

One thing that I know about this place is that it often floods. I'm in a floodplain area of the Lez just – oh – east? of Antigone.

Something I have observed about this place is that walkers and bikers and joggers in pairs of two like to come here. And there are lots of different ways to sit along the banks of the river: different stairs, sloped, concrete hills, even kind of a grassy area that floods.

some of the methods of research that I use. Hm. This book. Lingering. Arriving early. Staying late. Different ways of communicating in between rehearsals. What happens in the in between. Blurry transmission. Hybrid transmission: one person voice memo's, one person takes a photo, another person does a piece of writing. I try not to make decisions until I'm really in my body

Oh something's swimming across the river. I wonder if it's a – rat? Biiiig rat. Otter? Questions, questions lingering.

what lingers & remains after

Makisig Akin told me: in my research what's happening in the studio is equivalent and just as important as what happens outside of the studio. They said that after an exercise I just proposed where we were sharing heat and stories with one another in the studio and at any moment you could get up and leave the circle, go outside and walk up this big scaffolding that was in the courtyard of the studio complex and tell your *next* story to the full moon. So. One at a time, sort of like popcorn, I think each one of us made it out to tell our story to the moon. We were 8. And meanwhile the rest of us were holding that space and continuing that circle of sharing heat. So inside and outside simultaneously as equivalent parts. I'm reminded of that because I can see the moon. The moon made me think of this story.