

After the second show

T-W is a fragile performance. Practically we leave people by themselves for a long time and don't do anything really. Actually T-W is not a performance at all but a living sound installation, which takes place in darkness and where audience play a big role. There is no spatial divider between performers and audience. We share the same space. The audience sits and the performers move. We demand a lot of the audience. Though buying a ticket and entering a performance the spectator signs the agreement: Yes, I'll play this game and agree with its rules (this might be just polite bullshit).

On paper the structure is the following: 40 minutes of silent walking amongst the audience, 20 minutes of vocal crescendo, 15 minutes of machine chaos. All the people can't stand darkness with strangers. After half an hour a group of middle-aged women burst into hysterical giggling, when two of them had started to play with their mobile phones. They broke the darkness by lighting the space and other people with their phones. What can one do in such a situation? I stopped near to follow what's going on. After a while I said, with a tiny voice, uuuuu. I was a bit confused. I wanted to grab the phone of the woman's hand and throw it to the wall. I wanted to take a torchlight from my pocket and guide the woman out. I wanted to make an ironical remark, oh, what a lovely new smart phone we've got here. I didn't do that, but stayed on my spot and followed the situation. It calmed down for a moment but then the phone appeared again.

It was nervous and somehow tense from the beginning. Most of the people came straight from Juren & Dorsen show, which makes your blood run a bit faster. A woman sitting in wheelchair giggled for a while after the lights went off but calmed down and didn't utter a sound. Someone left after two minutes: a right decision when you notice that you've entered a wrong show. A lot of whispering. Only for a short moment somewhere in the middle I felt we had peace in the room, but the end was a pure survival game, on the both sides. Of course we as performers can radiate good or bad energy. Maybe it was the bad energy this time, and it spread into the audience and they got infected. I could say, that I acted approximately in the same way like in the previous performance, that was contaminated by premiere excitement. Obviously something went wrong, we made a mistake and failed.

We should take much less people in. Everyone should have a comfortable spot to lean back and relax. One doesn't have to watch the T-W. Maybe in the beginning we should talk more, to prepare people more. Well, in truth, I don't want to speak too much.