

Ceci n'est pas un bus

Het pakt

An excursion is never made without danger. You prepare everything carefully. You appraise the risk. You take along a ration for underway. Then you leave your house and your surroundings. The excursion starts. You are prepared to take new impressions. You are curious.

But the excursion does not bring you where you had counted on. You are not prepared for this. Everything has been expected differently than

“Ceci n'est pas un bus” is a bus voyage. Who travels with is no ordinary traveller. He wants to go nowhere. The traveller has no destination. Travelling is the destination.

The bus drives away from the stop place and starts its excursion. Nobody knows anymore the distinction between reality and fiction. Where is the bus heading for?

The protection of the bus is the only certainty. A loud voice resounds in the riding bus. People are asked to blindfold themselves. In complete darkness the bus continue its journey. Everybody is lowering his voice. The anxiety of the unknown has overtaken the atmosphere.

The stop at the end is an open dark space somewhere in the city. The bus drives onto this darkened space. A special installation is waiting for the event. Windows are covered with special projection screens.

The bus is immersed in its whole in a cover of fiction. The travellers who have stripped themselves from the blindfold look through the windows and see an unreal world. The tension between reality and sur-reality is tingling but also confusing.

The spectators are suddenly submerged in an ordinary household of a small family. They become witness of their simple everyday life. The bus is no longer a bus but it turns out to be a living room. The security of this living room is shattered by the power of new images. Reality jumps into surreality. A simple writing in a book is the springboard towards an intense thumb into a red diary. The filling of the water bowl in the little kitchen leads the viewer on the bus suddenly to a journey undersea. In this way everyday gestures turns out to reach to a complete different world... the world of fiction, dream and surreality.



The spectators are submerged by new experiences. Although their vulnerability is not total, the protection of the windows is real, the fear for the unknown is tangible. The bus becomes their hiding place. Together they feel secure..

“Ceci n’est pas un bus” is a performance/installation shown in a moving theatre.

‘Ceci n’est pas un bus’ is a total panorama projection by 11 video projectors that are placed outside the bus. The projection itself last about 30 minutes. The ride to the projection space depends on the location and distance from the stop place. The audience stays on the bus.

Concept:

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