

When I notice a systemic glitch—like someone saying “content development strategy” with a straight face—I twitch.

Let’s stop pretending “strategic” is the default, the goal, the mature position. Let’s stop treating everything else—intuition, mess, mistakes, care, naps, tenderness—as a backstage pass, a fault line, a hobby, or a secret affair called “private life.”

As if our lives weren’t shaped just as much by **not-doing**, by **undoing**, by **waiting**, by **weaving fog**.

This anxiety-thirst—this tightrope performance of achievement—is not neutral. It’s patriarchal. It’s colonial. It’s a settlement.

I want work to feel like a **ritual stretch**, not a corporate sprint.

I want form to emerge like **moss on stone**, not be dragged out like a PowerPoint.

Let our failures smell like lavender.

Let our “not yet’s” dance on the table.

Let the background speak. Let the silences choreograph.

Let’s create in a way that lets us stay alive.

14-20.07.2025 SAVVAĻA, LATVIA

UNDOING 02

CHOREOGRAPHIC RETREAT FOR BURNT-OUT ARTS FOLKS

Many of us are running on high-functioning anxiety while side-eyeing neo-colonial wellness culture. Is rest a privilege or is it our basic right? How can we think in radically new ways when we’re constantly compressed? As Bayo Akomolafe says, “The times are urgent, so we need to slow down.” UNDOING is about carving out an opening for new meanings to emerge, and for you to remember what you’re here for.

OPEN CALL

APPLY BY 23.05.2025

