

the space. They place themselves initially almost at the four corners of the large room. The space narrows as k and f move closer to the other two. Then everything shifts, f joins A and k on the short side of the room. A has shaken into his corner, ends up face down on the floor, lips to wood. Gw moves through the space capturing photos, walks between among the autobiographic I'm loathe to write because I don't want to look away. The scene is intense, mostly with an unusual stillness/slowness, except for A who quickly and dramatically follows his autobiography around the room, get close to one and each other dancer in turn.

The four cluster briefly. They separate again, A contracts the muscles in rhythmical spurts, mouth open, sounds coming from deep within. Gw and Se talk whispering: A is having a different journey today. Gw thinks that for consistency we might have to set a loop when we perform.

- HARVEST -

f: It was a bit of a ride

A: (breathes) Some tears some laughing. I was reaching for the blackberries and didn't want to fall in the Thorns. From the great taste of the berries I went darker. Swallowing them became swallowing my feelings

Gw: That's extraordinary

A: I always go back to my parents, my past my mother and father.

f: I wonder why it isn't more recent memories

Gw: Is stuff coming up in this process that you haven't thought of for years? (yes) And how do you feel about that

f: It's really good to know it just needs a trigger to come back

k: It can be surprising to realise how the memories sit right now for me.

Gw: If something comes up, how do you feel about it in this moment or how did you feel about it then? I'm curious how much you can ride the wave of each of these.