

MY HAPPY GHETTO

Are you born prematurely? Do you think you can dance well? Are you a snorer? Have you been to Lourdes? Do you have a stuffed animal in the house? Do you take your Choco on the sandwich? You stand on the scale every day? Do you prefer the white chocolates? You sing in the shower? You see the future positive?

Armed with a series of questions and prepared for the wildest answers, we pull the door behind us and invade the area of the lost corner “de verloren hoek” in Bruges. The inhabitants of this special corner close to mills of Bruges respond surprised and curious. We are eager to put them before a new challenge: “Do you want to whistle a song for us”? A hundred people take up the challenge.



With the headphones on, they whistle to the rhythm of some familiar songs. Every man for himself and each with its vulnerability. Everyone with his struggle to achieve a harmonic tune-setting.

Afterwards we collect the recorded whistles in different groups. These groups are formed according to their answers to our questions. There is the group of the chocolate eaters who whistle the hard

metal song "Smoke on the Water" by Deep Purple. Or the group of the positives that whistle the crooner "Margrietje" by Louis Neefs. In this way, there are strange groups formed, each of them bringing a version of a wellknown song as a flute concert.

This group of people becomes a weird choir. A choir full of flaws, vulnerabilities and insecurities. A choir full of individualism. A chorus of one.



We gather this choir in an open area where about fifty tents stand. In each tent houses a whistler who is heard on a ghetto blaster.

This choir can be discovered in his individuality by just listening to the entrance of the tent.

