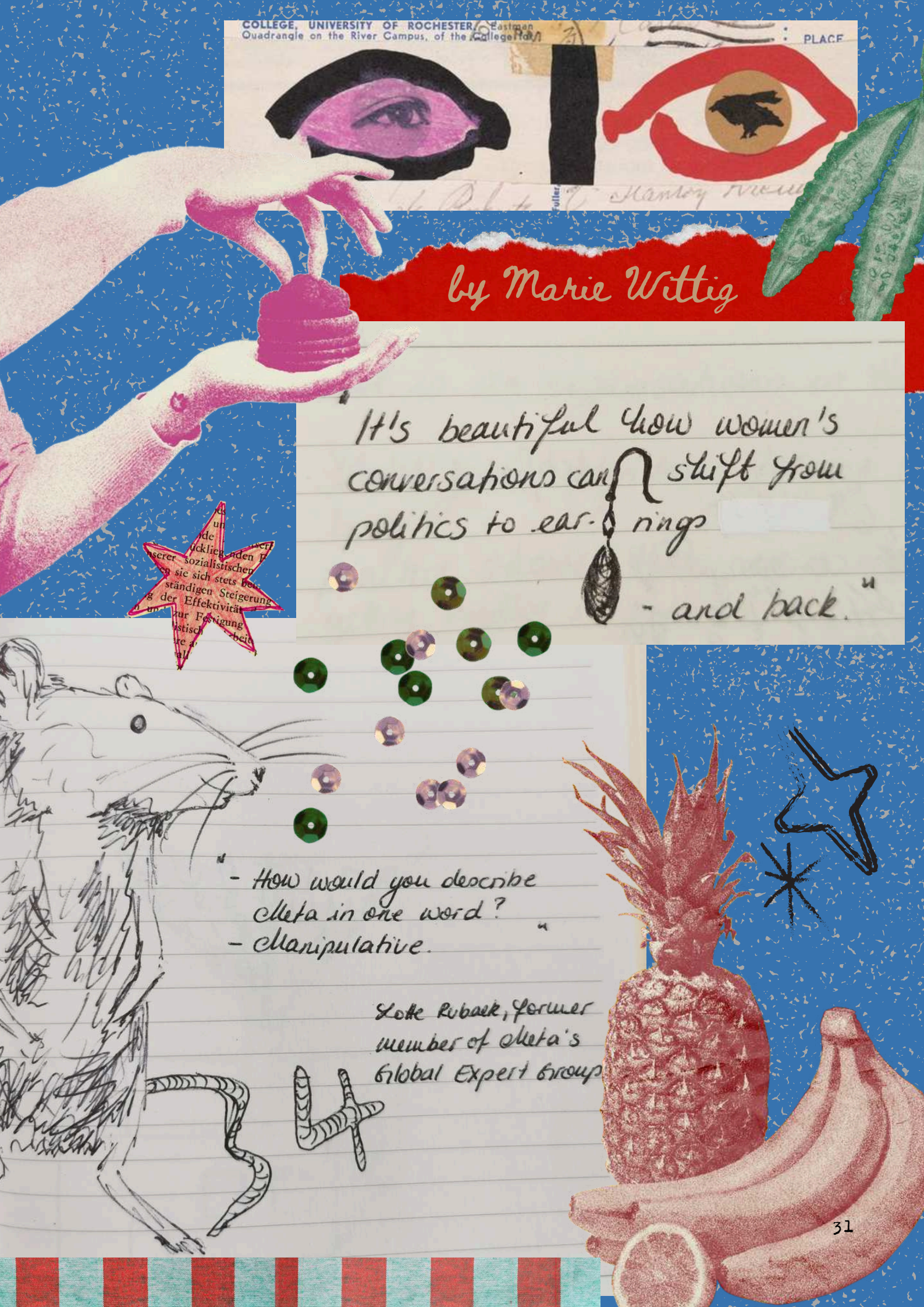
It's a way of **bEiNG**
:attentive, connected,
aware of the traces we
leave behind.

Caring for the earth, for
resources, and for each
other is not a solo task –
it's a **CoLLEcTiVE**
practice.





STENCIL WORKSHOP



by Marie Wittig

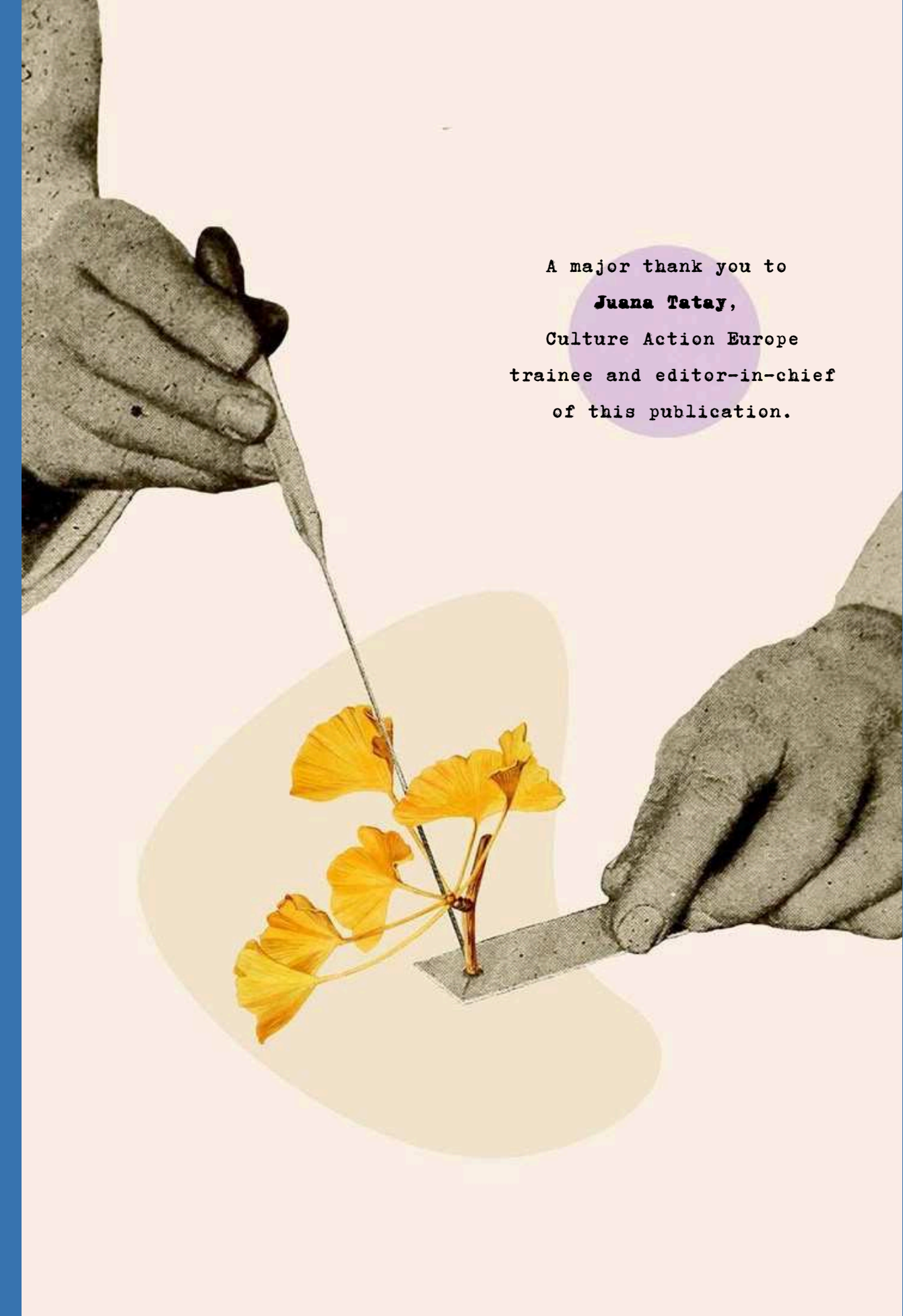
It's beautiful how women's
conversations can shift from
politics to ear-rings

- and back."

- How would you describe
Oketa in one word?
- manipulative.

Lotte Ruback, former
member of Oketa's
Global Expert Group





A major thank you to
Juana Tatay,
Culture Action Europe
trainee and editor-in-chief
of this publication.

Thank you

CULTURE IS WHAT
BRINGS US TOGETHER —
CHEERS TO KEEP
CREATING, SHARING,
AND TRANSFORMING
THINGS AS ONE.

for **BeING**

MaNY

with*us!