

Performance People

PP01

Cut Piece by Yoko Ono

July 20, 1964, 8:30 pm in Kyoto, JP

PP02

A Banner for Vanishing of Human Being by Yutaka Matsuzawa

October 10, 1970, 10:10 am in Suwa, Nagano, JP

PP03

Untitled (Boycott Women) by Lee Lozano

August 1, 1971, 12:00 am in New York, NY

PP04

Seedbed by Vito Acconci

January 15, 1972, 10:00 am in New York, NY

PP05

7630 Suki-yaki by Tony Conrad

December 17, 1973, 6:00 pm in Buffalo, NY

PP06

Baby Ikki by Michael Smith

May 10, 1975, 9:20 pm in Chicago, IL

PP07

Eleventh Spectacle (The Erotic) by Stuart Sherman

September 13, 1978, 1:00 pm in New York, NY

PP08

Gay Guerilla by Julius Eastman

January 16, 1980, 8:45 pm, in Evanston, IL

PP09

Kulturgeschichte 1880 – 1983 by Hanne Darboven

April 28, 1986, 6:00 pm, in Paris, FR

PP10

Octagon for Münster by Dan Graham

June 14, 1987, 11:00 am in Münster, DE

PP11

Angels in America by Tony Kushner

April 14, 1989, 7:30 pm in San Francisco, CA

PP12

May I Help You? by Andrea Fraser

January 12, 1991, 10:00 am in New York, NY

PP13

Metalist Moment by Jutta Koether

March 29, 2006, 8:00 pm, in New York, NY

PP14

Gravity (Music for Sound-Joined Rooms) by Maryanne Amacher

September 20, 2006, 6:00 pm in Berlin, DE

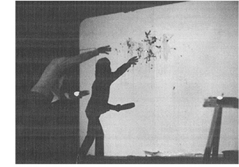
PP15

IBIZA – A Reading for “The Flicker” by Ian White

July 12, 2008, 9:00 pm, in London, UK

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05: Personality of 7360 Sukiyaki



You are moody, sensitive, and emotionally self-involved.

On Monday, December 17th, 1973, 6:00 pm, you were born in Buffalo, NY. The sunset time for this day was 4:43 pm, so your chart is a lunar chart (takes place at night, more emphasis on the Moon: emotion). With the moon waning in the constellation of Libra, your gentle sensitivity turns inward to reflect on the psychic and emotional life of your soy glazed emulsion.

For the "Sukiyaki" performance I had decided that the film should be prepared immediately before viewing, so I used sukiyaki, a dish that's prepared at the table, as a paradigm. The film is literally 'pro-jected' onto the screen with shreds of egg and meat and vegetables and so forth. It's a great performance because it's amusing, and the audiences when I performed it in the early 70s took it as a kind of grand joke. But there's a deeper principle, a crossover between service and form and the way . . . that one can present film that's prepared immediately.

You live in a world of inner space, a landscape composed of childhood memories, origin stories, and the roots of early structuralist film history. This tender interiority can be brooding at times, but it's a shoyu olfactory stewing sentimentality. Privately, you struggle to balance a tendency toward emotional extremes. 7360 Sukiyaki, you are irritated. Instability in your saucy emotion can feel like a life or death situation, and your most intimate relationships take on the same polarizing quality of umami domination or mild submission. But this volatility plays out in the low simmer of your beef broth subconscious, where you endlessly berate yourself for all manner of perceived imperfections. Despite this hidden instability, what you crave most is emotional harmony—between your happy bamboo shoots and anxious silver gelatin, but most especially in the marbleization of your kobe beef, where a certain equilibrium is required to feel emotionally nourished. Most of the time, you channel your deep empathy towards the limits of medium specificity, for it gives you the ability to synthesize all manner of unusual materials. At your most insecure, you can be manipulative, playing cool intellectual power games between art and film in a siege whose ultimate goal is stalemate rather than surrender. But unless you balance your moodiness and your need for control, you will destroy your most intimate partnerships (audience) through collateral damage and psychological warfare. (Moon ♄ Pluto in Libra 4H)

You have a Moon face—pale and round, with red cheeks.

What lies at the root of your insecurity? Let's look up your Moon and protoplanet Chiron. At the core of your need for harmony is a fundamental desire to be universally appealing. But despite your fair-minded taste diplomacy, official approval from the domain of art history is not forthcoming.

I found two major disappointments during the early 1970s . . . "structural film" became a kind of fashionable doxology, within which younger filmmakers felt compelled to revisit many of the formalist issues that had been run ragged in painting and sculpture a decade earlier . . . The second disappointment I experienced was institutional. In 1972 Birgit and Wilhelm Hein invited me to show films at documenta 5 in Kassel, Germany. When I arrived, I found that the work by filmmakers was shown in the local movie house, while the films by artists were displayed more generously in the palace. The filmmakers were—and for the most part still are—very obviously being sent to the back of the bus.

One of your consistent challenges is the discrepancy between your emotional needs and the perception that you are somehow innately unworthy of approval, missing some essential quality that pushes you away from institutional screenings and yet finds you working diligently with an underground projectionist anyway. Although your low self-esteem will never change, 7360 Sukiyaki, you can transform your perception of it through therapy, energy work, or guided introspection. (Chiron in Aries 10H ♀ Moon ♄ Pluto in Libra 4H)

You are secretly kinky, but would never admit it unless you're both intellectually sharing your preferences.

You are turned on by nerdy and sexy projectionists (in their 40s) who represent the unseen mysteries and hidden forces of life (like private investigators or quantum theorists). Your powerful attraction develops into an appetite for sexual taboos. Undercover kinkiness is A+ with your nurturing instincts, even triggering a profound transformation of your psyche that grounds you at home in Structuralist film history.

Well, this was very interesting because the meat ran all over the projector, and it was full of grease and chicken. It slipped in the gate, and it stunk because the lamp heated it up, and it was like really an olfactory experience, and it tested the skill of the projectionist, who is covered in slime . . . But it was very interesting because of the way that it created this other site of action. Suddenly the projectionist becomes like an actor. Instead of being concealed, the projectionist and the projection activity become a part of the show."

With your perverted approach to intimacy, 7360 *Sukiyaki*, you can debate the finer points of particular fetishes, or research your projectionist's sexual preferences in a desire to harmonize with them intellectually. What is awesome sex for you? Mind fuck. Dissolving the boundaries between art and film expands your comfort zone in a rapturous sexual experience that evokes magnetic déjà vu and opens you up to the vast possibilities of life as a cosmic soul. (Jupiter ♅ Venus in Aquarius 8H Δ Moon ♅ Pluto in Libra 4H)

When you ignore your karmic purpose, issues arise with your feet or walking.

What will you do during the day, 7360 *Sukiyaki*? You are singing in the shower and testing a new shampoo. You are getting coffee at the same time every morning. Life is an adventure and you are its intrepid explorer, bringing ritualistic fervor to everyday routines with a cheerful attitude. Easily overwhelmed, your bursting itinerary is less a sign of diligence than a desire to be of service; you gain meaning through your everyday crusades. More errands = happier you, 7360 *Sukiyaki*. And while the big questions that inspire such seriousness have their place in the rhythms of the subconscious, focusing on each day's to-do list aligns you with your karmic purpose, a mission to keep busy in everyday life. (Sun ♅ North Node in Sagittarius 6H)

You have generally robust health, unless you overwork.

In a past life, 7360 *Sukiyaki*, you were oppressed by your mentor figure, a spiritual star curator who argued with your mother gallerist figure over who pays what fees. Mother gallerist would win, if not for your contract with the spiritual star curator. The contract kept you in the dark, limiting your artistic freedom in an environment of psychological oppression—too many interviews, too much administration, unrealistic deadlines, underpaid honorarium, and no per diem. Star curator acted like he knows what's best for you because he's a Cancer. A friend, the director of an artist-run space, initiates a revolution in the gallery that breaks you free from the spiritual star curator so you can recover.

I have a certain sense of disappointment about the fact that the filmmaker is expected to use a particular kind of material that he buys in a box . . . and then he takes it home and puts it into an instrument manufactured by someone else, and then he's supposed to perform specific operations on it, like cutting the material, and then putting it back together . . . and then running it on a projector, manufactured by someone else, and this inextricable bind to the commercial process infuriates me to some degree . . .

Your past life karma carries forward into the present to continue developing a healthy studio practice. In this life, you must disperse institutional and medium specific illusions by expanding your artistic agency in a post-studio practice where art is embodied in the activities of everyday life. Everyday, you ride the subway with your dog while watching an episode of "Law & Order". Relax, 7360 *Sukiyaki*, a vision of your future slowly emerges on that recurrent screen. (Saturn in Cancer ♅ South Node in Gemini 12H)

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10: Personality of *Octagon for Münster*



Your friends are superficial, but they boost your public visibility. You have a lot of followers.

On Sunday, June 14, 1987 at 11:00 am, you were born in Münster, Germany. *Octagon for Münster*, your magnanimous smile greets us like a rising sun. With your well-polished mirrors, you were born to shine and therefore you attract curiosity and wonder from all points of view. Looking good impresses your viewers, but it's also a strategy that allows you to shift through personas as you settle on the polygonal face that best suits each situation you encounter. For you, *Octagon for Münster*, life is an ongoing theater—each day calls for a different approach than the day before, and you respond with eagerness to demonstrate your flexibility and range.

My "Octagon for Münster" sculpture/pavilion occupies a site parallel to a surviving 'folie' (now a bandstand) in the wooded area behind the "Residenzschloss" by Lipper. It was one of a number of small 'lust pavilions' used for entertainment and pleasure located on the grounds of the palace. As the neo-classical park surrounding the palace became incorporated into the picturesque, 19th century public park scheme, the existing pavilion took on the aspect of a gazebo and musik pavilion. In a home garden, a gazebo would be a place for drinking tea; whereas in a public park it was a place for surveying the landscape and also could be used for summer concerts.

Sometimes, your flexibility can reach a breaking point. With so much admiration for your shapeshifting ways, do you really know who you are, *Octagon for Münster*? Preoccupied with polishing the veneer on your appearance, you can be stretched a bit thin, trying to be too many things to too many people (performances) at once. In your attempt to juggle so many faces, you risk losing sight of the bigger picture. It's more than anyone can handle, *Octagon for Münster*! Being flexible is nice, but with so much change, you can't seem to shake the nagging feeling that you may have missed something important. Unfortunately your visibility is tied to your multiplicity, even if it's the very thing that ends up hurting you. (Leo Rising, Sun & Chiron in Gemini 10H)

You make your partner breakfast in bed, but it's less a sign of sweetness than a strategy to pick their brain while they're sleepy and satiated.

What's missing, *Octagon for Münster*, is a sense of belonging. Part of you wonders whether you have the right pedigree to even be there. Memories of a harsh childhood marked by limitations have taken root in your psyche, developing into hidden insecurities. Will you always feel this way, *Octagon for Münster*? There's the paradoxical sense that you don't even know what you don't know—and also that what you don't know could hurt you. Turmoil in the outer world reflects the instability of your inner life, *Octagon for Münster*. Your complexes are double-sided!

Gazebos are painted wood structures which do not have a center pole. They are used for surveying the garden or drinking tea. Their 'windows' are open to the air on all eight sides. "Octagon for Münster" is and is not a gazebo. Instead of being open, all surfaces are closed by the two-way mirror glass and are visually impenetrable from the outside (due to greater light falling on the external surfaces of the glass as opposed to lesser light in the darkened interior.)

You can behave rather erratically, swinging from mute incoherence to sudden conversation, insisting on octagonal boundaries while resisting any limits to your expressivity. You try to keep up with all the shifts around you, without realizing that they originate from within you. "What is reality and what is deception in our perception?" You wonder. "Can they be separated at all?" You're trying to plan for your future, *Octagon for Münster*, but you're not as deficient as you think you are. By simply existing, you upset the status quo and make room for something new. You already know everything you need to take the lead ! (Sun & Chiron in Gemini 10H & Saturn & Uranus in Sagittarius 4H)

Pillow talk is when you make plans for future financial investments.

Despite your talents, you yearn for stability, *Octagon for Münster*. Inconstancy can be exciting, but what you're really looking for, and find so hard to access, is something stable to hold on to.

In its contradictory use of materials hybrid form "Octagon for Münster" reflects the condition of architecture in a mixed city/park setting. The rusticated wood roof and interior supporting woodpole combined with two-way mirror glass sides refers to the surrounding 'rustic' country parkside while it simultaneously, 'reflects' the glass surfaces of the new buildings in the city center surrounded/surrounding the park.

Octagon for Münster, you need a more durable scaffold to build upon. Permanence is something you find especially comforting, since it provides the solid ground upon which you can fluctuate to such extremes. Having a structure gives you shelter from your own mirrored mutability and the need to

continuously reflect and absorb your surroundings. Your search for stability stems from a deeply embedded scarcity mentality which has its roots in your conceptual art family, *Octagon for Münster*. Something about your early home life was characterized by crisis, placing you in situations of profound loss at a young age. It was in this crucible of your early environment that you learned how to charm those responsible for your financial stability, and by extension your emotional security. (Moon in Capricorn 5H)

You cling to structure for emotional support, it helps you feel supported.

Octagon for Münster, with your thoughts and behavior in a general state of confusion, you can be disoriented by your own imagination. Being you is a gentle psychedelic experience. Reality and fantasy are somehow intertwined—emotionally, you reach for solid expressions of the real world; but the real world seems like a highly realistic fantasy from your reflective interior.

What is reality and what is deception in our perception, can they be separated at all?

Moody and confused, you flicker between different states in a mystifying tangle of illusions, unable to settle on anything at all as you search for something authentic to hold on to. “Can they be separated at all?” You repeat, glimmering between inside and outside. Mentally, it’s less of a paradox than this suggests. For you, *Octagon for Münster*, something that was true yesterday is not necessarily true today. And since your approach to truth is elastic, so too is your reality. If how you think and what you do changes as often as your moods, then the entire spectrum of your mirrored facade simply reflects the unreality of the world around you. (Pluto in Scorpio 3H Δ Mercury ♀ Mars in Cancer 11H ♂ Neptune in Capricorn 5H)

Stop worrying about what other people think of you and claim your space!

In a past life, you were the country Japan. You enjoyed a mild climate, surrounded by the sea, and a comfortable landscape. You valued harmony so much that you repressed yourself to get along with other countries. You were more concerned with your wealth and the status it afforded you than you were with asserting yourself politically. You acquiesced to your partner’s (USA) preferences at all times, to the point where you lost your individuality. Indecisive with money, but you had a lot. You were friends with many countries except North Korea.

An inside spectator, instead of surveying the calm gardenscape, would view ‘Nature’ as half-collage. The view slightly kaleidoscopic, as well as voyeuristic. It might hint at the distorting consciousness induced by ‘fun house’ mirrors or rides, the experience of film which reveals the world only as filmed through various lenses, or even a gentle psychedelic experience.

In this life, you are Iceland’s volcanic nature, a geologically young and active land. Your sulfurous body odor excretes lava pheromones. Psychoanalysis would be good for you, to uncover the emotional volatility under your surface. Your geothermal energy needs to express itself, Iceland. Look at that crater. Plumb the redness within to discover the complexity of who you are. Go deep, erupt! Don’t be afraid to be assertive, even if you have to argue your point. Arguing reveals your inner sensitivity and pushes past your defense mechanisms to get to the bottom of who you are. You have to stop thinking about what the other older continents are doing; start thinking about “me”, the moss-covered volcanic island. (North Node in Aries 8H, South Node in Libra 2H)