

THE BIRTH OF SPACE rough review by ted and phil

They came in the darkness and were born, slowly, breathing the breath of life; involving those who watched in a rhythmic crescendo signifying the enigma of man. The ego was absorbed in its diversity, unfulfilled - and one stood apart.

Then the call to initiation, of transition from ego to super-ego, and the separation of evil.

Completion of the super-ego came only with woman.

Evil gathered its symptoms for battle with good exerting supremacy and the cast-off of super-evil. The ego was absorbed in its diversity, fulfilled - and one stood apart.

Sauvat qui peut.

- This is the paradox of humanity which dwelt in La Mama at the completion of a performance of Clem Gorman's "archetypal mime play".

His play called for active mind involvement by the audience witnessing the birth of space, and a mutual tune-in to the vibrations of Super Space in the Ego Age.

This ceremonial energy environment will again be witnessed by those present at a multi-stimulative 'happening' at the Cell Block Theatre in early August. Mind stimulation also by use of the spoken word, by visual light effects, by the Foreday Rider Blues, by Ceremony Productions, Sydney 314482

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