

eeni meeni mini mo

Devised by the Company
Darlinghurst Theatre "In The Raw" December 2004

Director: Kate Gaul
Cast: Holly Austin, Adriano Cappelletta, Les Chantery, Clara Iaccarino,
Jo Mickleiz, Laura Scrivano, Amber Todd, Johann Walraven

eeni meeni mini mo is a performance which asks what do we lose as individuals, a community, a nation as a result of our hate, racism, ignorance and our narrow- mindedness.

In March 2004 a group of young actors met over a two-week period with the desire to "make a show" about "something important". **eeni meeni mini mo** became the show. The group continued meeting on a regular basis over the next seven months to present and shape the researched/created material before a rehearsal period to culminate in a work- in-progress performance for **In the Raw** – an opportunity to test the material with an audience.

It's a show about young people, for those who want to know what young people think about discrimination. This is an investigation of racial, sexual, religious discrimination as it is practiced and experienced on a day-to-day basis in Australia.

There is a growing urgency from young people to begin a dialogue, especially in the face of current events (eg, gang rapes, race riots in Redfern, football club scandals).

There is a need to test grass roots opinions and mass media white-wash in the potent environment of the theatre in order to re-examine who we are, why we are like this and who we fear we may become.

eeni meeni mini mo is created from verbatim transcripts, original writing, found text and recordings. The production is currently being presented in schools. There is a 5 minute DVD which accompanies the production

They ask him:
Where he's from?
How long he's been gone?
What language does he speak today?
and oh
How funny it is that he lived in a garage when
he got here.

"Do you still have friends there?
How long since you've been back?
Why did you come here?
How did you come here?
And how do you pronounce your name it sounds a bit
foreign to my ear".

I wonder if he gets sick
of the questions, the attention
and the tension of knowing
that nobody will ever say:
How you doin' today?

