

I kiri down e te dy kiri now - penimenidi, dy kiri machi melevene na kereme na ke - kere;

Panemay tekere, my nekere my nekere,

Si kalimi paleuni name - mamayi, maye - kananey...

Soulay panibari kanematame tim'a

Anemay lay bako - namenay lile ma yima.

Namanekati bouli perani param,

Pam ni kiti tyke ram diki ram.

Poem about nothing (Fling Flong language)



Runter W

pl a y the fight in the field running on the GROUND
pl a y g r o u n d in the field running to the FIGHT
pl a y g r o u n d f i g h t runs the FIELD
pl a y g r o u n d f i g h t f i e l d - R U N !

The piece about your hiding wild-self. Creating your own island where the expressions and roughness is allowed. The playground becomes a fight field where the hunter tries to hunt the human.

Look. Run. Smash. Run from your formed self - dare to be hunted by your own hunter
runter W.

Created during the International Artist Residency at the FARM Studio (Andore village, Rajasthan, India, 2020)

Performer and choreographer - Goda Zukauskaitė (LT/NL)
Light designer - Ankit Pandey (IN)