

Choreography, for me, begins with the body in relation to other bodies, to space, to sound, to time, and to the political environments we inhabit. Space is never neutral. Bodies enter it carrying histories, borders, structures and expectations. I am interested in how choreography can expose these conditions, disturb them and create temporary alternatives.

The body remembers.

Memory is not only narrated, it is embodied. It lives. I work with memories that fragment, return, and transform through movement. Choreography becomes a way of bringing these traces into the present.

I refuse fixed belonging.

We are more than the sum of where we come from. We move between inheritance and refusal. I approach choreography as a practice of producing relations. Connection does not have to mean harmony. It can be friction, proximity, distance, interruption, or the possibility of being together without becoming the same. Through movement, I look for forms of connection that can exist without requiring resolution.

I refuse the demand to be legible.

I am drawn to the unstable body: the body that flickers between figure and image. I work with stillness, repetition, exhaustion, collapse and interruption. A body can fail to perform what is expected of it. It can remain unfinished.

I think of sound as architecture. A rhythm can gather bodies, a pause can interrupt them, a voice can occupy a space without occupying it physically. Sound becomes another way of choreographing attention and relation.

The ephemeral is a form of possibility.

A gesture disappears. A sound fades. A body leaves the room. What remains is not the object itself, but a trace. I am interested in choreography precisely because it cannot be completely held onto. Its disappearance creates space for something else.

For me, queer futurity begins there, not as a fixed image of the future, but as the possibility of making different relations in the present. I want to create temporary worlds where bodies can move beyond inherited structures of identity. Worlds that do not need to last to matter.

I refuse resolution.

I want choreography to remain open, to allow contradiction, disappearance, excess and uncertainty. The body does not need to arrive at an answer.

The body insists.

It breathes.

It moves.

It resists.

It disappears.

And returns differently.