

Dance, Mortals !

To live. A vaste subject, the approach of which requires being either very strong or very naïve. Let's imagine, and it is possible, that for this occasion Wim Vandekeybus was supported by these facets of his personality. Plural because, just as a reminder, he is not only dancer (though not in this piece) and choreographer, he works as dramaturge, director, scenographer and film director too, and as he has done in the past, includes a short film in the performance : cinematically original, where the image takes on surprizing depth, full of color ; where the sound without words is not afraid of silence or twists – in two sequences, birth and on a death bed.

To live, between the poles of birth and death, the essential markers lost in the paradoxal blur of an impossible memory. That is the ferment of the Ultima Vez creation in Antwerp ...

Danger remains an important factor in the scenic art that the troupe develops. The eleven dancer/actors of 'Inasmuch' give themselves with a generosity of movement which they offer mutually, accomplices in the instant, the risk, the abandon, which the viewer remains free to gather up or contemplate.

Density and Absence

In the interval between the primal cry and the last breath, it's all about moving, perhaps finding oneself, always about advancing. It's that gest, meticulous motor with sometimes reckless digressions, that feeds the performance choreographically, certainly, but also strongly theatrically, openness yet mysteriousness in suspension, the density of cast-off bodies, hanging in the metal hooks that border the stage. In this interval there are creeping insects and cruel duos, secrets and sermons, dust and the Milky Way, contradictions, a puppet, a shooting star, a wish, crys, agony and a bicycle... the original music by New York composer and guitarist Marc Ribot, never invading and always a strong and intimate presence.

If he tells – or rather traces with juxtiposed fragments – stories, Vandekeybus never forgets the humain material that floods them, the fragility that is perpetually challenged in order to survive ; he doesn't forget the show either, an energy used without counting, while saying a lot. That's life.