**Creative Transcript**

**(un)important, today is by Danielle Mackenzie Long**

0:00

Looking straight ahead sweat beads form on my forehead.

0:07

I loosely bob up and down, as if the concrete will give way beneath.

0:11

Stopping suddenly my attention turns to you. Black speckles cloud my vision as I squint into the sun.

0:19

Flickering my eyes open, it's **blurry**. I’m now locking eyes with you.

0:26

You’re back where you started only I’m not there. The space is absent of my presence.

Written credit *(un) important, today is directed by danielle mackenzie long* appears and then disappears.

0:46

Wait. Breathe until an inhale gradually transforms into an exhale.

1:03

Smooth pavement meets my foot as I pace past the warehouse, alongside my shadow. There’s somewhere to go to, though no urgency is needed.

1:15

I double back, walking atop the bench and am caught as I step down from the edge. Waiting just above the ground.

1:24

**You’re back where you started**. Looking at the sun black speckles cloud my vision. Look away.

1:32

I’m **blurry**. No one can see me but the red brick. Step touch. Snap out of it.

1:38

Just my hand grabs the air. My suit flashes in blue pin stripes. I’m dragged around as I let go and grab at it again. Legs trail behind. Fingers splay to the rays of the sun, pressing away the gaze of you with all my might. Slightly jolting back and forth my body torques me to a hunch. All you can see is my lower body, and the concrete. Breaking with exhaustion a knee picks up an elbow, tossing it in an arc till hand catches head. Slip. Catch.

2:12

Closer you come, cutting off half my body from view. Hand meets the top of my head. Warmth touches my eyes as the hand melts down my face.

2:23

Hands breathe away from my body, and then return back. It happens again.

2:30

**An identical copy of myself appears** as the hands return to me. One claps. Other gasps. Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap.

2:41

**Quadrupled middle**. Breaking with exhaustion a knee picks up an elbow, hand sails to catch head. Warmth meets my eyes as my hand melts down my face.

2:52

**Progress. Pause. Repeat.**

2:58

Fading from sight my weighted head jostles, one foot dangles in the air. My ragdoll body jostles, subject to the impact of my hands meeting in applause. Againagainagain fading in and out into the background of the red building.

3:15

Reappearing behind the bench my head tilts left and tosses to the right as I step.

3:21

**Surrender.** My hands draw tiny circles in the air. A jump lands me in **blurriness**, where no one can see me but the red brick.

3:31

Dance with no importance in this **blurry** world.

Keep dancing. Today’s the day you can.

3:38

I shake my fists as I crunch forward and back, up and down. I reach one arm in the air, and pull down.

3:48

Bursting out shaking my head and hands loosely moving my body to the right,I shake myself forward off to the left and then shake backwards off to the right.

3:57

Exiting the blurriness I **surrender**. My shoulders shrug, fingers attempt to prick the sky.

4:02

Folding out of sight I find the concrete. My suit catches the wind as my hands reach to the ground.

4:10

**Back to where you started**, standing in a presentation for you.

4:14

Hands reach to gather something above my head. Lowering the arms in front of my head I turn around.

4:21

**Surrender.** Arms caught circling around interrupted I glitch again again again trying to complete the circle. My suit crunches up.

4:31

Farther out now limbs swim through space touching air. Fabric behind my knees gently compresses ever so slightly. I bend my knees moving up and down as I lean my head slowly to the left,  is tossed right with a step. The heaviness of my skull is picked up again with my shoulder, tossed to the right. Step. **Ste-ste-ste-step.** Keep stepping to get closer to you. Until I pass you, suit flying in the wind.

5:02

Back where you started. **A blurry apparition of myself** is present. You can see the red brick. I can see you seeing me.

5:19

In a paved grey space you circle around me, seeing only my torso and hands. Gravel crunches beneath your feet as we spin around, stop and I present myself with arms out.

5:32

**You’re back where you started**, but closer. Back to the red brick. Running towards me now, a jolt I feel. I snap. **Blurriness** snaps. See red. Snap out of it. Snap. It’s black.

5:47

Credits appear

cinematographer miya kosowick

performance artist danielle mackenzie long

editor danielle mackenzie long

original sound score by miya kosowick

creative transcript by mickey morgan

rebecca singh

danielle mackenzie long

with consultation by lauren wu