

the village

# VOICE

## FOOTNOTES

Much like dogs chasing their tails, Aviva Geismar's dancers struggled to overcome clingy hands, partners, and office supplies in an evening of humorous and powerful work (WAX, May 29 through June 1). In *Sure Grip*, the clownish Roberta Cooper, unwitting victim of her own roaming hands, tripped over herself to avoid the mischievous, and incidentally self-inflicted, groping of hair, crotch, and other parts. Geismar and Emily Bunning began *The Fitting* like two baby hamsters nestled in each other's curves. As tender embraces gave way to awkward slaps, with elbows entangled and heads butting, I ached to see these beauties work it out. The push-pull chaos subsided with the women in gently swaying, symmetrical backward arches, anchored by their interlocked knees and a sturdy handshake. In *Durable Goods* Vanessa Adato at last claimed victory over multi-colored and multiplying supplies of Post-its and packing tape by standing strong, even enjoying, the overwhelming mess. —Meital Waibsnider

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