

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Like

Navigation and menu area with links for Front Page, Entertainment, Arts, Books, TV, Science, and Style. Includes social media sharing options and a search bar.

Carla Escoda (@carla-escoda) Become a fan (Users) (Join @http://twitter.com/escodafan.php?lang=es&lang=es) (Join @http://twitter.com/escodafan.php?lang=es&lang=es)

# The Changing Faces of Homelessness: Multiple Mary and Invisible Jane Descend on San Francisco

Posted 09/18/2014 2:40 pm EDT | Updated: 09/18/2014 4:59 pm EDT



(http://images.huffingtonpost.com/2014-09-18-MMLJ/photobvAustinForbords.jpg)

As Jo Kreiter's astonishing aerial dancers came rappelling down the side of an 80-foot concrete and brick wall at 333 Golden Gate Avenue, to an inventive score that integrates fragments of stories told by homeless women with the sounds of industrial machinery, electronic music, and the voices of a spooky choir, a disgruntled resident of a neighboring building boomed out of his window and yelled "Turn it down!" -- reminding us of the perils of performing in public spaces.

The music was not exactly soothing, but it was only 9:15 on a Friday night of a glorious Indian summer in San Francisco: surely the residents of this district that abuts the grim Tenderloin, and the posher environs of the Asian Art Museum, are used to the occasional racket?

The hundred-plus attendees gathered on an adjacent basketball court -- plus dozens of smartphone-wielding passersby who stopped to gawk and capture snippets on video -- ignored the uncivil outburst and craned their necks for the 35-minute duration of this breathtaking piece of whimsy, intended to call attention to the plight of elderly homeless women in San Francisco. (*Niagara Falling*, an earlier work by Kreiter highlighting the theme of urban decay and performed in a similarly sketchy neighborhood, received an *Isadora Duncan award* (<http://lizzies.org/2014/03/28th-annual-isadora-duncan-dance-awards-ceremony-shines-with-a-stellar-list-of-hosts-and-presenters/>) for choreography and company performance.)

The piece opened with Alayna Stroud, MaryStarr Hope and Erin Mei-Ling Stuart at the pinnacle of the building, climbing down three metal ladders onto small platforms resembling tall-backed chairs. At that height, lit mainly by several harsh overhead spots that cast eerie shadows, the dancers appear so small that you can't make out details or facial expressions, but still close enough to see the taut muscles in their legs and arms, their hair and the layered skirts of their long tunics floating or whipping in the fickle winds.

"You couldn't lie down, you had to sit up," a woman's voice explains, over and over again, like an incantation -- explaining the "rules" of sleeping in a bus station. "It's not comfortable... Your feet begin to swell." The narrator's voice is increasingly drowned out by the sounds of ominous creaking and metal doors slamming, while the dancers flop like rag dolls, then fling themselves wildly off and under the chairs, as if desperately trying to find a more comfortable position. Transposing the discomfort and the stress of sleeping rough to the challenge of dangling from the end of a rope 80 feet from the ground, with no safety net below.



(http://images.huffingtonpost.com/2014-09-18-MMLJ/photobvAustinForbords.jpg)

The weather gods conspired with set designer Josh St. John, lighting designer Matthew Antaky and costumer Miranda Caroline to deliver a sensational and chilling spectacle, particularly in the penultimate *Umbrella* segment -- inspired, says Kreiter, by the image of a multitude of Mary Poppinses floating down from the sky during the opening ceremony of the London Olympics. Esther Wrobel, Becca Dean and MaryStarr Hope wrestle with three deconstructed umbrella frames, pushing off the wall and flying at speeds that Mary Poppins would hardly have considered decorous. They roll the umbrella rims like wheels against the wall, nestle inside or on top of the frames as they spin, and grip the umbrella shafts between their toes as they hang upside down. Their virtuosic unison and counterpoint flying and spinning, catching

ADVERTISEMENT

PRESENTED BY ZPLLOC®



(http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches\_n\_5538215.html)

**10 School Lunches That Totally Trump Sandwiches**  
([http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches\\_n\\_5538215.html](http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches_n_5538215.html))  
Quick Read  
([http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches\\_n\\_5538215.html](http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches_n_5538215.html)) | Comments  
([http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches\\_n\\_5538215.html#comments](http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/09/08/school-lunches-trump-sandwiches_n_5538215.html#comments)) | 09.08.2014

MOST POPULAR



