WACK (Jennifer Walshe and Neil Luck) x Lovemusic

Arnolfini, 31 October, 4pm – 5:30pm

Programme notes

I Was Wearing My Skin Unfresh

I Was Wearing My Skin Unfresh is a sensual and electrically charged interweaving of two contrasting visions of intimacy: the radical short stories of Diane Williams and the love letters exchanged between John Cage and Merce Cunningham.

Described by The New York Times as “the godmother of flash fiction”, Diane Williams’ stripped-down, deadpan fables explore womanhood, sexuality and power through the domestic and mundane. Whilst Cage’s passionate letters to Merce Cunningham, written shortly after their first meeting in 1942, offer an intimate portrait of their early relationship and the deep kinship that would last throughout their lives.

In a boundary dissolving expression of closeness, developed by lovemusic members Finbar Hosie and Emiliano Gavito, surreal vignettes are braided together by text, music and images. *I Was Wearing My Skin Unfresh* invites us to cast an indiscreet glance through imagined doors left ajar, where fleeting glimpses of lives collide, questioning the future of intimacy.

This new version, with music by Finbar Hosie and Kuba Krzewinski is conceived as an intimate opening for the Arnolfini audience, offering a moment of proximity.

Interval (ten minutes)

***Respect for Reality* (2026**)

Respect for Reality is on one level an ebullient fan-fiction monologue about a film director, who goes to extreme lengths to represent "the real" on film; Christopher Nolan.

The piece, however, is actually not really about Nolan at all; he is merely a cypher for a more complex attempt to explore the slippery nature of reality itself.

***WACK x lovemusic: THE DION ACTIVATION* (2026)**

WACK and collective lovemusic meet to operate THE DION ACTIVATION. Part health and safety briefing for joining a plant sentience cult, part telepathic team-building exercise, part group parapsychological investigation into how units of consciousness might be uploaded, THE DION ACTIVATION weaves its way through a hypnagogic dreamscape haunted by vaporwave remixes of techno from 1994, deep relaxation cassettes released by meditation groups obsessed with Ryan Gosling, arrangements of Medieval Christmas standards heard only in dreams about actresses, and reversed electroshock therapies. Cast yourself adrift on both your own recollections and the hive mind’s memories, which may or may not be blissful, but at least promise to entertain and bewilder. Engage with the protocol. Allow your DION to be ACTIVATED.