

CaDansa

Balfolk Festival

DAILY
DAY-AFTER EDITION

THE DAILY AFTER

And all of a sudden, it's all over. On the way to the station, you still meet a lot of familiar faces. Then, in Arnhem, the number dwindles - some move up north, others in the direction of Utrecht, others head south. People look at you as if you're a nutter or a potential robber if you smile at them in the street, and they look weirdly at your long skirts or loose trousers, and they move a bit out of your way. In your head you still carry the melodies of the days before - diatonic accordions, violins, bagpipes and weird percussion - but they are quickly being drowned out by the electronic

beats of someone's too-loud iPhone with crappy earbuds. Still, you carry the card with that one person's great CaDansa memory, and in your head you formulate the answer to the question posed on the card. You've decided to still wait for a week or so to answer it, but it could be the start of an interesting friendship. Still, just a year till CaDansa - the 2015 edition. We hope you'll join us again!



SAUNA - REVISITED

At the start on Sunday's ball, once again there were just as many people dancing inside as outside (to an improvised townhall session) because it was so hot inside. Maybe organising an outdoor ball late autumn isn't such an insane plan after all.

QUOTES

*Else, biting the star-painted nails of Anne: "I have the universe in my mouth!"

*Person 1: "I think I am quite okay."

Person 2: "I think you are quite okay too!"

Person 1: *Awkward silence* "... Thank you?"

*"Can you please wear something red so you can play hopscotch with me?" "All right, but only if you want to run through the building with me!"

*Jolanda en Margot, already standing next to each other at the start of a rondeau en couple: "This is boring! We should both go to another end of the dance floor so we can run around dramatically to find each other!"

MONDAY

WORKSHOP

No workshops today... Except for the workshop 'how to get all your luggage into the train/car/plane', 'how to get used to checking in and out without extensive paper lists but by bleeping a card', 'where to find that beer mat on which that nice Frenchman wrote his email address' and 'getting used to life after CaDansa again'.



RUMOURS

*Roel (the CCOG manager) was bribed into letting us move the walls of the main stage on Friday morning by having Jan-Herman give him a massage. He liked it. :)

*Our volunteers are up for every chore. This morning while Martijn (bar team) walked to the CCOG, he saw a couple of people who were moving. He helped lift a wardrobe into the house and was offered a cup of coffee, and

told that 'he probably belonged to those festival people' and they promised to come round to take a look.

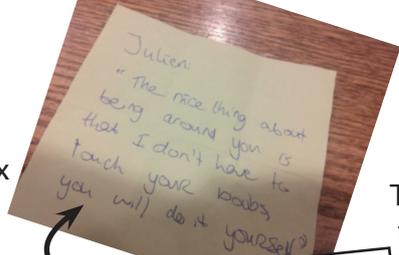
*Selena and Tom have declared a ceasefire. A first count showed both appear on 105 pictures.

QUOTE

Male: 'Do you want sex or do you really not want to dance?'

Female: 'hahaha, you saw that video too?'

Male: 'Which video?'



And with quotes like these, we're *never* going to get rid of our image of sex-craving single nerds.



Great volunteers deserve great after-CaDansa meals

RUMOURS

*Some people have proposed just buying the CCOG for more balfolkie festivals. The only problem is that a local supermarket also wants the place. Or, more precisely, the land on which it's now located.

*All hedgehogs from the hedgehog game will be adopted by Anita, most probably, and given a loving home.

*Incidentally, two of these hedgehogs are still missing. They probably smelt freedom.

*If - if - we decide to organise CaDansa elsewhere next year, a new requirement will be that it also has a second-hand store that is a) willing to lend us a sofa for the weekend and b) willing to accept all our left-over clothes and other gear from the clothes swap.

*Initially, Eva's main task was to find volunteers willing to do back-up service or to take the place of volunteers who'd fallen ill and couldn't come. On the last two days, her task was mainly doing the rounds and forcing volunteers to take a break every now and then.

*The cake-stand could tell us that the brownies were by far the most popular sweet dish. No peak hours here - apparently people ate cake at every hour of the day.

*Some people (we won't mention any names, Lars) really do everything for a mention in the CaDaily.



STICKY BUSINESS AT SPELLEWARD

The nightguards at de Spelleward have had lots of fun. Ours of idling about have certainly boosted their creativity, and every shift came up with their own strange and creative ideas. Among them: a hopscotch lane made by taping sticky paper tape to the floor in the hallway, a paper tape hedgehog on the wall (and we were wondering where all the tape had disappeared to) and pyjama bingo: a bingo game that allowed them to cross off weird night clothing worn by the people sleeping in the hall, such as 'the onesie', 'way too short' and 'naked'. The Portuguese were kind enough to strip so that last category could be crossed off the list as well.

Sticky paper tape was by far the most popular hobby material of the whole festival. You may have noticed the huge 'DID YOU CHECK OUT?' sign that had been taped at the exit of de Spelleward. And there might still be the odd mummified volunteer still hidden somewhere in a corner.



What will be the new CaDansa mascot? We've had the owl, our fox and the lovely little hedgehog, but what's next? For now, it seems the squirrel might be most popular, but we'll keep you waiting for a bit longer...

QUOTES

*Participant, looking at four people intensely playing some card game at one of the tables: "Oh, nice, you're playing a game!"

Two of the players, instantly: 'This is NOT a game!'

*Happy female dancer: 'That go-pro camera film of the jig-experienced-by-a-follow should become compulsory study material for every lead!'

*Sleepy dancer in hedgehog tent: 'Can you next year please turn that sportshall into a huge hedgehog tent?'

*Clean-up volunteer: "Actually I'm not too fond of cleaning, but I really don't want to leave yet."

*CaDansa organiser: "I would love some of that rosemary bread for my after-CaDansa dip."