

Futuristic Folktales

- a dance for hope

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Transcript

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WORDS FOR HOPE

H: I dance for everything, every person, plant, rock, tree, bird, river, sky and star.

R: I dance through the moments when everything feels lost and it feels impossible to keep going.

N: I dance for finding ways to come together in these really messed up times.

O: I dance for peace and for peace of mind.

A: I dance for the idea that it takes a village to raise a child.

H: I dance in the hope that child raising villages don't become lost in the dust.

R: I dance for the right of every child to feel unconditionally seen, safe, loved and cared for.

N: I dance for a return to nature and for nurturing our fragile ecosystem and healing the hurts we've caused this planet.

O: I dance for the life that flows in cycles through me.

A: I dance for the power to receive love, to accept and embrace it even when it feels difficult to do so.

H: I dance for the love of all bodies, free of stigma and shame.

R: I dance for being able to cry and being held tenderly with care and without judgement.

N: I dance for those who can't and for those who never got the chance to, for those who were told that they couldn't or shouldn't.

O: I dance for bright light and dark corners.

A: I dance for change, for freedom and acceptance.

O: I dance for joy. I dance for laughter. I dance for safety. I dance for softness.

A: I dance for the past and I dance for the future.

O: I dance for hope.

THE STORY OF TIME

ASTRO: You'll never believe what happened.

ORROW: What?

ASTRO: Oh...right...yes...um...Long, long, long ago, there was a womb.

ORROW: Not just any womb

ASTRO: Yes, you're right of course, go on...would you like to tell it this time...

ORROW: Aw, yeah actually, thank you.

Once upon a time, there was a womb...um... *[looks to Astro for support]*

ASTRO: the first womb, the womb before all wombs. It was old...

ORROW: but it was strong!

ASTRO: ...It was an anchor?

ORROW: No no no no no, it wasn't an anchor

ASTRO: What was it?

ORROW: I think it was more of a *[motion]*...like a sort of a *[motion]*...pull...

PAUSE.

ASTRO: And this womb was fierce

ORROW: and powerful!

ASTRO: Soft

ORROW: and gentle.

ASTRO: Oh and light sometimes too!

ORROW: And it had a colour that can't be described to you now...

ASTRO: The colour of...*[Laughs]*...

ORROW: Well...I guess it can be described.

And the first womb gave us life, and it's where everything crawled back to when it died.

ASTRO: And this womb exploded into a...

ORROW: A chance! Just one at first, and then a second chance, and then another and another and another

ASTRO: Until this womb, eventually EXPLODED into eight billion second chances for the world.

Until there were eight billion second chances for the world.

ORROW: Eight billion chances to do better.

ASTRO: womb water, womb plant, womb rock, womb life, womb sky, womb vulva, womb utopia, womb baby, womb racism, womb galaxy, womb earth, womb fire, womb universe, womb baby, womb baby, womb baby, womb baby, womb baby, womb plant, womb metal, womb wind, womb penis, womb baby, womb, womb, womb invasion, womb farming, womb ownership, womb white supremacy, womb empire, womb world, womb metal, womb rock, womb tree, womb joy, womb baby, womb baby, womb baby, womb, flashy womb, old womb, intergalactic womb, robot womb, young womb, cybernetic womb, holographic womb, hypersonic womb, a womb for the future, womb, womb, womb...]

ORROW: Womb future, womb past, womb sun, womb solar system, womb death, womb penis, womb darkness, womb eternity, womb life, womb afterlife, womb hostility, womb technology, womb baby, baby, womb moon, womb solar system, womb rock, womb vulva, womb dysphoria, womb dystopia, womb, womb, womb, womb metal, womb industry, womb complexity, womb conquest, womb patriarchy, womb racism, womb war, womb ancestors, womb metal, womb rock, ancient womb, robot womb, cybernetic womb, holographic womb, hypersonic womb, a womb for the future, womb, womb, womb...]

WORDS OF NO HOPE

ORROW: I'm finding it quite difficult to keep going now.

ASTRO: Yeah, it's hard for me also. I don't think I really know what to keep going for.

ORROW: It's really tiring, I feel exhausted and I feel like everything's just going and going and I sort of don't really know how to slow it all down

ASTRO: I feel like everything is taking so much effort but moving so so slowly.

Pause.

ORROW: Sometimes it feels like everything else sort of knows how to keep going and I don't, and keeping going takes little bits of me sometimes, bits that feel like they might not even come back, and then I find new bits but they're not quite the same as before.

ASTRO: Maybe we just keep going because we don't know what else to do.

ORROW: Maybe we keep going because it feels like it's all we have left to do.

Seems weird doesn't it?

ASTRO: Yeah but I think it hurts more to stop, and what would we even do if we did?

ORROW: I think I might need to though.

ASTRO: Need to what?

ORROW: Stop.

ASTRO: Oh. Ok.

ORROW: Could something else take over for a bit if that's ok?