

## Voices of Museum I

1.

Museum 1: What is New? New, is the loading zone. Today is the day of a loading zone, and elevator, and café, and streets on Bowery.

Museum 2: Things and bodies are carried in, and away.

Museum 1: Things and bodies are carried in, and away.

Museum 2: Dance. Dance. Dance. The interactions of bodies as well as bodies with objects. Movement of the body, movement of women. Movement that is continuous. Conflicts with a purpose.

Museum 1: I write. Dance. Dance. Dance.

Museum 2: Could we articulate the nature of our relations?

2.

Museum 1: Who dare to contribute your own weight?

Museum 2: When you fall to the side, your big mouth that claimed stability and static will bend under its own weight.

Museum 1: And there won't be an "oh!" that's left. Today is the day of a loading zone.

Museum 2: A moving sound that never stops looking for its final position and sound.

(Whenever we hear the scanner sound)

Museum 1: Sound of malfunctions. Wrong entry.

## Voices of Museum II

(Whenever)

Museum 1: Racks are here.

Museum 2: Racks for bodies.

(Whenever)

Museum 1: What time is it?

Museum 2: It's ???.

Museum 1: RIOT 8 BARS. It's a self-destructive business of selling liquor to the dissidents who happen to be there.

Museum 2: The materials and bodies are shifting every night.

Museum 1: Open up possibilities. Dancing, reading, watching films, moving furniture.

Museum 2: Inclusion of exclusions.

Museum 1: Exclusion of inclusion.

Museum 2: Any forms of performance could happen right seconds of everything.

(Whenever we hear the scanner sound)

Museum 1: Sound of malfunctions. Wrong entry.