

Kieone Young

February 21 at 9:36pm

I really enjoyed my experience at the beefhaus tonight. This is really the first time I attended an unconventional arts performance of this style. so I went back to my truck to get my camera after Allison invited me to come back and enjoy the show. I didn't know what I was in for. And the first performance was a young lady walking around the set tossing a napkin in the air while audience members car which scene to capture her attention if she would follow them to retrieve it and then she would just go on about what she was doing while another young man seemed to see keep close to the wall as it looks like he was reaching for something that was invisible honestly have to say I didn't really understand this performance so I'll leave it at that but they did a really good job with expressing their character.

The second performance of the young lady who sat in the middle of the room between the doors was ripping pages from a notebook and as I looked closer I noticed that the book seemed to signify her life and she was ripping the pages apart and she looked troubled but I finally started to understand the story that she was trying to tell it seems like the worm the story of her life and then as she pulled herself together it seem like she was trying to rearrange or put back together the pages of her life and in the end she wrote a phrase what the papers surrounding her which was written in Spanish so I could interpret it but I did take pictures and I thought that it was really deep what she was explaining so I really enjoyed her performance.

The final performance which really caught me off guard at first actually happen to be the one that I connected with the most. The story that the young man was telling was an expression of anger he felt in the loss of a friend or loved one due to either racism or police brutality and he took his anger out on two doors that was stationed in the center of the room and he punched the doors until his hands became bloody and it was almost like he was painting the all white doors with his blood to tell his story about his pain and I really connected with this one I don't really know why but I understand where he's coming from. Good job and kudos to him. Thank you Alison for having me...