Notes, IDOCDE workshop: The F/OL\D Decay...Catalytic Agent of Per/Mutation per/mutation 2021 9th IDOCDE symposium per/mutation practical and tactical applications in taking care of mortal dancing prelude dive Powerpoint When viewing the PPT, take notes, however you want, listen Keep those soft eyes PPT...providing an overall understanding of our practice And in relation to this theme, this plot of Decay, Catalyst, Agent, of Permutation Prelude dive ... GB then SS (an improvised conversational script) That kind of 'haw' an open sigh...diving back into the prelude dive, or an experiential dive when in another context Notice where you are Come to standing...a moment in stance Allow eyes to be fluid and soft In a room, an angle, another facing...gazing, grazing away from the screen PDF final, IDOCDE, 202... Invite a breath
A slow drift of eyes, calling you to 'shift a little'
An how it dies away The F/OL\D Decay...Catalytic Agent of Per/Mutation From PPT, notes: Susan Sentler & Glenna Batson Black Screen repeated throughout...to dive back in, non-anticipation, opening up to your space/ the peripheral...inspired by Rothko's work, infinite black depths Perhaps catching light Edges of things, folds in the room The Fold is a somatic entry into exploring the infinite manifestations of folding of matter and material. Facilitators Susan and Glenna will offer a taste of folding from their array of embodiment work called The F/ol\d as Somatic/Artistic Practice. Beginnings called 'Human Origami' GB...A practice in which something she had never been trained before Found SS at a conservatory...resonate as much somatically as well artistically Folds that are deep/shallow, of a current Fold a living phenomenology, how we got here, how we lived our lives, in all things Continuum of dimension and depth Really speak to almost any discipline and anything Sound, fashion, biology, architects, etc The workshop theme: Decay. Decay is a paradoxical agent. Permeable, mutable, and suffused with impulses, decay is the alchemist that lies in the in-between states of entropy and possibility. As a leaf withers in the fall, it lets go of its form, gesturing into new identities. Rather than signal of an end, fallen leaves saturate the soil and fill the underbelly of the fallow ground with nutrients. Likewise, our bodies hold mysterious traces of decay, death and resurrection spanning across multiple time scales. We fold and unfold through the play of time, disintegrating, recycling, regenerating throughout life. The dynamical play can at once, be a slow shedding or a sharp cleavage between layers of matter. Rot or rust, lint or lysis, we invite the unknown to dissolve static states and habitual modes of control. Just receiving...the ambiguous periphery, fuzzy Within it enormous sense of ambiguity, entering into the unknown Working and co-creating what washes up from the shore Deleuze... Particular in the Baroque period Fold an infinite continuum This workshop offers an exploration of folding matter and material. In the time allotted, participants will sample the F/ol\d, exploring the theme of decay as a catalytic agent in art making. Susan and Glenna will transform the online format into a liminal space, a sensory-rich immersion in which to enter and re-enter somatic states of per/mutation. Through guided improvisation of folding, together, we will saturate the landscape with kinesthetic and visual images of decay, a moving matrix out of which to curate and distill an anarchive of motifs and meanings. In our work, nothing is absence, folded back in, palimpsest Never lost
Adds to sense of making and anarchiving
...can submerge or surface, always shifting Come join us in discovering your mushroom mind. Practice the wild as you become an ecological chemist. You may choose at this point to stay standing.

Decent into rest.

But allow yourself in this very slow dosure, to enter into the inner world.

And all that you take with you, alongside.

And entering into the inner world, still noticing fragments of light, shedows falling, slippage. Lisa Nelson, "the sensation is the image" Experiential looping The image is the sensation.... Folding, the fold is everywhere, is in everything ...Black screen, soften, non-anticipation, perhaps echos a fold from within The enfolded breath The unfold, ready Decay...life giving as well as life taking...Julia Hell PDF FINAL_For IDOCDE- The ... Creases, cracks, a crevice, an inner fold calling Past/present/future Your caverns, your caves, your crevices Looking at it through:
Time...temporal, long/duration, quick/immediate, cyclic...
Space...site, place, scale, intimate, expansive... Thick, shallow
A change, a shift...does it go to the foreground, the background
Enfolding deeper, or unfolding into another, an other, other A palimpeest of folds from within A layering, your history
Your depth
Fractie phenomena
Shaping from within
Seeing how quickly you arrive and depart
Regenerate and fall away, mini falls, macro folds
An embrace PDF from PPT, notes.pdf Things appearing somewhere, somehow Disappearing and yet enfolded into the all of the matrix of your inner life An infinite landscape Slipping Oozing prelude dive conversational script.pdf In this session, this workshop... Co-facilitating aftermath...questions, conversations Renaming yourself...on Zoom ...what arose...perhaps the arrival of an answer, of a new name Making a body in transition, fluid, in a state of decay, regenerating State of ambiguity Aftermath... Co-creating...in a circle that is Question...are words used written???
All improvised! Not scripted
But a conversational script
Rooted in ideas but allowing the to-and-fro, responding to the participants in the moment, generates new languaging, We will reach you, and you will be reached harvesting, automatic writing All of you in your folding and unfolding patterns ways in/around.

The co-creating is essential!

With Zoom workshops, the Chat is woven into the languaging terrain. The tone and pacing crucial...
Pausing is a big piece of it
In the pause the sort of liminality of the space becomes thick, and then the words come
A slowing down and allowing multiple words, descriptive for similar things open gaps in translation, sensing through the
qualities of the words, k their affect and tone longer dive We also welcome sound and curation of space with objects and various materials Multimedia opens other dimensions as well Harvesting, automatic writing... Can be simply staying with your thoughts and your images and your imagination Continuing to move, writing, journaling, drawing This workshop is more like 'cliff notes', a sketch, a taste of the practice Hopefully here you have received a kernel of what we have and are interested in Or even using the phone, the camera, to capture, something Perhaps a reverse blink Taking a moment Question: is this a methodology to prepare??? A workshop??? Truly it is a mix! Longer dive

More time learning from you

Take the time into another dive

Start anyway you like

Find a place, sitting, standing, lying, leaning Nothing precious, just writing Or letting the thoughts flow Through the pandemic, we began practicing online, which has given us so much, taught us a lot Break out rooms, as a scaffold, a safe place to investigate Different rooms, durations, modalities experimented with, opening up agency and welcoming varied disciplines, practitioners in and away from dance

And yet rooted in the body, an experiential place, which is not Deleuze! Perhaps stay put where you are at
Another place that encapsulates other folds, other perspectives
Once again
Settling, landing again, somewhere in your space
Those of you online, who are in Zoom...out of frame, turn off the video, be wherever you want to be The practice started somatically with Glenna, yet needed the aesthetic, needed artistic art making, creativity All the images have become essential, in that regard Balance between representation and simulation of an image Deepens the Kin-aesthetic experience, both tactile and felt as well as visual Invites all people at what every level ..Taking your time
And when you're ready, those of you who are on Zoom, if you can slip something into the Chat
Can be a word, or maybe you can attach an image, a phrase
Ince again nothing precious
Those of you in the live room, if you are writing in your personal journals
What would you like to slip into the papers on the floor, the white board
to it becomes a communal Chat
A sculptural Chat And as you're descending into that place
Thinking of that in and of itself as a form of leave taking from where you just were
A decay of time and space
A re-entering into a new form
....Sensing all along the way
Allowing your attention or perception not to get ahead of that sensing
The qualities of this kind of shift, in space in level, in time, in memory
How they are all part of the process...
Transition, transfiguration, translation and transmission Question, comment, observation; of notation, reminded him of coming to a place in his pedagogical practice...
first writing it, then recording it...don't think this is really it...with a group of people, this is becoming
But when played the same event/session with another group, slips into memory of the other group, thinking of
the thing It's all part of the anarchiving In which we are one matrix ...The fold is totally non-judgemental Invites everyone and everything The work, without all of us, there would be not work There is a desire (a need) for shared reflection Is this the part of it...the liveliness!!! That really brings the practice in...really works! Love how the mind of the room is changing All rooms Every room Whether it's Zoom room, studio room Sort of transfigured, transformed Also within this co-creating shell
Always something that answers the question of 'what now'
Can really retreat back into this matrix of resonance that starts to happen
The words, the conversational scripts so important as well as... And slowly again if they are not already closed, maybe taking that slow closure of the eyes That softening The meeting of eyelashes The liquidity of the eye itself Does its unfolding Its' lysis Light becoming as dust Prickling Plastic Elastic and plastic Decaying Desiccating Flakes, phantoms, slivers A couple more minutes Keeping soft eyes That same graze, grazing eyes you began with A disintegration Glazing...a new word Icing on the cake Breath unfolding into the nose, into the lungs, into the folds of the lungs Heartbeat fading away ...Things breaking up Actually those of us who are hovered in Zoom, it's crucial But also those of us in the live, to allow the unknown to enter aftermath, questions, conversati... Becoming grainy Grandular Shifting from drive to do, to waiting Is the fold rusty PDF harvesting, automatic writing.... PDF longer dive conversation...

re-enter.../\\--><<//||......

the f/ol\d as somatic/artistic practice Glenna Batson & Susan Sentler