We love like Barnacles
Crip Lives in Climate Chaos
We dedicate this show to our ancestors, especially beloved community members incarcerated in detention centers, nursing homes, prisons, jails, those lost through the COVID-19 pandemic, and the countless others lost in climate catastrophes.

We dedicate this performance to all those fighting for the survival of our earth and all of her creations.

We especially dedicate this performance to Stacey Milbern and the members of Living Hope Wheelchair Association in Houston, Texas.
**SINS INVALID** is a disability justice based performance project that celebrates and centralizes queer and trans disabled artists of color as communities that have been historically marginalized. Conceived and led by disabled people of color, Sins Invalid develops provocative, multidisciplinary performances for audiences in the San Francisco Bay Area and nationally challenging normative paradigms of “sexy”, offering instead a vision of beauty and sexuality inclusive of all individuals and communities.

Sins Invalid defines disability broadly to include people with physical impairments, people who belong to a sensory minority, people with psych impairments, people with cognitive challenges, and those with chemical injury or chronic illness.

Sins Invalid has both a Cultural Program (including home and touring performances, performance based workshops led by disabled artists and film distribution of a 32-minute documentary on the performances), and a Disability Justice Movement Building Program (including a leadership development program, local and national presentations at universities and conferences, and working with community organizations to expand their capacity to work with disabled communities).

Join us and learn more at sinsinvalid.org.
Mistress Asthma
Alex Cafarelli

The Forgotten
Maria Palacios

Mourning In Puerto Rican
Bianca I. Laureano

Running from the Ecological Wave
Lateef McLeod

Altar to Dead Puerto Ricans
Bianca I Laureano

Untitled
Antoine Hunter

Tientos
Seema Bahl

INTERMISSION

Grief Is A Process Of Slow Steps
To Accept A Terrible Thing
Alex Cafarelli
Guajiras
Seema Bahl

Climate Chaos
Bianca I. Laureano

Honey
Nomy Lamm

Crip Prophesies
Maria Palacios

FINALE
Produced by Sins Invalid

Artistic Director: Patty Berne

Artists
Alex Cafarelli
Antoine Hunter
Bianca I. Laureano
John Bussoletti
Lateef McLeod
Maria R. Palacios
Nomy Lamm
Sean Shelly
Seema Bahl

Voice Actors: Juba Kalamka, JP, Mona Chenani

Sins Invalid Staff
Karina Camarena Heredia, Executive Assistant
Kayley Margarite Whalen, Communications Consultant
Leticia Robles-Tovar, Administrative and Development Associate
Mordecai Cohen Ettinger, Development Director
Patty Berne, Executive and Artistic Director
Production Crew
Artistic Director: Patty Berne
Production Assistant: Karina Camarena Heredia
Production Manager and Light Designer: Dave Robertson
Performance Video Production and Editing: Loren Robertson Productions
Audio Engineer: Sam Gray
Audio Descriptions: Nomy Lamm
ASL Translation: Eboni K Gaytán, April Jackson-Woodard, Juan Ramirez, Nora Joy Rodriguez
Poster and Program Design: Micah Bazant
ODC Staff: Nick Wagner, Jack Beuttler, Michael Lee
ODC Theater Technician: Del Medoff
ODC Digital Content Producer: Matt Shrimplin
Photographer: Richard Downing
Makeup Artist: Treina Alexander

Locations/Theaters
ODC (San Francisco, California)
Copious Art (Ballard, Washington)
MATCH (Houston, Texas)
Theatre Passe Muraille (Toronto, Canada)
Willo’ Wind Farm (Toronto, Canada)

Houston Crew
Production Manager and Photographer: Nine Lam
Floor Manager/Production: Ryan Shoots
Video Tech Operator: Esteban Valencia
Video Tech Operator: Ikki Wu
Access Support Person: Omar Velarde
Makeup Artist: Joseph Robles
Seattle Crew
Filmed by Brody Willis and Shann Thomas at Blanket Fort Productions
Lighting and Sound: Tony Gavilanes

Toronto Crew
Production Manager and Lighting Designer: Rebecca Picherack
Camera: Mée Rose, Wy Joung Kou
Sound: Cecilio Escobar
Makeup: Miss Vu
Theatre Passe Muraille Liaisons: Marjorie Chan, Jenn Sartor
Theatre Passe Muraille Technician: Christopher Ross
Theatre Passe Muraille Facilities Manager: Eric Read
Farm crew: Charissa Wilcox
Farm Ciaison: Diana Lopez
Rehearsal Studio: Aluna Theatre

Honey
Performed by Nomy Lamm with The Beauty (thebeautyolympia.bandcamp.com)
Sam Gray on guitar, Ben Lucal on drums and percussion, with additional bass and guitar by Patti H.
Costume: Pidgeon Von Tramp
Stagehand/access support: Ell Rieke
Choreography support: NEVE
Flamenco *Tientos* and *Guajiras*
Vocalist: Seema Bahl
Guitarist: John Bussoletti
Nomy Lamm on percussion for Tientos
Dancer: Maria R. Palacios
Choreography: Mercy Renteria with Undebel Flamenco

The Forgotten & Crip Prophecies
Written and performed by Maria R. Palacios

Mistress Asthma & Grief Is a Process of Slow Steps To Accept a Terrible Thing
Performer: Alex Cafarelli
“Eli, Eli” song in “Grief...”:
   Lyrics: Hannah Szenes
   Melody: David Zahavi
   Singers: Alex Cafarelli and Nomy Lamm
Pottery: Melissa Harendorf
Title for “Grief...”: Kamila Rina
Intergalactic Arts Collective Liaison: Jessica Runge
Aluna Theatre Liaison: Trevor Schwellnus
Land Acknowledgment Consultant: Michaela Washburn
Crown Design/Build: Lokki Ma
Voice Actors for Poems: Juba Kalamka, JP, Mona Chenani

Mourning In Puerto Rican
Written and Performed by Bianca I. Laureano
Access support: G Gomez
Altar to Dead Puerto Ricans
Written and performed by Bianca I. Laureano

Running from the Ecological Wave
Written and performed by Lateef McLeod
Access Support: Christopher Sean Shelly

Untitled
Dancer: Antoine Hunter
Voice-over text written by Bianca I. Laureano
Voice Actor: Juba Kalamka
DIRECTOR

Patty Berne is a Co-Founder, Executive and Artistic Director of Sins Invalid, a disability justice based performance project centralizing disabled artists of color and queer and gender non-conforming artists with disabilities. Berne’s training in clinical psychology focused on trauma and healing for survivors of interpersonal and state violence. Their professional background includes advocacy for immigrants who seek asylum due to war and torture; community organizing within the Haitian diaspora; international support work for the Guatemalan democratic movement; work with incarcerated youth toward alternatives to the criminal legal system; offering mental health support to survivors of violence; and advocating for LGBTQI and disability perspectives within the field of reproductive genetic technologies. Berne’s experiences as a Japanese-Haitian queer disabled woman provides grounding for her work creating “liberated zones” for marginalized voices. Berne was awarded the Disability Futures Fellowship in 2020 and they are widely recognized for their work to establish the framework and practice of disability justice.

PERFORMERS

Alex Cafarelli is a genderqueer femme Jewish Witch gardener based in Toronto. Her writing and performance has been featured at theatres, conferences and universities across North America on themes of sexuality, chronic illness, survivorship,
ancestor work and queer femme identity. Alex facilitates creative writing workshops for queer and trans folks and trauma survivors, which are now available online at alexcafarelli.com.

**Antoine Hunter** is an award-winning internationally known African-American Deaf choreographer, dancer, instructor and Deaf advocate who presents Deaf-centered works. Awards include Dance/USA Fellowship (2019), the inaugural Jeanette Lomujo Bremond Humanity Award (2018), the Isadora Duncan Award (2018), King of Carnaval SF (2017.) He is the founder/artistic director of Urban Jazz Dance Company and Bay Area International Deaf Dance Festival.

**Bianca I. Laureano, PhD, MA2, CSES** is an award-winning educator and sexologist. In May 2020 she was awarded an honorary doctorate from the California Institute for Integral Studies for her work in expanding the equity and justice frameworks for the US sexuality field. Find out more about Bianca at her website BiancaLaureano.com and about ANTE UP! at www.AnteUpPD.com.

**Lateef McLeod** has earned a BA in English from UC Berkeley, an MFA in Creative Writing from Mills College, and is currently in his fourth year of study at the Anthropology and Social Change Doctoral program at California Institute for Integral Studies in San Francisco. He published his first poetry book
entitled *A Declaration of A Body Of Love* in 2010 and published his second poetry book entitled *Whispers of Krip Love, Shouts of Krip Revolution* this year in 2020. He was in the 2007 and 2016 theater performances of Sins Invalid and also their artist-in-residence performance in 2011 entitled Residence Alien.

**Maria R. Palacios**, known as the Goddess on Wheels, has been a force on the Sins stage since 2007. Through the power of her words, Maria captures the love, pain and survival of disabled people. Maria is a poet, author, and performer whose story as a brown, immigrant, disabled woman echoes the resilience of crip survival.

**Nomy Lamm** is Sins Invalid’s Creative Director as well as a voice teacher, creative coach, and ordained Kohenet/Hebrew Priestess. They have been performing with Sins Invalid since 2008, and sing in a band called The Beauty (thebeautyolympia.bandcamp.com). You can access more of their work at nomyteaches.com.

**Seema Bahl** (she/her/hers) is a disabled woman of color and college lecturer focused on disability studies and disability justice. Seema has been involved in disability justice activism in the Pacific Northwest for a number of years. She is a mother and a true believer in the power of flamenco music as a path towards her liberation.
Eli, Eli
Hebrew song based on a poem by Hannah Szenes sung by Alex Cafarelli and Nomy Lamm

Eli, Eli
Shelo yigamer le’olam:
Hachol vehayam
Rishrush shel hamayim
Berak hashamayim
Tefilat ha’adam.
Hachol vehayam
Rishrush shel hamayim
Berak hashamayim
Tefilat ha’adam.

Oh god, my god
I pray that these things never end
The sand and the sea
The rush of the waters
The crash of the heavens
The song of my heart
The sand and the sea
The rush of the waters
The crash of the heavens
The song of my heart
The song of my heart
I Belong There
by Mahmoud Darwish
read by Mona Chenani

I belong there. I have many memories. I was born as everyone is born.

I have a mother, a house with many windows, brothers, friends, and a prison cell with a chilly window! I have a wave snatched by seagulls, a panorama of my own.

I have a saturated meadow. In the deep horizon of my word, I have a moon, a bird’s sustenance, and an immortal olive tree.

I have lived on the land long before swords turned man into prey.

I belong there. When heaven mourns for her mother, I return heaven to her mother.

And I cry so that a returning cloud might carry my tears.

To break the rules, I have learned all the words needed for a trial by blood.

I have learned and dismantled all the words in order to draw from them a single word: Home.
كانه نم انا
ش يورد دوم حم

قدل او يل سانلا دلوت امك تندلو وتاي ركذ يل و كانه نم انأ
هدراب قذف ان ب نجس و واق دصا ّتوخ يل يذف اونلا رييشك تييبو
وديآز كتب شع يل صاخلا يدهش يل سراونلا احتفطخ تجوم يل و
قدلخ منوتيزي رو يطلاقل قزو مالكلا يصاقأ يف رق يل و
عإ ولووح دسوج ع عر فويسل دورم لبقي ضرآلا يلع تي نررم
وّديدام
أمام ع عامسلا يكبوت النبي امدا ع عامسلا دي أ ش كانه نم انأ
وّديد ع تيغيغ يين فرعتل ينكمبأو
ودعاقلا رس كأ يك مدلأ قمك حيب قملي يماليك ل ك تم لعت
وّدحو ندرفم باكرأ يك متاكففو مالكلا ل ك تم لعت

..ّنطول ييه
Amo este cuerpo mío que ha vivido la vida,
Amo mi espalda pringada de luceros apagados,
Amo la curva lunar de mis caderas
Amo el puñado de pétalos oscuros, el oculto vellón

Este cuerpo mío doliente que se enferma
que supura, que tose, que transpira,
secreta humores y heces y saliva,
y se fatiga, se agota, se marchita.

Cuerpo vivo, eslabón que asegura
la cadena infinita de cuerpos sucesivos.
Amo este cuerpo hecho con el lodo más puro:
semilla, raíz, savia, flor y fruto.

I love this body of mine that has lived a life,
I love my back studded with ancient stars,
I love the lunar curve of my hips
I love my bunch of dark petals and secret fur

This body of mine that can hurt and get ill,
that oozes, coughs, sweats,
secretes humours, faeces, saliva, grows tired, old and worn out.

Living body, one solid link to secure the unending chain of bodies.
I love this body made of pure earth, seed, root, sap, flower and fruit.

An Infected Planet
by Wrath
read by Juba Kalamka

my body is disintegrating in the fires that created it
i am becoming a planet
lumps rise on my skin like tiny hills
where shepherds bring their sheep to graze
rashes like the lake of fire into which lucifer was cast
crisscross my flesh
dry white areas appear in my mouth and throat
like the sun-bleached sands of some desert
where a sultan relaxes with his harem
my bowels are a river constantly flowing like the nile
or more appropriately the delaware
i am too tired to move
so nothing disturbs the tranquility
of the planet i am becoming
except the occasional tremor
when i shiver with fever
or the all-too-frequent earthquakes
when i convulse in agony

i am a planet
in the agonies of being born
this is not aids i suffer
it’s not a result
of practicing unsafe sex
these are not blisters but land masses
being formed on my nose and eyelids
in my anus

it is not sweat that dampens my sheets
but rather i am becoming
a tropical rain forest
and no
these are not tears
that you see on my face
just a trickle of fresh water
from an underground spring.
Honey
by Nomy Lamm

They say you can’t be that fat
it’s a symbol of wealth and greed
while they suck out the fat of the land
to fuel their machines
as if they give a frack
about what they extract from our bodies
they’re fiends who take what they want
without thank you or please please please
let me hold your feet
while you sleep and dream of divinity
let go of your insecurity
don’t be afraid to be be be be be be
your body
your soft round sweet body
honey honey
you’re part of the hive,
open wide you’re alive
and revel in what the good earth provides
revel in what the good earth provides
i love the smell of your countryside
it’s the definition of riches
your deep dark wet opulence

they love it they want it
they steal it they flaunt it
blame us for their desires
capitalism, our bodies are business
throw it on the fire
luscious abundance...
abundance of flesh is abundance of pleasure
and it’s literally deadly to scapegoat your body like a troll
and beauty’s not a product, and essence can’t be bought or sold
the hive is collapsing
the hive is collapsing
the hive is collapsing
the hive is collapsing
we’re all gonna die...
don’t deny us our pollen
we deserve this bit of bliss
Our deepest thanks to our fiscal sponsor Dancer’s Group for its dedication to the performance and dance communities in the Bay Area, especially Wayne Hazzard for his kind and consistent leadership.

**Alex Cafarelli:** Meredith Potter and Volcano Theatre, Kimberly Orton, Andrea Kuzmich, Omer Yukseker, Duncan Johnstone, Crystal MacDonell, Ruby, Young People’s Theatre, Nancy Irwin aka Naughty Nancy, Unicorn Collaborators, Domina Zan, Lesley K. Cafarelli and Shar Potechin.

**Bianca I. Laureano:** G Gomez, Jadelynn St Dre, Cory Silverberg, Mia Fine. Ancestors: 4,645 Puerto Ricans who died in 2018 and all those who came after, Ivette Laureano (my momma), Stacey Park Milbern.

**Juba:** My maternal great-grandmother Oray Booker Washington (1888-1973) for rubbing the life back into my mom back in 1943 preparation for you to hear me today.

**Karina Camarena Heredia:** Con mucho amor para mis hermanos Luis y Hector—to those who I appreciate more than words can express Lupita, Lechuga, Asia, Aunty P and Silvia Rosales.

**Kayley Whalen:** Cherry Chutima, Piyadhorn Suvarnvasi, Shane Bhatla, Chitsanupong Nithiwana,
Mai Nhu Thiên Ân, Equal Asia Foundation, Asia Pacific Trans Network, Lydia X.Z. Brown, and my mom Susan Whalen.

Lateef Mcleod: Christopher Sean Shelly, Goodluck Makundi, Albert, Patty B. and David Robertson, Mom, Dad, sisters Steph and Jen, Sister-in-law Kirya, whole family and Leroy Moore for introducing them to Sins Invalid.

Letícia F. Robles-Tovar: Dedicada a todos mis queridos amores por ayudarme a sanar, y a todos los pueblos del mundo que siguen luchando contra la injusticia.

Maria R. Palacios: Nine Lam and the Houston crew and Cory Silverberg.


Patty Berne: So much gratitude to the Sins Program Team, the fabulous 2020 Sins Performers, Sins Invalid interns Rafi Raffino Darrow, Blair Webb, interns past & present, ODC; special thanks to Dave Robertson, Sean Dorsey, Kebo Drew, Devi Peacock, Janelle

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Sins Invalid loves
OUR VISION

Sins Invalid recognizes that we will be liberated as whole beings—as disabled, as queer, as brown, as black, as gender non-conforming, as trans, as women, as men, as non-binary gendered— we are far greater whole than partitioned. We recognize that our allies emerge from many communities and that demographic identity alone does not determine one’s commitment to liberation.

Sins Invalid is committed to social and economic justice for all people with disabilities—in lockdowns, in shelters, on the streets, visibly disabled, invisibly disabled, sensory minority, environmentally injured, psychiatric survivors - moving beyond individual legal rights to collective human rights.

Our stories, imbedded in analysis, offer paths from identity politics to unity amongst all oppressed people, laying a foundation for a collective claim of liberation and beauty.
Front Cover Image Description:
A colorful illustration of a fat dark-skinned brown woman wearing a respirator mask next to a brown-skinned woman in a wheelchair with a child on her lap. Both figures hold a staff with a glowing white orb as storms and fires rage around them. Beneath them a green octopus curls one of its tentacles around the wheelchair’s left wheel, while its other tentacles curled gracefully in the water. The orb’s light pushes away the storm’s floodwater and the fire’s flames. In the background, the horizon is red and orange as a city burns. Clusters of barnacles are at all four corners of the image.