

STRASCICHI

Finding ourselves funny in our own solitude. How to talk about it? Saying about saying. Explaining words by words. Talking about subjects to talk about. Playing to compose excerpts of a story, that are assonant with each other in their sense and structure.

"The end of a love story became a lack of love. I can feel the consequences of this experience that finally, I can define. *"In my thoughts I have bled for the riddles I've been fed"* .I have to be self-sufficient, to stand on my own two feet. A late feminism? It could may be...Let's make a virtue of necessity." I.R.

What are you asking me?

With this lolling tongue

love you now love you then love you never

I hate saying it to you

I hate hanging around with your intimacy

When I make love, I dupe

thoughts, blood.

When I make love.

Love flows.

I ate riddles

words to explain the words

I would like to call you "Faithful" but it doesn't match you

Last times, too, have a last time

last times of pleading

last times of loving

of knowing not to know to pretend

I hate

strange expressions:

obscurities, dazes

anagrams, puzzles

I hate

emptiness, loneliness, echoes

opacities, consequences,

profundities, flaccidities

saying it again.

credits

Best performer Equilibrio Award 2014

Best performer 19Masdanza international contemporary dance festival of Canary Island

Supported by Network Anticorpi XL

direction and performance Irene Russolillo

music Piero Corso and Irene Russolillo

technical collaboration Luca Telleschi

textes by I. Russolillo, Portishead, Sean Hayes, Beckett, Cohen, Morante, Szimborska

production ALDES in collaboration with c32 performing art workspace, Centro Artistico Il Grattacielo, Electa Creative Arts, supported by MIBACT - MINISTERO per i Beni e le Attività Culturali e del turismo / Direz.

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