The Lighthouse
By Phoebe Boswell

Experimental Performance at 180 The Strand
Part of Theaster Gates' Black Image Corporation
For PRADA Mode
3rd October, 2019 (Frieze London)

Dear Rianna Jade Parker, Amahra Spence, Jade Jackman, Zoe Whitley, Jade Monserrat, Claudette Johnson, Liv Wynter, Alexandria Smith, Natalie Nzeyimana, and Rasheeda Nalumoso,

Thank you so much to you all for being part of this. Thank you for sharing the words that matter to you and allowing us all to speak them. I'm excited to be present in space with you, and to figure out together what it means to read together, and to allow each other's tongues to cradle our languages. I'm uncertain how it will transpire. Will we all go it alone? Will we fall into a rhythmic chant, in harmonic union? Will we struggle to get to the end? Will we pause, interrupt, cause cacophony? This is a space for us; the audience is just there to witness it. Interact with them if you wish, read to them, or don't, it's up to you how you wish to engage. Please rest when you need to, sip water, breathe. I have read through it and it is work, but beautiful work, and each piece you have submitted is fire. Thank you for all of it. For those who don't know, I wrote Take Me To The Lighthouse when I was coming back to myself – or finding a new self - after a severe trauma where my eye was smashed and my heart broken. In the cardiac wing of the hospital where they were treating my heart, there was a woman in bed next me who continuously screamed something, in Urdu, on repeat, all night. She was saying "Take me to the lighthouse". As I began to heal, over time, from the trauma, I constantly asked myself where the fuck my lighthouse was. I want you to know that each one of you has somehow taught me something about what it means to be free, or at least how to fight for it. Thank you deeply for joining me at The Lighthouse.

All my love,

Phoebe Boswell

<u>**Practicalities:**</u>
Call time: 3pm
Address: 180 The Strand
Performance Time: 4pm - 5:30pm approx
Attire: Anything you want in neutral colours. Black - nude / grey - white

Take me to the lighthouse
There is peace there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
There is peace there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
I can rage there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
I can RAGE there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
You won't hear me there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
And let me cry there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
And I will lie there
In the space between things

Take me to the lighthouse
To my cocoon lair
There, between things