

Delve 17: Dublin Dance Festival Report or *'Lucy's Lies'*



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Lucy Medlycott from ISACS lied to me. I am still in shock. In my quality of emerging performer in hand-balancing and movement, she said DELVing would give me a fantastic opportunity to Discover. Explore. Learn. Visualise. Engage with the Dublin Dance Festival. I was meant to meet artists, performers, crew and festival staff. It was meant to be a fun week: go to four shows and subsequently discuss ideas, make connections. Get inspired. As an artist who can't afford a lot of art, I was reasonably excited. Very excited. This was definitely shaping up to be entertaining, intellectual and informative.

So, Lucy lied. A "fun week". A "fantastic opportunity". Lucy inexcusably omitted to tell me this would unfold to be much more: a memorable whirlwind of a week. Six shows, an unlocked definition of "dance", two spontaneous invitations to shows, three post-show talks, eight insightful chats with artists and performers, one challenging choreography masterclass, three heated debates, one phone number, one email address, seven Facebook adds, 10 pages of abstract gold nuggets, three coffees, nine drinks, a slice of pizza, a salad and an improvised handstand session at the Abbey Theatre bar.

"Go delve!" said Lucy. I dove right in.

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