

**Witnessing art is a form of dance**

A poem inspired by Romain Bigé  
Jochem Naafs

Attention  
What we are attending to  
Who are we looking at  
At his lips?  
Or at his hips?  
Tan is tone  
Is dance  
Is attention

Being attentive  
Being in tension  
Being attention  
Pay attention  
Please  
And if not  
You can also leave  
Or lay down

The tracing  
Of attention  
Of the choir  
The tracing  
Of togetherness  
To relate them  
In attention  
To create tension  
Between them  
To make relation  
In an art space

Art time-spaces authorize unnecessary perception  
Art time-spaces are frames for training attention  
And you can do whatever you want  
But what do you want to do?  
With your body  
With your mind

What is authorized in a lecture time-space?  
What is authorized by the speaker?  
Are we allowed to move?  
When we watch the speaker?  
When we watch a perspective painting  
Can we get the you in us?  
Can we understand ourselves within us?

Please sleep  
Please be still  
Please listen and watch  
Be mute  
My audience  
And deal with your perception  
And suspend your hunger, your thirst

Don't pay attention to life  
Don't react to what you need  
But do pay attention to the art

See the new chunks  
Re-create the new chunks  
Make precepts  
Make your perception concrete  
Make it necessary for you  
Unify  
Dismember  
Remember  
The hallway  
The truncated pyramid  
The headless robot

And I want to talk about love  
'Cause it's great to talk about love  
Love shakes the ground beneath you  
Art shakes the ground beneath you  
Is that beauty?  
Or is that sublime?  
And can I then still trace attention?

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