DEAD ALREADY

of making a world materialize!

We want to do what needs to be done.

Reena Spaulings in its post-hype mess, dancing attendance. We found that nobody wishes to do another club or a partyhouse or a collective...non such dreams, no.....There was another kind of fantasy lingering around the building and in her head. The material world of a camp ,an outpost, a saloon, a tough space,a Deadwood-ian universe with a mirror that will hold the gaze, just like in the Manet painting "Bar at the Folies-Bergere".

And there are windows with Chinese signs and remnants of a layered history of this building. But above all there is a new wooden platform, inviting to perform series of ultimate expressions. We have nothing to lose. In the year that Feminisms in Art is pushed forward into some institutional historization, guiltily so, and washed upwe like to jump ahead and outside of time and space, or just sidways, or out to the balcany to wave you in.

"Out there! Where every woman wants to be! "

Let's see!

Bodies will move. And teach us how to turn away from the preprogrammed gazes.

We will do the dance drug.

Artwork will be moved around in the space.

A different kind of sexuality will emerge.

To dance attendance! in installation and program.

We will be in the service of no one but the people who bring their bodies to the corner of East Broadway Rutgers and Canal. When gazing out of the window we see the park, there might be some action going on here, concepts of up and down. Expressionisms of an extreme order. O: what's the drug? S:survival

Dance. moving around between utter sovereignty and utter extradition. Being most hermetic, yet at the mercy of some outside....We will investigate command, intensity, of the that what is boiling up. How, with what kind of means, with our bodies and the interactions of bodies as well as bodies with objects, and musics and pictures can we articulate the nature of our relations. movement of the body, movement of women, conflicts with a purpose.

Dead Already!

whatever srticulated between bodies has always be converted to cash....and the growth of real real estates in the out there. It is a corrupted experiment . remnants of woman house , as well as whorehouses flickering thru.

There will be dollies and dolly shot. There will be pitiless idealism. There will be dolly-shots. We also will make us of a sofa, a piano, a carpet. There will be an ongoing installation but also 2 sunddays of dense activites, a gambling with dance, music, lectures in April.

"Wer aber seinem Ziel nahekommt, der tanzt" (Nietzsche) or that translated into chinese? in english it would mean: the one who is getting close to reaching his goal, he dances"