



WORKSHOP FOR KIDS

BY LACUSSINI

**all the activities are included in Summer Camp ticket
and will be held inside the Kids Area**

FRIDAY, JULY 28TH

11:00AM - 1:00PM > SUCH TINY HOUSES! HOUSES and ABODES IN THE MOUNTAINS

Soil that gets your hands dirty, grass, flowers, branches, twigs, dirty knee-high plants that laugh. Houses on the trees, swings to sleep on, tall grass to spread jam on. Tiny houses for children built with materials from bushes and meadows.

2:00PM - 3:30PM > WHAT'S THE COLOR OF SOUND?

Resting your ear on the blue of the stormy waves, hearing the red that laughs at our boots that splash around in the mud, listening to the sour yellow of the lemon that goes "scrrrrr," hearing the black of the beautiful night that covers things to make them rest. A workshop for unexpected music.

4:00PM - 6:00PM > AN ENTIRE SKY

If you had a large space like the sky, how many clouds would be in it? And what would those strange shapes be made of? And the light bulbs of the stars, could you, just you, manage to count them? In the infinite, or almost infinite, it's easier to imagine. A workshop to get lost in looking up.

SATURDAY, JULY 29TH

11:00AM - 1:00PM > POETIC NESTS

To observe, to find a place, to gather, to break things down, to build. To build so you can then be welcoming, to protect, to provide care. Who lives in the nests made by our hands? What does the evening tell under its breath in those welcoming refuges. Nest construction for small winged animals, with beaks and tails composed of bush and meadow materials.

2:00PM - 3:30PM > BELOVED ANIMATED TWIGS

Down there right behind that tree, there's an elephant! And just seconds ago a spaceship with a thousand buttons landed on your head. Here on the chair is my great friend Spider, with his very long legs. And in the window, the brown caterpillar that looks like your aunt. Branches skinny like animals, ropes, ants, boats, flutes, and seals. Seeing things again with different eyes.

4:00PM - 6:00PM > TINY ANIMAL POOPS

If there's one thing that renders us all equal, then it's definitely poop. But you don't say that! You do know that all poops are different, right? Balls and little balls, poops and little poops. A trip to recount the story of the secret word, an underground workshop, that will leave traces...