

PANIC! Bursaries**Tammy Tsang, *Don't You Wanna Dance Say You Wanna Dance*****Video Transcription**

Description: Throughout the video, white text of the spoken words show on top of the video as they are spoken. The words are dispersed across the screen, sometimes broken, sometimes letters appear to move across the page. Close up of tinsel curtains which glimmer in lights. They change colour from purple to blue, red, yellow, green on a cycle. The focus of the camera moves across the surface.

Speech: Aliveness expressed in movements. Let's dance. Feel the beats from the tambourine. Yowzah Yowzah Yowzah. Say "run", I run with you. Say "hide", we'll hide

Description: The image becomes more abstract and blurred, with dark shadows.

Speech: Take me dancing tonight. You should be dancing. Don't blame it on the sunshine. Don't blame it on the moonlight.

Description: The camera angle moves 90 degrees, giving the feeling of falling.

Speech: Your blood like winter freezes just like ice. I just can't, I just can't I just can't control my feet. Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'

Description: Cut to a wide shot showing the installation, which is a mini dance club. The mini dance club is a tent with open sides. Three of the sides have been partitioned off with tinsel curtains, and colour changing lights make them glimmer.

A person stands still inside the installation, another stands outside, watching the first person. After a few seconds, a second video appears on top of the first and is transparent, so you can see both images at once. The second video shows the person slowly moving their hands inside the installation. The person watching from outside the installation walks across the frame.

Speech: For the past two years, things escalated dramatically back home. People gathered and disperse like grey water, all in desperate response to violence, brutality and ignorance.

Description: Multiple shots of people inside the installation layer on top of each other, transparent so that you can see each person separately but they merge as well. Some stand still, some try to dance but stop again.

Speech: I stared from across the oceans, house ablaze. Once a soft place to land.. watch it burn, watch it burn... (echoing and fading)... watch it burn...

(Funk and dance music fades in)

Description: A wide shot of the mini dance club with no one inside. The lights continue to flash and change colours while the music plays to an empty room.

Speech: (singing) Don't you wanna dance?! Say you wanna dance!

Description: White text appears and disappears inside the mini dance club, which reads:

Work & film by
Tammy Tsang

A/V artist
Connor Haynes (The Self)

Music
Tammy Tsang
Kieran West

Videographer
Jenny Handley

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Bella Probyn
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(Music fades away)