



## THE NEW YORKER

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### CATHY WEIS

Weis is a cartoonist of a choreographer, and the prankish play between her dancers and their live-video twins prompts as much joy as a Road Runner cartoon—and disregards as many laws of physics. In her latest piece, “Electric Haiku,” she adds sound effects. When a dirty old man opens his trenchcoat, invisible birds rush out with a flutter of wings. An absurdly long drum roll accompanies another man as he tries to balance on one foot, while a wide video screen shows the grimy underside of the other foot. But this production isn’t just zany. It’s also as bighearted and unsentimental as, say, Lynda Barry’s “Ernie Pook’s Comeek,” in its attention to the small, scrappy details in life (dirty feet, a flap of wings) and how they become big. (Dance Theatre Workshop, 219 W. 19th St. 924-0077. Nov. 21-23 at 7 and Nov. 24 at 2. Through Dec. 1.)

