

created & performed by
rosemary hannon & miriam wolodarski
sound design & music direction by shree shyam das
lights by delayne madoff

ACT I

Everyone sees it
Games
Situation Analysis
The Runway Ring
Sugar Plum Fairy
(with small abomination)
The 6 Mass Extinctions
You're Not Alone
Abomination #2

** coffee break **

ACT II

Animals (when will I be a beautiful swan?)
The Rabbit Hole
Risky Business
(the mouse king is dead)
Abomination #3
What are you thinking?
Obscenities



Avant-Garde and Pseudo-avant-garde Typologies

Abstract expressionism

Angry Penguins

Aleatoric music

Asemic writing Biomechanics

Butoh

Cinema pur COBRA

Conceptual art

Constructivism Contact Improvisation

Creacionismo

Cubism

Dadaism

De Stijl

Drop Art

Epic theater Expressionism

Fauvism Fluxus **Futurism**

Graffiti Gutai

Happening

Hungry generation

Imaginism Imagism

Impressionism Incoherents

Invisible Theater

Land art Lettrisme Les Nabis

Lyrical Abstraction

Mail art Minimal art

Musique concrète Neoavanguardia

Neo-Dada

Neoism

Neue Slowenische Kunst

Orphism

Ontological-Hysteric Theater

Pop art Poor theater

Postminimalism Postmodern theater

Postmodern dance

Postcontact

Prakalpana Movement

Primitivism Ravonism Release Serialism Situationism Stridentism Superflat

Superstroke Suprematism

Surrealism Symbolism Tachisme

Theatre of Cruelty Theater of the Absurd Theater of the Ridiculous Universalismo Constructivo

Viennese Actionism

Viewpoints Vorticism

ROSE ON CHANCE

Scrapbooking the words of others, these segments were not assembled by chance.

Chance operations generate poetry independent of author's will. A chance operation can be anything from throwing darts to rolling dice. In Cunningham's untitled solo, a series of movements were written on scraps of paper and choreographed randomly. Cage and Cunningham became interested in the use of chance in the 1950s, influenced by the English language publication of the "I Ching," the Chinese book of changes.

Changes...

I still don't know what I was waiting for Every time I thought I'd got it made It seemed the taste was not so sweet So I turned myself to face me But I've never caught a glimpse Of how other must see the faker.

Responsive devotion.

An ancient divination text uses cleromancy to determine an outcome randomly. The 64 hexagrams, are each accompanied by a description, often cryptic, akin to parables. Receptive influence.

An Anthology of Chance Operations became the manifestation of the impetus for Fluxus. Fluxus had a strong current of anticommercial and anti-art sensibility and was heavily influenced by Cage, who believed that one should embark on the piece without having a conception of the eventual end.

Sublime Success if you keep to your course.

SITUATION ANALYSIS:

This is a time for dealing with reality as it is, not as you would have it be.

If you realize that in this situation you are the receptor, not the transmitter of the stimulus, you will find yourself reaching goals that seemed unattainable under your own steam.

If you persist in futile efforts to be the Shaper rather than the Shaped, you will completely miss this unique opportunity.

So I threw it with coins.

Ching, but not enough to procure the requisite dried yarrow. I romanticized Cunningham dancers enough to take interest in the Icompany would throw the 1-Ching using stalks of yarrow. While on tour in John Cage's VW bus, dancers in the Cunningham

20 ROUNDS

#1 Duration versus Authenticity

#2 Embracing Failure, after not having seen her for a very long time.

#3 Virtuosity killed the cat

#4 Patriot Games

#5 8 gestures and 8 tempos

#6 History versus Impulse (Impulse as History)

#7 The Real versus The Point

#8 Stuff you say in the lobby versus stuff you say at the bar

#9 Anthems versus Balladas

#10 Asleep behind the (.

#11 Cutout clouds on pulleys

#12 The Middle Ages vs. Middle Age

#13 Dog sniff dog (after Marie Overlie)

#14 Like versus Dislike (after John Cage)

#15 Turning a new page

#16 Beloved and cherished

#17 Sugarplum Fairy Headline

#18 Fluids versus Solids

#19 Building the new America under the hot hot sun versus twenty rounds is coming to an end

#20 Sometimes you have to kill a rat, versus how do you know?

?6:56 - 27:30 or 27:43 or 28:06

Three Characteristics of Existence

Three Pillars of Dharma

Three Poisons/Defilements

Three Refuges

Three Types of Dukkha

Four Bases of Power

Four Form Meditative Absorptions

Four Foundations of Mindfulness

Four Heavenly Messengers

Four Noble Truths

Four Highest Attitudes

Four Right Efforts

Four Stages of Enlightenment

Four Taints

Five Aggregates

Five Daily Recollections

Five Faculties and Five Strengths

Five Hindrances

Five Precepts

Five Things that lead to Awakening

Six Senses

Seven Factors of Enlightenment

Eight Worldly Dhammas

Eightfold Path

Ten Fetters

Ten Perfections

Twelve Links of Dependent Origination

Twelve Links of Transcendental Dependent Arising

37 Wings of Awakening

COUNTDOWN

The 10 commandments

The 9 to 5

The 8-fold path

The 7 deadly sins

The 6th sense

The 5 golden rings

The 4 noble truths

The holy trinity

The second chance

The first world

Nothing

WORK HARDER!

"at NYCB, Nutcracker generates about 40 percent of the annual revenue.

It also traffics in blatant and offensive stereotypes. Dressed in harem pants and a straw hat, eyes painted to look slanted, the white man playing "Chinese Tea" jumps out of a box and bows; two white women, wearing chopsticks in their black wigs, dance with their index fingers pointed in the air. In a dance conceived as "something for the fathers," a woman portraying "Arabian coffee" slinks around the stage in a belly shirt, bells attached to her ankles. (Choreographers in different genres continue to reinterpret it; in Austin McCormick's Nutcracker Rouge, "Arabian" is a pole dance.) " — Alice Robb

L SPE	
4 Arm gesture	
4 piqué foot rand de gambe	
grabesque, pas de Chat, arabesque	
pide turn 3x (arabeigne)	
Step step sutenu	
- araberque, pas de Chat, araberque	
- pique turn 3X attitude	
araberque, pas de chat, araberque e pigné turn 3x attitude	
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	
arabesque apstage sturn bourée 3x	
Sasa	
grande saffement / attitude turn	
double hop fuch	
pmboité	
3x andedan furn	
bancée	
0/04/12	
Pige foot vonde de sambe	
3xpice 2 turn w beat	
Step step dougle	
and the Man 3x	
arabesque/bouree 3x	
2 wind turns. 4 umbaits fall circle	

incidents autobiography don't expect applause

Cretaceous mass extinction caused by an asteroid. half of all species and most dinosaurs die.

Triassic-Jurassic mass extinction 20% of marine families, most mammals, many large amphibians, and all non-dinosaur archosaurs go extinct.

Permian-Triassic mass extinction 90% of all species perish Ordovician-Silurian mass extinction an ice age wipes out brachiopods, eel-like conodonts, and the trilobites.

Late Devonian mass extinction three quarters of all species on earth die out.

Sixth mass extinction we are currently experiencing the worst spate of species die-offs in the past half-billion years.

* National Geographic, "Mass Exctinctions: what causes animal die-offs?"

ANALOGIES & REALITIES FROM ROY SCRANTON'S "LEARNING TO DIE IN THE ANTHROPOCENE" Baghdad is a city the size of Houston. Climate change is a terrorist. Admiral Samuel J. Locklear III is aware. Tomas E. Donilon, National Security Advisor, is aware. James Clapper, Director of National Intelligence, is aware. Methane is a gas twenty times more warming than carbon dioxide. The human species is a geological force. The meaning of life is still a question. What is good is still a question. Philosophy is contemplation of death. The dead have no worries. Carbon fueled capitalism is a zombie. We are already dead.

An Autobiographical Statement John Cage + Rosemary Hannon

I once asked Aragon, the historian, how history was written. He said, "You have to invent it." My father was an insurance writer. When I wish as now to tell of critical incidents, persons, and events that have influenced my life and work, the true answer is all of the incidents were critical, all of the people influenced me, everything that happened and

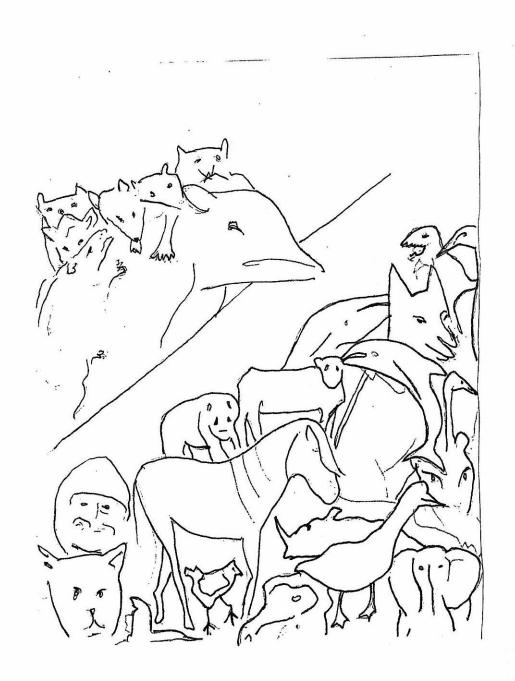
that is still happening influences me.

My mother, a pharmaceutical sales representative, loves the theater and the ballet. My father was an inventor. He was able to find solutions for problems of various kinds, in the fields of electrical engineering, medicine, submarine travel, seeing through fog, and travel in space without the use of fuel. He told me that if someone says "can't" that shows you what to do. From my earliest years in school I was amazed at the conformity of people and I tried desperately to fit in. I was always a little different or odd. My father also told me that my mother was always right even when she was wrong. She was never happy. Sometimes she would leave the house and say she was never coming back. Dad was patient, and always calmed my alarm by saying, "Don't worry, she'll be back in a little while." In Kindergarten when I drew what I wanted to be when I grew up, it was a ballerina. At twelve, my first paying job was in a San Francisco Ballet production of the Nutcracker as a tiny soldier with shaking knees, lighting a canon. Neither of my parents went to college. When I did, I dropped out after two years. Later, watching a video of Martha Graham saying, "It takes 20 years to make a dancer!" in that dramatic way of hers, I knew I could never be made into that kind of dancer. I kept dancing anyway. Thinking I was going to be a writer, I told Mother and Dad I should travel to Europe and have experiences rather than continue in school. I was in college studying the history of the avant-garde, watching videos about Cristo, and reading Joseph Campbell and Lao Tzu and Chuang Tzu, and teachers inspired me to make a project process that was my own. I was shocked at college to see one hundred of my classmates in the library all reading copies of the same book. I began collecting discarded objects on the streets and at yard sales and interacting with them. Instead of doing as they did, I went into the stacks and read the first book written by an author whose name began with ${\sf Z}.I$ imagined the stories, the lives that the objects represented. I started collecting stories too, stories about objects from anyone who'd volunteer. Not only was I physically reworking the objects, I was building new stories. I received the highest grade in the class. That convinced me that the institution was not being run correctly. I left.

In Europe, after being kicked in the seat of my pants by José Pijoan for my study of flamboyant Gothic architecture and introduced by him to a modern architect who set me to work drawing Greek capitals, Doric, lonic, and Corinthian, I became interested in modern music and modern painting. At the same time, I was performing in strange collaborative art experiments that took place in coffee houses and gallery spaces in San Francisco. One day I overheard the architect saying to some girl friends. "In order to be an architect, one must devote one's life to architecture." I was in college and I took all the dance classes I could. I then went to him and said I was leaving because I was interested in other things than architecture. Abortion-number one. Those were the years of the Loma Prieta Earthquake, the AIDS Red Ribbon Project, the Oakland Hills Firestorm, and the Rodney King riots. At this time I was reading Leaves of Grass of Walt Whitman. Enthusiastic about America I wrote to Mother and Dad saying, "I am coming home." Mother wrote back, "Don't be a fool. Stay in Europe as long as possible. I was working on feminist themes. Before I left school, I completed my piece, "Yard Sale", which was largely about waiting to be saved. Soak up as much beauty as you can. You'll probably never get there again. After college I spent several years working in computer graphics, first at television stations and then for corporate branding strategies and conferences. I left Paris and began both painting and writing music. The music I wrote was composed in some mathematical way I no longer recall. I found it compositionally interesting and soul sucking at the same time. In Sevilla on a street corner I noticed the multiplicity of simultaneous visual and audible events in one's experience producing enjoyment. It was the beginning of my long quest to reconcile a working life that offers sustenance with creative drives that adhere to no market norms. I had long since given up my escape fantasy about running away to the convent, which seemed a much more real and suitable escape for me than any circus. Abortion-number two. It was the beginning for me of theater and circus. The drive for absorption and organization is a twenty-year quest. Abortionnumber three.

coffee tea or me

Help Yourself



Conversation with Shyam

Channeling the muse vs. self portraiture

Identity and sanity

Historical perspective & originality

Social responsibility

Invisible infrastructure, things we take for granted

Flying cars, Fake snow

We can't see stars because of pollution

Beijing can't see the sky because of pollution

Madelyn Albright & Gloria Steinem tell women they are traitors if they

don't vote for Hillary Playing the game

Is complexity more vulnerable than simple systems?

2nd law of thermodynamics, entropy, cockroach, Nautilus

As we get older things feel more complicated, now less energy

Time is an illusion - past/present/future all exist right now

Time & narrative - time as dictator or animal - demanding in performance

Perception of time through spatial metaphors

Time is the enemy, at the mercy of time

- your perception -

Saying yes and no and time repercussions

Will of artist to interrupt perception of time (duration)

Intuitive, spontaneous knowing - the muse?

About time for a performance

How to change mental organizational habits?

Thinking about death as a way of changing perception

You are not the body.

Are you the body?

You are the soul in the body, racism, sexism, disease changed

Car as body - soul traveling through

What belief works for you?

Fear and control - relax, things are out of control already

Who are you? Name, sex, race, nationality.

Soul = nothingness?

In India they say it's inauspicious to look at an eclipse

Seeing sun in reflected water, we are god

Reincarnation is small conception of self

Not the old man in the sky

I am the universe experiencing itself

Time is an illusion, its all happening now

What happens to time & gravity when the ultimate delty is lying in a bath-

and each breath is 100,000 cycles of 400,000 years

Track time for a week

And make these things fit into 5 minutes

THE RABBIT HOLE

Let a rabbit out of the cage and down the rabbit hole it goes, into that nonsense literature that is my unconscious or its intersection with the collective unconscious... When Lewis Carroll, the English writer, logician, and Anglican deacon published his imaginings of the journey down rabbit hole, in 1865, the US Civil War was ending, ending a chapter in this American struggle. The eloquent Fredrick Douglass stated so clearly, "If there is no struggle, there is no progress." And, "Power concedes nothing without a demand. It never did and it never will."

A rabbit hole is not actually a hole, it is a burrow, a tunnel excavated into the ground by an animal to create a space suitable for habitation or temporary refuge. Mammals, Mammals, mammals; does your spirit animal dive into a hole in the ground, emerge from a perinatal pouch, or hibernate all winter preparing for action?

The Kermode bear, or "spirit bear", is a subspecies of the American black bear and the official provincial mammal of British Columbia. It is noted for about 1/10 of their population having white or creamcolored coats. This color is due to a double recessive gene unique in the subspecies. It is not albino.

Marsupials, an infraclass of mammals, include kangaroos, wallabies, koalas, opossums, wombats and the Tasmanian devil.

Opossums make up the largest order of marsupials in the Western Hemisphere. Of South American ancestry, they entered North America following the connection of the two continents. WOULD A GIANT WALL STOP THEM? Their unspecialized biology, flexible diet, and reproductive habits make them successful colonizers and survivors in diverse locations and conditions. COLONIZERS.

The word "opossum" is borrowed from the Virginia Algonquian (Powhatan) language, and was first recorded in the 1600s by the Jamestown colonist John Smith. The word ultimately derives from the proto-Algonquian word meaning "white dog" or "white beast/ animal". Powhatan or Virginia Algonquian is an extinct language. It was spoken by the Powhatan people of tidewater Virginia and became extinct around the 1790s after speakers switched to English. When threatened or harmed, the opossum will "play possum", mimicking the appearance and smell of a sick or dead animal. This physiological response is involuntary (like fainting), rather than a conscious act. When an opossum is "playing possum", the animal's lips are drawn back, the teeth are bared, saliva foams around the mouth, the eyes close or half-close, and a foul-smelling fluid is secreted from the anal glands. The stiff, curled form can be prodded, turned over, and even carried away without reaction. The animal will typically regain consciousness after a period of between 40 minutes and 4 hours, a process that begins with slight twitching of the ears.

BIG DOG LITTLE DOG

T-REX & DODO

The idea of "fight or flight" was discovered and coined by psychologist and scientist Dr. Walter Bradford Cannon in 1915, and quickly entered the lexicon. This idea was adopted so quickly in large part because Cannon was a scientist rock star who wrote bestselling books, studied "Voodoo death" and was the first to climb a mountain now, relatedly, named Mount Cannon. It's also an idea that makes intellectual sense—a dude threatens you, you either punch that dude in the face or you turn and run. Easy.

Studies now suggest that this idea of fight or flight is only one part of a stress response—stress responses are more complicated than punch or run in general, and in women in particular. Fight or flight has been amended to include two less common responses to the influx stress triggers—a hormonal fruit basket of testosterone, adrenaline, cortisol and dopamine. For some, some of the time, this hormonal response that can comingle into a "freeze"—think of a gazelle that plays dead after being caught by a lion. For others, other times, the response is to "appease," time is spent trying to quell the threat by behaving submissively—think of a lion trying not to upset a bigger lion.

When scientists began to study stress, the participants, whether rodent or human, were nearly always male. Prior to 1997 only seventeen percent of participants in laboratory studies of physiological and neuroendocrine responses to stress were women. In 2000, a team led by Shelley R. Taylor began to compile the research on female responses to stress. They discovered that the biological response that causes the "fight or flight" response in males is more mitigated in females. When presented with a trigger, women respond with less adrenaline and testosterone, resulting in a lower fear response. They are less afraid than men when under duress. Because the fear is lowered, instead of responding with the extremes—punching, running, playing dead scientists have determined women generally respond with a strategy all their own-befriend and tend. They calm and deescalate through social interaction and emotions, by talking and then tending to themselves or others. Researchers aren't sure if it's something evolutionary—if women are typically primary caregivers and responding to a screaming child by punching it or running away would be a less than successful strategy

NOOT S HOIRTSO | or cultural."

FANFACE & BUCKETHEAD

BANANA KABOCHA

_ Jade Blair

rainer + martha graham)

risky business / mother may !? (ballet + hit the quan + axis syllabus + wolof + dubstep + trisha brown + "yoga" + popping & locking + jazz + zorba the greek + the charleston + taking a walk + air guitar + air drums + capoeira + contact improvisation + sarah shelton mann + yvonne

Miriam's History of Everything (in 5 minutes)

13.7 billion years but no years at all

no time and no space

and then all of a sudden, the idea of suddenness.

in 1 second: electromagnetism, gravity, nuclear forces, electrons, leptons, quarks—

380,000 years for hydrogen and helium atoms to appear (the idea of

really slow)

one thousandth of a degree can make a difference for compacting these atoms, increasing the power of gravity. a thousandth of a degree made our world, made protons fuse, made the stars. 200,000 years ago: stars being born, stars dying, super novas causing protons to fuse and make all the elements - stuff! planets! solar systems! earth! rocks! water! life!

life is a big mistake.

errors happen about once in a billion in the process of DNA replication, and those errors make evolution happen. errors are learning. mistakes are taking note.

65 million years ago an asteroid landed in the yucatan and most of the dinosaurs get dieded real dead, but lots of other critters actually survive. 20 million years ago, Hominidae apes split from Hylobatidae. We are no longer gibbons. Just another 5 million years or so to leave orangoutangs in the dust, another seven million to break up with gorillas. Just a brief million more to say our farewells to the chimps, and finally achieve our treasured bipedalism. We are all still hominids, the gibbons and us. Neanderthals shared 99.5% of our DNA, but they are not modern man! Modern man either slaughtered them or subsumed them into their gene pool. *MODERN MAN*

Would it be a lot easier to say that in six days an old guy made the world out of nothing? Lights on. Then on Sunday he paused, he reached his hoary hand around and scratched himself. Or we could say that creation is a dreaming elephant, a tortoise with an island on its back, a cosmic egg from which an infinite hamster springs, and is then rent asunder into a continental drift, until a grown woman leaps from its eyeball.

The venus of willendorf statue is one of the earliest known depictions of the human body, the female body. It could be a effigy of a goddess, or perhaps a handle, or a masturbation tool. We call her a venus because apparently Greco-Roman art is our reference point for all art, even though it didn't exist until tens of thousands years after this particular lady was carved. She is very fat and her boobs are very, very saggy. Just a thought on beauty standards for all you freaks following the so-called paleolithic diet. She is also about 25,000 years old, which is precisely the paleolithic era, or iesus riding his pet t-rex if you count in bible years.

The world's earliest representation of a couple having sex is a small carving known as the Ain Sakhri lovers. Because of the way they are intertwined, the sex or gender of the couple is not revealed.

So let's review. History begins with creation and continues to the Deluge. from the deluge to the birth of Abraham, from Abraham to King David, and from him to Babylon-Bab-il, the gate to God. Although the Hebrews translated it to mean 'confusion'...and, indeed, why should that be considered contradiction?— The Babylonian code of Hammurabi is engraved on a basalt stele, which is currently in the Louvre in Paris (of course!) It gives us lex talionis: An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth. An eye for an eye has come to connote vengefulness, but the law was in fact designed to curb vengeance, since, as you well know, we are hard wired to punch back harder than we were punched in the first place. So, eyes and teeth. Turning the cheek came much, much later, but the Gautama Buddha was around long before then. He was paying the middle way and eating milk and cookies at approximately the same time as Pythagoras. 580 "BC", as we all say. 580 British Columbia. better carpentry. bigger cantelopes, before. calisthenics. Jesus is maybe still riding his T-Rex around the womb of God. So he finally pops out, and we all hang around sinning while waiting for the Last Judgment. Why does Christianity keep sneaking into my five minutes? First age, second age, the age of trees, the age of lamps, golden age, silver age, bronze age, heroic age, and iron age, the age when humans live in toil and misery. Children dishonor their parents, brother fights with brother and the social contract between guest and host is forgotten. During this age might makes right, and bad men use lies to be thought good. At the height of this age, humans no longer feel shame or indignation at wrongdoing; babies will be born with gray hair and the gods will have completely forsaken humanity: "there will be no help against evil." (That was Hesiod, y'all.)

A lot of these historical categorizations of the ages of man seems to share a rather pessimistic outlook. The Hindu yugas have us descending from pure and happy Satya Yuga to sinful and ignorant Kali yuga. In Satya Yuga, virtue reigned supreme, human stature was 21 cubits, and the average human lifespan was 100,000 years! Maybe it's the 2nd law of thermodynamics, which I have to confess I utterly fail to understand. A descent into chaos. A descent into complexity. Along time ago, it was very dark. hot was hot and cold was cold, and people often died brutally, the way you've seen gazelles do on nature shows.

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Miriam's History of Everything (in 30 seconds)
bang bang bang
the universe in the pencil eraser
the expanding pencil eraser universe
hydrogen and helium
two elements inventing an entire universe
stars being born
stars dying
supernovas thankyou
life
 that was quick
 that was slow
 there was no point of reference
 so it's probably nothing to worry about
 science charts and power points
 conference talks and maps
 would you be more comfortable
 with a turtle? with an island on its back?
 or a gigantic old man who grew a garden, with two idiots, a fruit tree,
 and a scaly worm.
 at what point in the development of life did worms appear?
 it seems i skipped planets, solids, liquids, water, air.
  but it's worth it to get to the dinosaurs.
  bang! swirling soup... dinosaurs! asteroid! ice! heat! plants! animals!
  AOM ESCHI: Excellent proposal.
  us! us! us! us! us!
                                COSSACK: I agree. Remove Poland from the map.
  shall we leave a small central area around Warsaw for the poles themselves?
  down to Danzig. You the Germans get all the west, including as much of Silesia as you wish. You Cossacks get a free hand in the Ukraine. Rakoczy will get all of southern Poland, and Radzwilli will get his free Lithusnia.
   KING OF SWEDEN: Let us agree, then. Sweden will take all the Baltic coast
                                 COSSACK: Are we not building a grand alliance?
                                                done, each must protect himself.
      COSSACK: But we can protect ourselves only if we all stand together.
                                      VON ESCHL: Then you must protect yourself.
                                                               COSSACK: But I do.
                                   KING OF SWEDEN; We have no fight with Turkey. COSSACK (to the king): Is that true, Sire?
                                                              AON ESCHI: NOFFING.
                    COSSACK: What will you do if the Turks decide to attack us?
                                                       NOW ESCHI: You most of all.
                                     COSSACK: We will never surrender to Russia.
                                    VON ESCHL: No one will handle Russia. Yo will have to, and all the others here.
  Yo will accommodate yourself to Russia
                                           KING OF SWEDEN: We will handle Russia.
                                             KING OE ZMEDEN: MUST WITT ENDONG ILS
                                                  cannot remain that way for long.
    VON ESCHI: No, your power. It seems great now, almost unopposable. But it
                              KING OL ZMEDEM: Wie You diestioning our intentions?
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A NUMBER OF NAKED PERFORMANCES

Richard eyer's king lear Vito Acconci "Seedbed" Marni Kotak "The birth of baby x" Adrian Parson's Shrapnel Olivier Dubois' "Tragédie," Incorruptible Flesh (Ron Athey) The musical "Oh! Calcutta!" Plop Egg Painting (Milo Moire Hermann Nitsch, Action 135 Mette Ingvartsen's "7 Pleasures," Parades and Changes The play Equus The musical Hair The Puppetry of the penis 'Mirror of Origin' (Deborah de Robertis) I Miss You (Frank B) Public Orgy (Voina) Dragon (Suka Off) Crotch (Keith Hennessy) (John Jasperse) Fort Blossom Yvonne Rainer's Trio A as performed at People's Flag Show Doris Uhlich "more than naked" Javier de Frutos' Rite of Spring, Transatlantic, Grass, and others Rien de Rien (Sidi Larbi Cherkaoui) Un Peu De Tendresse, Bordel de Merde! David St. Pierre Emio Greco, "Hell"

SYAW AND WOH XI WIG

ON OBSCENITY

In 1973, in Miller v. California, the Supreme Court declared that the First Amendment does not protect obscene material. Material is deemed obscene if it meets all three of the following tests:

1) the "average person, applying contemporary community standards," finds that it "appeals to the prurient interest"; 2) the work portrays sexual conduct "in a patently offensive way"; and 3) the work "lacks serious literary, artistic, political, or scientific value."

n all this ambiguous verbiage, the only thing that emerges clearly s that for something to be legally obscene, it must be sexual.

For a country in which a percentage of the population would curtail my freedom in the name of the idea that life begins at conception, the USA has a lot of taboos around the moment in which said conception takes place. Taboos that some would kill to preserve.

Such are the obscenities of privilege, of stupidity, and hate. The political left is accused of being in love with not-knowing, with all things relative and subjective. But isn't it certainty that allows people to bomb abortion clinics? Trump supporters chant "Freedom, freedom, USA" at rallies at which free speech protesters are physically attacked. To what freedom do they refer? Is there a word more relative and subjective than "freedom"? As Josh Billings famously said, "The trouble with people is not that they don't know, but that they know so much that just ain't so."

Why are such obscenities not censured? Why do we so rarely scream back? Because we are unsure? Because we perform our white, middle aged, female identities, and are ashamed? —shame on our bodies, shame on our art, shame on our apathy.

Back in Sweden, where I'm "from", the racist far right party, "Sverigedemokraterna", would eject immigrants and restore our "national Swedish identity". And yet, these folks are known for driving low-riders and listening to American rock n' roll from the 50s. To what identity do they refer? —Hordes of people screaming 'Freedom! Freedom!' as protesters are violently ejected from the premises. The white man punches the black man in the face, and it's the black man who is wrestled to the ground by security guards. I want to scream with all certainty that I don't want walls, not in Berlin, not in Arizona. I don't want apartheid, not in Johannesburg, not in Gaza, not in San Francisco. I do not want state sanctioned terror. But we do not know how obscene we are, or how monstrous we may become. And if history repeats itself, is it because we did not understand, or because we thought we did?

 Perhaps we forget, as my cousin says, that if education and democracy were a sure vaccine against radical ideology, the Holocaust would never have taken place. My grandfather would have lived. My grandmother's five sisters, each would have lived. And I would be unborn.

In your next life, would you rather be the victim or the villain? Shame on the body, shame on the identity, shame on the politics, shame on the fear.

It is common now, to call Trump fascist, to argue about whether he is best compared to Hitler, or Haman, or Ahasuerus. These are febrile attempts to name what is happening. We do not yet how obscene we are. Or may become.

The word Obscene comes from the Greek for off stage. Offensive things like murder and sex, one shouldn't show on stage, and are best laid out in long expository monologues. Not only *should* you not show these things, but you *can't*. Some degrees of intimacy or horror cannot be abstracted or represented. It is the very attempt to reduce them to a sketch or a scene that is offensive. In Claude Lanzmann's film Shoah, Jan Karski tells that in the Warsaw ghetto in 1942, naked bodies lined the street: "They were corpses. Naked corpses lined the streets, because the bereaved had no money to pay the burial tax. Emaciated mothers breastfed babies with bulging eyeballs. The clothes of the dead were traded for an onion, a cracker."

It would be obscene to understand this.

And not understanding leaves us vulnerable and frightening. And we long for certainty, and all the future is uncertain. We don't want walls, and we don't want genocide. Torture, apartheid. State sanctioned terror. But we do not know how monstrous we are. Or may become.

From prehistory to this performance, we are propelled by evolution, by history, by trends and collective impulses over which we had no control. Can we hope to control the future of our world, when we do not control our own aesthetic?

Below the heaps of obscenity lies a profundity of wonder. We feel around in the darkness for free admission that we do not know how this will end.

"I must write to them about beauty, and the urgency to avoid it."

- John Cage

THANK YOU Zellerbach Family Foundation Finnish Kaleva Hall

CONTACTS

Although we do not know where to next, we consider this work to be still in progress.

If you have thoughts or feedback, please get in touch!

Rosemary Hannon rosemaryhannon@gmail.com

Miriam Wolodarski senseobject.com mwolodarski@gmail.com

