

david gordon also did two programs on his own at the paula cooper gallery in early june: a solo called "spilled milk" and a group piece called "grouped solo (spilled milk variations)." the second featured nine soloists moving to nine different (silent) drummers, all doing relatively simple movement patterns, with frequent changes in focus, speed, direction or level. jumps, bounces, shakes, kicks, runs. nervous twitches. sign language gestures. david doing little quarter kicks or twisting himself into a pretzel. babette manglote (who was not listed on the program, perhaps replacing valda setterfield, who was listed, but didn't dance) going into this wonderful scoobydoo syncopated cooljazz number, her mouth wide open. the sculptures on the walls look like aluminum intestines, with a spraypainted rainbow overlay. one of the dancers yawns, then incorporates it into a slow motion gape, making his mistake a part of the dance. someone yells "sixty" and everyone stops, one by one, except the last two, a man and woman, who stop at the same time, are dressed alike (in brown) and end up right next to each other. yet couldn't possibly be less "together," less related. a grouped double-solo bronx-cheering at duets. . . .