

THE WITTY THAT NEVA SLEEPS

“Obsessive choreographer's work mediated by technological device during her longterm NYC subway residency.”

by Larissa Velez-Jackson

Today Feb 9 12:16 AM
Future songs:
Lick My Way
Time to Think About Time
Let Me Fart in Peace
Wishing Away the Years

179 days ago Aug 13, 2013 11:52 AM
This ole goat has been kickin up her arthritic heel!

By the time I have my next solo evening I won't be able to shake a stick at an audience member.

Those little sprites in the ether who make the future happen...

169 days ago Aug 24, 2013 12:38 PM
Use all your perceptive and locomotive faculties to ride the tides of emerging meanings. To create them, notice them, feel excluded by them, negate them, enjoy them. Welcome a performance state that's ripe with choices, wrong and right, Continually paying favoritism to the awkward choice, the anti-climax. Go toward "wrong" as a means to never be wrong- a radical journey toward limitlessness. Star Crap Method is a philosophical stance that ushers a new form of comedy, born out of the special skills of highly intuitive performance improvisation that rejects hierarchies.

My performances are the feminine war cry of a late thirties arthritic Puer to Rican- Italian from North Jersey. I employ choreographic thinking and absurdist practices to conjure a unique humor that is deeply connected to Dance history and my dance training. The result scathingly undercuts notions of the "idealized body" and the resulting "pornographic" qualities of Dance (from ballet to ballroom to post modernism).

Reality-based theater.

I am a blue collar artist.

23 days ago Jan 17 12:33 PM
Guidelines: sustain a strong interest in the worst job you can do. Do the worst job that interests you.

183 days ago Aug 10, 2013 9:06 AM
What's up (America, Brooklyn, Philadelphia etc) we are Yackez!

My name is Twitta aka...

This is Papi Jon aka...

We are married, we are adorable!

Hey, Since when did being an artist become a competition for intelligence. Fuck that!

Yeah fuck it in the face!

Aw shit! It's the comeback comeback song....

Where's the art?
Here
Where's the art?
There
Upstage
Downstage
It's everywhere
Kids, stop the killin'
Take control in the studio
Research, editing,
Labnotation
Stillness.

Where's the Art? Here
Where's the Art? There
My hair is wacked onstage
And I don't care
Rehearsal is cathartic
Rehearsal is cathartic
You can act retarded
Meditate, fall asleep,
masturbate
grand plie.

That really is all I have to say
Except the thing that keeps repeating
And it sounds this way
Ho oh woh oh -o-woh
Ho woh oh-oh woh ha

I wrote this on the train.
That's my residency bitches.
The MTA fuckin A.

That's really all that I have to say
Except the thing that keeps

Ho oh woh oh -o-woh
Ho woh oh-oh woh ha

Today Feb 9 4:50 PM
I wonder what my prominent gay male artist voice would sound like?

"I wake up in the morning to the sound of email invitations to perform. I got a swarm of storks flyin around me droppin invitations to perform. Non stop..... I got Judy Hussie Taylor hidin' in the bushes ready to dart my ass with an invitation to perform. I hired a vedic astrologer who told me the day I was going to die and I already booked my own soldout solo show of my death bed. I call it "Day I Died Show".

My work contains a rigorous honesty about process that embeds my weaknesses as a performer into its structure. These weaknesses are transformed somewhere along the way into strengths. This is the stuff of creative transformation that I have little control over. That's the profound stuff. Humor, fragility, chops, notions about the present moment and existence in general, ensue. I'm talking about a lot in my dances, usually the very least of which is dance. To me a myopic focus on dancing disconnects the performer from the viewer. I want more and more connection and empathy, not less.

Today Feb 8 10:48 PM
Yackez names for Mary Read:

PineCone Valducci
Homie Barbera
Malik Pinecone
Malik DayQuil
Carlos of Style
Danny Crimkeeper
Softball Coachbag
Lil Dakon
Meadow Everfade
Qualit E. Quality
Lil Malik
PineCone DaQuil

90 days ago Nov 11, 2013 12:50 PM
Cinder block slums and mountains

296 days ago Apr 18, 2013 10:41 AM
I am a part of that
I am a part of this
I am a part of this
I belong To this
This is where I belong
I belong here
Here I belong
Here I go

Star Crap Method represents my artistic plight on an aesthetic and formal level. How can the ensemble break free from our victimization at the hands of post modernism? How can we get really really good at failure and create a new age of comedy in a marginalized economically dead-end art form? The joke's on us. Star Crap Method is our coping mechanism, a manual for the execution of dance with a distinct group continuity and finally - a performance.

I got that dikeotomy. Dikes think I'm hot.

Malik Day...
Carlos of Style
Danny Crimkeeper
Softball Coachbag
Lil Dakon
Meadow Everfade
Qualit E. Quality

On a personal level- to be marginalized within the most marginalized sector of the most marginalized art form basically means at most times I'm putting one foot in front of the other feeling like a delicate piece of garbage. Hence the encompassing title of this series of works, Star Crap Method. A coping methodology for our victimization at the hands of postmodernism and simultaneously a celebration of postmodernism- our faithful oppressor. So have fun. We gonna begin our dance now.

Your God is too small for me. If your God is understood within the confines of a gendered pronoun, a he or she, I laugh out loud. Real "God" is the immense perfect order of all of existence. The place where life as we know it plays out without linear time. No "this thing" or "decade" happens after "that thing" or "decade." The universe with the past, present and future are all one massive divine order happening at once. To know it is like feeling the exact moment you've stepped onto your righteous path, your aware your success has already happened and you have the faith to just ride. I don't know what to call this creatural divinity force. I tend to call it "Universe", but that too is not enough. To give this limitless understanding and liminal space that is "neither chicken or egg" a human form of any kind is much worse than hog wash.
-Godusa of Yackez

I'm interested in presenting something in a certain type of understandable packaging and then allow that thing not to behave the way it is supposed to as a type of creative radicality.

can we get really really failure and create a new comedy in a marginalized economically dead-end art form? The joke's on us.

185 days ago Aug 7, 2013 12:39 PM
Matter and antimatter
Advanced waves rippling backward in time. Explains premonition

Reproductive advantage = survival advantage really good at

Sixth sense stuff. It's popular

It is The edge of what is known.

constant state of
at remember wh
ways right
rested in presenting
something in a certain type of
understandable packaging and then
allow that thing not to behave the
way it is supposed to as a type of
creative radicality.

AI sauce
BI2
C3PO
Dday
ET
FU
Gspot
HINI
Ipad
Jcrew
Kayvon
Lmagazine

Guidelines: s
in the worst
worst job th

can we get really really failure and create a new comedy in a marginalized economically dead-end art form? The joke's on us.

Presentiment
the place where life
the other
f garbage. fag2:
Machinations! Oh yeah!

constant state of
at remember wh
ways right
rested in presenting
something in a certain type of
understandable packaging and then
allow that thing not to behave the
way it is supposed to as a type of
creative radicality.

Oprah
Peepee

Guidelines: s
in the worst
worst job th

can we get really really failure and create a new comedy in a marginalized economically dead-end art form? The joke's on us.

