

# IRISH ARTS CENTER



maud cotter, *a consequence of ~* theatre installation, Irish Arts Center © Adam Reich

I remember those early days of the first lockdown walking in an empty city and being enthralled by a feather spinning in the wind, caught in a spider's web, and the huge built world in stillness, the end of a certain kind of time and the beginning of another.

In this new time a park bench has embroidered itself for the oncoming revelry.

Knobs of moss have swollen, upholstering snug spaces. Crows cross the street like citizens of a new wonderland.

All the consequence of a changing reality.

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The acceleration of consequence is pervasive, as we manufacture unnecessary commodities.

This tensions the place of making. I change to a different pace of assimilation, I slow down, dig deeper.

The body is stretched paper thin.

—Maud Cotter, 2022