

## International women's day corona chronicles

In this weeks addition we are celebrating international women's day. A time to reflect on the past, present and the future of how females in all walks of life have progressed, celebrate achievements, equality and gender parity. As part the school community we are sharing some work from our fantastic students and some work from different females in the creative industries. Enjoy!

Miss Schmid, Miss Choolun & the editorial team



Mary Mpiani

Makayla Wright



Kessa Tahir-Mirza



## AKAMOLSA crew

Working with these talented

individuals is always such an

amazing experience. The support, love and encouragement that they give to each other is incredible. It is a powerful feeling when you can feel the energy and the support that is given to someone when they are performing or competing. This group has that power and they are able to use it to inspire. These talented dancers have formed a tight group where they can express, explore, create and inspire. Each unique in their stylistic qualities but they have learnt to build a chemistry and connection. Today we celebrate you! We will be working towards our next project when we return to school!



## SPOKEN MOVEMENT UK

Catrina trained with a number of London-based street dance groups, including Avant Garde Dance and Definitive. A versatile dancer who has studied Contemporary Dance. Choreographer Catrina Nisbett and Asafo-Adjei, have created Family Honour which explores religious and cultural taboos in a Ghanaian family through the charged relationship between the two characters.



## Paradoxal

This all-female crew from Paris presented a powerful house dance piece titled Queen Blood. Performed with grace, fluidity and power by eight dancers, it explores the concept of femininity. Queen Blood reflects a variety of moods and emotional states and fuses afro-house and hip-hop dance styles with music varying from pumping house beats to the rhythm and tones of Nina Simone!



## Jasmin Vardimon

is a leading force in British dance theatre. Born and raised on a Kibbutz in central Israel, she joined the Kibbutz Dance Company and, in 1995, won a British Council On the Way to London Choreography Award. She moved to London in 1997 where she continues to make new and exciting works to date.



## Kate Prince

is the Artistic Director of Zonation, which she founded in 2002. The company's first full-length work, Into the Hoods, choreographed and directed by Kate Prince. The production premiered in 2006 and it was the first hip-hop dance show to transfer to the West End and the longest running dance show in West End history. She has created a number of works including Some Like it Hip-Hop which some of you have been to see on school trips. Her newest work Message in a Bottle is themed around the refugee crisis and displacement.



THE MIND GAMES THAT GO INTO TRYING TO  
MAKE THESE THINGS SOUND PRACTICAL



BUT WHERE IS OUR SOUL?



YOU'VE FUCKED WITH THE  
WRONG GENERATION



I DON'T BELIEVE IN GESTURES

## Bindi Vora

artist, curator, curatorial project manager at Autograph Gallery (and former Hendon School student)

### Mountain of Salt, 2020 – ongoing

Mountain of Salt (2020) is an ongoing series comprised of found images, appropriated text and digital shape collages, initially conceptualised as a human response to the unfolding of covid-19. Since the pandemic gripped the world, I like many others became acutely aware of the landscape in which we are living in, where everything has felt amplified; clinging to the news for updates, statistics and curves and in our own ways analysing the myriad forms of information being shared with us. It highlights the way words and speech have a physical presence, a bearing upon us and carry weight.

This text-based series of collages focuses on the provocative language used since March 2020 and evolved from the collecting words and sentences derived from politicians, journalists and individuals all sharing their commentary, updates or thoughts. The distinct rhetoric of collective responsibility, togetherness and unity constantly being consumed by us is further amplified by the shapes that appear in the works. The works have continued to evolve and now encompass issues and moments that have affected us well beyond the virus – conversations around oppression, racism and witnessing trauma but also speak to some of the more light-hearted moments in these times where we take solace.

<https://www.bindivora.co.uk/works/mountain-of-salt-2020-ongoing/>

# Rocks film review

by Saima Hussein

Rocks is a teenage girl with big dreams for the future, loyal fun friends and an adoring, though mischievous, little brother Emmanuel. Rocks enjoys school (as much as any teenager does) and lives a full vibrant life in East London with her team of London-centric female best friends. . Rocks' world is turned upside down when she returns from school to find her mum gone, having left some cash and a note offering little explanation except that she is sorry. Determined to stick with her brother and avoid being taken into care against all odds, Rocks leaves her home and hides in pockets of East London. As each day becomes tougher and her secret harder to hide, Rocks starts to push away those who love her and her friendship group begins to fracture. When the authorities finally catch up with her, there is really only one source of support for her to turn to: her friends. **A film about joy, resilience and the spirit of girlhood.**

As well as the fact that the movie Rocks teaches good lessons, within the movie there are many heart-breaking scenes that watchers can relate to as Rocks' life is no different to a regular teenager's life. I 100% recommend this movie as it teaches you the lessons of never giving up, trying your hardest and knowing as long as you ask there is always someone there to help. If you were to search up reviews and ratings of this movie then you won't be surprised to see how positive they are. I have seen ratings saying 96% out of 100% and also 7/10. You can find Rocks on Netflix so I think you should definitely watch it.

watch a trailer <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CqXhMYjasHM>



Elizabeth Collings

# About lockdown time

Time is just a construct in lockdown, it does not really exist when you have no need for it. This past month I have forgotten the date so many times and I have lost track of time to the point I fall asleep at 3am and have to wake up on time for online lessons.

Time is often given human properties and spoken about like a person who looms over your shoulder and picks at you like a crow. I gave this clock a fuzzy effect on it because it reminded me of the time it stopped for two whole days before we even noticed it had; I took this photo during the day to get the pencil like lines at the bottom. The light outside is not what I would have expected from February that's for sure.

My nails are black because I am going through a gothic phase again because old music crept up and me and my mother have fond memories of it. I kept on the nail polish because all of the other photos do not have features that stand out like nail polish that immediately brings attention to the object because of the dark contrast.

I bent my fingers around the outside creeping in like a snake when it coils to snatch its prey; I was inspired by the arms reaching out in many pieces of media I have consumed over the lockdown, many of which had been horror novels and the new game that came out. The time on the clock is important because it represents the afternoon and the afternoon is when a lot of work gets done and I miss half of it. The hand reaching up for a means of a break even just for a minute to forget about responsibilities and calm down before going off again.

There is lots of stress around time and the way I view it like a never ending loop that someone sectioned into barriers; during the first lockdown I started to think of how far I have come and it ended in a mental break down because I realised that childhood is like attending over a thousand funerals of who you used to be. The gold ring around my clock is a bit tarnished on the sides showing that time can not be kept even with objects that keep track of time which in a way is beautiful like a rose, roses bloom and wilt.

I have been in the same room for so long only looking at four walls, hours on end and procrastination has hit me hard along with deadlines. This photo symbolises a whole lot not just time: it symbolises distraction and addiction to media- when you look up at the clock after watching things for hours it makes you feel really guilty. My focal point has to be the hand because it's creepy like a spider and the way it arches over the clock along with the effect of a broadcasting signal makes it seem far even when it is close.

