

Després (After)

'Després (after)' A gathering of bodies on a temporary cave dance floor at the foot of the Monserrat mountains in El Bruc, Catalonia, Spain. This pre-coastal range has historically been regarded as a sacred and spiritual place. Here slippages and apertures into other dimensions appear.

This particular cave rests in the shadow of Montserrat mountain, a range that is made up of pink conglomerate, a form of sedimentary rock - essentially mineral and organic detritus that has settled in place.

The site speaks of assemblage both in the dust that has settled and the thick blanket of ash in the tiled six aperture fire pit. A visible but undocumented history of movement and community.

The Montserrat range has long been regarded as a sacred and spiritualistic place, here slippages, and opening into other dimensions can be observed. Alien beings are said to reside in the mountains rounded peaks, appearing as bodies of light on the 11th of each month. The ghost Ignacio, Nacho to friends - sits in a particular corner of the blue room.

The partition between this world and that of others feels much thinner here, the possibility to think and hear differently presents itself.

The sound became louder and louder and a strong and vibrant echo filled the mountain. The conglomerate catches the noise from a distance car stereo system. And the suggestion of a soundtrack and the idea of a party presents itself. A party happens.

Collaboration soundtracks, field recordings of findings, mixes from memories, spectres, phantoms, and being part of a moving crowd make up the sounds you know hear.

The cave gathering was an attempt at having a cumulative experience, to transverse boundaries of vocal communication - the people that gathered were from ten different countries. But more than that, as a way to comprehend what dancing together means/could mean. In this present, moment. But as Samuel Beckett sort of once said, *perhaps* (we) should dance first and think afterwards, if it isn't too much to ask \*

You don't need anything to dance A sensation (your body being yours).

And that space is still revolutionary to me It shouldn't be, but it is.





Images courtesy of the artist, Natasha Cox (2018)

## Invitations English Catalan

Soundtrack and Mixes
In collaboration with Jamie Hudson
(a soundtrack for ghosts) and
Jim Puwaba (Iris from Memory).
Available on request.

**Després (after)** 13min (moving image) Link avalible on request