

Transcript from Last Shelter at Warwick Arts Centre, Wednesday 2 March 2022

0:20:20.6 Speaker 1: I want to go, I want to go faster. I want to put my hands in sand, I want to put my hands underneath the earth and grit them together. I want to squeeze so hard that I can feel my fingernails, I want to talk louder, I want you to hear me louder than I am. I want to be bigger than I am, I want to be round only round never straight, I want to walk in curved lines, I want to walk in straight lines and then go backwards and rewind in time, I want to be an old person. I want to be young again, I want to be younger than I am now and then also feel how it is to be in a sandpit and play with toys. I want to have lots of toys, I want to put them in a chest and then shut the lid and then I want to never open it again. I want it to be a secret. I want to give them to my children and then tell them the stories that I had when I was little.

0:20:56.1 Speaker 1: I want to be little again, I want to have a necklace round my chest and I want to pull it until it snaps. I want to feel it crack on the back of my neck, I want to push myself down underneath the ground and see how dark it is. I want to grab these lights and pull them down and hear them shatter, I want to hear the noise of the glass changing, I want to be change-full. I want to have a word that is different to the word that I have in my head, I want to say it faster than I can say it. I want to be faster than I am. I want to drive a car, I want to be a Ferrari driver. I want to get in a car and sit really low down so I can't see out of the window and then put my feet on the floor.

[foreign language]

0:27:11.0 Speaker 3: I notice an opportunity, I notice you, I notice you sitting in the seats, I notice a longing to sit there with you, I notice of notice to be closer to you. I notice to being closer to you would be having another connection. I notice blue seats, I notice purple, I notice masks, I notice button up shirts, I notice mic stands that are rolling around. I notice you, I notice I'm sitting on the floor, I notice I'm resting my left elbow on my cushion in a wheelchair that I wasn't intending on using. I notice a lot of things. I notice spectacles, I notice spectators, I notice glasses. I notice pink, I notice black and all these colors. I notice stairs. I notice you, I notice I'm on a low level, I notice you rolling down there, I notice I wanna go there.

0:27:51.3 Speaker 3: I notice consequences without actions, I notice actions

without consequences, I notice repetition, accumulation. I notice plaid, I notice tattoos. I notice feet, I notice digits, I notice dew rags. I notice you, I notice me, I notice the future, I notice the past. I notice you scratched your nose, I notice you folding your arms, I notice you're with your wife. I notice you are alone, I notice there's a lot of empty seats tonight, I notice you and I notice I'm laughing and I notice you're laughing and I notice something along the lines of loneliness. I notice computers, I notice lights, I notice exit signs. I notice leaning back, I notice leaning forward, I notice elbows bending and tossing, I notice that. I notice a gun locked and ready to go. I notice you, I notice red, I notice my grandmother. I notice my grandmother in the future in the seat looking at me, doing the thing that I do the best.

0:29:31.1 Speaker 3: I wanna be beside you, I wanna cross over between here and there, I wanna hold your hand, I wanna feel your breath on my neck, I wanna pick up the grass and scatter it on your forearms, I want you to see the best sunset. I wanna be with you now in your misery, I wanna be where I am right now, I wanna be present, I wanna be clear, crystal clear, I wanna see deep things, I wanna feel deeply and feel like, Hey, I want you to love me. I wanna be loved, I wanna hold you like I would my own child, I wanna be there and set fire to you when you're gone, I want you to burn me when I go, I wanna see the sunset that I wish you could see with me. I wanna enjoy swimming, I wanna like eat what feels good, and I wanna have the resources to be able to afford the things that feel right and not feel guilty about them. I want to see you making finger shapes and dancing with glove puppets and making material... You're generating material. You are material, I am the thing that I'm not able to comment on precisely, and yet everything is an approximate kind of gesture towards it, I wanna feel the gesture that arises within me and have solidarity. I wanna stand with you. I wanna be by your side.

0:34:04.0 Speaker 3: Who is the brink. Who is the edge. We sat and waited at the edge, lifting our gaze upwards towards where the sky used to be. It was great. Now, it was dark. It was cloudy. And I reached to touch these clouds, but I couldn't feel them with my fingertips. They alluded me. I just moved straight through them. And I wish that I could remember what it felt like to glide my hands through the sky, to glide my hands through clouds, to feel the delicacy, break apart in the palm of my hands as I briskly walked through the air. I wish I could remember, but I can only taste it. I can only taste it on my skin, on the pheromones of your voice. I can feel it everywhere,

everywhere that I close my eyes and see nothing. I can feel everything so much more clearly. And it haunts me. It haunts me. It haunts me like the night time haunts me. It haunts me like ghosts haunt me, but not the negative time. Nah, time, time, time, time, time, time. There's time. There's still time. There's still time to remember, to see, to look, to feel, to remember that there's still time to just be, to take it slowly to remember that it's okay to just be, to sit there, to sit there slowly and wonder, wonder why, wonder what, wonder where, wonder how, when, why, how, how many times, how many more questions will unfold? How many answers will you get? I am not sure.

[pause]

0:35:11.8 Speaker 1: So was this heat bubbling up inside of me. It had a motor and it was kind of just going as fast as it thought it could go, and it was hot and it was vibrating, and it was in the electric, it was like the electric, but it wasn't electric, it was like scale electric, it's like all of those things. And I noticed that I'm here and I'm standing in front of something that isn't next to me, but it's in front of me, and I notice it in front of me amongst other things, and notice that my voice is quite high, and I know that you know and I know that we're all here in this room together. Doing something together, and I noticed that that word is kind of triggering. I want to hold on to the thing that is the root of what it is. And it's in between my hand and my flesh, it there, I can see it in the corner of my eye, I don't want to do that until it stops, I notice I want to carry on going and I wanna push through something like...

0:37:27.3 Speaker 1: That's what it was. He was pushing through and it was a chance to change. Those two things are quite difficult to say at the same time, and I wanna whip it. I wanna whip the thing that is the word change, and I wanna hold on to it and break it apart at the same time and re-arrange all the words and that it all kind of goes on top of itself...

0:39:34.2 Speaker 3: I saw my grandparents. They're in the top left, probate concert, they brought on their aunts and uncles, they all sat together in the middle two rows, in rows F, H and J and then we sing with you... I do too.