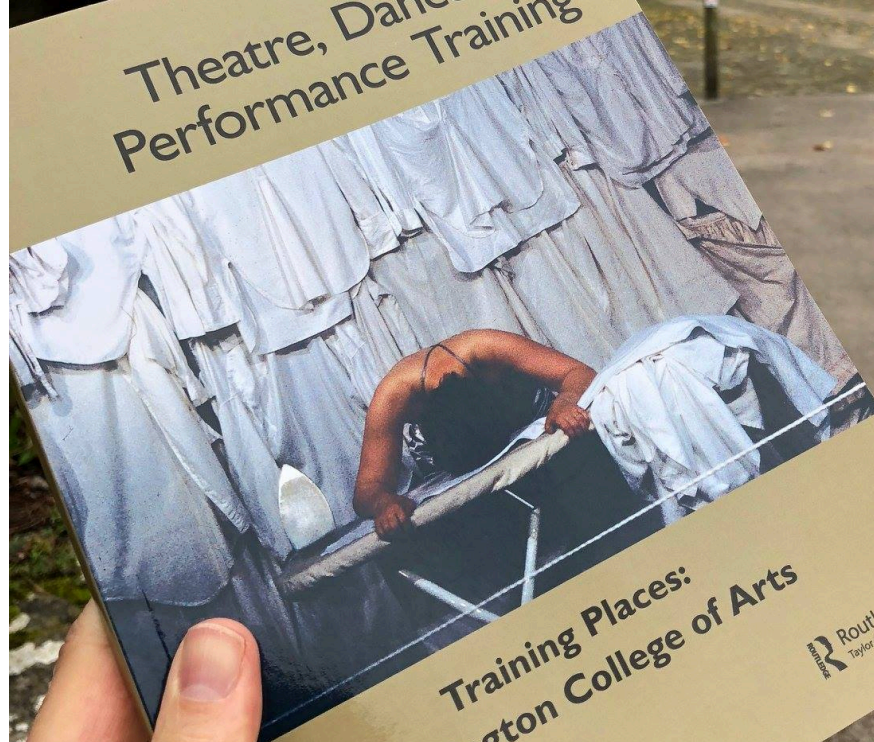


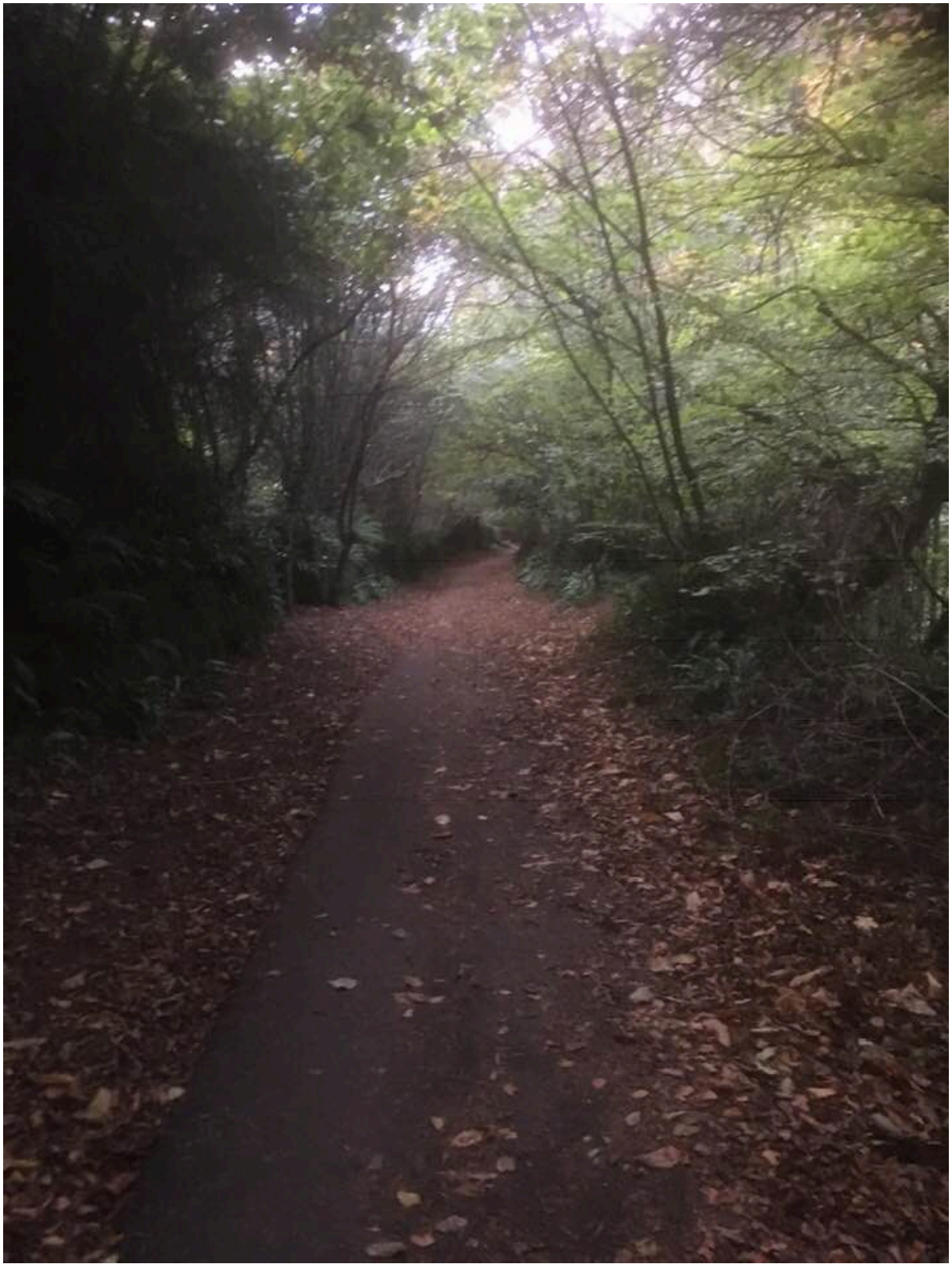
Theatre, Dance and
Performance Training



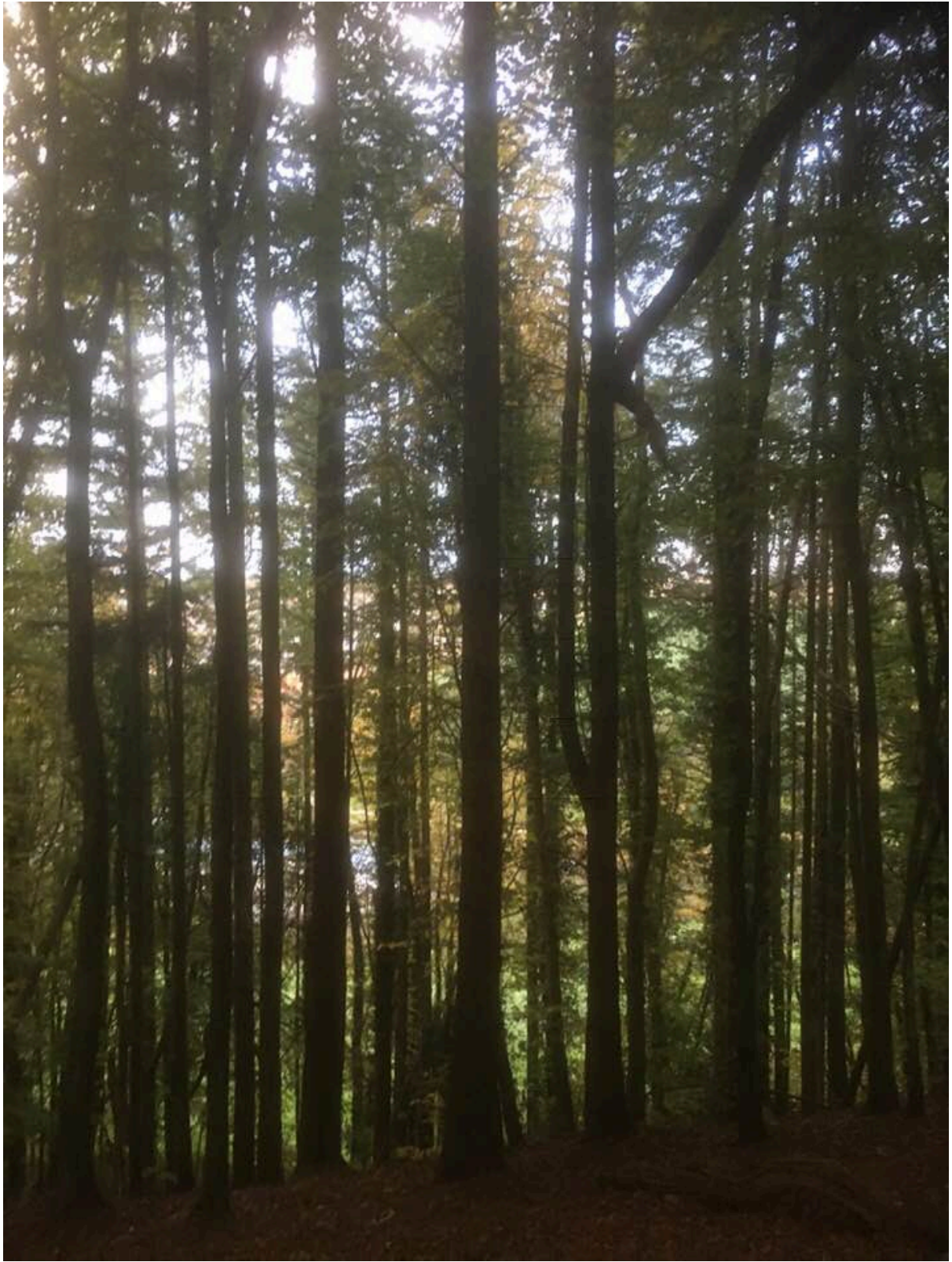
Training Places:
Dartington College of Arts

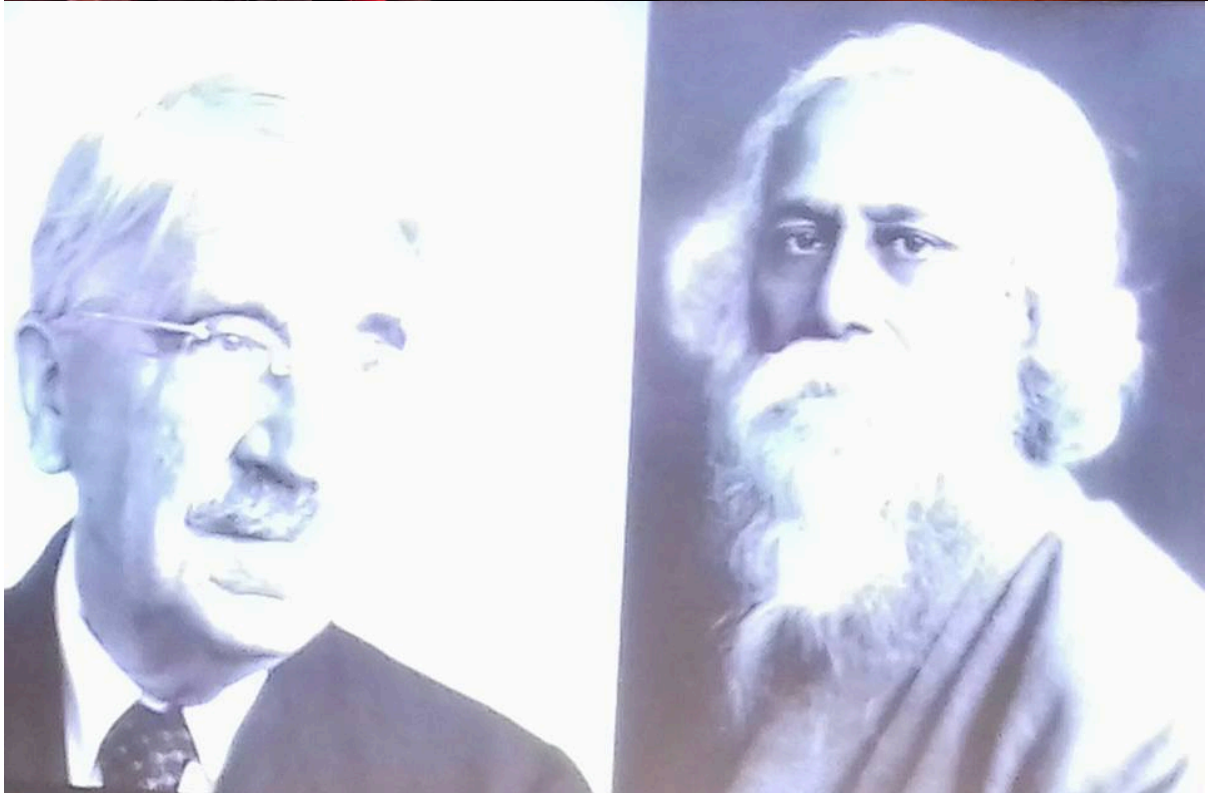
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1944-3927

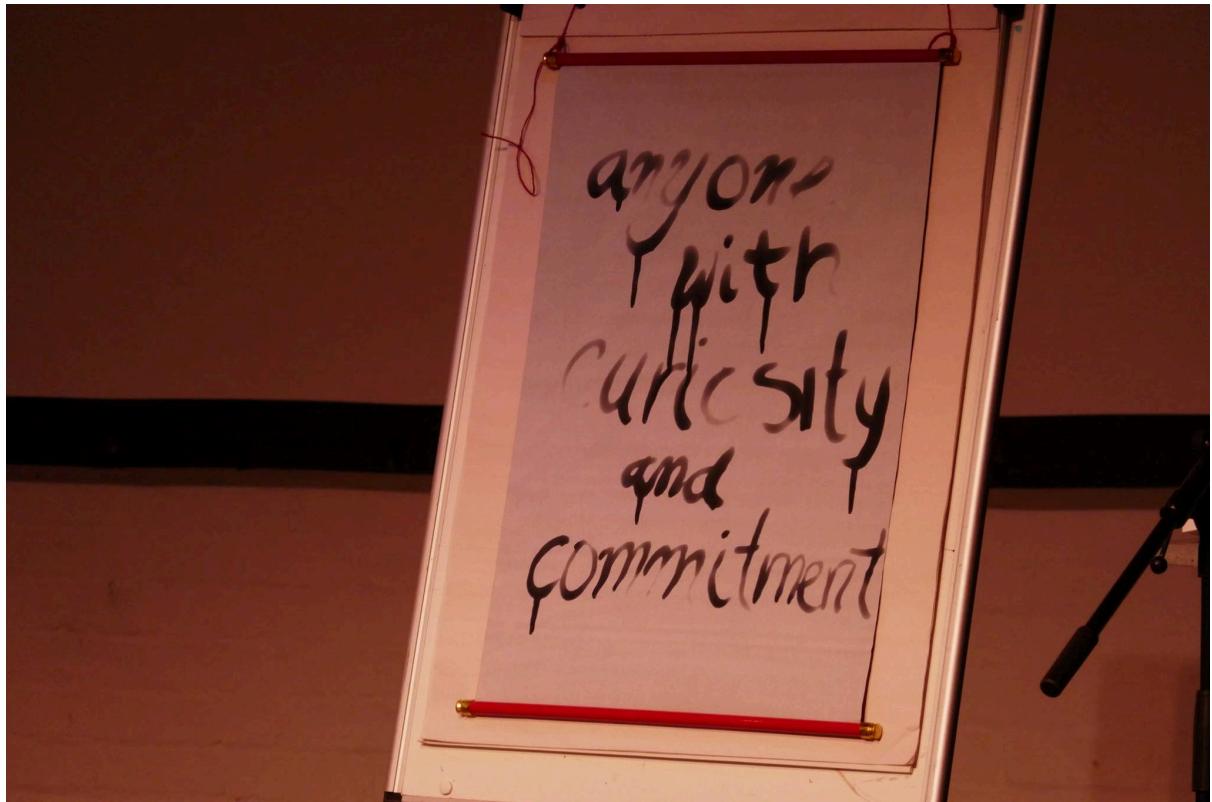
 Routledge
Taylor & Francis Group

















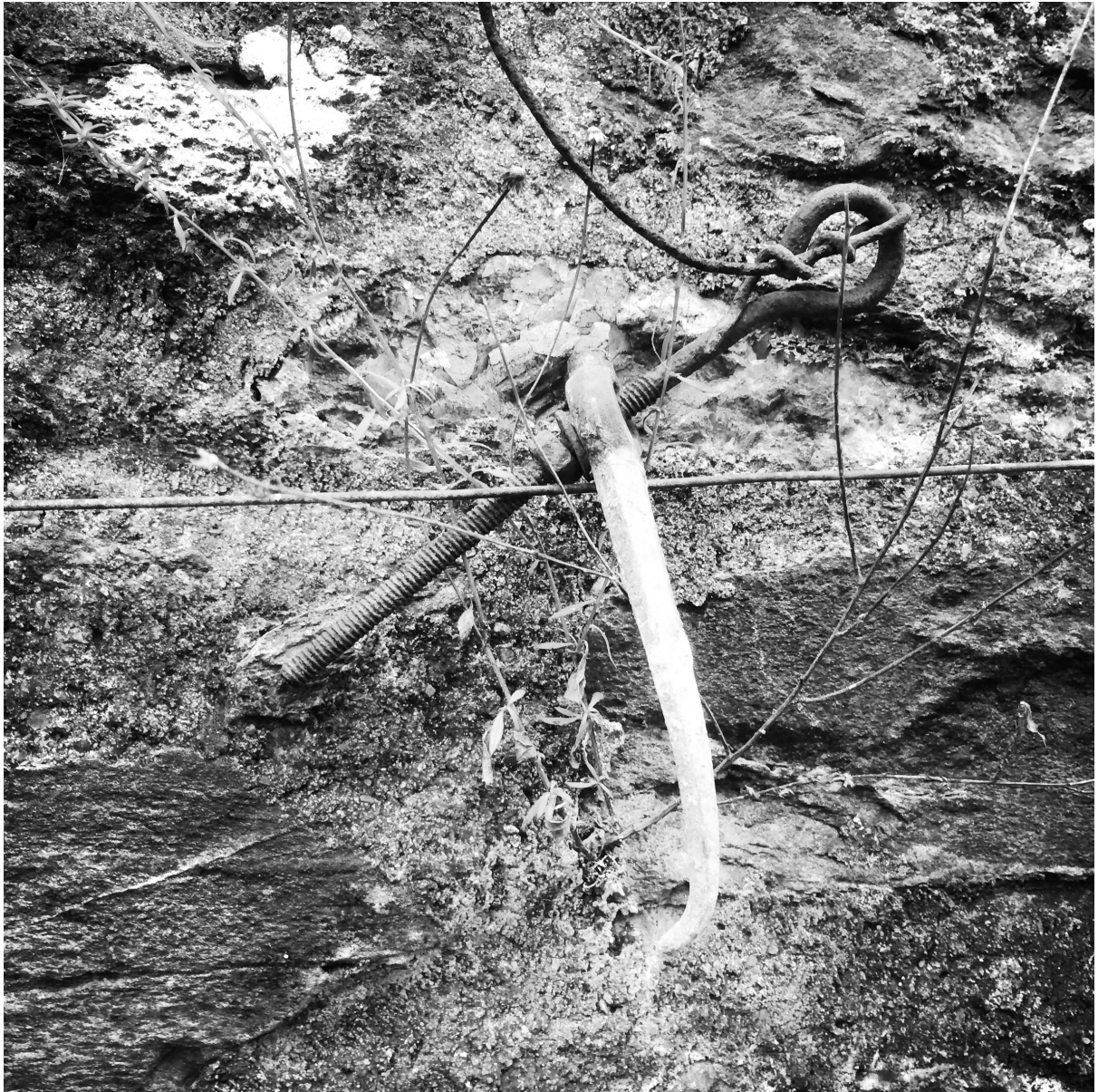
















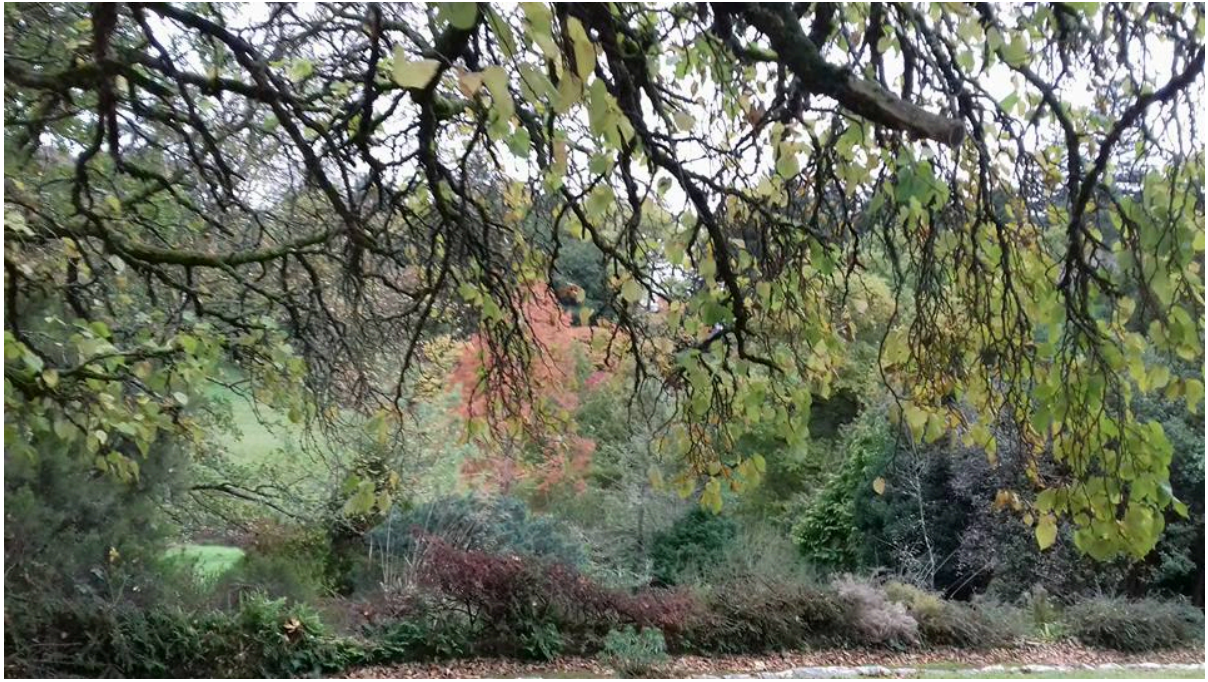




















PEOPLE
MAKE
DARTINGTON

Lucinda Guy
Soundart Radio

Walking up the hill again, the river to my right, sunlight and mist. This is where I learned to listen. And still, each time is a shock, when each moment in the year it all says I am here, new and familiar. The walk between Higher Close and Alter Park, climbing the stile I am eight again, here for the first time, a Summer visit. Or seeing the concrete path that cuts in half the field to the left of Upper Drive. I see myself, 19 and barefoot. Fleeting visits, lasting place that pulled me back at 30. To Dartington, the great dysfunctional relationship of my life, to be trapped in its beauty and dissonance. I am still here 15 years later, transmitting, infuriated. The smell of the corridor, bleach on wood, unchanged. The sound of the corridor, noise and voices, silenced. I will creep into the dungeons and play the piano again, find more excuses not to leave.

PEOPLE
MAKE
DARTINGTON



Dartington

3 November 2018

Photos by Jonathan Pitches, Adam Strickson, Sarah Gray, Simon Murray & Bryan Brown