Woman 1: How are you feeling today?

Man 1: I feel like, I feel tired and I don't know why. I feel tired, but I'm not living...uh... I'm with my partner, I'm in my house, but something makes me tired. And I don't know what that is, maybe it's the-

Woman 1: Is it the gin?

Man 1: Could be the gin, but the gin is the end of the day. During the day I feel tired and we both take naps more than we normally do.

Woman 1: We, or you?

Man 1: Both of us, well, I do but I... Maybe sometimes you do. And yeah, so at the end of the day is cocktail hour, you know, that's sacred and we cook together like today we cooked together and that's a ritual.

Woman 1: What'd we cook?

Man 1: Sometimes we cook, well, you worked on a, you've been working really hard on making jam, which is amazing, peach jam.

(bird screeches)

Man 1: That we got from our friends, peaches from our friends' trees. And made jam and you gave it back to them.

Woman 1: That's weird, someone gives something to you and then you give it back to them, that's a nice ritual.

(birds chirping)

(footsteps crunching)

/man singing in foreign language/

(drums slamming)

(slow music with percussion and plucked strings)

Woman 3: And when the sun rises, we are afraid it might not remain. When the sun sets, we are afraid it might not rise in the morning.

(male voice cross talking)
Woman 3: When our stomachs are full we are afraid of indigestion. When our stomachs are empty we are afraid we may never eat again.

(male and female voices cross talking)

Woman 3: When we are loved, we are afraid that will vanish. When we are alone, we are afraid that we will never be loved.

Woman 4: …to be doing the work…

Woman 3: And when we speak we are afraid our words will not be heard.

Woman 5: …we suffer time, time is suffering…

Woman 3: But when we are silent, we are still afraid.

Woman 5: …such is time, and because of this…

Woman 3: So, it is better to speak, remembering we were never meant to survive.

Man 2: …feeling through others, a feel for feeling others feeling you. This is modernity’s insurgent feel, its inherited caress, its skin talk, tone touch, breath speech, hand laugh. This is the feel that no individual can stand and no state abide. This is the feel we might call hapticality.

(rain splashing)

(soft piano music)

(percussion)

Woman 6: One second for everyday of isolation. I float, but tonight there are no stars

(water running)

(music)

(woman panting)

(drums bumping)

(rain splashing)

(birds chirping)

(animal howling)

(fade into a crowd of people clapping rhythmically)

Woman 7: We seek justice! We seek justice!

(group chanting and clapping)

Woman 7: Let’s sing it! We seek!

Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: Okay!

(group chanting and clapping)

Woman 7: Let me hear you sing it! We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!

(group chanting and clapping)

Woman 7: Let's sing it! We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: Let me hear you!

(group chanting and clapping)

Woman 7: Let me hear you! We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: What'd you say again?! Let's sing it! We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!

(group chanting and clapping)

Woman 7: Let me hear you! We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!
(man chanting)

Woman 7: Let me hear it again!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: We seek!
Group: Justice!
Woman 7: Hey!

(crowd fades out)

(water running)

(man singing in Hawaiian)

(waves crashing)

(music fades out)

Credits:

Concept, editing, and sound design: Norah ZShaw
Postproduction animation: Taylor Olsen
Postproduction sound: Paul Hill
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Upwelling converges paths with two other works that emerged during 2020:
UnchartedTerritory
Animations and virtual journey sketches: Vita Berezina-Blackburn and
The Sonic Arts Ensemble
Networked Performance improvisations
Directed by Marc Ainger
James Croson: piano
Scott Deal: vibraphone and percussion
Fede Cámara Halac: electronics
Oded Huberman: laptop
Jacob Kopcienski: altered saxophone and electronics
Berenice Llorens: guitar
Joe Sferra: clarinet
Norah Zuniga Shaw: vocals and body percussion
Ann Stimson: flute
With special guest
The Honorable Elizabeth A. Baker (new renaissance artist)

Contributing artists:

Gabri Christa
Improvisation/incantation on the beach
Staten Island, New York
Jack Gray
Distance dances, beach walks, Hawaiian chant, rituals with Atamira Dance Company
Auckland, Aotearoa/New Zealand

Marianne Kim and Bondo
"I see myself better when this thing is off"
Drawings, videos, and sound
Tempe, Arizona

Jen Rae
"Days between two days floating"
Images, sounds, and video
Melbourne/Naarm, Australia

Michael Morris
Reading bell hooks's All About Love
Columbus, Ohio

André M. Zachery
Reading Fred Moten and Stefano Harney's "Hapticality, or Love"
Images, sound, and video
Brooklyn, New York

Jazelynn Goudy
"Hands up don’t shoot"
Images, sound, and video
Boston, Massachusetts

Sandra Babli
Reading Audre Lorde’s “A Litany for Survival”
Munich, Germany

Naree Vachananda
Reading Carlo Rovelli’s The Order of Time
Melbourne/Naarm, Australia

Kaustavi Sarkar
Odissi dancing
Charleston, South Carolina

Awilda Rodríguez Lora
San Juan, Puerto Rico

Susanne Martin
Berlin, Germany

Ale Jara
Cologne, Germany

Peter Chan
Columbus, Ohio

Katherine Borland
Columbus, Ohio
Ben McCorkle
Columbus, Ohio

Kathryn Nusa Logan
Overbrook Ravine, Ohio

Sara Wookey
London, England

Carol Brown
Melbourne/Naarm, Australia