WITHOUT FACE

By Katherine Hubbard and Hanna Wildow

OUTSIDE:

Hanna: introduce the us and event:

c.along #9 *without face* is the last of nine gatherings during 2014-2015 thinking, making and talking about intimacy, conversations and relations. They are, organized by me in collaboration with a practioner that I am drawn to, and tonight that person is Katie. c.along is presented by c.off - a Swedish platform for choreographic practices. Tonight we are very thankful to Participant Inc and Lia for letting us use this space.

c.along asks its performers, that is you and us, to orchestrate a collective attempt to choreograph a room for dialogue in disoriented directions. Every c.along unfolds from a thematic question, and the question tonight is: What happens to conversation when *when boundaries collapse into free fall?*

Every c.along is carefully documented with various methods, engaging with the participants, and the documentation will be edited and published during the fall in an online publication, within which you will all be credited as performers of this c.along - and of course you will have the publication be forwarded to you when it is relased.

Hanna: introductions of names

Katie: Pass out cameras// explain that the images you make throughout will be the documentation of the event// everyone will be credited as authors to all images produced out of the event // explain how the camera works.

Hanna: safetey notes

- cords, hot bulbs.

- leave your stuff immediatley to the right when you enter on the floor, and turn off your phone. we also suggest you leave your phone amongst your belongings. the door will be locked, so your stuff are safe.

- toilet, and drinking water, preferably before. if needed to have a water bottle with lid on, and by the side, no electrical catastrophe.

Katie: Go inside now, once all your stuff and you are in place, we are gonna gather inside the light.

RED: (body// embodiment of touch and relations)

Move inside// red light bulbs positioned in stage formation of 2 V shapes RED= movement/body/ touch inside the stage of red bulbs

• Moving inside the space without touching anyone feeling what personal space

feels like

• Moving through the space and gently touching the shoulder of each person you

pass

- Moving through the space and gripping the shoulders of people you pass paying attention to the degree of a grip, this will be a little slower because it takes time to grip. Feeling the difference between touch and grip
- All bodies move to the center as close as possible. Try to keep moving towards what you identify as the center

Each person find a red bulb to stand with and pick up the bulb maintaining the triangulation Hannah and Katie transition the bulbs to blue and pass out one drawing as they go to each participant. After transitioning bulbs move to 2 empty spots.

BLUE: (language and the analytical mind)

Hanna and Katie read notes on blue from inside the red formation

Katie:

Explain the relationship to the drawings and the freedom of mobility. Each person should continue to hold their light throughout.

Wait it out until participants assume the role of moving bodies into new formations

Katie transition light bulbs from blue to green during the movement

GREEN:(emotions//gestalt// materializing emotions//permission)

Hanna and Katie read notes on green

Katie:

Ask people to close their eyes. Propose a series of emotional cues to the group:

• What negative thoughts can you bring up in your mind that were directed at another or at yourself?

- When was the last time you wanted to say something and didn't?
- What parts of your body feel ache or pain residual or temporary?
- What are your stopping points? Where do you deny yourself permission?

Ask people to place their bulbs in the center of the room, and find a new position in the room where they feel very comfortable. You can sit down, lay down, wherever and however you feel comfortable.

Hanna turns off light bulbs one by one. **Katie** position herself by the door.

DARKNESS:

Hanna and Katie read notes on darkness

Hanna:

We would like to end with words from the poet Edmond Jabès. *There are no words for adieu* he wrote at a time before either of us was born. Just as the lack of a certain word sometimes evokes an infinite chain of others, just as the loss of a certain face brings a relentless stream of tears, just as the lack of a vision allows for others to emerge. Absence is lavish – generous and wasteful at one and the same time.

Katie introduces the darkness as an open speaking forum

Sit in silence until it comes to a close

Katie opens the door to mark the performance's ending, and thanks everyone.