

Audio Description Script: The Circle or Prophetic Dream

Pre-Performance Ritual

A Circle is a ecosystem
There are three bodies inside the circles.
The bodies are sculptures in movement.
Las cuerpas abrazan sus casas.

There are three bodies inside the circles.
The bodies are sculptures in movement.
Las cuerpas abrazan sus casas.
The bodies embrace their houses.
The bodies talk to their houses.

There are three bodies inside the circles.
The bodies are sculptures in movement.
Las cuerpas abrazan sus casas.
The bodies embrace their houses
The bodies talk to their houses.
The bodies play with their houses.
La búsqueda es interminable.

Each body has a house on wheels that is tied up to a rope.
The bodies embrace their houses.
The bodies talk to their houses.
The bodies play with their houses.
The search is endless. A circle is a dream.

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Scene 1: Re-energize

When I was a child, there were birds that called my name.
They would come at sunset. With the amber light and the emotion of the night.
My grandmother had a dream: That the birds will disappear from our lands.
A prophetic dream, she called it.
Mi abuela decía que nuestros cuerpos eran territorios llenos de agua y oxígeno.
Our bodies are territories full of water and oxygen.
Full of water and oxygen.

I used to imagine the water and oxygen spinning inside my body was a Vortex.
I would spin for hours non-stop.

Respira profundo.

A warm and moist air leaves the body, at the same time that cold air enters and descends.
These conditions can cause rotating air currents within the body.

Nose and shoulders

Rotating air currents pass through the neck and reach the mind. The ideas and memories that inhabit our minds begin to spin like a carousel.
Slow but continuous motion.
Our minds begin to spin slowly.
Very slow.
Very slow.
Slow.
Ideas and memories that were dormant for years begin to awaken.
They spin and merge.
Memories in the back move to the front.
Memories on the right move to the left.
And other memories are simply pushed to the back.
Ideas are spinning in different directions.
Dreams, like treasures lost in oceans, begin to emerge from the bottom.
Dreams float on the surface of the mind.
Dreams of freedom.
Dreams of liberation.
Dreams of beauty and safety.

Small vortices form in the shoulders
They feel like gentle rotations.
Let the shoulders breathe. Let them move in circles.

Golpe y respiro

Chest and Hips

Water rises from the shoulders through the neck
to the mind

To the neck

And descends to the chest and hips as a tornado.

El pecho se relaja y suaviza.

The chest relaxes and softens.

The hips start feeling like liquid.

Las caderas comienzan a sentirse líquidas.

Liquid. Liquido. Liquid. Liquido.

Liquid. Liquido. Liquid. Liquido.

Liquid. Liquido. Liquid. Liquido.

Chest and hips begin circular movements from right to left.

From back to front.

Back to front.

From back to front.

Libérate.

LIBERATE.

La respiración acelera.

Breathing increases.

Imagine the lines you're drawing with your hips.

The lines are circles.

Complete circles

Incomplete circles

Complete circles

Incomplete circles

Suelta el peso.

Siente la cadencia.

Break free.

RRRompe RRRompe RRRompe

Break the bones.

Break the past.

Break the chains.

Break the oppression.

LIBERATE.

Liberate.

Brazos y Piernas. Arms and Legs.

Electricity.

A circuit of electricity traveling from your chest and hips to your arms and legs.

Feel your fingers. Feel your toes.

Imagine your fingertips drawing small circles, big circles, imaginary circles.

Abre el espacio con los brazos.

Mueve el aire con los brazos.
Abre la selva con los brazos!
Abre camino por las montañas!
Abre la nubes, toca el agua con los dedos de los pies.
Alcanza.

Open the space with your arms.
Move the air with your arms.
Open the jungle with your arms!
Make your way through the mountains!
Open the clouds

The bodies break the space.
They are nomads.
They free the space.
They liberate the space.
It's a ritual.

Fragmentos/Fragments

Arma y desarma
Los círculos.
Por partes.
Pequeñas composiciones.
Small compositions.
Todo el cuerpo se conecta en un solo respiro.

Magnify/magnificar el movimiento

Powerful vortex.
We magnify the movement.
A Vortexsssssss...
A downdraft.
Mi cuerpo es un tornado.
Every single part of your body is connected.
Enjoy the journey!

Journey/Un viaje

The bodies leave their circles to meet in the center of the space.
Bodies are carried away by the energy of their internal circles.

Pausa

Pause and breathe.

Un Dedo/One Finger

Pinta círculos con un dedo. Pinta círculos en el aire, en tu cuerpo, en el suelo. Grandes, medianos, pequeños. ¡Pinta!

Pausa

Pause. Breathe.

Cinco Dedos/Five Fingers

Paint! And breathe.

Pause/Pausa

Regreso/Return Home

Is your home a circle? Is this circle your home?
The bodies return to their circles.

Llegada/Arrival

The bodies are inside the circles.

Magnificamos Magnificamos Magnificamos

A vortex.

A downdraft.

Full Surrender/Entrega Total

Los cuerpos se entregan.

Los cuerpos confían.

TRUST TRUST TRUST

Full surrender.

Cease resistance. CEASE.

Disminuir la energía

Energy-down.

A warm and moist air leaves the body, at the same time that cold air enters and descends.

The dancers take off their skirts and begin to turn on their own axis. Their dance is a ritual. We get lost in the breath of the turn. This vortex centers our bodies.

A guitar player sings. Un guitarrista canta.

He fills the space with poetry and frequencies of the universe.

He brings balance in the midst of the storm.

Scene 2: Serenata pa' mi gente (Guitar song)

Arrieros somos

Composer: Cuco Sánchez

Lyrics

Arrieros somos y en el camino andamos
Y cada quien tendrá su merecido
Ya lo verás que al fin de tu camino
Renegarás hasta de haber nacido
Si todo el mundo salimos de la nada
Y a la nada por Dios que volveremos
Me río del mundo que al fin ni él es eterno
Por esta vida nomás, nomás pasamos
Tú me pediste amor y yo te quise
Tú me pediste mi vida y te la di
Si al fin de cuentas te vas, pos anda, vete
Que la tristeza te lleve igual que a mí
Arrieros somos y en el camino andamos

Three dancers come out from their cocoons.
They want to fly.
Where do they come from?
De donde vienen?

Scene 3: ¿De dónde vengo? ¿Adónde estoy? ¿Para dónde voy?

Rafael

Vengo
Vengo
Vengo
Vengo
Go
Ven
Ven
Ven
Vengo
De dónde
De dónde vengo
Vengo
Vengo de donde vengo
Vengo
Llegando de donde vengo
Cuando voy llegando de donde iba
Viniendo de donde llegué
Cuando iba allí
Allí donde iba
Llegando adonde vine
Cuando vine llegando de donde vengo

Vengo
Vengo where where

De dónde
De dónde vengo where where
Arriving llegando
Where llegando arriving llegando arriving llegando arriving
Vengo
De dónde vengo
De dónde vengo...llegando
Vengo
Vengo
Vengo... de un vientre compartido
Vengo de usar mis pies para llegar
Vengo de estar esparcido en dos lugares a la vez
Where?
Where?
Where am I from?
Where am I from?
I am from being split in 2 places at once
I am from using my feet to get places
I am from doing tons and earning little
earning little
Little
Little
Little

Vengo de hacer mucho y ganar poco
Vengo de hacer mucho y ganar poco
Vengo de hacer mucho y ganar poco
De hacer mucho y ganar poco
Mucho y ganar poco
Ganar poco
Ganar
Poco
Ganar poco
Poco
Poco
Poco
Poco
Poco
Poco
Poco
Coco
Coco
Coco
Poco
Coco
Coco
Coco
Coco
Co
Co
Ca ca ca
Co co co co co co co co co

Co co co co co co co co co co co

Coco

Caca

Caca

Coco

Coco

Cuco

Ca

Co

Co co co co co co co co co co

Coco

Coco

Coco?

Coconut?

Coconut?

Coconut?

Co cannot?

Co cunnot?

Can I? Can I?

Can I? Can I?

Can I not? Can I not?

Can I not?

(breathing sounds)

I am from doing tons and earning little

Earning little

Little

Little

LITTLE

PIES

POCO

SOLTAR

FEET

NONE

RELEASE

AQUI

ADENTTRO

FORWARD

TIME

ARRIVE

PENA

MIEDO

SOLTAR

INSIDE

PITY

HERE

LLEGAR

TIEMPO

AVANZA

FEAR

Mi cuerpo se mueve en una búsqueda incansable. Tengo espasmos desde adentro. Impulsos e intuiciones. Golpe y respiro. Golpe y respiro. Golpe y respiro.

Vengo
De la Isla de Calor

Marielys

Preguntarme, a dónde voy
Es casi igual que cuestionar:
Qué historias estoy contando?
y quiero pensar que mi historiarumbo es
Compartido. Contigo. Mismo recorrido.

Voy a lugares donde no hay diferencia entre tu voz y la mía.
Entre tu libertad y la mía.
En reversa para desterrar los secretos que se esconden en mi sangre.
Mapas de verdades.
Corazón adentro. Corazón abierto.
Corazón adentro. Corazón abierto.

We are headed to places where there is NO
distinction (or extinction) or distinction between
Your voice and my voice.
places where your freedom is my freedom.
Backwards spin to unearth the secrets hidden in our skin.
Truth Maps.

where am I going? what stories am I telling? ----
I long for Us to be shared histories/paths.
You and I. We. Parallel journeys.

Vamos!!!
Al calor de nuestros cuerpos que se abrazan/refugio.
A las memorias que narran los árboles.
A la orilla del río abuelo que habita entre maleza.
A querernos más y más y más y más... y cuidarnos tiernamente.
Vamos a compartirnos: tierras, hogares, cosechas, frutas de estación, café y esperanzas.
Vamos a las mundas donde no hay márgenes.
A sernos auténticas, bravías, vigorosas.

Vamos a nuestro encuentro en libertades. .
Corazón adentro. corazón abierto.
Corazón adentro. Corazón abierto.