

RE:Hult

There are deep in the woods an unexpected clearing that only can be found by those who have gone astray. Once found you stand in front of a void without obstructions to passage or view. /../ This void, this clearing, is RE:Hult, a new tendency from Kronoberg.

There is a story behind that. A re:action against the established. A re:sponse to the criticism directed mainly to innovative thinking. With a conscious awareness we attend to empty cultural policies, bunkum, and re:arrange its re:ferences. Until recently the woods knew nothing about us. The woods surrounding Kronoberg. And tomorrow every tree in the upper forest areas will be talking about us. Because 'that' doesn't exist but we want it to. That which puts dreams in motion. That which consolidates and still blurs. /../ You may say that there are limits. We think limitations are like borders; dividing with staged cultural and social categories. But it is possible to cross them.

RE:Hult, a think tank and a cultural glade with its heart in the forests of Kronoberg wants to share its ideas with the world or at least the surrounding woods. They might be ordinary, sad or funny. What they all have in common is a sense of mystery. The mystery of the rain, carrying with it creativity. The mystery of the seemingly endless roads who cuts through the woods. The woods surrounding us in Kronoberg.

[www.rehult.se](http://www.rehult.se)