



MARCH 12, 1998

## DANCE REVIEW brian mccormick

### Ignny Arts

#### STANLEY LOVE PERFORMANCE GROUP

- The Kitchen
- February 22
- In Review

Stanley Love's *goven with an x*, performed last weekend at The Kitchen, was a warm and delicious ritual of dancing from the spirit, that shook the bleachers and shattered convention. Throughout the piece, two camera men roved about the stage, snapping and taping, and teasing hair on the sidelines. Audacious fans cat called and hollered to their friends on-stage. And for most of the performance, the house lights were on. Less formal performance than confederate post-modern happening, everyone and everything — including the clueless — was part of the show. Dressed in David Quinn's sexy Romanesque costumes which helped create the feeling of a

decadent celebration, the cast of 22+ Love Children — tall, short, skinny, fat, gay, transgender, elfin, and otherwise — hustled shoulder, ass, and torso to a phenomenally funny and entertaining array of songs that kept cutting off abruptly. From *Flashdance* to *A Chorus Line*, The Supremes to The Violent Femmes, Nirvana to Chaka Kahn, Judy Garland to Junior Vasquez — regardless of the non-sequitur — a campy blend of cheesy modern dance, voguing, moshing, and club dancing kept the ceremonies in motion. After a long black out, hundreds of candles were used to light the stage. A modest boom box replaced the sound system. The space became far more intimate, even sacred. Ultimately, a chorus each of men and women moved to opposite sides, chanting of Prometheus and his theft of fire, as the burning wicks were extinguished one by one.