

I put the sketchbook on the table and took it back, and again, and over, and over, each time more rapidly
I made myself an open flying ticket for the next flight
I drank water and spit it back in the same glass
I tried to breath into a plastic bag, then I drilled it
I stopped the timer of the leader of the exercize, slowing down the game
I went outside by the entrance door
I took the temple sample, then I added a mirror reflecting the lunar tube to the composition,
I resisted to the game by looking at the convenor's list of verbs
I took off my shirt and put my coat on, mutating in myself
I arranged the shoes of another participant on the floor
I jumped, on the exact point where i was. Punctually.
I expended my chair by gathering all the chairs in the room and make them touch each other.
I escaped by playing the song "L' Anamour" by Serge Gainsbourg, looping the lyrics: "je cherche enfin le mot exit"
I weakened a piece of wood by bending it
I shredded a chopstick into small pieces
I used my watch to diffract the diffraction produced by another participant with a small mirror
I sat, and I collapsed
I hanged the steel bar in the closet
I released a figurine away from one prototype on the table
I sat again, this time on the wheel board and slided
I took my cellphone, and expanded a communication to the world
I invited the closest participant by offering her a glass of water
I got lost, inventing an absurd puzzle with wooden sticks,
I resisted the movement of my own chair
I glitched, I clapped my hand
I took my shoes off, took a picture of them, and turned myself into a ghost