

May, 8-11, 2019

## ChristinaNoel & The Creature presents SUGAR

Company: ChristinaNoel & The Creature  
Venue: LATEA Theater at The Clemente Center  
Location: New York, NY

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Photo credit: Aeric Meredith-Goujon; design: Casey Loomis

For their seventh annual full-length performance, ChristinaNoel & The Creature presents **Sugar: Who Are All These Adults Crying?** This dance theatre piece is the latest collaboration between ChristinaNoel Reaves, Aeric Meredith-Goujon, and The Creature cast, utilizing their trademark blend of dance and voice performance that Reaves has developed as a signature of her company.

Tickets [HERE](#).

May 8, 10, 11 @ LATEA Theater at The Clemente Center  
107 Suffolk Street, NY

Each performance will have a different lineup:

Wed @ 8 The Creature feat. Carlos A. Cruz-Velázquez

Fri @ 8pm The Creature feat. Nat Osborn

Sat @ 1pm The Epyras\*

Sat 7:30 The Creature feat. The Epyras

\*Youth company exclusive performance feat. The Creature as guest artists

ChristinaNoel Reaves will also be teaching a workshop\*\* Friday May 10, 1pm - 3pm. Artists will explore The Creature's signature blend of dance, voice, and theatre, and will learn songs and phrase work from SUGAR.

\*\*5/10 Dance Workshop + Ticket Combo: Admission to the workshop and SUGAR for only \$30!

### SUGAR

"Once upon a time, there were three fears: Papa Fear, Mamma Fear, and Baby Fear. All were too hot, too cold, too hard, too soft...and yet somehow, also just right.

Huh.

I'm not really sure how I fit but there is always a space for me. I can't fix all of this but I pick up the pieces and lay them out in order. I follow the recipe, remember my lines. It's not what I expected and vengeance is sweet but useless.

Made from 87% recycled glass, I am strong wild and free but I will not be familiar, and I'm composing myself as fast as I possibly can then making fun of the alternate self I embody, then running to catch up with it and apologize. Like I've been here before, I follow these lines, screaming sweet nothings, blown out of proportion...

Dealing with gentleness clumsily, fingers always too slippery, gestures always too grand. I never wanted to be called romantic! This certainty's a little death, a little sweet, a little sour.

I'm hugged and left for dead, but somehow I haven't missed a beat, flying through concentric circles of reason and doubt, wondering aloud if I'm okay and who decides what's okay. Doesn't that seem a bit drastic? Because who is who? Are you one or am I speaking to all of you? I'm expecting to be held while getting away with dropping..."

New York, NY, 10002  
<https://www.artful.ly/store/events/17616>

May 10, 2019: 8:00pm  
May 11, 2019: 7:30pm

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