Book Review: BLACK MILK
Written by Douglas Wright, photographs by John Savage
Craig Potton Publishing (2009)

If looking closely at dance is something you love to do, then Black Milk (the book) is something you will probably want to buy. The book offers 90 photographs by John Savage taken during the creative process, rehearsal, and performance of Douglas Wright's Black Milk during 2006. Alongside the images are commentary and poetry by the choreographer as he reflects on the making of the work and the experience of seeing unsuspected aspects emerge through the photographs. And there is an essay by Leonard Wilcox which delves deeply into the contents, meanings and myriad connections of the work to art, society, history, and recent academic theory.

This remarkable publication is many things – part documentary record, part coffee table book, part meditation, part work of art. If you experienced the live performance, it helps to expand your understanding of the collective commitment required to create such a work, and the transformation engendered in the journey of the work from conception to reality.

The photographs range from crisp and clear to weirdly warped, from photojournalist realism to mysterious images enveloped in painterly chiaroscuro – a range every photographer encounters while attempting to capture dance images. In keeping that range intact it honours this particular photographer's own relationship to the photographic process – dance was a new territory to him.

Prior is a most masculine dancer, and an able, sensitive partner. The match was heavenly. All hail to Garry Trinder for commissioning Tane Mete and Taiaroa Royal's magnificent and aptly named, He Taonga – A Gift. Exemplarily performed by nine male dancers and lit with a painter's eye by O'Brien, it could have graced any stage. A moving tribute to the dancers themselves, this multi-layered work combined traditional and contemporary dance forms and suggested among other things, acceptance and racial equality.

Paul Taylor's buoyant Airs feed not only the eyes, but also the spirit. It was staged by Richard Chen See, who drew outstanding ensemble performances from all the cast, with particularly fine work from Jana Castillo, Emma Coppersmith, Robbie Curtis and Florian Teatul. The dancers performed with verve and abandon, and although more epaulement would have added extra spark, it was truly, another gift.

By An Hunt

INTERJECT, DISRUPT, VANISH

The University of Waikato, Hamilton
21-25 September

Busy stairwells, concrete ramps, building entrances and foyer areas, benches and picnic tables... These are all sites people frequent and accumulate following the regular rhythms of campus life. It is easy to pass through such sites, or for social activities to dominate, and the potential of these public places as performance sites remain unrecognised.

However, with an agenda to interject performance into these sites, Sue Cheesman and dancers disrupted the regular rhythms of the campus community and then vanished again. Reappearing in different locations over a week on the campus, the dancers startled, amused and engaged their unsuspecting audiences. Being in possession of a list of the dates and sites of performance, I deliberately attended these seemingly random disruptions, observing movement motifs and phrases that drew inspiration from the everyday behaviour of people at each site. A repertoire of each site was thus identifiable, as well as characteristic elements of Cheesman's choreography. Complex rhythm steps and hops contrasted with recognisable pedestrian gestures and with simple actions of giving and receiving weight. As I arrived at each new site I began to recognise and accumulate repeating and developing motifs that linked the performances and provided a sense of unity to the choreography overall.

Alongside a grey concrete ramp, bodies hung limp from steel railings; functional site features contrasted with the organic softness of the dancers' bodies. Beneath the impressive architectural building entrance, dancers offered and supported other's weight, while the face of the building seemed to observe curiously. Against a background of lake and trees, dancers suddenly disrupted others as they broke into rapid position changes and jumps over benches. An internal foyer and stairwell echoed with the percussion of dancing steps rather than regular pedestrian footsteps, alluding perhaps to the multiple rhythms of campus life.
Observers were offered an opportunity to see familiar public sites differently, to observe their own relationship to the environment, and also to participate in the creation of new, shared memories. May Courtney, Sayasna Vinavong and Cheryl Lin emerged as dancers and were then easily assimilated back into the student community, left no doubt with new embodied experiences of their relationship to familiar campus sites. Cheesman's choreography was both responsive to these varied sites and reactive to the typical behaviour of the campus community – a considered and engaging site-specific research project.

By Karen Barbour

DANCE AT THE WELLINGTON FRINGE FESTIVAL

12 February - 6 March

The dance component of the Wellington Fringe Festival barely registered a presence this year – with just four performance events listed – alongside a Masked Ball. This contrasted strongly with the twenty-eight theatre performances that were on offer from a listing of seventy-five overall events.

Clearly this state of affairs could be attributed to uncertainty about whether Fringe would proceed in 2010, with media releases last year pointing to a possible end to the Festival. Happily this did not eventuate and Wellington Fringe was able to celebrate its 20th Birthday after all, choosing to honour Footnote Director, Deirdre Tarrant at the Launch, as one of Fringe’s longest-standing participants.

It is a fact however, that dance performances by independent choreographers in Wellington are becoming increasingly rare. Royal New Zealand Ballet and Footnote keep the home fires burning – but the glory days of numerous, innovative young companies springing up to push the boundaries of contemporary dance and challenge Wellington audiences, are now something of a fading memory.

The four dance productions that were presented as Fringe events did prove to be both interesting and entertaining, however. The intriguingly named, Thriceky? Precisely, A Pocket Full of Pips gives no clue to the nature of this devised work, which explores, through the medium of dance, the restrictive parameters that are the lot of those who suffer from obsessive-compulsive disorder. Only in retrospect can one see the relevance of the rhyming, cliche style that the title evokes.

The work, directed by Brigid Costello, is co-devised by Hannah Elks and Jane Wenley – all of whom are strong and expressive dancers with lovely classical lines. Confined to a tiny cell-like ‘bedroom’ at Photospace Studio, the three performers dance out their agonising rituals to a driving music and sound design by Tane Upjohn-Beaton and Dale Hitchcock. Clinging to the security of a nursery-rhyme world, the child-women enact their harrowing journeys towards the light, which fortunately, end with a glimmer of hope.

This is a work of real substance exploring a subject that not surprisingly, seems quite familiar - like a dancer’s relentless quest for perfection, never relinquishing its hold until some small measure of satisfaction is achieved.

It is a testament to the popularity of Crows Feet Dance Collective, which recently celebrated its tenth anniversary, that their loyal audience trekked out to Upper Hutt to fill the beautifully named Expressions Arts and Entertainment Centre for the collective’s show, How to be a Domestic Goddess – La Revue de Cuisine.

Director and choreographer, Jan Bolwell outshines the real Nigella Lawson as the Goddess surrounded by her acolytes, in this case a coterie of nymphette assistants who help her create her pièce-de-résistance – the glorious cupcake. A delicious spoof of the ‘womanly’ art of cooking is enacted while the ensemble brandishing rolling-pins, baking trays and ladles, dance animatedly, in a variety of styles, to the music of Bohuslav Martinu, a Czech composer, who actually created a work called Kuchynské revue, (The Kitchen Revue) in 1927.

The opening work of the Crows Feet programme, Leaving Home is a moving testament to the indomitable spirit of the early women pioneers who left their families forever to settle at the other end of the world. This is followed by a lovely, short work choreographed by Tania Kopytko for the newer members of the company, with Celtic music by Irish composer, Michael McGlynn.

Perforum has become an annual Fringe event by Footnote Dance Company, providing a taste of new or remounted work, which enables the choreographer and dancers to explain their motivations and methodology. In this case Sarah Foster with a one-week babe-in-arms, spoke of her new choreography for Footnote’s Made in New Zealand season. Claire O’Neil discussed her restaging of MYTLAND for the International Festival of the Arts.

Both works show Footnote dancers in top form technically and fully present in performance mode. In Foster’s work, they talk candidly of their exploratory pathways, their pleasure in finding their characters and the struggle to reflect the persona when creating movement phrases.

A strong emphasis on this type of character-based choreography by both Foster and O’Neil pays huge dividends - imbuing each movement with motivation that gives it real substance and vesting the interpretation of the choreography with the personal response and emotions of each dancer. The performance of short excerpts from MYTLAND and Foster’s new work clearly illustrate the strength of this approach.

Integrated dance is starting to have a stronger presence in Wellington, so it was encouraging to see the De Inst Da Data performance by Crew Q-nique and Off the Rails, in the lovely New Dowse Art Gallery in Lower Hutt. The work, a short, free-form improvisation on the Elements, led by creative designer Maria Merrick and creative facilitator Karen Newton was performed to the live music and singing of Suzy Hawes and Simon Loveday from the Journey Band.

The pleasure that the performers achieved from dancing was clearly evident on their faces as they whirled around or slipped through the gaps made by the other dancers. The simple design encouraged them to bend their bodies into shapes or make physical and eye contact with other dancers before setting off on their own trajectory and bouncing moves off each other. It was an infectious celebration of the joy of movement, simple but effective in its intent.

By Jenny Stevenson