The Kitchen Center for Video and Music

"the circular heavens"⁽⁴⁾ solo performance activity on palm sunday, april 8th 3:00 & 8:30pm \$2 / \$1 / tdf dance

the kitchen center 484 broome street res: 925-3615

New Wave Theate.

ou with Peter ircular Heavens" en Space Theatre become a -utly, institution. or Rose, a young man who up in New York, has a lot to New York? up in New York, nas a for to mmunicate, and many ways of it. His "green and yellow of face of case that fold up, are that are out down. Or is it all connecte. movement which has go. underground to almost main. ngs of cars that are cut down, in the last few years? In music being referred to as the wave music that destroys pieces that are smashed ery image that is set up for complication of what has accus ossion is gotten rid of, quickly. lated in the past, and starts r ter's urban world, blades with the barest, simplest eleme (they are colored green of Rock n' Roll. What's left is pure excitement, the feeling, of rees consist of ironing music and the performer. 3 trash can, love is Peter Rose makes use New Wave music BY MERLE GINSBERG work, "Eno, T en hat does the acquittal of Sid even does

and in the last piece, a boy who enters a mental hospital returns t fulltime employee of th

peter rose will offer a solo performance s this growing up activity with a red beach house and a white boat with blue trim. a little sea bath goes out the window and a hand-saw severed 2 x 4 opens on to the rough terrain. crocodile entry up the plank for a beginning german vocalist with the help of grandpa's earplug. this is before the bridge and before we construct a life in the city. the performance enters the city with st. francis and a garden hose green and trucks, buses, cars, helicopters, a sad plane and a flying plane and a black train which momentarily stops time. he almost falls away early, but beneath the toilet bowl there is a tree stump and much love. there is lemon fresh joy, a paint brush, cleaning with garbage and self-deprecation in the kitchen and a new wave of terrorism and domestic live. tently wardrobes and guns fall from heaven and a white dog is confined by a triangular red space punker. circular saw blades twirled before the old refrigerator doors opened. doors open. many windows open onto kaleidoscopes, an ironing board with travel iron, six locks and a long tunnel, wirecutters and the pile of ashes. big brown boots walk slowly ankled with iron roses and softer petals red roses red. orange juice bottles crack open a skull, releasing a vision of reconstructing a young man's life. even urine. everything is cleaned up always. nothing can begin until everything is swept up and rolling, prepared for the horsey pony bicycle blue with colored arrows and the great harbor of a ship and heart. is lower manhattan under siege? the heart pulses heart. still to sea. still for tea.

peter rose performed "the circular heavens" (2) & (3) at the st. mark's church poetry project performance series (oct. 1978) and the open space theatre experiment (nov. 1978, fest. #3) respectively. he was born in brooklyn, new york, grew up in far rockaway and graduated from columbia college in 1977.