Ermanna Montanari Hardness of Stone

Milestones are commemorative slabs. They are planted in our mental cemetery, ghosts that visit us; like roses in the garden.

Saint Catherine of Siena only private matters interest me because history was never made of them Angela of Foligno although sadness and joy from without may seep into me a little there is nevertheless in my soul where neither happiness nor sadness anything that has a name Simone Weil Aldo Capitin the heresy of the persuaded Ivan Illich Hroswith of Gandershein sick with Thiglon Saint Augustine I torment myself er land that makes me sweat a num lantly Friedrich Nietzsche



Erioanna Morteport behindre will of gilles stones in the performance list at Alcint." Photo: Enrico Fedrigoli

Sappho William Shakespeare Alfred Jarry 1.61 metres, ubuniversal Fyodor Dostovevsky **Charles Baudelaire** The Authors of the Bible Lucretius **Eleonora Duse** Hippolyte Clairon how much study to stop being ourselves Carmelo Bene Love me! It's a lot, you know, it's a lot if we've saved our eyes. Totò Sergei Eisenstein Vsevolod Meyerhold who taught theatre to peasants and workers

Antonin Artaud

my eyes on what horrible spectacle you will open upon dying Jerzy Grotowski who taught me the beauty of being tone deaf Maria Callas Giordano Bruno who is still burning Georg Büchner you move along the path from the idea to the work on your knees **Ernst Bloch** spirit of utopia **Gustav Mahler** the little red rose **Georges Bataille** the joints that get disconnected



Pier Paolo Pasolini still a rebel today when they want to make a saint of him Federico Fellini incredibly local Elsa Morante who sings of the Happy Few and the Many Unhappy Colette the 158 centimetres of her cut-off plait Carl Theodor Drever without whom there would have been no Joan of Arc by Falconetti **Renée Falconetti** without whom there would have been no Joan of Arc by Drever Saint Francis of Assisi Jacques Maritain and Raissa Umanshoff the alchemical couple Antoine Saint-Exupery the little prince Søren Kierkegaard masks and pseudonyms Janis Joplin Jimi Hendrix Isadora Duncan Camille Claudel and Auguste Rodin their jealousy Tina Modotti **Pavel Florenskij Buster Keaton** the apocalypse of what is very common **Jean Vigo** archetype of the non-school Luis Buñuel **Orson Welles Emily Bront**ë Heathcliff is more me than me

Donkey head in stone from the performance Sogno di una notte di mezza estate. Photo: Enrico Fedrigoli

Omar Khayyam Alas, the essence of Life has slipped from my hands Frida Kahlo I Dream Dream Dream Dream Dream Dream I am dying of Dream Gandhi Father Lorenzo Milani Renzo Montanari my patriarchal grandfather Nora Minotti my witch grandmother **Beatrice Cenci** Marina Cvetaeva Hannah Arendt bold common sense William Blake if there were no fools we should have to be them ourselves Dante Alighieri Alberto Giacometti the difficulty of making a head Vincent van Gogh people who do not believe in the Sun are like atheists Artemisia Gentileschi Sandro Botticelli John Donne the body as a book of love Friedrich Hölderlin there where danger lies that which saves us grows Hildegard of Bingen with his bones man shares the hardness of stone

ERMANNA MONTANARI (Italy) founded Teatro delle Albe with Marco Martinelli, Luigi Dadina and Marcella Nonni, in 1983, and since then she has worked in the company as writer, actress and set designer. Since 1991, Ermanna Montanari has published in magazines such as *Lapis*, *Riga*, *Il Semplice*, *The Open Page*, *Teatro e Storia* and *Lo Straniero*.