

A group of dancers in white jumpsuits are gathered around a man in a dark shirt who is sitting on the floor. The man has a surprised or intense expression. The dancers are looking at him with various expressions, some with open mouths as if shouting or singing. The scene is set in a dark, industrial-looking space with a red fire extinguisher visible on the right.

MICHELA LUCENTI | BALLETTO CIVILE

# PEZZO ORBITALE

dedicato a chi cade

ORBITAL PIECE  
dedicated to the fallen ones



MICHELA LUCENTI / BALLETO CIVILE

# ORBITAL PIECE

dedicated to the fallen ones

*idea and coreography / Michela Lucenti*

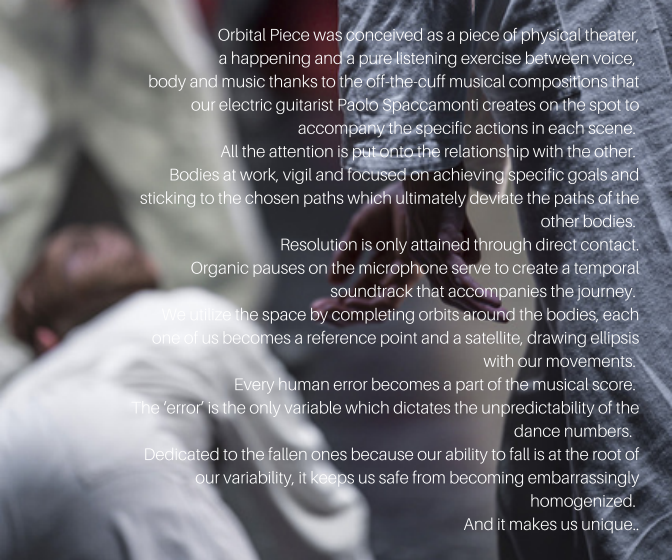
*created with:  
Balletto Civile*

*strings and loops/Paolo Spaccamonti*

*produced by Balletto Civile and Fondazione Luzzati Teatro della Tosse*







Orbital Piece was conceived as a piece of physical theater,  
a happening and a pure listening exercise between voice,  
body and music thanks to the off-the-cuff musical compositions that  
our electric guitarist Paolo Spaccamonti creates on the spot to  
accompany the specific actions in each scene.

All the attention is put onto the relationship with the other.  
Bodies at work, vigil and focused on achieving specific goals and  
sticking to the chosen paths which ultimately deviate the paths of the  
other bodies.

Resolution is only attained through direct contact.  
Organic pauses on the microphone serve to create a temporal  
soundtrack that accompanies the journey.

We utilize the space by completing orbits around the bodies, each  
one of us becomes a reference point and a satellite, drawing ellipsis  
with our movements.

Every human error becomes a part of the musical score.  
The 'error' is the only variable which dictates the unpredictability of the  
dance numbers.

Dedicated to the fallen ones because our ability to fall is at the root of  
our variability, it keeps us safe from becoming embarrassingly  
homogenized.

And it makes us unique..



dedication and devotion

Inspiration trips itself up just like our bodies, it slides and twists itself.

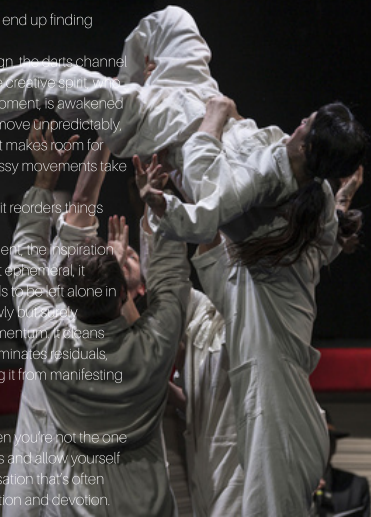
You start by looking for one thing then end up finding another.

Then all at once our nerve endings align, the darts channel themselves into the same flow and the creative spirit, who had remained dormant up until that moment, is awakened by something unknown and starts to move unpredictably, it finds a path and starts digging, then it makes room for itself, searches for the light, and it's messy movements take shape and it finds peace.

The unexpected interrupts the chaos, it reorders things and puts them in line.

It's a happening, it only lasts for a moment, the inspiration suddenly materializes, it's palpable, yet ephemeral, it needs to be listened to yet it also needs to be left alone in order to flow and flourish so it can slowly but surely assume the right form and gain in momentum, it cleans itself like a cat does with its own fur, eliminates residuals, dregs of thoughts that were preventing it from manifesting itself.

And then you realize that all of a sudden you're not the one who is deciding so you drop the reins and allow yourself to be transported by a weightless sensation that's often referred to as a 'state of grace'. Dedication and devotion.









A photograph of a dancer in a light-colored jumpsuit performing on a stage. The dancer is in a dynamic pose, with one arm extended forward and the other behind their head. They are surrounded by a seated audience in a dark room, with stage lights illuminating the performance area.

# CONTACTS

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