

Some audience responses to the performance of *Resisting, Surviving*

The Resistance performance reverberates still. It provided a space for the normal detachment of such reality to be dismantled. I found it extremely visceral, moving and the energy in the space grew to a potency that matched the subject matter which felt befitting.

I shared a photo of the day with a friend who's presently travelling, their response; "We really need to hear stories of resistance at this time. Looking at all the fractured crockery and thinking about how fascism tries to fracture the nourishment we are able to give one another".

I noticed too this week that a story of resistance is on the women's best seller list. The action of reading or being read too was particularly strong, the transmission more direct than a screen or script.

On we go my friend...

Thank you for holding the Resistance space. A unique experience.

Many of us met on a train platform heading home. I shared a hug with a young German person who had attended the 6 hours too. In near silence we said goodbye.

- Iris

I had the time to go back to my experience of your performance, the commitment to the impossible task, the engagement of the audience, the many hands trying to mend that which is broken, the hope that emerges from such a collective act...the connection to our current times...and much more ...

- Fenia K.

Your work made visible the connection between historic and contemporary political events, articulating an awful continuum between the 1930s and 40s to the darkness of these current years. The grief and the horror of this was met by the spirit of collectivity, reciprocity and tender exchange which your work cultivated between everyone who gathered in the room. The monotonous tone of the assistive software which began the readings made me think of contemporaneous states of alienation and I was glad for the human voices which took over the readings, filled with emotion, cracking, stumbling, carrying on. Across those 5 hours we became a temporary community, negotiating roles, sorting shards, gluing pieces, reading, witnessing. We were held by your attentive presence and the striking tableau of so many broken things. It was a powerful work, full of humanity, integrity and connection. Thank you for your work.

- Joseph Morgan Schofield