

April 14, 2015

Dear Martha Graham,

I am considering taking a long nap in protest of the future, and I wanted to know what you thought of that. If that's too heavy on the downer vibes... I thought about also having an all night dance marathon like with a disco ball and instead of money we're paid in time. But I get stuck because I can't figure out who our "fiscal" sponsors should be? Who could actually donate time; old people? children? dogs? It doesn't feel right to ask them for this sort of thing though. So then I just go back to the naps idea.

I read an essay by one of your dancers from your 1935 dance *Frontier*, the one who played the perky lady pioneer, who thinks that California is really just going to be the bee's knees. She said that her character embodied American optimism and relentless progress forever into the future. What did you learn by embodying the myth? - futurity forever!

When you made *Frontier* it was 1935. It was the Great Depression. I think you were asking..."well, how the hell did we find ourselves in this kind of a collapse?" I am also curious about that kind of thing - looking back to understand how we've come to find ourselves here (San Francisco 2015 - tech boom after tech boom and \$4200 median rents)?

How would you feel if I re-imagined your dance *Frontier*? I'll go off in search of spaciousness (which might be related more to time at this point?) or I could make an island with the rock rubble I've been collecting from new construction sites around San Francisco and then try dancing on it if there is room and if the land doesn't shake too much.

I know you studied the pioneers and all, so if you have any ideas for how not to be jerk while hoping for futures please let me know. Could you send over ideas telepathically or just flicker the lights or something? I'm receptive to that kind of stuff, usually.

Sincerely,  
Renée