

## **servicio de casa**

From the beginning one uses imagination turning a performance into a narrative, which perhaps is not narrative... but we work like this... this is why, for example, they gave me a card with 20 services at my disposition, and my mind tried to associate automatically cause-consequence laws. Then I had to do a choice, and I was really confused because I wanted to do all, everything proposed new bonds with the body, beginning from a simple pattern, effective and at the same time not blocking any of our senses.

I chose to be fed the favorite candy, not knowing what it was, neither who would give it to me, nor how it would be, an encirclement to be whacked through showing up as a proposition to be part of the performance, but still including many nuances, because indeed, I could have told them that I do not like seeds, but actually I loved them.

The fact that I was fed, was a reminiscence of a primitive question, at least I remember that we are fed only by our mother or in case of medical intervention, expecting from the other a good treatment... And it was fantastic, I sensed it like that and it was very pleasant for me to feel myself fragile (like when one is a baby or has just been operated in hospital) because it makes possible another tie with this inherent basic question of bonds, which is being often shadowed by thousands of socio-cultural nuances.

Later there was something more subjective that had nothing to do with the narration, but with the simple fact of the sound emitted by chewing... a sound that I remember from home, noticing there a lot of times. This sound generated a bond with myself in that moment, while experiencing her words, her glance, her hand, my mouth, the waiting, the sense of taste, the light, the cold and the hug I gave her in the last moment, it was that... and when I say that IT WAS THAT, it is about this question, temporarily flexible, which is something that I am investigating nowadays, and which I like very much, the end of the cause-consequence regimes, to which we often submit ourselves.