

Tea on the desert of living

(extract)

It's always tea time

Milano , 2011-10-04



Teatro delle Moire gives the impression of being a continuously rising company, that every time seems to add to the baggage something from the results achieved in the previous experience: their ironic expressive style, biting, based on rigorous score of gestures, seems now completely matured, able to recall a wide range of subtle shades.

(...)

It's always tea-time is a kind of visionary rite in which four characters, without saying a word, incessantly set and clean the dazzling white table, in a room in a also dazzling white: it is a ceremony as elaborated as useless, because the cups, the plates, the glasses will remain hopelessly empty and the guests, that one by one will seat at the table, will eat inexistent food. Better saying, will try to become food themselves, sitting naked on the plates or laying down on the table cloth, or using the glasses as food putting them in the mouth.

(...)

The atmosphere is inspired, in a very distant way, by the world of **Lewis Carroll**, the Mad Hatter's tea of Alice in Wonderland: but this is just a pretext, a pure game of similarities, because these short sequences of strong physical relevance - punctuated by a bewildered background soundtrack - well beyond the fantasy universe of the English writer, transcend the refined composition of images to become something else, something that concerns the substance of our time.

In a craving will of giving shape to the disorder of life, the line that connects the actions of the four performers, in their need to gobble reality, to become then the substance to be eaten, substance to be served at the table, there is in my opinion – behind the apparent lightness – the sign of a frozen lost of identity, an emptiness, an irreparable loss of the sense of the relation between man and the things he produces.

(Renato Palazzi)

<http://www.myword.it/teatro/reviews/5346>