

## SOME NOTES ON THE SPACE WE MADE...

**We have tried to create a cage.**

A prison.

A church.

A court.

A government.

A street.

A theater...

*Acknowledging that the theater itself – it's architecture, it's medium, it's tools - is often a trap – generally removed, sometimes solipsistic. As is the rest.*

Perhaps, it is too distinctly American an environment, but maybe, you'll forgive that impulse, in service of honesty.

It is, we hope at least, contemporary — maze-like; devoid of direction —  
not trying to pretend to be something it is not...

It is made of the material found around us – not faux, but not altogether genuine –

*An Assemblage - again, this too is maybe far too American, or too much planted in the traditions of the theater and modernism, and our world today.*

**The cage forces us to be together – we're all trapped in one way or another –**  
without an easy entry point out – asking us to navigate its confines on our own or with  
our chosen groups. And that is beautiful and frightening.

**Like our contemporary moment there's far too much and far too little sometimes -**  
thoughtfully constructed, sometimes accidentally, and constantly in flux....

Dissident and sometimes striking – yet these are fleeting states that may be traded, as Sontag notes, and  
only means to an end in service toward the search for truth.

What TRUTH?

Togetherness?  
Empowerment?  
Chaos? Joy?

**Truth and power** do not just come from the sciences or the government, and in fact,  
rarely do well, for, if nothing else, a lack of ethics – **an absence of soul** – a chord played on  
a guitar. A voice of the people.

### WE HAVE TRIED TO CREATE A CAGE

a vessel made up of the materials around us - to hold all of us, so that passion, intensity, honesty, and  
lyricism may thrive. We hope the performance burns bright inside this enclosure and that you find your  
way in and out of it choosing your own path

