

“There was a statement of intent that the three of us carefully wrote together, Evelyne, Norma and myself, after a week spent researching Anderlecht, or Cureghem and Saint Guidon, to be precise.

This statement of intent was based on our observation linked to the theme sent to us: a “*super-multicultural super-party*” is apparently difficult to organise. People who live or work in different places in the Anderlecht district seem to want the super-party to be more super-multicultural in the areas they occupy or use. Certain places or roads in the area seem to form its real borders.

Moreover, we discovered that 25 years ago, a “*Bienvenue/Welkom in Anderlecht*” sign was erected at the entrance to Rue Wayez, just after the Canal Bridge separating the Cureghem district from the street. The Cureghem neighbourhood became symbolically orphaned, isolated from and banished by the larger municipality of Anderlecht.

These were all the elements we needed for our work, which was to be a film made on this historic Anderlecht bridge portraying a grand game of tug of war, a kind of social satire that would humorously and playfully depict the tensions between different areas in the same municipality.

That’s what I was tasked with doing.

So I went to meet different people and non-profit organisations who live or work in this part of Anderlecht, between Cureghem and Saint Guidon. I wanted to meet [residents](#), workers and actors from the area who would be willing to appear in the film.

I uncovered another project.

A small, discreetly multicultural party. It was a multiculturalism based on exchange and discussions, something the film’s hypothesis allowed. What can you do with a rope? What can we do together other than compete?

After a while, we almost forgot about the film. It was just a pretext. The overly heavy and cumbersome rope became the focus of our encounters. Sometimes it was there, sometimes it wasn’t. But it was always between us, because that “us” - a very small one, or several different versions of “us” - had now developed.

I asked Sara Sampelayo to follow me with a camera and to record bits of this interpersonal work taking place over three months based on the work we presumed was still *to be done*.

The result is a video. This video, made up of words, pavements and digressions, is not the work, but a trace of the work.

At the end of this process, I wanted be the one to lead the action at the Canal Bridge.

We didn’t get permission to work there,

unsurprisingly, given how dangerous it is. Traffic is heavy and accidents frequent.

On Wednesday 24 May we will go - Sara, the rope and me - to the Place de la Résistance from 2pm to 8pm.

I prefer to call it an occurrence rather than performance; an occurrence during which the presence of all three of us poses a question.

We'll have our video with us.

We will share it. And then... I can't predict what will happen.

Maybe we'll tie ourselves up. Maybe we'll pull on the rope. Or unwind it, use it as a boundary or jump over it?

Maybe not.

But we'll be there, open to encounters.

Multi us, multi everything.

Our own little party."

Nicolas Mouzet Tagawa