i first envisioned Walk the Walk because i feel like my people are spinning a public story that needs to be seen, told, and represented as trans/nonbinary/gnc/intersex folx, we each conjure a unique walk into & through the world. it takes a lot to walk out the door and be all the things we each are.

i believe our walks are magical & bright & courageous & brilliant & real af!
as a trans person finding my way, i feel a part of a larger amoeba, a gender-expanding, species-expanding story that is rippling out and shifting the world as we walk through it.

Walk the Walk is a space for us. To discover and conjure the shapes of our trans/forming story.

Walk that walk,
Walk the Walk is a community theatre project in the making! With a California Arts Council grant, Invertigo will present a staged production of Walk the Walk in 2023.

Want to be involved? Got stories, material, daily choreographies about your walk?

Stay in touch! Invertigo will offer a call to artists in early 2023 to build an ensemble for a multidisciplinary Walk the Walk production.

Stay tuned!
A big thanks to the City of West Hollywood for supporting the kickstart of Walk the Walk!

info@inverteddance.org
424.229.2141
Stay tuned!

More Walk the Walk in 2023!
Each day, each night, through each year, and on Transgender Day of Remembrance, we take time to reflect and honor the lives and memories of transgender/gnc people who we've lost due to anti-transgender violence.
How Did You Learn To Set Boundaries?

What Triggered Me?

1. I felt powerless.
2. I felt judged.
3. I felt unheard.
4. I felt unsafe.
5. I felt excluded.
6. I felt blamed.
7. I felt disrespected.
8. I felt a lack of attention.
9. I felt lonely.
10. I felt like I couldn't be honest.
11. I felt uncared for.
12. I felt like the bad guy.
13. I felt forgotten.
15. I felt manipulated.
16. I felt frustrated.
17. I felt trapped.
18. I felt disconnected.
19. I felt controlled.
20. I felt like I couldn't speak up.

From Overwhelmed To Empowered

CEDRIC
I was told if I want to visit what great lesbian bars used to be like, I should just open one. DJs playing soft or experimental music. Non-alcoholic cocktail specials but multiple fancy free water options. There would be books, nooks, multiple ways to sneak out unseen. Bar staff cross trained as Doulas, Restorative Justice / Conflict Coaches. There would be no TVs. There would be Massages. There would be Vegan food. No cis-het men allowed unless brought by a friend even if they help fund the place. These would be some of the regulars:

My Daily Walk daydreams, chats with and depends on friends, with its own inner dialogue about what it would mean to unmask a little bit more everyday, but I question authenticity...

I generated this collection of AI faces I could use in case I wanted to anonymize my actual image on social media. It reminds me that we can avoid detection in an intimate quiness.
Tomorrow will be the day I'll ask if we can open the book of possibilities and hangout in a different way. To discover more than what is on the surface and delve into the desires we both want to encounter. Tomorrow will be the day to step out of my comfort zone and embrace the kinetic fields to recreate a space beyond the unknown.

It's always nice to feel like you have a sincere friend, which should always be our first interaction. So, tomorrow will be the day I say good luck to me, good luck to you and good luck to what can happen between us.

Today, I feel the need to bind my breast. I am self-conscious and wanting to wear the whole day my fitted shirt. Can they tell us a part? My round knobs are here. Hell, binding is just another process for me in the morning.

Passing as a flat chested man is another labor intense, high-maintenance woman aiming to feel beautiful amongst a crowd of bodies. Oh well, it’s a process of tomorrow and today to becoming my real. I will figure out the binding and move beyond this veil.
Release, Unloose or Rethink

fitted, doesn't fit... I can find my fit
You can’t predict the future. But you should allow yourself to adapt to it.

Peace. It does not mean to be in a place where there is no trouble, noise, or hard work. It means to be in the midst of those things and still be calm in your heart.

Unknown

Don’t aim at success - the more you aim at it and make it a target, the more you are going to miss it. For success, like happiness, cannot be pursued; it must ensue.

Viktor Frankl

The privilege of a lifetime is being who you are.

Joseph Campbell

Let everything happen to you: beauty and terror. Just keep going. No feeling is final.

Rainer Maria Rilke
My breath is unique, challenged, syncopated wonderful, mysterious.

My breath allows me to move, dance, swim, roam, explore.

My breath knows love, bliss, warmth, embrace.

My breath knows pain, struggle, stress, fear, anxiety, sadness, trauma, loss, pressure.

My breath is beautiful, deep, connected.
I live between the everything and these parts torn and tucked, stitched and unstuck
i of the half-nip walkers

i of the knee deep
gender benders

i of the
x sex markers

i of the
infinity loop
renderers
it takes time of this

to keep finding my way.
i am leaving the land of round
half nip half flat lunar body now
i walk pocked
and puckered

and will learn to love
this hollow

this medicine of broken.
how we break to find our way
"BEING NON-BINARY IS ABOUT EMBRACING MY FLUIDITY, MY BECOMING, MY JOURNEY WITHOUT FIXED DESTINATION."

—ALOK V MENON
THANK YOU!

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