

FROCK SCENE 2 - ADAPTATION

An audio insight into the inner world of Alice Shepperson, a Suit in Frock.

Alice's inner monologue from the second scene of Frock is accompanied by 'Adaptation', written, composed, and performed by Hannah Miller. Alice explores inner thoughts and expresses the choreography through sound and vocal ad-libs.

Hi, my name is Alice and I play one of the Suits in Stopgap's outdoor dance production Frock

♪ Low drum beat

This is an audio insight of Scene Two 'Adaptation' from my perspective as a performer within the scene.

I am a small compact white woman who is non-disabled. I have long curly hair with a fringe that frames my sharp features and bright eyes. I wear a dark brown suit with pockets, a fitted white shirt and smart tie.

We Suits, stand our ground, ready for what's to come...

♪ Driving, marching drum beat builds

Pressing through the air, we collect Hannah, **hup!** We go together...

Flick the jacket, elbow **reaches** to the sky.

Press the head back, **circle** hips, **circle** hips...

Da da, dadada, open jacket

♪ Electric guitar swings in with a wavy funky riff

Da da, dadada, yawn, clasp hands behind the neck

Slide the ribs to the side, **punch** down

Wipe the beard, spin, push push

**Proud walks... ssssnake... Spin. Kick. Sharp back...
Chin forwards, itch the neck, POP, shrug the jacket,
slide the foot round, presssss...**

We look down at the Skirts that have entered
Walk out with a head nod to say 'Go on, show us what you got'

We watch the Skirts and catch their eyes, softening to explode.
We move like a pack of wolves devouring the space with movement.

Grab the jacket, **hop** and **swoop** the head down, proud walks; Sha, sha, sha

Pushing the Skirts out of the space

Sink in the chest, **swing** the arm, **rebound**, hold a box,
Air under the armpits, **hold** the jacket, **show** the jacket, **look...**

♪ Funky guitar riff punctuates with rhythm

Move to the Skirts, **kick** to them, away from them, **ha ha, hop hop**
Shhhoom ba da
Pause...

Hup! Look for the ball, catch it, explode, cut under, elbow to the sky,
suspendddd, close
Explode... body roll HAH!
Scoop scoop press arm, arm, arm, arm cut under
and over the top, step back and (inhales)

♪ A distorted voice, like an electric guitar, begins singing

I find intense eye contact with Skirt Jannick and get drawn in with their energy to flip
over, **JOLT** look. We lay there, anticipating what's next...

I can hear the Skirt Jannick's footsteps and energy as they jig on the spot.

HUP! We join

Finding joy and freedom trying to break free from what's just happened, we pause,
Jannick continues to jig, their skirt billows.

We join in, starting with a **sink** of the chest, **swing** the arm, **rebound**, hold a box,
air under the armpits...

This time, we are dancing collectively, the Skirts dancing too
The texture and movement the same from before but more free, more energy...

I **jump** to turn and find eye contact, **scooping** under the arm
A Skirt, Christian, **caresses** my shoulder, it **softens** me...

Suspend, to present my circle. They **slice** through my arms, I **jab** down towards them, we **connect to lift** up, energy builds high for me to **jab to the sky** with my feet
Swinging through Christian's arms I feel light, I'm **pushing through the air**,
Control and power...

They **slot** through my arms, **swing** me, I **push against** their arms with my head, moving away, to **leap in** to Christian's arms. I get **spun around high in the sky**
I slip down, to find my feet on the ground...

The Suits find each other again, we circle tightly around the Skirts as they dance together. I find Nadenh's eyes as they glide around, spun by the Skirts

Hup! I **jump and land** on a Suits shoulder, **we spin together**

Once I land, we **intertwine** around each other...

We are each other's base, reaching away, finding places to watch

Touch, hup!

A Suit **launches** into our arms so they can **kick**. We **rebound** and follow their energy

Lift high, matching the Skirts

I **turn and leap** into a forwards roll, I **turn and reach** back as I watch as Jannick is **launched** into the air

The Suits find each other again, to dance with each other, **cutting through the air**, **reaching, scanning** the horizon with my leg and focus.

Spinning and circling with the Suits

A Suit **kicks** their leg and the Skirts join us for that moment. We all **suspend** together to find the energy running round with purpose

I can see a Suit spinning on a Skirts wheelchair, Nadenh's. Faster and faster until the music stops, we drop to the ground, splayed around Nadenh's wheel spinning...

