

## SITE DANCE

[ How often do we take time to smell the roses? This morning I put on my hiking boots, a warm sweater and headed for Castleton State College to meet a group going to a <sup>quarry</sup> ~~area~~ in Danby to watch a "Site Dance". As I left my house I seemed to be ~~more~~ more aware of my surroundings as I thought of the day ahead. The frost was still on the ground and the fog was extremely thick, it hung over the land in a protective way. The feeling ~~off~~ of oneness ~~came over me~~, <sup>with</sup> since the frost and fog closed <sup>in</sup> around me. I began to wonder why anyone would want to dance on top of a mountain this time of year. The weather is an ever changing thing which is much more a part of us than we realize. I began to feel this closeness with the earth once again.] Something I have not taken time for since the semester began.

[ AT 10:30 AM The Group boarded a van in high expectation and wonder of our journey. As we drove the fog began to lift and the sun peeked through the clouds, melting the frost. The morning was leaving behind ~~the~~ <sup>its</sup> enchantment ]

Rain or Shine the dance goes on!  
We parked the van for a short walk up  
the mountain to the <sup>Quarry</sup> Corey. This seemed  
as much a part of the ultimate end as  
the morning. The dancers all shared  
the walk with their audience. The  
Dance was ~~to be~~ completely choreographed  
yet never rehearsed on the site.

At the <sup>Quarry</sup> Corey we all chose our  
spots to sit. [The <sup>Quarry</sup> Corey was a beautiful  
Rock sculpture of a Theater.] It seemed  
to have pillars. The <sup>Quarry</sup> Corey was inside the <sup>a</sup>  
cave like structure.

[Hell on earth, the echo of rocks  
being plunged into the water lingered  
in the air. Four figures approached from  
below making their way ~~up~~ extremely  
slowly, wearing black caps with hoods which  
fell around their faces. The sound effects  
were ~~every~~. At the top, the rocks flattened  
out ~~where~~ <sup>and the dancers</sup> they began to make gestures  
with their hands similar to the African  
Tribal Hunting-sign language. In unison  
they moved mysteriously to the sound  
that hung in the air like fog. I felt  
~~as if~~ <sup>as if</sup> they were lost in a place they

did not understand, searching for a meaning and a purpose.] This aloof sense of being is not unusual in our present day society.

The American flag was laid out on the rocks, my first impression was total destruction of my traditional values. To put a flag on the ground was like being communist. Symbolically, I believe many American are stepping on the flag.

on the flag were materialistic objects which most anyone would expect to find in the American household. Each object was handled with extreme caution.

The first dancer took off her cap as the other three sat around the flag observing, she moved being careful to stay within the space of the flag only. ~~They~~ never made expressions ~~as~~ throughout the dance. It seemed to be an allian or evil condensation to the American public. When she was done she went back to her spot and sat without putting the cap back on while another dancer approached the objects

The glove was worn over the face and portrayed as a mask, I could begin to see a relationship to politics. Vote for the winning team or maybe just how blindly we allow politics to control our lives.

The Hat seemed to have "a million faces" It was taken on and off. Shaped and reshaped until it was used up. Vanity, the materialistic items we all possess.

The gun was used as a permanent extension of the body. It was stroked and <sup>so fondled</sup> fondled as if alive. It was used as a ~~piece~~ part of the hand to apply make up, Cosmetically, it was the face. ~~It~~ It was also implied to be an extension of the genitals. The Gun, a most personal possession. The final draw was when she pointed the Gun directly at us. I was appalled. Pro or Anti gun is not the question. "A gun is always loaded" ~~It~~ ~~you~~ Guns are a way for an individual to have power and for everyone to be equal. Whether you are against guns or not does not matter. If we do away

with them we take away the right to bear arms. People will always possess guns whether legal or illegal. We can no longer have a revolution only an evolution. Slowly people must come to the conclusion that we live and let live. If a gun is used properly it is no more harmful than a kitchen knife

We more and more live in a world of materialistic value. Individual self images are distorted and our values fading. Dance is the art of expressing an idea through movement, and so on. ~~When~~ the spoken word <sup>often</sup> says very little. Although the site dance involved simple gestures of movement. It showed exactly what our society is. Nothing better could explain it than my expectations compared to my interpretation

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