





Singing and Choreography.

A song about how humans defend our dignity and decency by wearing proper clothes.









Death is not only the end of life.

Now, it has been ritualized and reconstructed for thousands of years in human history.





The Ruins











A Qiang woman whose family was ruined in the earthquake found that selling ethnic characteristic products is not as profitable as working in a factory.

A newly built Qiang Ethnic bunker tower is being called "Fake" by the Qiang people. The tower can not talk, they can only write 15 words a day.





"She saved my life, but lost hers."

The revisit to a traumatized memory is not everyone's must-learn practice.

Yet, a story must be told.

Live Camera Feed Projection: The Whoremaster's Memory



Memories can only be recorded in a first-person perspective.

We, as bystanders, can only perceive what the storyteller gives us.









The performance happens in a dark room where the audience are excluded visually.

Real pain can only be glimpsed from the first-person perspective.

Fuck me.



"I didn't plan on coming back, but our home is so close to everything."



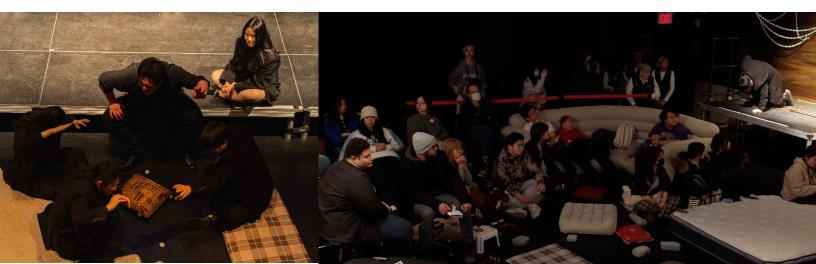




From our audiences:

"...being completely immersed and implicated in the story line so that we were also witnesses/viewers/voyeurs of the story unfolding in front of us... Great, great staging."

"...Unconventional audience seating made up of chairs, floor cushions, pads, a mattress, blocks, and even a rocking hoorse etc. Three suded stage (four at one point). Semi-interactive. And at the end, the audience and actors traded locations. Pushing the envelop."





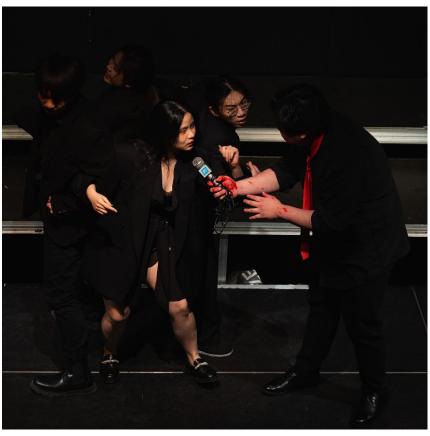


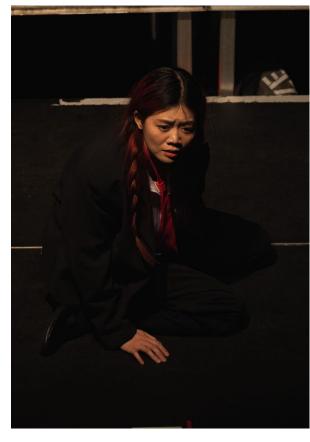
















Thank you for joining us to revisit our production memories.

We are currently editing our official recording.

However, the link is available upon request after May 1st, 2023.



