



DREAMING
FOXWOMAN

... AND THE
DAY

WE WAKE UP

TO FIND HER

GONE

STORYTELLER & SOCIAL ARTIST

IRIS CURTEIS

A One Day Workshop

This folktale takes us on a deep reflection of loneliness, desire for connection and lack of ability to respect and understand the wild on its own terms - and finally loss.

A hunter lives deep in a forest with nothing to keep him company save the cracking of a fire, the wind in the trees and the slow, careful stalk of prey. At the end of each day he returns home cold, hungry for a warm meal and longing for warm human company. His wish is fulfilled. But he does not know how or who is caring and providing for him. Using a hunter's stealth and cunning he discovers a woman in his hut. Her back is turned, her hair, a deep red river, cascades nearly to the floor. She sings in an ancient tongue – old words, ancient wisdom, music straight from the stars. He knows, in the way hunters know, this is fox woman dreaming. She is part fox, part woman and part spirit of the wild forest.

He cannot stand the wild scent of her pelt ...

There are profound themes in this tale and many lessons to be learned.

We will explore:

- Loneliness
- Consciousness of a hunter stalking prey.
- What is a lack of curiosity?
- State of the hunters hut, clothes, life.
- The difference between feral and wild
- The fox as a hunter.
- Foxwoman consciousness.

And about that wild smell ... we will explore scent and our soul, Petrichor - the scent of stone and golden blood [Greek word petros (stone) and ichor (fluid that flows in the veins of the Gods and Goddesses, the golden blood that made them immortal)] and why humans are so sensitive to it.

Bookings
Venue
Dates and Times