

# **Christopher “Unpezverde” Nunez & Collaborators**

## **Audio Description Script**

### **Jacob’s Pillow Summer Festival 2024**

**August 21, 6pm**

#### **First Performance:**

#### **YO OBSOLETE**

My name is Christopher

I love pink

Pink takes me back to a time of happiness and love for myself

I am wearing pink boxing gloves

My dad told me to be ready to fight at all times

If I didn't want to fight, I would take my toys to a secret place in my mind, and hide

My name is Christopher

I'm imagining a pink line and colorful toys around me

Broken toys, incomplete toys

OBSOLETE toys

My name is Christopher

When I was 7 years old, another child came to live inside my body

His name was Carlitos

Carlitos was skinny. He had brown hair and black eyes

We were 2 children sharing the same body

Carlitos was my friend. He was vigilant

He would let me know if my Dad was looking for me

I liked spinning inside my mind

and make circles around my toys

I liked Spinning, Spinning, Spinning, Spinning,

Carlitos: Yay!!!! I remember! You liked spinning for hours and hours

Hi Carlitos, this is Christopher speaking, for accessibility purposes can you please identify yourself when you speak? We are two people living in the same body

Carlitos: Yay!!!! This is Carlitos speaking

This is Christopher speaking, Carlitos can you please identify yourself for the visually impaired community?

Carlitos: This is Carlitos speaking, do you want me to describe your body or do you want me to describe my body inside your body?

This is Christopher speaking, Carlitos please describe your body inside my body

Carlitos: This is Carlitos speaking, I am skinny, brown hair and black eyes

This is Christopher speaking, thank you Carlitos. Is my dad still looking for me?

Carlitos: This is Carlitos speaking, yes, and he is screaming and looking for you to go boxing

This is Christopher speaking, alright, I'm going back to my spinning. Please let me know when he's gone...

I go to the deepest parts of my mind  
I'm starting to turn. I turn with my head. I turn with my hands. I turn with my knees. I turn with my back. I turn with my toes. I turn with my soul.  
I imagine thousands of circles running through my veins speeding up and breaking my bones.

I am drawing circles, in the air, on the floor, on the walls

I can't do this anymore. I'm so dizzy

I'm feeling sick

I'm feeling sick

I'm feeling sick

Carlitos: Are you there?

I don't want to stop but I need to stop

Carlitos Carlitos, are you there?

Are you there?

Are you there?

Carlitos: This is Carlitos speaking. He's gone. You can come back but never stop dancing.

### Imagination

I believe imagination is a circle inside a square

A pink circle inside my head

Imagine me floating inside that circle and holding a pink broken remote-control car

The pink circle is my kingdom, and the car is my crown

In my kingdom I become a mythological creature, a supernatural animal, I am a giant eagle with white feathers and powerful claws

I am a creature that lives deep in the desert and high above the sky

I use my hand as a fan to cool off from the heat

I wave, and wave and wave and wave and wave and wave nonstop waiting for someone to wave back at me

My hands become wings and fly across continents

But no matter where I am, I always go back home

My circle is my home

My circle is my sacred space

My circle protects me

My circle loves me

My circle believes in me

My circle heals me

Do you remember?

Do you remember when you were little, and someone would take your hands and start spinning you around?

Do you remember?

You went around, and around and around and around and around

Like a carousel

And the person who was turning you always stayed in the center

That what I feel about my dad

He is the axis around which I turn

Never at peace and always ready to fight

Do you remember?

Your arms hurt

You begin to cry and fell on the ground dizzy and in pain

When I was 11, I wanted to play the melodica

My dad told me that music was for girls  
Instead, he got me boxing gloves  
Sometimes I think about the things that we want in life, but we never receive  
Now I'm playing a song with my melodica  
It's a pink melodica  
This song is dedicated to all the things I wanted in life but never received  
I wanted more time to play  
I wanted to feel safe  
I wanted fried chicken  
I wanted to be hugged  
I wanted to see what my teacher wrote on the board  
I wanted pink flowers  
I wanted a pink dress  
I wanted a barbie  
I wanted orange juice  
I wanted strawberries and blueberries  
I wanted a pretty house  
I wanted new shoes  
I wanted kids to like me  
I wanted my dad to smell good  
I wanted my sister to stop crying  
I wanted to live in the ocean and become a mermaid  
I wanted my mom to heal  
I wanted to talk to my mom  
I wanted to talk to my mom  
I wanted to talk to my mom

Christopher

Christopher

Su abuela quiere hablar con Ud. Llame cuando pueda...

## **Second Performance:**

### **The Circle or Prophetic Dream**

When I was a child, there were birds that called my name.

They would come at sunset. With the amber light and the emotion of the night.

My grandmother had a dream: That the birds will disappear from our lands.

A prophetic dream, she called it.

Mi abuela decía que nuestros cuerpos eran territorios llenos de agua y oxígeno.

Our bodies are territories full of water and oxygen.  
Full of water and oxygen.  
I used to imagine the water and oxygen spinning inside my body was a Vortex.  
I would spin for hours non-stop.

Respira profundo.

A warm and moist air leaves the body, at the same time that cold air enters and descends. These conditions can cause rotating air currents within the body.

### **Nose and shoulders**

Rotating air currents pass through the neck and reach the mind. The ideas and memories that inhabit our minds begin to spin like a carousel.

Slow but continuous motion.

Our minds begin to spin slowly.

Very slow.

Very slow.

Slow.

Ideas and memories that were dormant for years begin to awaken.

They spin and merge.

Memories in the back move to the front.

Memories on the right move to the left.

And other memories are simply pushed to the back.

Ideas are spinning in different directions.

Dreams, like treasures lost in oceans, begin to emerge from the bottom.

Dreams float on the surface of the mind.

Dreams of freedom.

Dreams of liberation.

Dreams of beauty and safety.

Small vortices form in the shoulders

They feel like gentle rotations.

Let the shoulders breathe. Let them move in circles.

Golpe y respiro

### **Chest and Hips**

Water rises from the shoulders through the neck

To the mind

To the neck

And descends to the chest and hips as a tornado.

El pecho se relaja y suaviza.

The chest relaxes and softens.  
The hips start feeling like liquid.  
Las caderas comienzan a sentirse líquidas.  
Liquid. Liquido. Liquid. Liquido.  
Liquid. Liquido. Liquid. Liquido.  
Liquid. Liquido. Liquid. Liquido.

Chest and hips begin circular movements from right to left,  
From back to front.  
Back to front.  
From back to front.

Libérate.  
LIBERATE.  
La respiración acelera.  
Breathing increases.  
Imagine the lines you're drawing with your hips.  
The lines are circles.  
Complete circles  
Incomplete circles  
Complete circles  
Incomplete circles

Suelta el peso.  
Siente la cadencia.  
Break free.  
Rompe Rompe Rompe  
Break the bones.  
Break the past.  
Break the chains.  
Break the oppression.  
LIBERATE.  
Liberate.

### **Arms and Legs**

Electricity.  
A circuit of electricity traveling from your chest and hips to your arms and legs.  
Feel your fingers. Feel your toes.  
Imagine your fingertips drawing small circles, big circles, imaginary circles.

Abre el espacio con los brazos.  
Mueve el aire con los brazos.  
Abre la selva con los brazos!  
Abre camino por las montañas!  
Abre la nubes, toca el agua con los dedos de los pies  
Alcanza

Open the space with your arms.  
Move the air with your arms.  
Open the jungle with your arms!  
Make your way through the mountains!  
Open the clouds  
The bodies break the space.  
They are nomads.  
They free the space.  
They liberate the space.  
It's a ritual.

### **Fragments**

Arma y desarma  
Los círculos.  
Por partes.  
Pequeñas composiciones?  
Small compositions.  
Todo el cuerpo se conecta en un solo respiro.

### **Magnify/Magnify the movement**

Powerful vortex  
We magnify the movement.  
A Vortex.  
A downdraft.  
Mi cuerpo es un tornado.

Every single part of your body is connected.  
Enjoy the journey.

### **Journey**

The bodies leave their circles to meet in the center of the space.

Bodies are carried away by the energy of their internal circles

**Pause**

Pause. Breathe.

**Un Dedo/One Finger**

Pinta círculos con un dedo. Pinta círculos en el aire, en tu cuerpo, en el suelo.  
Grandes, medianos, pequeños. ¡Pinta!

**Pausa**

Pause. Breathe.

**Cinco Dedos/Five Fingers**

Paint! And breathe.

**Pause/Pausa**

**Regreso/Return Home**

Is your home a circle? Is this circle your home?  
The bodies return to their circles

**Llegada/Arrival**

The bodies arrive home. The bodies are inside the circles.

Magnificamos. Magnificamos. Magnificamos.

A Vortex.

A downdraft.

**Full Surrender/Entrega Total**

Los cuerpos se entregan.

Los cuerpos confían.

TRUST TRUST TRUST

Full surrender.

Cease resistance. CEASE.



**Disminuir la energía**

Energy-down.

A warm and moist air leaves the body, at the same time that cold air enters and descends.