I shifted back to the typed journal this week just to catch up to some thoughts I'd left on notes here and there while making. Also I wasn't sure if my notes were coming across clearly in the last one, and in all honesty I hadn't journaled as consistently this time around through our creative processes.

Whats on my mind this time is about, at what point things can stop being iterative and be crafted. I know with the short span of our projects in class we barely have time to go from a first to second showing, but it has made me think about what my process as a maker is going to crystalize as. How does one find form, and develop it. I know I'm doing that a bit, but I'm curious if it's a retrospective action, or one that we have to at some point stop and just make. Or a bit of both.

Something else that has been on my mind is form. I love love love the experiments we're having as a class, but I can't help but think about how I would actually also benefit from a bit of imbibing works that are outside the community (class, NYUAD, UAE?). Like, this comes from the reflection on how even in "normal" times, I have been someone who hasn't read many plays, or seen many theatrical performances. Especially before NYUAD. And, in one way I like this because it means a lot of what I'm making both inside this class and outside(as theater) is less influenced by say years of conditioning on a proscenium based training for instance.

Having said that, It's also a bit worrying to me that I haven't been able to imbibe as much as I'd like to. Zoom fatigue is real, but in a way I'm also craving inspiration. From just seeing makers make, but also makers that may not be familiar to me or easily accessible. Weird… I know

I'm deeply (again) thinking about (kind of mirroring my reflection in our group project) about mental health. I've been having a rough few weeks, and the way I'm affected by individuals, has only worsened what is often an unpredictable predicament (the way my head works). But I find it hard that, in a way a lot of our functioning (sometimes also from a place of practicality) involves leaving our "personal" spaces "outside" the rehearsal room. But.. I wonder how we could think about–not to the detriment of rehearsal, but in a novel/kinder sense, we could claim and weave in personality, into the rehearsal space. I think about community a lot, and this comes from there too.. Community for me is also often about the colloquial, meaningless, pointless conversations that somehow help/start making some kind of sense at some point. Often I think of such conversations and moments as also ways we process things without having to think about it directly, because something things are just too hard to go at from the front.

So yeah. I wonder how that would look like. We had a glimpse of it in out creative process with the last project. And I wouldn't say everything went rosy.. But perhaps the expectation shouldn't be that either.