

MY MOM IS WORRIED SICK

Synopsis

My Mom is Worried Sick film takes us on a whimsical, non-linear journey of the multiple pleasures of exploration: the exploration of repetition, bodies, paradox, senses, and of difference. Set against an urban menagerie of abandoned (unattended) spaces and fleeting time, *My Mom is Worried Sick* abandons notions of decorum and commonsense to delight in the disruptive gestures of intimacy and playfulness. Resisting also the normative ideas of characterization, storytelling, and genre, it instead offers its audience a looping choreography of sounds, colors, and words that invite us to transcend the disciplinary fixity of narrative and participate in the sensory experience of space, time, and physicality.

The words “my mom is worried sick” cut into the fabric of commonsense. What might initially spark concern in the audience as being an articulation of maternal sorrow rapidly morphs into a refrain that mingles with other words and gestures, revealing the limits of our initial anxiety and interpretation while enabling us to see and hear those words repeated throughout in alternative configurations, voices, and languages. In the film not only words, but also movements and sounds free themselves from the burden of consistency. Thus unburdened, they combine with one another playfully to reveal a tableau where chaos, repetition, unpredictability, paradox, and difference become pleasurable instead of being locked into meaning as negative human experiences.

There is nothing habitual in *My Mom is Worried Sick*, least of all in its playful troubling of gender. The break from routine or disciplinary approaches to the interpretation of bodies is signaled in the film simultaneously by the blurred crossing of trains and by the blurring of gender by the clothed female body traversing masculine space. Such blurring triggers an affective vibrancy in our senses. Each movement in the film, each repetition, and each sound becomes a new experience that we are invited to share with the bodies on the screen that share themselves with us.