

The following photographs are of an email performance titled,

A trilogy of closure: Performance TWO "Subject" ...

The show took place at 1:26am on Sunday, 23<sup>rd</sup> November 2014 and performed as part of a concluding trio of email performances made specifically for *Framed Movements* at ACCA. This was the second one. A desperate fumble for content.

# [CURTAINS are up]

*A trilogy of closure: Performance TWO "Subject" Performance THREE at 3am.*  
Sun, Nov 23, 2014 at 1:26 AM

Brian Fuata to Pip Wallis [two things on stage in *To*]

[elsewhere on stage in *Cc*]

Anna Parlane	Jacqui Stojan	Bianca Tainsh	Dave Egan
Anthony Johnson	Jessie Bullivant	C Babinskas	Hedy Ritterman
Cass Littlehands	Lucinda Barnett	G Glanville	Holly Arden
Catherine Pieper	Michele Davies	Lucie McIntosh	Lauren Burrow
Gee Soux	Mick Roe	Martina Copley	Nina Ross
Indra Haas	Robert Mangion	Ander Rennick	
Jacqui Shelton	Timothy Coster	Camilla Bertocchi	

[the audience in *Bcc*, for the purpose of this document, appearing non-apparent]

A.M	B.W	C.R	E.S	J.S	K.M	L.C	M.E	O.W	S.J	T.S
A.G	B.M.F	C.L	F.Q	J.S	K.C	L.D	M.L	O.P	S.G.Q	T.J
A.G.S	B.M	C.B	F.M	J.D	K.B	L.I	M.M	P.M	S.H	T.B
A.M	B.A	C.B	F.W	J.B	K.B	L.L	M.P	P.G	S.P	T.D
A.K	B.H	C.W.C	F.B	J.N	K.P	L.P	M.S	P.C	S.DP	T.D
A.W	B.V	D.K	F.H	J.H-A	K.G	L.Q	M.T	P.S	S.S	T.G
A.C	B.F	D.P	G.P	J.H	K.P	L.P	M.G	P.V	S.T	T.S
A.M	B.C	D.V.S	G.M	J.K	K.F	L.G	M.H	P.B	S.B	T.H.S
A.F	B.B	D.F	G.E.W	J.B	K.S	M.R	M.D	P.L	S.C	T.D
A.L	B.V	D.Z	G.M	J.W	K.D.S	M.K	M.G	P.VG	S.C	T.C
A.M.D	B.P	D.Z	G.A	J.O	K.A	M.H	M.B	P.W	S.C	T.C
A.R	B.R	D.H	G.C	J.H	K.D	M.H	M.C	P.D	S.G	T.MD
A.S	B.J.O	D.R	G.C	J.M	K.M	M.H	M.C	R.F	S.E	T.P
A.B	B.R	DD.D	G.S	J.F	K.P	M.T	N.R	R.L	S.M	T.S
A.G	B.L	D.L	G.B	J.W.K	K.L	M.M	N.A	R.R	S.R	T.A
A.W	B.B	D.B	G.U	J.G	K.P	M.S	N.O	R.S	S.M	T.S
A.S	B.S	D.K	G.A	J.M	K.S	M.C.L	N.H	R.T	S.H	T.O
A.F	B.U	D.S	G.S	J.S	K.F	M.F	N.G	R.P	S.D	T.M
A.H	B.R	D.B	H.J	J.A.D	K.R	M.S	N.B	R.C	S.E.M	T.A
A.L	C.J	D.D	HF	J.T	KB	M.S	N.A	R.J	S.R	T.S
A.M	C.P	D.V	H.S	J.H	K.C	M.DA	N.B	R.S	S.G	V.H
A.M	C.M	E.S	H.M	J.P	KN	M.C	N.L	R.K	S.G	V.T
A.G	C.S	E.F	H.F	J.S	K.M	M.M'D	N.D.J	R.F	S.L	V.P
A.W-J	C.F	E.S	H.G	J.H	K.B	M.G	N.A	R.T	S.Z	V.B
A.F	C.D	E.W	H.H	J.A	K.L	M.V	N.D	R.G	S.Y	V.B
A.D	C.H	E.B	H.G	J.T	L.A	M.D	N.G	R.M	S.J	V.Z
A.J	C.H	E.D	H.W	J.W	L.V	M.H	N.K	R.P	S.S	Y.K
A.K	C.P	E.P	I.A	J.B	L.C	M.H	N.S	R.W	S.R	Y.S
A.J	C.S	E.B	I.B.G	J.M	L.T	M.L	N.B	R.F	S.B	Y.H
A.G	C.H	E.S	I.H	K.M	L.T	M.S	N.K	R.H	S-L.TY	Z.M.M
A.L	C.H	E.K	I.M	K.T	L.D	M.T	N.H	R.G	S.S	Z.K
A.E	C.H	E.Z	I.W	K.L	L.S	M.G	N.K	R.F	S.B	Z.C-M
A.G	C.H	E.P	I.C	K.B	L.P	M.A	N.L-Y	S.C	S.G	J.M
B.C	C.C	E.S	J.D	K.J	L.N	M.G	N.K	S.R	T.K	J.N
B.G	C.G	E.B	J.J	K.M	L.H	M.G-J	N.R	R.L	T.N	
B.L	C.B	E.J	J.G	K.M	L.T	M.H	O.S	S.T	T.M	

Thing 1

[a fictional story (the subject of) set in England about a gay guy, in England]

dear pip

CURTAINS RISE UP

(italic times for the romantic slant)

*You leave your car unlocked. Walk down the stony path through the broken gate the wet ground underneath your heart paces a steady beat you press play on your music box and through the earphones it continues to play your favourite song you stopped midway before entering the hardware store moments before. In this new moment you begin your light jog. You own this jog. You created it when you were seventeen in a vacant lot in Crystal Palace. The path leads you into an orchestra of greenery there is a bird that crows there is a cathedral with no bell and then a clearing of land conducted by years of men before you. You gather momentum in this jog of yours and feel the weight of one slipper held in the breast pocket of your shirt. Softly half folded so made solid like a light wallet deftly pressed on you like another chest against yours on a crowded train. In the middle of the clearing under an atrium of sky and bordering trees you take the slipper out of your pocket drift down on to your knees scoop earth with your hands, and bury it.*

## Thing 2

[the call out for *Un* submissions was reprinted in large white font on a white backdrop; where in that instance made blue lines flick on like exit lighting, underlining the links contained in the submission brief.

here, it is re-presented still in the helvetica font but coloured red in a red backdrop; partly performing for you the imagined activity of what happened in the live performance; as a scenography of pure illustration where the descriptors of what could be seen at the time, here marked as words, is carefully placed like bodies inside a rocky outcrop looking out to sea, or on the set of a live television studio recording of a music performance in the sixties...]



(white)



(blue

line)

(white)



(blue line)

(curtains close)

[CURTAINS have fallen upwards]