

**Capturing the process of planting a Slovak artist into Czech soil** so that he can take root here, because his home soil is not fertile in the current political climate.

**The event involved different phases:**

Thinking up the event during the week, clarifying the context, mentally preparing for the event the night before.

After gathering the group on site (Alta studio in Prague), the selection of tools took place: spade, pickaxe, shovels, plasticity, artificial flower

Preparation of documentation tools: mobile phones, camera, tripod, observation of the event by its direct participants

Preparation of the Slovak artist - mental preparation (to become a national symbol, representative, object, prop, exhibit and what it means for him), mental preparation for the act itself in the rain - standing alone in a dug hole as a symbol of destruction and possible hope of contemporary Slovak culture

Suitable clothing for the conditions on that day: Low temperature and persistent rain

**The event itself lasted less than an hour and included the following stages:**

We go outside with the tools in the front garden.

Choosing a place, Tomas as a representative of Slovak culture has the main say.

We do the excavation, taking turns with the tools and roles (excavation and documentation).

We plant Tomáš, he follows the first impulse and decides how to stand and which direction to look.

Tomas wants to be left alone, the others agree and leave Tomas to the situation. He goes into the building. There is a reflection on the immediate feelings (making sure T really wants to be left alone and for how long).

After some time spent alone, Thomas frees himself from the pressure of women (the group) and comes to feel not loneliness but liberating silence (solitude but not loneliness). He thinks about what we let go and what we hold. There is a pure being in the situation. He dreams of a new unknown kind of tree that will grow out of the situation.

Meanwhile, a group of women are relaxing in the building - having coffee, chatting, looking at clothes, waiting for the moment to return to Thomas. They are always with him in their thoughts.

A group of women return to T., first approaching him quietly, reverently, someone offers help, someone goes to stand quietly beside him and sends up a prayer for Slovak culture, someone looks away. Tomáš frees himself from the dirt after a while.

With the help of tools, the clay is returned to the hole. The place and the tools are cleaned up and returned to the workshop.

The group changes into dry clothes, Tomáš has a coffee, we leave together.