

On what we've **lost**, on what we've **gained**.

Movement as query. Investigating.

Everyone has a right to dance. **Not Static. Producing. Not Fixed.**
What bodies are allowed to move, in what way?

Dance is irreducibly social. Communication through body language. Loss when we only have speech.

How do we now use our language together, when we cannot move together?
Words that have meaning.

We've become **strangers**, navigating this new environment **together**.

Resting. Resisting.

Resting. **Resisting.**

Internet as a system, with our use profiting others. New modes of virtual collaboration, of participating and engaging. Who is lost? Who is missed?

Beings coming to know, coming to matter.

This shared sense of common practice. Everyone contributes.

This Old Room Keeps On Sinking

Heightened emotions, this time is tense. Trying to dance across borders with tighter controls. Every border closed, but virtual borders accessible. Time to navigate.

Now, new ways to embody.

Resting. Resisting.

Till we meet again...