

You could have been blown away to another town today? Tornadoish was the morning, Tomiro! There were no time to dive back to your companions vaettir cave, but you crawled into a human church building, and stayed all evening candlewarm. First we played a bit Bengt Hambraeus on the big organ. Then we showed you Tarr's seven hour long movie SATANTANGO in black&white from 1994. They leave their hungarian village deserted, lead by Irimias prophetic promises companied by mysterious synth, after one night of happy accordion through never ending rain. When you woke up some stars shined from our ceiling.