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This action began when, during preceding days, the artist began picking up smooth stones on the island's beaches. On each one of these stones, he wrote ocean, knowledge, identity, gender, thought, exile, art, sea, and so on.

During the festival itself, the artist Bursa into the club, strolling around the audience as people drank, talked or listening music. He was wearing a white boiler suite with the word artist on the front, and on the back the image next to the word stone; his head was encircled by one of those large, funned-like plastic collars used by veterinarians to keep dogs from scratching their eras or their heads.

The artist wandered around the audience, shouting out the word "callao!", "callao!", "callao!"... (wich, although it means stone, can also sounds like shut up)... all the while handing out the stones with words and concepts written on them, to the surprised audience... After finishing his rounds, he vanished from the scene.

Orlando Britto Jinorio