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*Isabelle Choinière, Sorcerer's Apprentice for the Digital Age*

Outfitted for a technoïd ritual, the dancer Isabelle Choinière unfolds her body with the aid of electronic sensors. She slowly stretches her bust, her legs, and all her muscles as though emerging from a long slumber. Compact concentrated grace. On the white screens and the transparent veils, which enclose the dancer like a cage of light, blue sinusoidal waves unfold. The choreographer undulates to the hypnotic throb of the music. Each one of her movements gives the impression of calling forth new images and surprising sonar modulations. From the reddish glow of her grinding mouth strange grunts and growls emerge. Amplified these sounds invade the stage in waves. Isabelle Choinière appears to be generating a visual and sonic symphony. This expansion of the her body, acting as both canvas and brush, creates a fascinating illusion where we witness a mutation before our very own eyes.

Hence the pertinence of the title *Communion- Electronic Eroticism*, for the dance, the music, and visuals are all intertwined to create a whole that is strangely tentacular and alive. It makes no sense to speak of set-design, or of a soundtrack here, the symbiosis explodes all boundaries. Thanks to the electronics, video, and computer graphics, the human dancer pushes her physical limits and opens herself up to the virtual infinite. A sorcerer's apprentice for the digital age, Isabelle Choinière explores these magical tools to opens the valves of a studied and novel voluptuousness. Perched against a background of raining red petals or electronic snow, she goes through a metamorphosis worthy of a science-fiction chameleon. Her skin changes, absorbing light and color, playing with the fluorescence to pass from a synthetic texture to a velvet one. An ambiguous being is born whose final searing howl catapults us into an unpredictable elsewhere.

Rosita Boisseau.