

gait. optimism. at the staircase of Lapathiotis Mansion

Exarchia.

A two-storey home.

Partially shattered.

An eccentric romantic poet. Napoleon .

Physicality.

Merging of female and male. Homosexuality.

Digging into unknown data and files.

A secret life of the poet.

Well hidden.

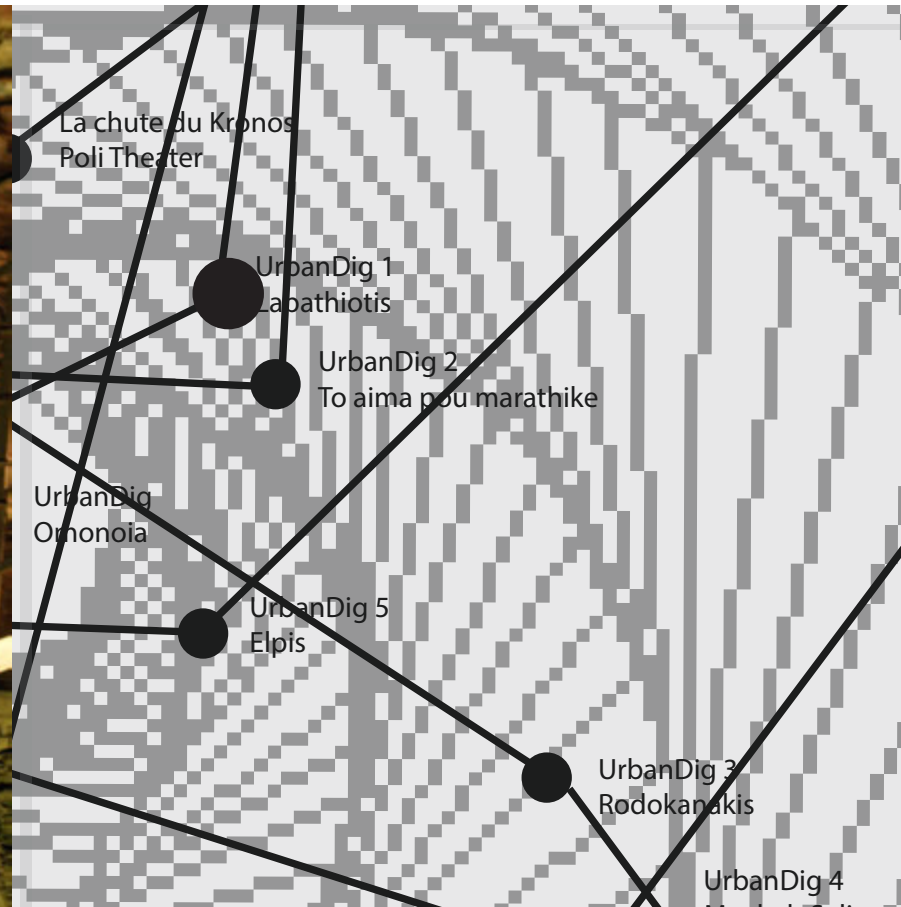
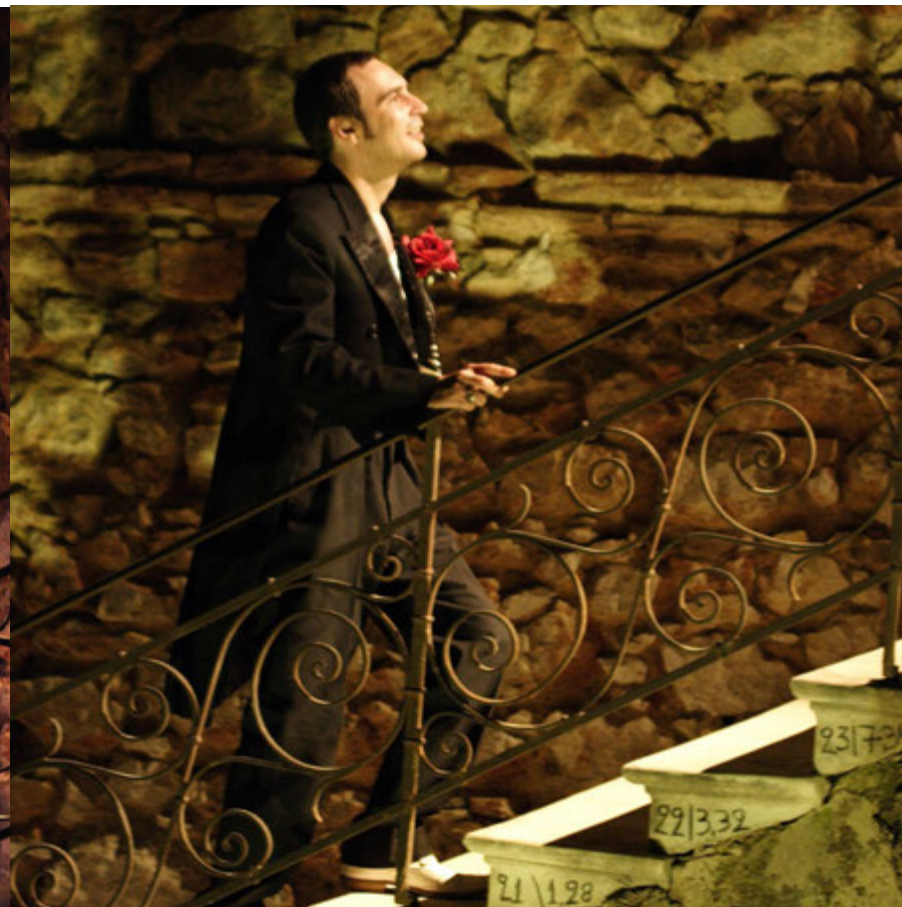
A neighborhood.

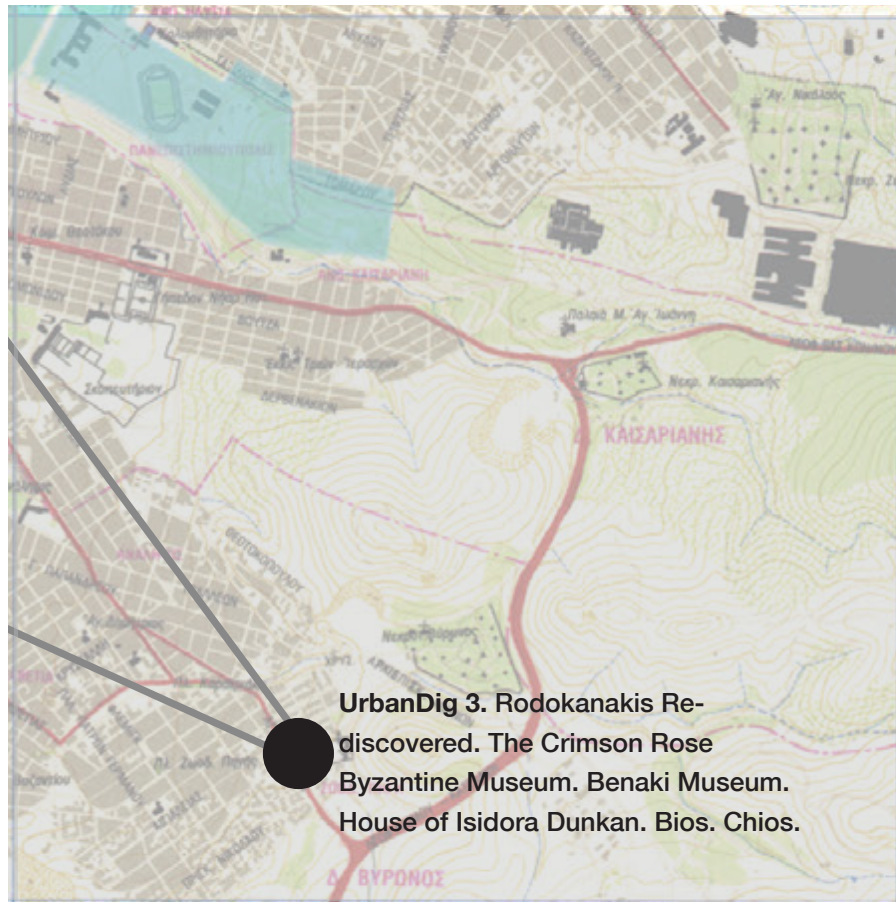
Oral histories.

The poet echoes to the crew, from the place itself.

An almost insignificant detail.

The well of the house still had running water.





UrbanDig 3. Rodokanakis Re-discovered. The Crimson Rose
Byzantine Museum. Benaki Museum.
House of Isidora Duncan. Bios. Chios.

we assigned a ballerina to dance on stones and wood

We traveled along with Rodokanakis.

To various places.

The hearse was always there. As were the flowers.

Vera and George direct the narrators' steps.

As well as those of the fairy.

Numerous aspects of an, almost unknown to the public,
writer are unveiled.

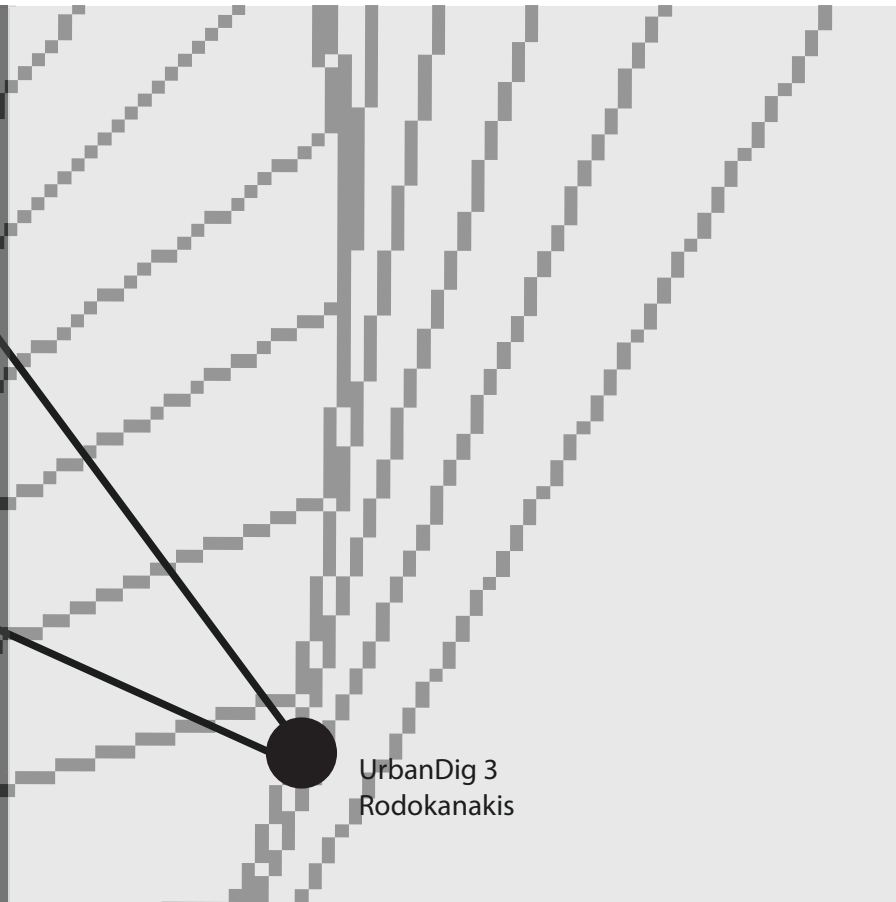
Dozens of speakers.

A director drags them on stage prior or during the performance.

An ever-changing structure.

The sensuous physicality of the show weaves a difficult role for
the performers.

Demanding by, both, the circumstances and their interpretation.



UrbanDig 3
Rodokanakis



the world behind the marquis

Starting point.

Center of Athens.

Gazi.

A tragicomic theatrical emblazonment of the dead end contemporary theater has reached.

Questioning itself, in question.

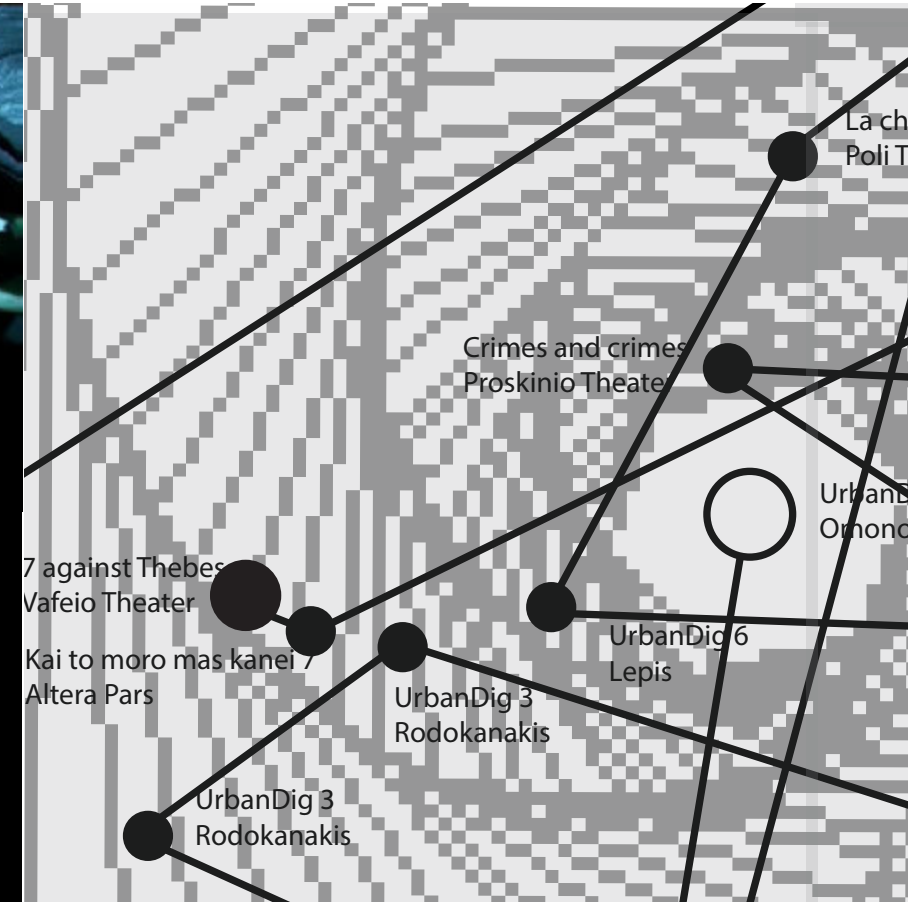
A young actor directs himself.

A woman from the audience reacts against his modern spur.

Viewers suddenly are involved in a dialectical confrontation vortex over the very nature of art.

The audience identifies with a population of a bombarded city.

Timeless Aeschylus.





Writers of the world. Paula Vogel
And Baby Makes Seven. Altera Pars
Theater

a year later the baby was trudging

Three actors. Six roles.

One baby.

A story that originates in the US lands in Greece in an
earsplitting way.

Current affairs in Greece.

Euro 2004.

Descriptions and commentaries upon the football game.

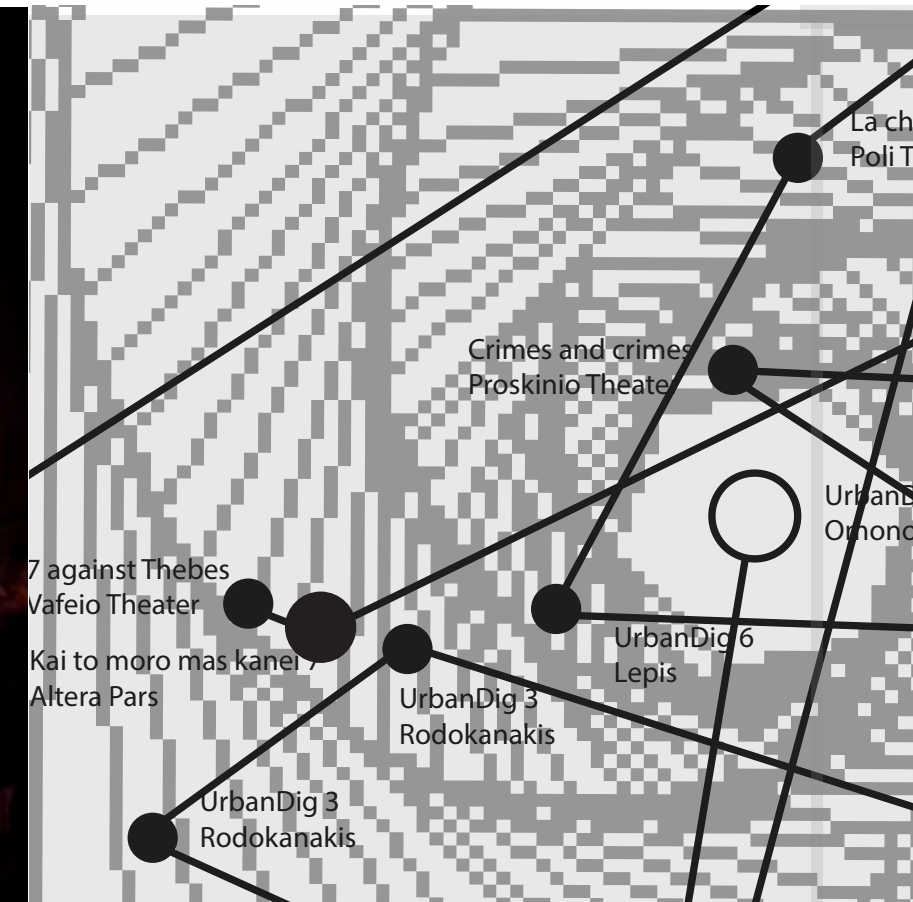
Bipolarity.

Obsessions.

The pathogenesis of family relationships associates with the
Mediterranean audience. That of Greece.

Anxiety.

Mock-tragic state of roles – patients suffering from bipolar
desease.





Mockob Selim whispered to us that he will always remain a Turk and then he died

Athens Conservatory.

The place where Vizyinos once taught dramatology.

A poignant intimacy of space and play.

A torn Selim.

An intimidated straight Olin that depleted his entire life to prove he is a Man.

In the end he lost his mind.

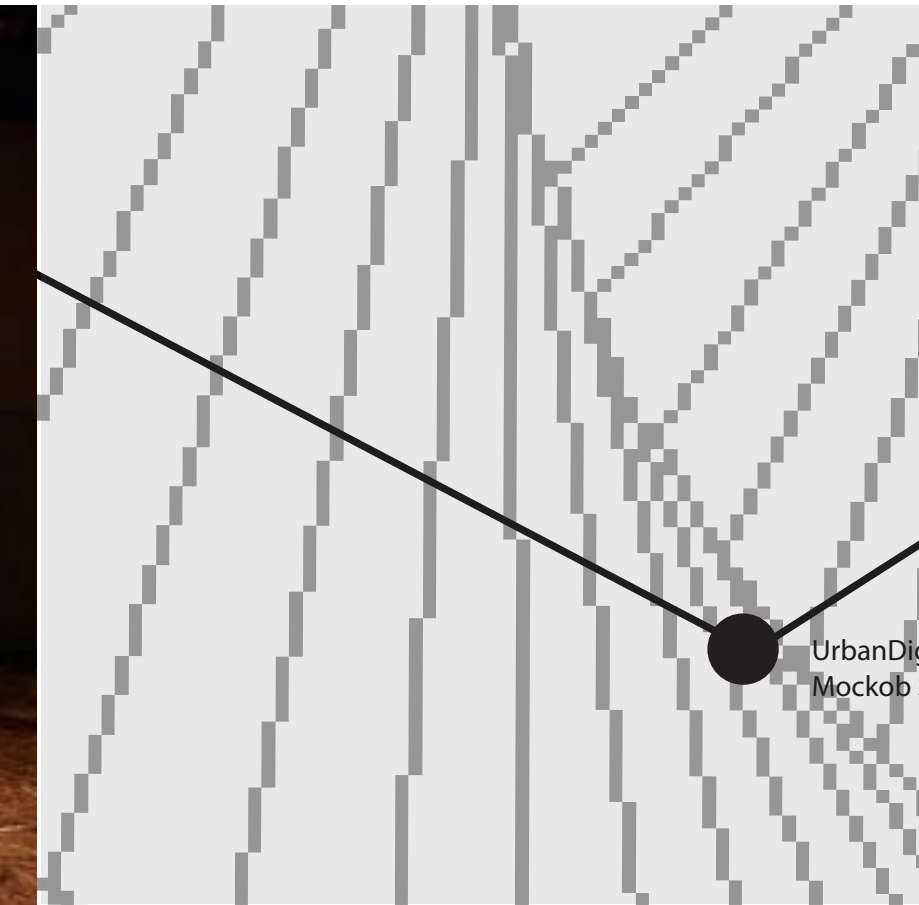
Selim as a reflection of Vizyinos.

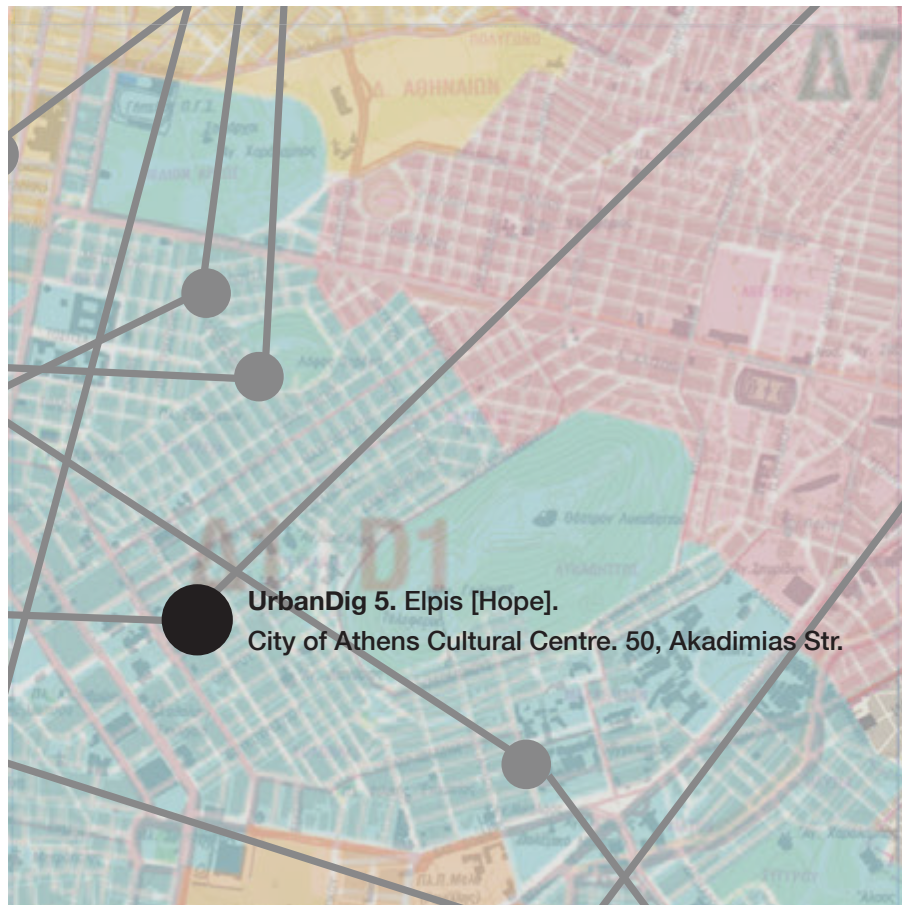
Who also suffered from similar oppression in his early childhood.

Something that slowly but gradually drove him crazy.

The joker – narrator, guides, torturing in a sweet manner, Mockob to his eradication.

Many cried in the end.





We found the first hospital of Athens

Early 20th century.

The newly established Greek state.

The preliminary efforts to create social structures throughout the country.

A Hospital named HOPE.

In Athens. The capital.

A building that today belongs to the Municipality of Athens.

A cultural center, hosting a variety of activities and services.

A building that once served as a home for the ill and the poor, changed function but retains its vision.

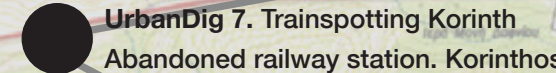
A boardroom. A civil marriage hall.

A long corridor in between.

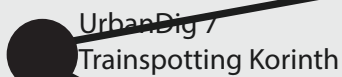
Dramaturgical elaboration upon the poetic composition “Lambros”.

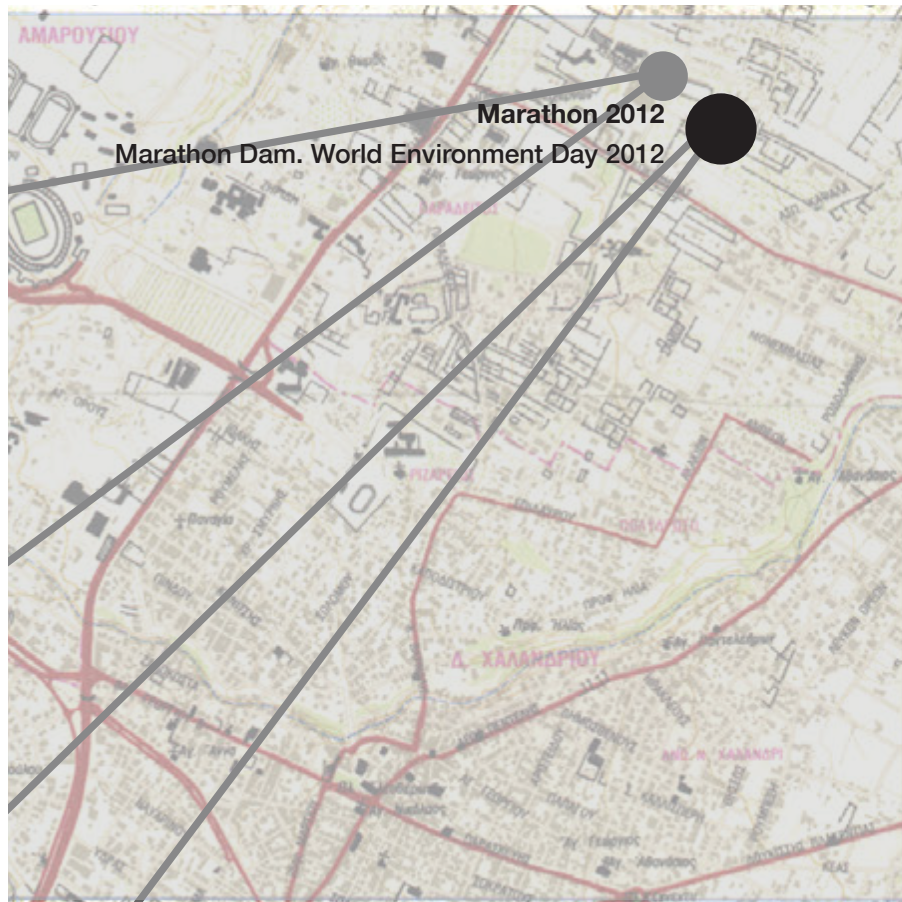
Dionysios Solomos. Our national poet.





Towards the future.





Marathon 2012

A performance around a temple at the dam's base.

A copy of an Athenian Treasury of 490 BC.

A man sees on the walls of this temple three ways of his dying:

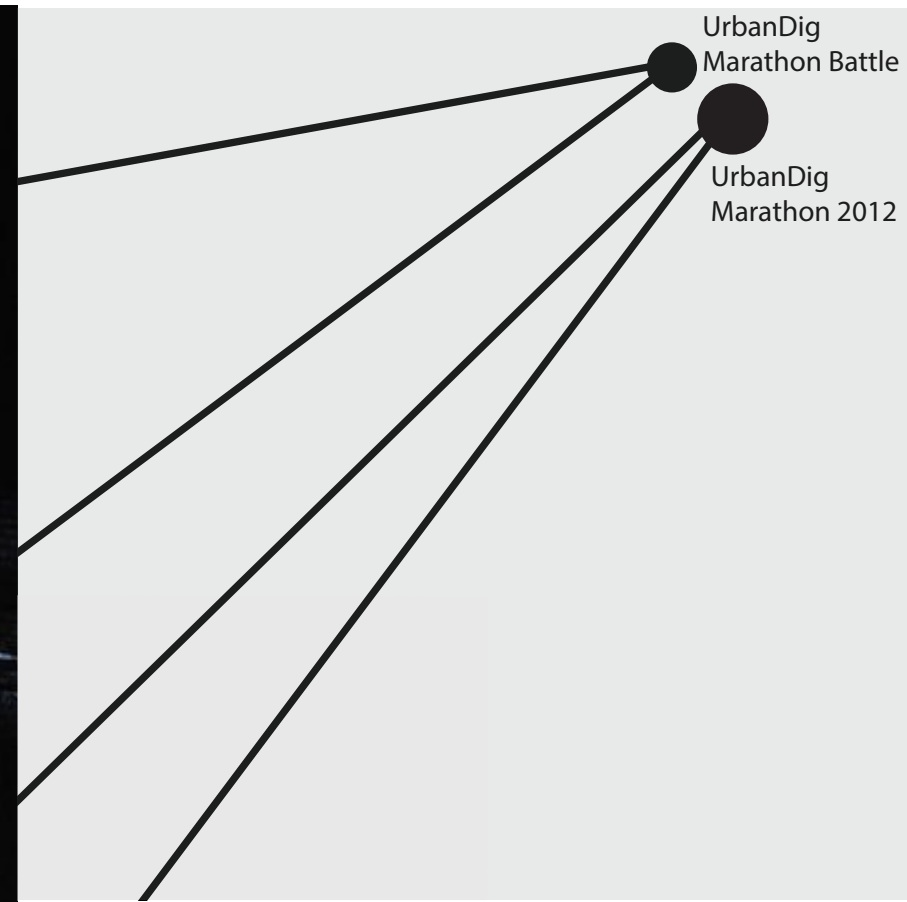
Dying by forest fires.

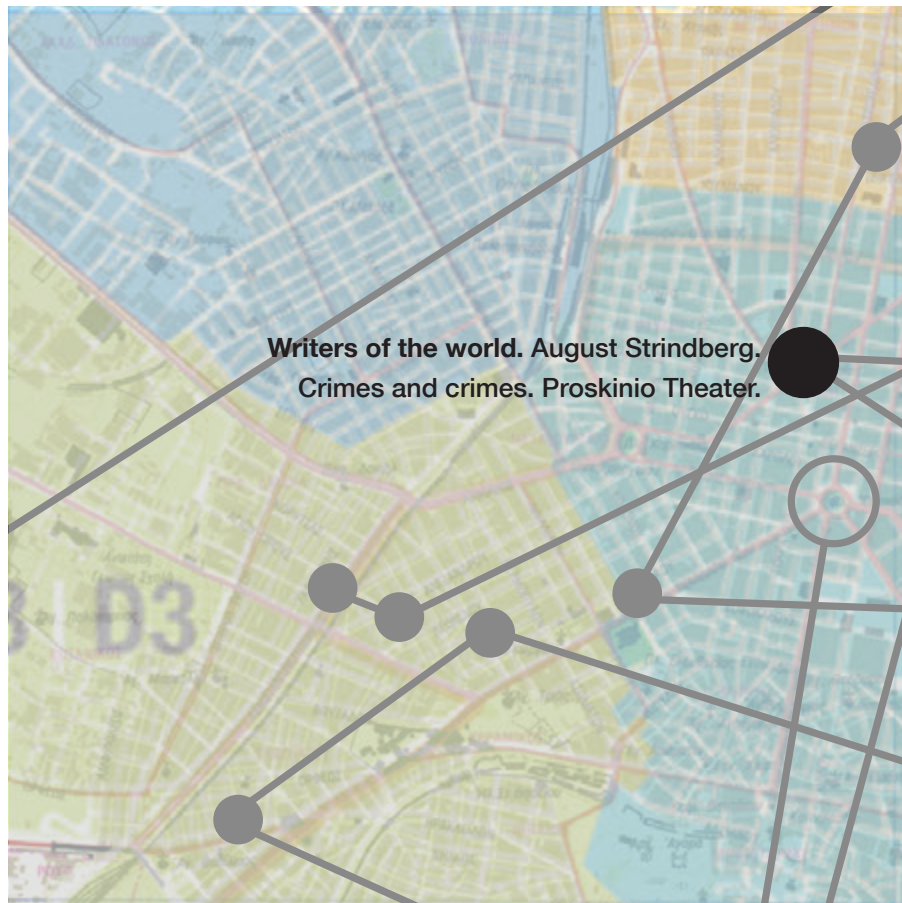
Dying by soil erosion.

Dying by the melting of the glaciers.

He resists these projections of his future and decides to cover the walls that speak only of catastrophe.

With a long array of spring plants, that he brings from the top of the dam.





we delineated the perfect crime

August Strindberg whispered SOS.

And we responded to his challenge.

We sent a whale.

We lit the mystery cross.

We counted lilies.

In the end we united the divided.

A singer from up top was waiving at the bigoted.

