



Radio
as
method

Radio as method is an attempt to contextualise the radio table at the tenth edition of the Minitremu Art Camp. Setting up the web radio table played a central role for the camp. It genuinely *became a meeting point*, a place to share ideas, reflections and thoughts, to play together, and for the late, sometimes drunken nights around the radio table, or to dance together. Almost every time, the radio table *became a sonic fire space*, something

everyone gathered around to keep warm. It provided a space for everyone to be part of it. Even people who were not on air, who sat to the side and listened, were still part of it. And when someone was doing a show, the others sitting around it were part of it too. Without any force, *radio became a collective listening practice. It grew very organically.*

The radio table became an extended third space within the space. It held the power

to discover and rediscover
friendship and solidarity, and to
remember everyone *who is*
here, and also everyone *who is*
not here. It has held a generosity
that makes room for whoever
has taken part in the Minitremu
Art Camp over the last ten
years. How? Because it is where
the sharing begins. A story of
a past experience, a friendship,
a relationship, each one starts
from some point at that table.

Eventually, the radio

table built a *trust building ecosystem* for many people, at least that was my observation. The sound mixers, the wires, the mics, the cables, the software, the computers, and the people who come around the table every time, together they manage to make this *space of trust*.





RADIO FOR ALL



Radio for all
Radio for all
ALL never heard
voices. voices always
There but never
pay attention. Radio for
all oppressed people
people who fight against
power. Radio for all
who never surrendered, Radio
for all anti-fascist who keep
fighting. Radio for all voices
oppose power, and money. Radio
for all voice. Bring happiness
Radio for all mothers who
keep feed us. Radio for all teachers
who teaches us fight power. never
Radio for all who
never silent.

Sonic border crossing machine

When we sit around the radio table, we create a space where we can become a sonic machine, one that can break through or

cross a border. While we were talking, I sent it to my father. He has never been outside of the island where he lives. He never had an imagination beyond it. But while we were doing the radio, we kept sending the message, and he was listening to us. Suddenly a man who does not even have a passport became part of the listening circle happening here. Probably others were sending it too, to their own friends and family, or to some unknown people

listening to us at random, or even generating thoughts through us.

This practice of radio allows us to build a sonic machine that can cross the European border, or borders in general, the whole border regime. It lets us penetrate the system of control and think together. The idea of the radio table starts to become a tool, and it actualises through our voices, tuned into web sonics, moving into cables

and into some minds. If we had a return system, we would probably receive the return thought back.

With this, the radio table is not just something happening here in the art camp. It actually starts to move across the border, where border guards and passports cannot control it, and where the regime of grammar can no longer control the narrative

minitremu Radio

Art Camp-10 SHOW PLAN

Date: 25. 07. 2026

Morning Ray	10 - 11
Cafeluta Amoreasa' ep. 2	11 - 12
OLFACTORY WALK	12 ³⁰ - 14
Lunch time music	13 - 14
Lunch time music	14 - 15
Midday Digestion	15 - 16
PIRATES OF THE HEARTBEAT WAVES IN 30S BUCHAREST	16 - 17
↳ NARRATED BY BARACK OBAMA	17 - 18
PANEL 2	18 → 20:30
<u>LUNCH</u>	
IDJ WORKSHOP 21:30-23	
MINITREMU RAVE 23:00	

WITH
MöB



UNTIL
LATE
😊



25.11

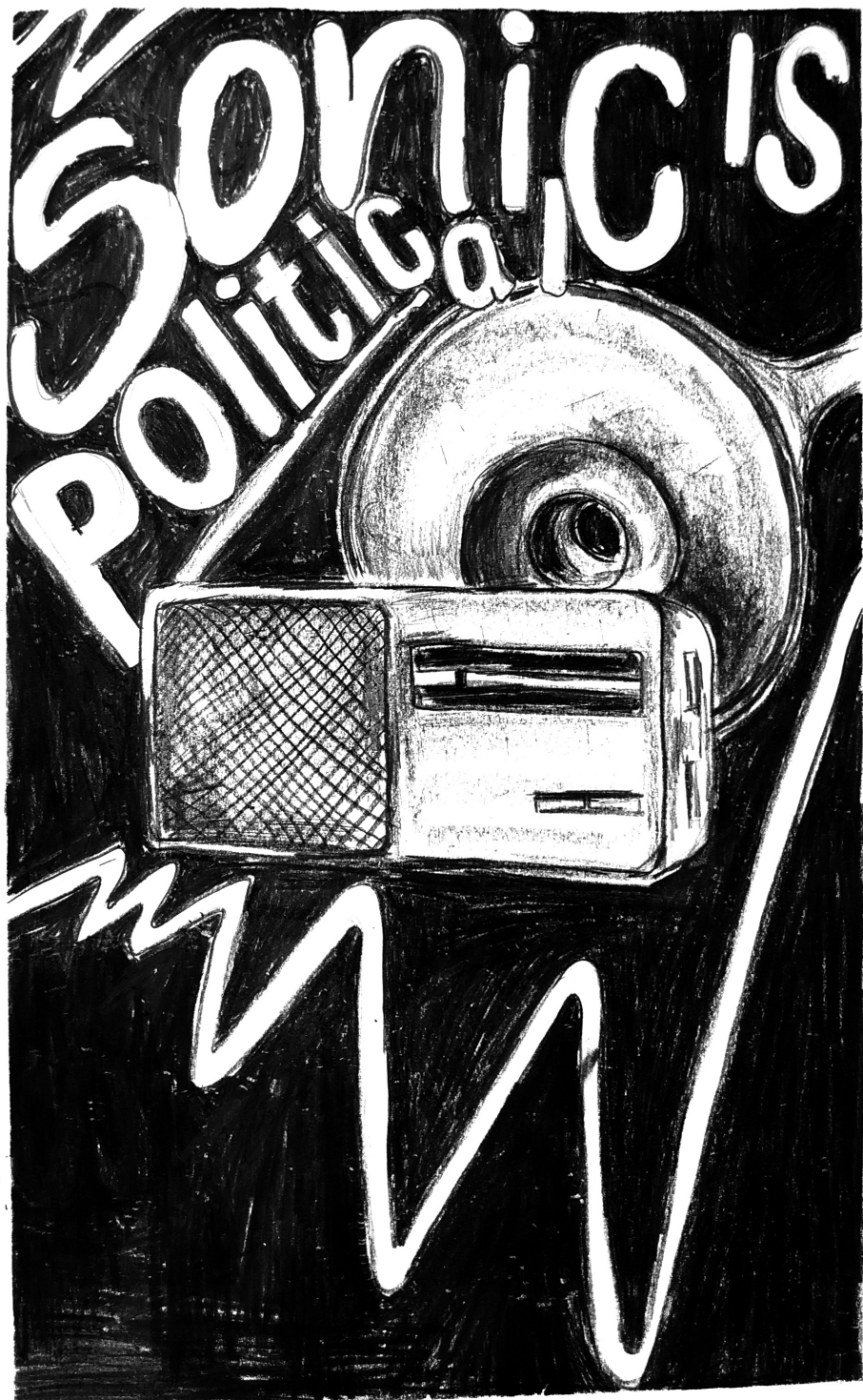
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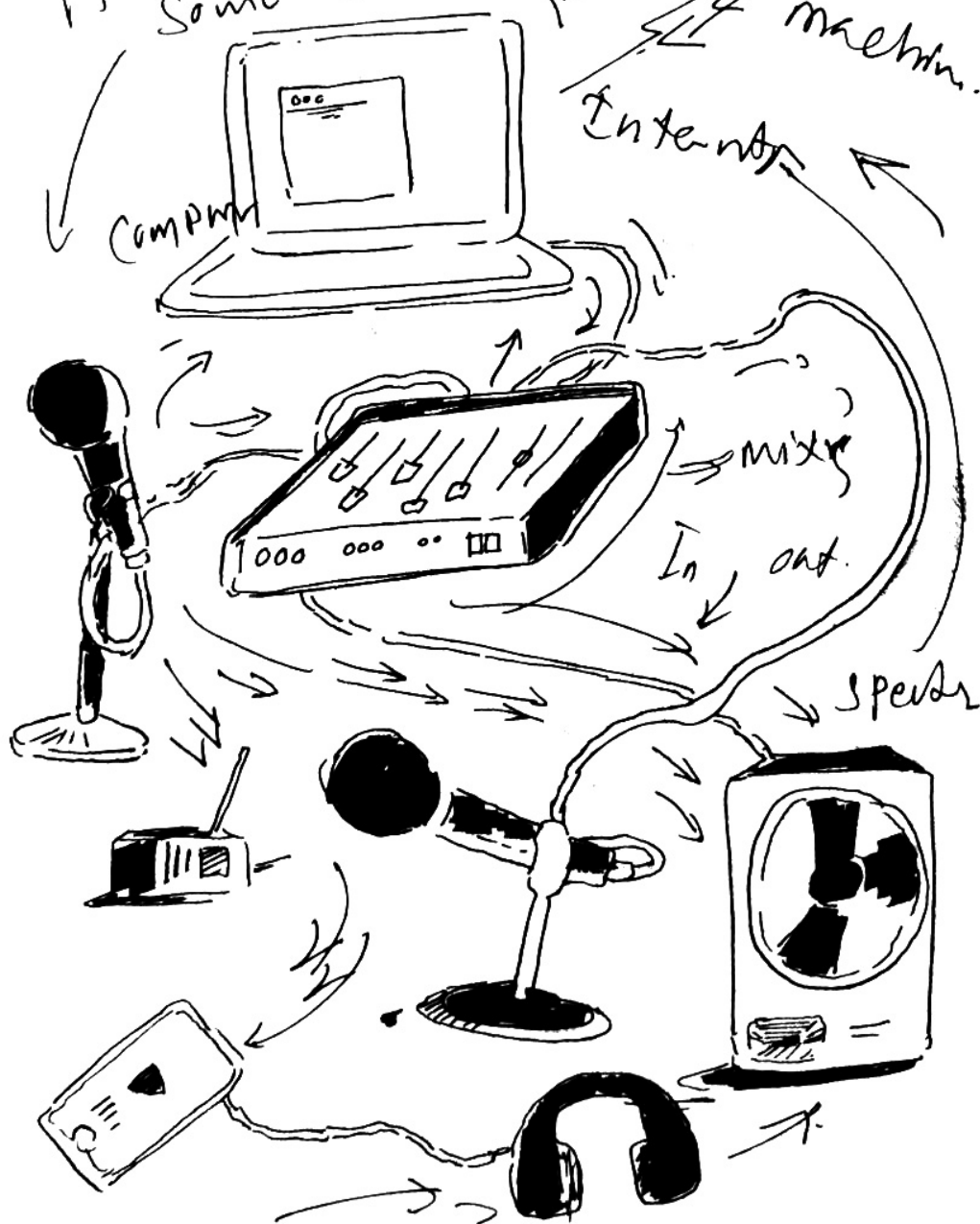
When we sit around the table with the mic and all the other technical gear, it is not just tech any more. It becomes a sonic broadcast, a space we can move in, extend, and cross.







How to build
some basic computer
network machine.

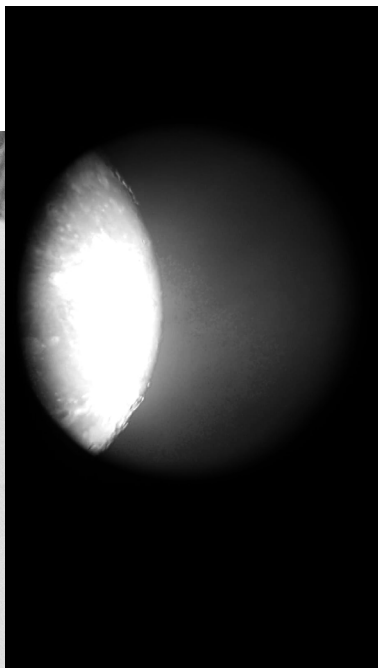


Wireless imagination

On the seventh day of the camp, the evening rolled into a cosmic collective jamming workshop, and it brought us a very strong sonic imagination. A group of people sitting around the radio table, with a few mics and one instrument, slowly became a kind of collective body. A body imagining together,

through sound and voice. And with the broadcast, it created another end to that body, somewhere else. This collective moment made a wireless connection between all of us, moving together through our voices, or a touch on the mic. It did not matter how much each of us knew about music or sound. This embodiment created a cosmic connection between every voice. Each voice was part of the bigger imagined body.

When we imagined the rain together, each sound added a different element of the rain. The imagination of water hitting glass, or leaves, or the ground. Bare earth,



AURORA EXHALE INTAKE
 ASAT AVIDAN DIFFERENT
 PULSES
 WEY TRANSMISSION



or a *dragonfly passing
through the downpour.*

Some of us even carried the silence
in between the raindrops. This
imagination was enigmatic. It was
assembled from a fragmented
sonic expedition, *people sounding
around us, and it echoed, or
travelled electrified, to the
other end.*

The same thing happened across
all three panel discussions, where
we were collectively imagining
and reflecting, cooking recipes for
the future. Those discussions let

everybody sitting around the table share the mic and respond to each other's imagination. And not only that, they were actively listening. That is where everyone became one body of imagination.

Every conversation that happened around the radio table was able to open up with the topics that mattered to the people there. The *radio table created a space to reflect* on them, and to extend them. And as we said, it did not stay only at this end. It moved sonically to the other end, where we can imagine together, or make meaning together.

MINTREMU

NIGHTTIME RADIO

STARTING AT BEDTIME

SLEEPING WITH THE FISHES

FALL ASLEEP TO THE
SOOTHING SOUNDS OF
AQUATIC PLANTS AND
WATER SNAILS RECORDED
IN THE SMALL POND FROM
THE YARD.







Radio mixtape organizing as community re/organizing

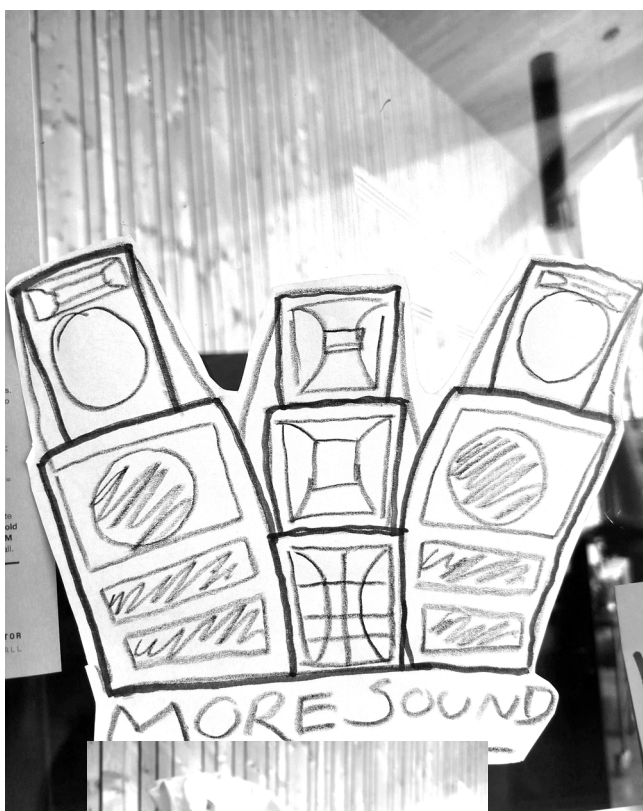
When there was a workshop
about the politics of the playlist,
it opened up another potential. The

long tradition of organizing a radio mixtape turned into a method for community organizing. Community organizing is not just about a group of people coming together. It is about building the narrative of their proximity, the *proximity they are accountable to*.

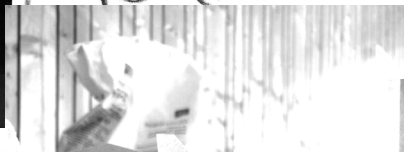
When we make the mixtape or the playlist, we are transforming our narrative beyond musicality. It becomes more about the sonic waves moving through us, through our bodies, moving us into our listening. It is almost like, piece by piece, by choice, consciously choosing which sound sits next to which,

we are weaving a sonic fabric and casting it into our listening scope. The way we start, and the way we place the tracks next to each other, begins to create a politics. There is always a reason for one track to be in that order.

If we look into community building, we can synchronize the same practice. We look into each story, and we look at which stories are more visible and which sit further from the center. That view lets us re/organize the community, the same way *mixtape adjacency creates sequence as meaning*.



MORE SOUND



HANDS WITH
-ON DJING MOB

OUR
NARRATIVITY AND
IDENTITY THROUGH
MUSIC AND SOUND

RE MIXING
THE RADIO

CREATE YOUR
OWN OBSESSIVE
TRACK FROM 8
RANDOM INTERNET
RADIO FEEDS.

SUNRISE

minitremu Radio

Art Camp-10 SHOW PLAN

Date: 26.07.26

Morning Ray	10 - 11
CATELUTA AMORCASA	11 - 12
ANTI-TUTORIAL WORKSHOP	12 - 13
Lunch time music MILK RICE BY KRISHAN	13 - 14
Lunch time music VLAD PHOTO	14 ³⁰ - 15
Midday Digestion	15 - 16
DS WORKSHOP PT2.	16 - 17
— " —	17 - 18
PANEL 3	18 →
WORKSHOP	
Open mic before the drama	

WITH
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UNTIL
LATE
😊