

HIGH PERFORMANCE

A Publication of Art in the Public Interest



Miles from NOWHERE

Teaching Dance
in Prison

Every week I take the same journey. I travel north past farmlands and zinc fields, toll booths and baby palm trees, industrial cranes and great blue herons, and ticky-tacky subdivisions that all look the same and share swampy Everglades backyards. It's desolate and progressive all at once. A constantly changing, razed landscape that is distinctly South Florida.

The end of my journey begins as I turn east onto a dreary no-name road off old Highway 27. I pass the Broward County Landfill with its massive incinerator glowering at the top of the only hill around. It's big, bronze and square—nightmarish—always burning. I call it the Gates of Hell....

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