

GLEDALIŠČE BLEJ | BLEJ THEATRE & BETONTANČ
predstavljata | presents



Življenje je najboljše maščevanje

"In tiste dni bodo ljudje iskali smrt,
pa je ne bodo našli; in bodo želeli umreti,
a smrt bo bežala od njih."
(Razodetje sv. Janeza - 9,6)

Na pot smo šli počasi, previdno, z neko skromnostjo, skoraj previdnostjo, kot da bi bili vsi naši koraki, kretnje in pogledi enako pomembni, kot da bi bilo nujno tehtati, se stežka odločiti, šele potem stopiti, prepričani, da ljudje lahko potujemo iz mesta v mesto, iz dežele v deželo, nikoli pa ne moremo več nazaj v včerajšnji dan.

Besed nismo prodajali pod ceno, da bi ne ustvarjali praznega brnenja našega časa in v svojem molčanju smo si bali priznati, da se vrtimo v krogu in da naši koraki ne vodijo nikamor, razen k samemu sebi, kajti kako velika smejo biti Velika čustva v tistem trenutku, ko si izgubljen in hkrati prestrašen, da boš stopil na pobočje blaznosti in prebil ostanek bednega življenja v poslušanju hrupa, ki ga dela človek, ko ploska z eno roko? Ker če hočeš pesniti o Velikih čustvih, je najbolje počakati, da minejo. Morda pride ta spokojni dan, ko zmoreš pregledati vso to patetiko in prešteti do pet, ne da bi se ustavil pri tri, ker bi ti lica zardela in dih pognal srce. Seveda pa si moral to patetiko nekoč nekje zapisati, drugače je izgubljena. Treba je predpisovati, kot to počnejo zdravniki, in pisati ter prepisovati. Šele potem nastane pesem, da iz labirinta ne moreš ubežati drugače kot z letenjem. Če letiš, pa imaš samo dve možnosti: ali boš padel ali pa boš kot Ikar letel preblizu sonca. Oboje je srečanje s smrtjo. Če si ta seveda želi srečanja s tabo... Mi smo ljudje, ki se jih celo smrt izogiba.

Za vsako generacijo je končni cilj nebo. Res pa je, da je več načinov, kako priti tja, in vsak si izbere svojega, po svoji pameti in predvsem po zamljevidu svojega srca!

Life is the best revenge

"And in those days shall men seek death,
and shall not find it; and shall desire to die,
and death shall flee from them."
(Revelation 9,6)

We started our journey slowly, cautiously, with some kind of modesty, almost with prudence, as if all our steps, gestures and glances were of equal importance, as if it were necessary to ponder, decide with difficulty and only then make the next step, as if we were convinced that although people could travel from one town to another, from one land to another, they could never return to yesterday.

We did not waste our words, in order not to create the empty buzz which is so characteristic of our time, and in our silence we were afraid to admit that we were walking in circles and that our steps were not leading anywhere except back to ourselves, for how big are Great Emotions allowed to be at a moment when you are lost and at the same time afraid that you might step onto the slope of madness and spend the rest of your miserable life listening to noise created by men applauding with only one hand? Because if you wish to write verses about Great Emotions, it is best to wait for them to pass. That peaceful day might come when you will be able to have a look at all this pathos and count to five without having to stop at three because your face has turned red and your breath has accelerated your heartbeat. But first you have to write all this pathos down, otherwise it is lost forever. It is necessary to prescribe, the way doctors do, and to write and copy. Only then does a poem emerge about how you cannot escape from the labyrinth any other way but flying. And once you fly, you have only two possibilities: either falling or flying too close to the sun, like Icarus did. Both are encounters with death. If death wants to meet you, that is. Because we are people, from whom even death flees.

Each generation's final destination is the sky. It is true that there are several ways of getting there, but each person chooses his own, according to his logic and, above all, according to the map of his heart.

scenografija set design **Tomaz Štrucl**
kostumografija costume design **Uros Belantic**
lučno oblikovanje light design **Andrej Hajdinjak**
in **Piskotdesign**
celostna podoba integral image **Iztok Lovric**
fotografija photography **Matej Trnkoczy**
vodja predstave stage manager **Jasmin Šahinpašić**
tehniki technicians **Andrej Meljo, Igor Remeta**
in **Tomaz Trontelj**

Produced by **Glej Theatre**

Co-produced by **Cankarjev Dom**

Svetovna premiera **Mednarodni festival "Sarajevska zima"**
World premiere **International festival "Sarajevo Winter"**,
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Zvone Novak in Maks Soršak



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Vodja projekta **Project Manager** **Uros Korencan**

režija directed by **Matjaž Pograjc**
igrajo performed by **Alma Blagdanič**
Igor Dragar
Janja Majzelj
Blažka Mueller
Ivan Peternelj
Branko Potočan
Matej Recer

avtorji glasbe music composed by

“Belo”

glasba in glas music and voice **Katja Šaponjić**

“Ta, ki odhaja”

glasba in glas music and voice **Katja Šaponjić**

tekst words **Rafael Alberti**

kitara guitar **Aljoša Kosor, Vitalij Osmaćko**

Godalni kvartet “Trains” - III. stavek

glasba music **Mitja Vrhovnik - Smrekar**

izvajajo performed by **Enzo Fabiani Kvartet**

“Belo”

glasba in glas music and voice **Katja Šaponjić**

kitara guitar **Aljoša Kosor, Vitalij Osmaćko**

“Iščite me”

glasba music **Diego Barrios Ross**

tekst words **Rafael Alberti**

kitara guitar **Aljoša Kosor, Vitalij Osmaćko**

glasovi voices **Diego Barrios Ross, Katja Šaponjić**

“Yamana”

glasba music **Boris Jurjevčič**

glasovi voices **Manca Klanjšček, Boris Divjak,**

Bojan Jurjevčič, Diego Barrios Ross

didgeridoo **Robert Oven**

Godalni kvartet “Zvezda” - III. stavek

glasba music **Mitja Vrhovnik - Smrekar**

izvajajo performed by **Enzo Fabiani Kvartet**

Godalni kvartet “Zvezda” - IV. stavek

glasba music **Mitja Vrhovnik - Smrekar**

izvajajo performed by **Enzo Fabiani Kvartet**

“Angeli spijo z obrazom v nebo”

glasba music **Mitja Vrhovnik - Smrekar**

priredba in glasovi rearrangement and voices

Katja Šaponjić in Diego Barrios Ross

“Love will tear us apart”

glasba in tekst music and words **Joy Division**

priredba arrangement in igrajo **Aleš Dvorak,**

Žarko Pak in Mirsad Šabić

glas voice **Katja Šaponjić**

“Pesem nekakšne daljave”

glasba music **Mitja Vrhovnik - Smrekar**

izvajajo performed by **Enzo Fabiani Kvartet**

NA TREH STRANEH NEBA ON THREE SIDES OF HEAVEN

