

the house of the mother of the

~7 minutes

about things remembered, things unremembered, misremembered, remembered only through media and the accounts of others, real and unreal, memories.

perform memories of sounds that exist or that may exist, as they rise to the surface, familiar, and sink back down at just approaching the edge of recognition, on the tip of the tongue. fluctuate between modes of being stuck, trapped in a state of repetition, and unstuck, churning through ideas that still never quite materialize. quietly, but not always softly, rising just to conversational level before pulling back. move together through these regions.

1

wait

begin sparsely, separately

2

continue as necessary

stuck and unstuck

3

material constructed from surroundings

yours becomes yours becomes theirs becomes yours

converge, in a sense

4

movement slows until at rest on individual ideas, very softly

end together



*[heather mease 2020]*