

InfiniteBody

A blog on arts, culture & whatever by Eva Yaa Asantewaa

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Brian Brooks' loco motion



Aaron Walter and Brian Brooks in *Motor*
(Photo by Christopher Duggan)

Yes, [Brian Brooks Moving Company](#) is a perpetual motion machine, surely evidenced by the miraculous ensemble spectacle *Motor* (2010) but also the manic Brooks solo *I'm Going to Explode* (2007) and shiny new model of the moment, *Descent*.

Yes to spectacle. Yes to the glamour of discipline and endurance. Yes to *Motor*'s starburst cables radiating from deep back in the [Joyce Theater](#) stage and high over the heads of audience below, taut strings you want to reach up and strum. Yes to the light rays traveling those lines and to the slippery fleetness and heroism of bodies--Brooks himself, **Hollis Bartlett**, **Meghan Frederick**, **Jeff Kent Jacobs**, **Jo-anne Lee**, **Danielle McIntosh** and **Aaron Walter**.

Yes to the sexiness of the machine. Yes to the human machine. Yes to the surging flow, the ebb, the undertow. Yes to obsession. Yes to agitation. Yes to stepping out of oneself, cracking the armor, going nuts.

Yes to virtuosity with edge. Yes to splintered visions, to unexpected, serious musicality.

Yes, even, to working images half to death. Yes to chewing gum 'til the flavor fades. Yes...perhaps...to the strangeness of dropping a piece without a fancy send-off. (Wait... Did *Descent* just end? What? *That's it?*)

Yes, finally, to sometimes saying *no* and *no* and *no*...if only for a moment.

Gotham Dance Festival presents Brian Brooks Moving Company again on Friday (8pm) and Sunday (7:30pm). Click [here](#) for details, and be sure to check out the festival's complete--and interesting--lineup of programming through June 12.

Posted by Eva YaaAsantewaa