FELDENKRAIS AUSTRALIA

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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

By Shona Lee

Ground proved to be a very fertile theme for this edition of the AFG Journal....

The layers to Ground that our authors explore in this publication include:

Ground being dependable, a lesson in resilience; what it means to stand one's ground and the resonance it brings to your voice (quite literally, not only as a metaphor). The ground being key for skeletal organization; along with the mind-boggling realization that the so-called 'solidity' of the ground, is actually in constant motion, as we spin through the solar system. Personal practices of connecting with the physical ground of earth, outdoors in nature; how we come from the ground and that Ground can also be found within.

Understanding the importance of ground was a profound turning point in my Functional Integration skillset as a new practitioner. Of course, this key

concept had been emphasized all along, but you hear it when it's meaning is ready to be meaningful to you.....! For me this came whilst attending a workshop on working with children with special needs; the exercise was to bring the ground or give ground, that was it, so simple. And boom goes the epiphany - all we have to do is give ground and the nervous system has what it needs to recalibrate / unwind! Obviously an oversimplification, you start with ground and expand the learning from there, but such a super solid, absolutely essential place to start...

We end this edition on Ground with an Acknowledgement of Country – sharing different forms it could take, for how we might incorporate this dimension of what Ground/Country means into our classes / workshops. Normally this would come at the beginning, however I wanted it to be last thing that was remembered. A bit upside down perhaps, but so is Terra Australis –on a world map! With firm ground beneath you, you have the liberty to be playful.



ABOUT FELDENKRAIS AUSTRALIA

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The theme for our 2022 issue is 'Image in Action' – contributions are invited.

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By Robyn Phelan

An adolescent passion and ability for elite competitive basketball has left my adult knees minus

anterior cruciate ligaments with a few millimetres of cartilage plus busted finger joints. To add insult to physical injury, my immune system has decided that my joints are an aggressive enemy to be attacked. A diagnosis of Rheumatoid Arthritis confirmed that my pain levels and tiredness were not female hysteria nor menopausal paranoia. Rheumatoid arthritis (RA) is an autoimmune disease that causes pain and swelling of the joints. Our body's immune system exists to fight off infections. Having an autoimmune disease such as RA, means that my immune system is confused in its role of protector and targets the lining of my joints, causing inflammation and joint damage. My particular RA affects hands and feet. Interestingly, or cruelly, these are the parts of my body most required for an art practice that works with clay and responds to working across different sites. A weekly dose of chemicals knocks out my immune system saving my joints from further destruction. To manage RA and my longstanding injuries, a daily commitment to gentle,

mindful exercise has saved not only my mental health but it has empowered my body's ability to sense itself in space. This routine has become a conduit to my somatic practice of embodied art making.

Imagine you have nothing better to do in this day other than experience this moment.

Ingrid Weisfelt, Feldenkrais teacher

The opening quote from a class recorded by my Feldenkrais teacher and dear friend Ingrid Weisfelt.

I began Feldenkrais lessons at Ingrid's concerned encouragement and under her direct tutelage to manage my Rheumatoid Arthritis once medication had stabilised the condition. The Feldenkrais Method is a universal method for improving human life through better movement, sensation, posture and breathing. As an exercise therapy it was devised by Israeli Moshé Feldenkrais, (1904–1984) during the mid-20th century. Neuroplasticity, the ability of the brain to reorganise synaptic connections after injury, is central to the

effectiveness of the Feldenkrais Method. Trained practitioners use touch, movement, guided imagery and mindful body awareness to stimulate the brain to make useful and lasting improvements to movement and posture. Ingrid began this training after suffering her own injury when she was an international dancer with Meryl Tankard's Australian Dance Theatre and Tanztheater Basel. Feldenkrais is used by performing and creative artists by making, 'small and subtle changes in movement habits that make a big difference to your confidence, quality and safety in performance and repetitive actions.'

[Feldenkrais ref: https://www.feldenkrais.org.au/the-feldenkrais-method & https://www.feldenkrais.org.au/feldenkrais-for-performers]

When listening to one of Ingrid's pre-recorded lessons, it was her voice, her gentle persuading and importantly her specific instructions that informed how my body could heal itself by finding new ways of sensing, feeling around and through arthritic pain and injury. During the intense focus of one particular session, it occurred to me that Ingrid's mode of instruction, her choice of words, articulate how I approach my ceramic practice. In the mindful state of a session, I find myself drifting and dreaming, imaging and planning possible

art projects. Ingrid's voice would soon pull me back into my body and through my breath.

A necessary shift in practice was required during the Covid-19 pandemic and especially into Melbourne's second lockdown, where our movements were restricted to a five-kilometre radius from our home and no more than one hour of outside recreation per day. This pandemic winter brought a deeper attention to my immediate surrounding as repetitive visits to local parks occurred over the many, many months. On these walks I applied the instructional affirmations of Ingrid's lessons to a new body of ceramic work.









To quote from Ingrid's instructions, '...be curious about what happens... to do whatever you need to find the possibility'. My tacit approach to material and site is an embodied movement flowing in and out of what I feel, sense, think and do. This interior process or flow of decision making is subtle, fleeting and perhaps beyond written language. And yet, in Ingrid's instructions, I find a clarity of language and direction that corresponds with how my consciousness responds to the activity of making. I wondered hesitantly if I could quote and apply her words to a creative writing piece. She was curious and delightedly gave her permission to do so. Following this preface is the resulting creative

writing piece. I directly transcribed a lesson of Ingrid's recorded live in Melbourne in 2019, capturing the key terms that relate to how my practice unfolds in my imagination. This piece articulates how a tacit art practice responds to a deep understanding of my body, an intimate attention to site, and my skill and material awareness of clay. Alongside Ingrid's words I have intersected my field notes written after collecting clay impressions through compression from a Black Wattle tree in Royal Park Melbourne for use as source material for sculptural work in July 2020.

Robyn







Robyn is an extraordinary ceramicist, educator, explorer and discoverer. Throughout the time I have known her she has weathered events that have caused her much physical and emotional pain, and that have threatened a diminished experience of life, love and creative expression. As clouds darkened familiar pathways, Robyn went searching and found cracks of light. Then with an incredible amount of selfcompassion, wisdom, and insight, she turned these cracks into rays of warmth, creativity and possibility. Like the trees she draws inspiration from, she found the ground beneath her, sending deep roots to receive back nourishment, support and new growth for her creative practice. It's been an absolute pleasure walking alongside her in her artistic journey and a constant reminder of the beauty, simplicity and profound impact that a practice in the Feldenkrais Method can have.

Ingrid

Imagine you have nothing better to do in this day other than experience this moment

my bike skims across the hard and impervious streets contained within the five-kilometre radius of the inner city bitumen, concrete, bluestone, and tram lines I have no physical connection with this land, my early morning immersion is all atmospheric and cerebral a bracing breeze stings the tip of my nose and fingertips winter is brisk, icy, scent-less like opening a freezer door no mask for bike riding, no-one has breathed this air recently my breath is getting deeper and heavier now my heart beats in syncopation with the pedestrian crossing alarm as I cross into Royal Park immediately I smell the scent of eucalyptus I hear lorikeets and scan for Black Wattle

you have this time
where you can start to explore for yourself
your own body and your own movement
in your own way
there is no expectation
there is no right or wrong
you are seeking light, easy, soft movement,
smooth connected movement through your whole body
in your way

I am now on foot, walking, scanning for the feathery fronds that indicate Black Wattle looking for the lime green pods that are yet to burst into bloom

as you are quietly sensing and feeling through your body bring your attention to how your breath feels inside your body perhaps you can sense a slight shift, a rise, a fall, an opening, a closing

standing quiet

I connect to the ground through my feet
acknowledge this place, sovereign land, Wurundjeri land
use soft eyes and deep attention to see and sense what the engagement will be at this time
use soft eyes to caress leaf tips, filigree twigs, sweeping branches, robust trunk, and buried root
the place I will work with is found
unpack prepared coils of clay

notice what happens if? how does the weight shift? if you move one part of you, how does the rest of you respond? pause for a moment

> white porcelain, perfectly plastic and malleable cold and damp yet willing to respond to my hand movements compress a piece of clay into a form that can be received by the tree

play around a little bit how can you do this movement differently? allow how does this change your contact with? flatten



place the clay onto the tree that calls my attention here is a knot, a piece of bark, and growth lines hold my left palm flat against the clay surface tap fingertips to flatten clay against the tree body

and then keep still what do you need to do to the centre of yourself?

is this flattening enough to secure, even momentarily, the clay to the tree?

rest for a moment notice what impact this has had on

> the body of the tree the porcelain clay has become as one with the branch the white material alludes to a bandage has there been an injury?

no care and attention has been paid to this application

continue with same exploration start to play a little bit with all the different ways you can manipulate or change while keeping the same movement roll, lift, feel what you need to do



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consider the correspondence between my body and the branch surface
use knuckles to press along the clay length
watch how the clay spreads and reaches away from this compressive action

what impact does this have on softening and folding look for ease and softness not correctness it is not about the range of the movement but about the quality of the movement

pay attention to the action and experience
I see rhythmic indentations that tell the story of my movement across the porcelain
these indexical marks ripple like the surface of water furrowed by wind
does this tree ripple also
tickled by the cold clay against its skin?

imagine you have nothing better to do in this day other than experience this moment

gently peel the stretched clay away from the tree surface

peeled like a skin

a sheath of bark in simulation

be curious about what happens

see the language of the tree surface collected by the clay it is an embossed language like a Rosetta Stone observe the indexical record of this compressive correspondence on both sides of the clay surface an intimate and gentile conversation



rest

take up more clay pieces look for another surface that calls for your attention

do this movement many, many times sense your contact with this moment

> this time keep this piece on the tree add and accumulate more pieces of compressed clay along the outreaching branch

sense what changes in your body how can you soften and find possibility? shift, fold, arch, roll, reach to do whatever you need to find the possibility keep your breath soft your belly soft work within a small range do less and feel more as you send this force

> from my feet, though my body, along my arms, into my hands and fingers and down and through the clay

how does your body respond? how do you track this force that you are generating? how can you shift, move, and organise to make this a glorious, fluid, constant movement?

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my body pushes
my hands work in small movements
not quite a rhythm but in connection to how the clay spreads across the surface of the tree trunk

All my clay has been applied to two adjacent tree boughs like outstretched arms the tree has received and holds the clay tablets

rest

you are resting but your mind is scanning, sensing, feeling, noticing differences this is where all the learning is happening stay with this quiet and internalised focus, notice

what is happening in the middle of yourself? is it clearer, simpler? is there something that your body learnt?

I gently collect these tablets of clay
try not to damage the intimate trace of correspondence
pack pannier
ride back to studio
reengage, reimagine, reframe this experience

I turn to farewell the tree
as I leave
a trace of porcelain has remained on the branches
dried now to pure white
the ghostly remnants of our conversation



You can find out more about Robyn's beautiful art at: https://www.robynphelan.com.au/

Ingrid's Dancers Series can be found at: https://www.melbournefeldenkraisstudio.com/Melbourne_Feldenkrais_Studio/Home.html