THE KITCHEN

Dance: 'Mix' Of Miss Fenley At the Kitchen

Dancers' midperformance grins tend in the self-conscious, but those of Molisse Fenley and Dancers, performing this Fenley's new "Mix" on Thursday state Kitchen, had the spontaneity of condren at play. And, with its rigid total, split-second timing and repetitures, "Mix" was very like a game artised by a precocious child.

the seed in unflattering belted, silky miss and trousers, four dancers jogged, beenced and hopped nonstop for 50 minutes through changing, symmetrical patterns in a rectangular space bound by the loft's four pillars. They kept an insistent four-quarter rhythm going by clapping, stamping, grinding and beating sand blocks together and shaking maracas. The sounds were amplified slightly and occasionally distorted in their time values by the use of any overhead microphone, echo machine and phase shifter. A demanding gathe, for the smallest slip could instantly be detected.

Miss Fenley, a young choreographer with has been working in New York for four years, has considerable ingenuity. Her weaving in of snaking, joining arms and fleeting bursts of silence or muted sound was witty, and for the first half-hour or so, "Mix" held the attention with its abstruse patterns and its look of a stylish square dance. But after that, the dance began to pall. Miss Fenley may be doing for the clap and bounce what Laura Dean did for the spiff, but, lacking that simplicity, "Mix" became less hypnotic as it continued.

Miss Fenley was joined by John Beand, Kate McLaughlin and Elizabeth Streb. That any of them finished without collapsing was a testament to their indestructibility. But the four also demonstrated unusual quickness and agility, and those smiles added a welcome note of human imperfection and individuality — Miss Fenley's reflective. Mr. Bernd's easygoing. Miss McLaughlin's slow-breaking, and Miss Streb's covertly wicked. "Mix" may be seen through tomorrow at the Kitchen. Jennifer Dunning

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Molissa Fenley