

AUDIENCE # 6:

Date of event: 2/28/93

Sunset: 5:33 pm

When I started to think about the project, a couple of days before I was going to go, and I knew it was going to happen (laughter); there was more than enough snow on the ground. I imagined that it was you and me out alone in the woods and I thought, wow, they're really setting us up for vulnerability, not knowing this, and all of that, and (throat clear) which to me is the essence of loss, you know - as death. (inhale)

And then I flashed on this past life that I had this channel tell me about out in California when my mother was a raging alcoholic. She said it was like an epic movie when she saw it. We were schlepping through the snow. We were like the trail blazers looking for the new camp for the tribe and my mother was very ill and she didn't tell me because she didn't want to ruin the trip (swallow). And we ended up on some mountainside and a terrible blizzard hit and we had to retreat and we were in a cave and she died, and I felt horribly responsible and took psychic responsibility for it. I have carried that for centuries and I thought, oh my god, Marilyn is going to die out on the snow (laughter). I'm going to be left, what am I going to do with her body? And then I thought, (pause) m-a-n (low and breathy) that would really be interesting though (inhale)... (deep breath)

So that was interesting, that was how my fear about not knowing translated itself. Then when we connected, I had the sense of being left in the dark. That was interesting, there was imagery of darkness for me about being in the dark, which with all the white snow and then the red in the title not knowing how that would

play out - I found in most performance art the titles are so obtuse anyway, I mean once you experience the piece it all makes sense, but before you see it, it's all just so bizarre (breath and swallow).

So at first I was very disoriented, I felt like I was in my reptile brain, very off-balance, and we drove around, it seemed forever, I thought why why is she driving around?? I thought maybe the techies aren't set up yet? But of course I, like a good audience, I always assume that everything is planned. My suspension of disbelief is so strong that (inhale) everything is for a reason, that you are god, and that you are in control of everything. You know every traffic light, every red traffic light, you know that it is all somehow planned.

And so we are driving around and it's a really wealthy neighborhood, homes are pretty and I'm getting the feeling of being safe, and quiet, and it's very warm and the toasty houses and all of that. And that was sort of my pre-show experience; your car is very quiet, it has good sound-proofing, (inhale) so that was a toasty experience plus I was all bundled up to be outside and I was in the car. So that was an interesting juxtaposition to go from. It would have been very different if we had been in a poverty inner city drive-around for a while so that definitely played a big part.

And then I got out to follow this spun wool and I thought, I wonder if she spun this during Stirring, Spinning, Sweeping? And so I got tickled about that, I thought oh this is neat! And so I am just, you know, little army girl, I'm out there schlepping and suddenly I see the teapot, the little teapot first, and, man, my little kid was out immediately and I call her little Sally and she was like, huh and I talk out loud to myself, and I went oh a teapot! (very wide-eyed enthusiastic

voice) And I was right there by it and I was instantly small, like Alice in Wonderland, and it was interesting.

The experience of the walk - if I had to generalize, it is much the way I lead my life. I really believe in - I call myself 'Serendipity Celena', and when I can have my vision open and live a meditation, all kinds of things come to me and I see things and so this became very easily a part of the fabric of my life, this this thing that continued (throat clear). And so I saw the red teapot and that was really neat and I was looking at it and there were three little drops of water on it and I went I wonder if she put those little drops of water on it too, and the little pieces of snow that had melted .

So I was very small, was very tiny and then through the brush I saw this little girl (throat clear) she was beautiful, she was so quiet and still. She was so serious. I don't know if I was ever that serious or that still when I was young, I thought wow, it's an angel and then I thought, she's so believable, you know, she's really like this and all that and I can't remember who spoke first, I can't remember, and I can't remember if I walked across the water before or after her, if she watched me because it was all just very like an acid trip, you know (throat clear) and I thought ah waterproof boots (swallow) but I wanted to step on the right rock and I didn't want to stumble and I was watching the thread through the water and then I just looked at her for a while and she looked at me - great concentration - and we were just we were just looking at each other and then the dialogue began.

I think I asked her what she was doing. She's waiting (throat clear). I wondered if she is waiting for me, and she was really good about not, she was so like you in not

giving much information. The reptile brain continued, (pause) and it was potent to see a child sitting there alone but she was so together. I didn't fear for her safety. Then I started to leave and I thought I can't leave her alone? you know because I was really starting - she was becoming my little my little Sally. I can't abandon this little child, so I turned back and I began the dialogue again and then I heard someone calling so I'm positive they're calling me, that they're rushing me like I'm taking too long with the kid so its like well shit, invite her to come along! what a great idea! Shit, that's it, she's my partner, she's supposed to come on the trip with me! So I go, "why don't you come along with me?" and she's like..., and then I could feel her shift, it was like w-e-l-l , uhm and so that was fun, it was OK, something happening here. And then off she goes and I realized that they were calling her, because she responded to the call and I thought well, gee, I thought I was the little kid here, and she was getting called and I went good, oh she's taken care of. So off she goes.

And then I came across the red box and I thought eh-h-h I get to look inside you know and so I looked. I did do one of these [looks over shoulder], with everybody watching me, ha ha ha , and the goo from this cherry chocolate thing was on the lid so it was like goo you know, and I went oh shit, I don't eat this stuff, you know, bummer! , but I smelled it because I smell foods that I don't eat and it smelled divine. Then I was very happy to come to the raspberries next because I do eat those and I wolfed them chu chu chu like a little rat, and I thought I'm not going to leave one, maybe I'm supposed to leave some, maybe no, I'm going to eat them all, no but I really chowed on those and that was a real thrill. (swallow and throat clear)

And next I remembered the death bed, and I thought it's mom, here it is, you know, way out in the field and I swear to you it was a hospital bed. It was white when I first saw it. It was white painted metal with the rounded things just like a hospital bed. And I stood there, you know, and I couldn't see the face, and there was a body and it was under the red blanket (deep sigh) and the sunset was getting really awesome, you know and then this music, this very lower chakra, this tone of strings was happening - very heart. And so I stood there and I thought and and I could feel myself opening to the moment but it was so beautiful I couldn't cry, and I cry at the drop of a hat. It was even more interesting that I didn't, that I could feel the loss and I felt her death, and I felt (deep breath) letting go, but it was so peaceful and it was so beautiful (inhale) that it was a really potent experience to feel that and I think that's probably more like what death really is like, having read Stephen Levine's work, - that it's not the sentimental loss of the material plane, but there's too many other energies that play. God was so present (deep breath). There was an airplane that went overhead (inhale) that was echoing the car lights that had already turned on and were coming across the road this way and I thought, wow, she hired an airplane that knew I would be here at this moment . Everything became a piece of what there was - no separation between me and the meditation and the meditation and and the space of the world. So I stayed there quite a while. (Deep breath)

And I heard the dog barking with the sense that sunset lingered and (pause) the dog was interesting with the bones hanging. I wrote these notes actually pretty soon after it happened but it had already started to do melting pot on me so I really have no linear experience of it,

it was much more spiral for me. The dog barking and the blood on the ground or whatever it was, and I have to - there was a couple of moments where technically my theater person came out and I thought I wonder what they used, you know, I wonder how they did that, uhm (inaudible) I wonder what it would look like, you know then I saw the bones hanging, and I thought god, I haven't eaten meat in years but those are really big bones, what kind of animal would have bones that big, you know, and I thought is that the leg?

So I was moving into a very carnivorous thing which was interesting from the body, sort of like being a vulture. And there's the body, and there's the blood, and there's the barking and the sounds - from the water sound to the dog sound, from the music, all of that was very interesting (deep inhale)...

And then when I saw the spider web that had been woven and I moved underneath it and I think this may have been earlier? and I got right underneath it and I got centered and I thought oh this is cool it is right under these trees, and you know when two or more are gathered in my name, and here's tree I looked up and the moon was perfectly located, and I thought, hey Stonehenge man, perfectly located in the center of the spider web and I thought good call, you, way to go and I started singing you know because Celena is the moon goddess so I had to sing to the moon, I had to well I had to sing the spider woman first, you know, (she sings) "spider woman weaving her web, spider woman weaving her web," and so I sang that and then it was, "hey Celena, whatcha gonna do when the sun goes down," the sun was going down and there was someone, "hey, Celena whatcha gonna do when the sun goes down, I'm gonna rise up, rise up like the moon. I'm

gonna rise up, rise up. I'm gonna rise up, rise up, like the moon. I'm gonna rise up, rise up rise up." - and it was really powerful to to just sing and have that be OK and be outside and just be in this very sort of pagan transformational experience that was happening.

And then it got more carnivorous for me, uhm I picked up the thing that had the liver in it and then I thought, oh is this like a melted chocolate or something. I touched it and then I went that feels kind of funny, let me smell it before I eat it. Then I go (takes a sniff), whoa, you know I'm getting ready to do a liver cleanse this week so it was like wow, liver, how cosmic (deep inhale) and I thought wow . And I thought of the wolf and the dog barking and the blood and the liver and that it was going from a very different -- cherry chocolates (laughs) - we're moving into a different - into the darkness, into the darkness definitely. And so that was potent.

And I noted the red cloth and and it was interesting. I felt no need to make the red cloth something that was hanging, the woven piece. It was just red cloth, it was an abstract, it was sort of a stasis moment for me, of just texture and relationship to wood in relationship to sky and air and that - that was peaceful.

I came to the little red riding hood story, the grandma thing and I couldn't be bothered with the candle thing - lighting that, 'cause I thought how do I open it and then I thought, I can't fuck with this so I didn't bother with that, and I thought oh no, I wonder if I'm failing? (laughter) I'm doing it wrong, they're gonna come and get me, which was fun to watch. And then I opened it and went oh look, oh I'm supposed to read this? I read this, and I read the whole story which of course then put me into that archetypal energy, now I

was I was into little red riding hood. I had the matches so I thought I can't resist the matches so I lit a match which had that great sound and then I dropped it in the snow, and it fell down into a gully of snow, and I thought it would go pffft and go out, but it kept burning, and it burnt. I have never seen a match burn all the way to the very very end, and as it went through it's sputterings, the valley that it was in would ignite and light up and it made all the snow around it look blue and it would turn orange and then yellow and then red and then pink and it was like the sunset only that it was happening very very fast and it was making sounds, and then it went out so fast and there was just this black broken charred thing in the darkness, in the blue sitting on that, and that was one of my favorite moments. And I thought, I'm gonna light all the matches. I'll light them all at once, and I thought no, this is such a Zen experience . The whole thing was so minimalistic I thought I was just gonna be with that one match, you know, so I sat there for a while and was just with the dead match (deep inhale and swallow) (throat clear)

Then I came across a man who looked so much like one of my ex-lovers that I thought that's incredible, she found him somehow (laughs), this is remarkable. We were involved in the pagan community together. His name was - he had a magical name and he wore a cape. So there he is and he's beckoning and I'm thinking great I'll go fuck the guy (laughs). This is great theater, I love this, and then I go oh the thread doesn't go towards him, (something inaudible) with her footsteps.

And you know then I really started thinking maybe I could break the boundaries. I wonder what would happen, I wonder if he would start running away, I could chase him. Then I

could - then I got hysterical and it really struck me funny and I thought no I'll just stand here and feel what the energy is to beckon, but honor the boundary, and so he beckoned, beckoned and backed up and went behind the bush and you know I thought wow I never really thought about little red riding hood in such a sexual way before. I don't know how I missed that, I mean it's now so obvious to me, and so that was really - that was fun, and I thought oh, now we're into that kind of energy.

And then I came around the corner and the bushel basket was tipping and I could smell apples and I thought did they spray essence of apple in this area? I mean it was so fragrant, the apples, it was potent, and I thought, to me it was we, he and I, had been picking apples and in a fit of passion knocked the bushel over, didn't even care and had gone off into the woods together. So, (inhale) I completed my - I consummated my fantasy with the apples.

The bells were fun. I rang the hell out of those (inhale) and then the light circles that happened with the the second and third ones were really good. The light circles with the little flash lights that were hanging down. They created these really amazing circles of light and arcs and what was so powerful was the star that appeared above in the sky that really echoed. You know, there was a lot of echoing going on for me in the piece and so that was potent to see that and then look up and see that -- (inhale pause)

It was interesting when I was in my theater person, I would go whoa - I wonder, I would question, I would ponder, I would appreciate. But when that energy wasn't present, well maybe a couple of times, then it was just embracing everything, because it became

- the final gestalt was mine as creator, and so for me it was whatever I was able to embrace. I expanded the boundaries of the piece and so it moved beyond and the invitation to continue that was obviously planted for the rest of the week around my house. (throat clear) Uhm (laughs and inhales)

Oh and I saw, (inhale) I got a little backstage moment and I thought, oh this is powerful, I saw some man sort of stealing behind the bush and I went oh look, there is someone out here with me. He was sort of sneaking away and then I turned and looked and the bed was empty, and the cloth, the red cloth was tossed aside like an unmade bed and now the bed was brass. Obviously you had switched beds because I know the bed was a hospital bed before and now the bed was abandoned, you know, and there were a lot of lovers and a lot of morning afters and a lot of cold mornings or or that time of day, afternoon delight - now it's time to pull on your pants and go, and so there was that sort of feeling around that. It was a whole different energy, you know, I was really glad that I caught that moment.

A week, I want to say a week before the week before it happened I get a lot of UPS at my home, and I went out and there was a red cigarette lighter on the ground and I thought oh the poor UPS guy dropped his cigarette lighter, what a bummer and it was right on top of the snow and I thought this will be cool, I'll just watch it through the whole winter melt down through the snow and all of that and it was only about yester... that I thought I wonder if it was the red fairy that planted it here earlier, and I thought this is a trip man, you know I'm losing my mind, I've gotten into this red --red in my life, red in the woods red in my face you know and uh and I thought oh I'll bring it with me

that will be funny I'll wear it or something and then I thought no I can't cause now its encased in ice it's melted and now it's buried, like Walt Disney you know, frozen in ice and so I kind of knocked at it and went are you part of the show? (inhale and swallow). And then the red toilets that are here, and the red door stop in the bathroom, and the woman on TV upstairs in that stupid show was wearing a red dress, and I thought they planned all this, you know she picked this cable vision office because of the red in the bathroom. And it is amazing how an audience would give her the red light on the camera right now, how we give - I don't know if we give our power away or how we co-create the red handles and the red fire statement and just so much... One thing that I do know that you didn't have control over, but I loved the synchronicity of it, was when I got home Sunday night (pause), and I believe the red glove was was on the snow bank in front of my house, and I thought oh, I bet somebody dropped the glove on the street and my sweet neighbors think it's mine and so they put it there, and you know it was there for like a day or two? and then they moved it to my mailbox. I don't know if you did or if they did but I thought, oh this is a scream, oh I'll ask my neighbors if they put it there, and then I thought, no I don't want to know, 'cause I'm in the mystery, and I want to stay here, and now my reptile brain is happenin'. I'm into the off-balance, so I want to stay with that... (deep breath)

Well, when I got home Sunday night after the monks - who were incredible and did wear red, you phoned them - I got my period! (laughter) --red on the pants, this is great, red in my woods!, you know, red in the bush (laughter). Gee, I wonder if Marilyn timed it, she somehow knew my cycle. You know women that work together know and she has women come

when they are on their moon, so I had a real good laugh. So I've had my period all week and really cracked up about that, and thought, this is too synchronistic, (inhale) and next weekend, this coming not this weekend but the following weekend, I'm going on a silent retreat for three days out in Barry Mass., and I thought - what a wonderful preparation for it. We can't bring anything to read, we can make no eye contact. We're in total silence and I thought this has been like my warm up. My mantra has been read this week. So (swallows and inhales), those are my experiences. Thank you.

INTERVIEWER: I had just one question, did you see the meal?

AUDIENCE # 6: Oh the meal yes! With the little white chair and and all the food there and stuff, it was fabulous I went, I got , I went I don't know if you heard me, I don't know if anyone was around but I said a tea party! a tea party! then I went, oh that's way down the side of the oh (pause) anyway, I'll get to it when the thread takes me there, the thread will lead me there, you know, and then I never got there.

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