

PART 1

JJ

Emerge into the space.

Dance the collective unconscious anxiety that the world may soon become uninhabitable.

Create an internal engine.

Relate as performers.

Islands

Spill forth the inner impossible tasks of the body and engage in the inner impossible tasks of others' bodies.

Interplay between internal and external.

Shift the focus through space.

This is as precious as it is but not more precious.

Walking between islands is a direct, known movement; a task.

Therapy 1

Walking between islands shifts casual, like when you are at someone's house sitting at a kitchen counter and they are cooking or cleaning or something.

PART 1

Developmental Vocal Score

Awaken the voice, almost.

Use some sort of logic, some sort of progression.

Closed to open, soft to hard, long to short, simple to complex.

Become, together, a shifting landscape of dissonance and resolution.

Therapy 1

The voices are malleable, continuously slipping into different qualities. There is nothing forced or calculated. Vocal changes are the result of physical and sonic association. The voices take turns shifting away and modulating toward each other.



A
I wonder if my discomfort is related to my comfort.

E
I wonder if my comfort is related to my discomfort.

A
I wonder if that's true.

E
I mean I wonder if anything's true.

A
Hey, we're just talking. Old school style.

E
I mean I think part of the problem is that
I'm totally disconnected from the Internet.
I can't get any kind of signal in here.
Is there a hidden one?

A
No.

E
What's the name of your signal then?
Is there a password?

A
No.

E
No signal or no password?
Because you should really password protect.

A

Is protection important to you?

E

I mean I think part of the problem is that
I'm totally disconnected from my people.

A

You were saying?

E

When? I wasn't really saying anything.

A

Your people.

E

I mean I think part of the problem is that
I'm totally disconnected from my geography.
I'm not from here.
This room could be anywhere.

A

But it's not anywhere.

E

I mean I think part of the problem is that
I'm totally disconnected from my body.

A

Oh! Well that sounds quite promising.
Can you say more about that?

E

Well. Sometimes actually a lot of times,



I go through my days feeling like
my eyes are looking into, I don't know,
a computer screen
or some kind of electronic device, I mean
even when I'm not actually looking at one,
and I find myself feeling like
I'm moving through it, into it.
But meanwhile my actual body is just,
there, here, wherever that is, you know,
hanging like a damp towel.

A
Hanging like a damp towel.

E
What is it doing? I really honestly have no idea.

A
Well let's explore!
Why don't you try tuning into your body right now.
What is it doing?

E
uhhhhhhhhhhhh

A
Excuse me?

E
I have no idea.

A
You can take a minute to tune in. Listen.

E

Quite frankly, it's not my job to know my body.

I'm not a doctor or a PE teacher.

Don't we pay those people to know things
about the body?

I just sit in front of a computer all day. That's my work.

My body's pretty irrelevant in that work.

A

What specifically do you do?

E

I know a lot about computers.

A

But what specifically do you do?

E

Oh all kinds of things. In front of computers.

A

Okay. But using your body.

I mean you have to use your body to use the computer.

Your body uses the computer.

E

I mean I guess so. Barely. It seems like barely.

But sometimes I wonder, do I?

A

Do you what—have a body?

E

Well you just told me I have a body.



A
Well but do you think so?

E
Well I was there.

A
Were you?

E
What?

A
What?

E
Who?

A
Let's go back a bit.
What I wanted to ask is—
do you need to have a professional focus on the body
to know your body?
Actually what I wanted to ask is—
who am I in relation to others?
Actually what I really wanted to ask is—
where can I find yesterday's weather forecasts?
I'm sorry, what I wanted to ask is—
doesn't everyone have a body?

E
Not everyone.

A
Well, okay.

Tell me more about how it feels
to be disconnected from your body.

E

Uhh... Sometimes, or actually a lot of times,
I go through the days feeling like
my legs are big tree trunks,
just kind of rolling around from place to place.
I feel very clunky.

A

Well, that's normal.

E

Is it? Should it be?
I think that's a big part of my concern.
How many normal things "should" feel normal
like they really are actually normal and good
and we should all accept them
and talk about them more,
versus how many normal things are actually
really terrible messed up things
that are not actually normal
but that we've all, for some reason,
agreed are normal?

A

Mmmm.

Can you think of some other examples
of things we've all agreed are normal
that perhaps should not be normal?

E

I can think of so many things. Marketing. Debt. Cars.



A
Can we keep it focused on the body?

E
Those things have everything to do with the body.

A
Let's focus on the present.
What is your body doing right now?

E
It's like it's not even there.
If it begins someplace, I don't know where.
If it ends, the blame will be thrown, arms all akimbo.
By then, innards will have been coal for decades,
cancer quite normal I suppose.

A
Excuse me?

E
I'm focusing on the future now.

A
Okay.

E
Our biological makeup will be all different.
The past present participle is a tough one to make real.
It implies the ability, in the present,
to still affect the future.
It has no permanence, only possible repercussions,
a long list of them.
So our bodies might be stiffer.

A

Or should we imagine a better option where
they are pliable and accustomed to wetness?
Will there be an underwater world?

E

But it's a given and we must be we.
We must admit it together and then
dance about it like a bunch of hippies.
Like Burning Man. If Burning Man worked.
If energy could work.

A

If harnessing human energy was possible.

E

Would movements spark up to say it is inhumane?
The inability to cause anything.
To work for a cause because.
A beastly burden.

A

That's common, that phrase.

E

Still parties, a spaceship probe.
No plans for a real end.

A

Billions of people sleep at the same time.

E

Babies babies babies.