



WORKSHOP

Intimate Epics may our stories become epic landscapes

The epic poem and the chorus will be our starting points. We will transform poetic narratives into a circular dance, a race, a trance-like movement.

We will compose tableaux, landscapes. We will bring the outside in.

Everything will become material to be interpreted: the theatre space, the bodies, the objects around us, the text, the music... Everything will become a partner in the play. We will work with all these materials as if they were clay, in close physical contact. We will explore the concept of 'being together', weaving our intimate stories into these narratives.

There will be the ancient, mythology

the dances

it will be an epic

a long tale with developments

questioning the heroic act

who are the true heroes

a band, a pack

a beating chorus

We all need to love, to be loved and not to give up.

Perhaps there are no monsters to slay, nor any more dragon's teeth to sow, but what remains is the rain running down the gutters, what remains are the murmurs of the mad.

Kae Tempest *The New Ancients*

Midway upon the journey of our life,

I found myself in a dark wood,

for the straight path was lost

Dante's *Divine Comedy*