

WORLD THEATRE DAY FOR YOUNG AUDIENCES 2022

WHEN I WAS ASKED TO WRITE TO YOU, I WANTED TO TELL YOU A STORY OF HOPE I WROTE A LETTER FULL OF LIGHT AND LOVE A FEEL GOOD LETTER

AND THEN ... ALL OF THE THEATRES CLOSED ... AGAIN

AND MY HEART ALONG WITH THEM

AND I DIDN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT HOPE ANYMORE

YOU SEE, WHEN WE CLOSE A THEATRE, THERE'S AN OLD RITUAL THAT WE STILL OBSERVE ON THE STAGE, WE LEAVE ONE SINGLE LIGHT ON LIKE A LANTERN

IT'S FOR THE GHOSTS OF THE THEATRE THAT'S WHERE MY HEART IS

ON A STAGE THAT'S LOCKED, BARELY SURVIVING, WITH THE HELP OF A TINY SPARK BUT YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES THAT'S ALL YOU NEED ...

> SO, I'M GONNA TELL YOU ANOTHER STORY A SECRET THAT THE GHOSTS TOLD ME.

ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WERE CHILDREN, LIKE YOU, WHO WENT TO SCHOOL, LIKE YOU CHILDREN NOT THAT DIFFERENT CHILDREN THAT, WHEN THEY GREW UP, DUG UP THE LAND, LOOKING FOR TRUTH

> AND IT'S THE END OF THE STORY ALREADY BECAUSE IN FACT, IT'S REALITY

> > I'LL TELL YOU ANOTHER STORY







ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WERE PEOPLE WHO NEEDED TO LOVE IN SECRET WHO LIVED IN THE DARK, LIKE MONSTERS IN CLOSETS UNDER A PILE OF CLOTHES THAT THEY WERE NOT ALLOWED TO WEAR PEOPLE FEARED BY THE REST OF THE WORLD AN INVISIBLE AND ILLOGICAL FEAR BUT USED TO SCARE CHILDREN

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T SPEAK WELL AT LEAST, THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE TOLD BY THE IMMORTELLES WHOSE TONGUE WERE DRY SINCE THEY SHOUTED SO MUCH BECAUSE WE CEASE TO EXIST IF WE DON'T DO AS SUCH

THERE ONCE UPON A TIME WAS A TIME, AN ERA AN ERA WHERE IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FEEL SAFE WHERE THEY CAN'T BREATH AND WE DON'T SAY THEIR NAMES OF LIVES THAT DON'T MATTER

WHERE PHONES ARE THE STORYTELLERS BECAUSE WHEN VICTIMS TALK, IT'S NOT ENOUGH A PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS AND MANY WORDS WERE CAUGHT

ONCE UPON A TIME, AND A TIME, AND ANOTHER TIME, AND A TIME AGAIN, AND TOO MANY ONCE UPON A TIMES...

THERE WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH CANDLES IF WE WERE TO TELL ALL THE STORIES ONCE UPON A TIME SHOULDN'T BE TODAY'S HISTORY

I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP, BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW HOW TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THEATRE IN A
WORLD THAT IS SO INADEQUATE

AND I MISS YOU SO, SO MUCH YOU'RE MY FAVORITE TYPE OF THEATRE

SO, IF YOU'RE WILLING, LET'S DREAM TOGETHER FOR A SECOND
ONCE UPON A TIME...

A THEATRE FOR EVERYONE AND BY EVERYONE
FULL OF ACCENTS AND COLORS
WHERE ARTISTS OF THE PAST LOVE THE PRESENT
WHERE WE DON'T CAPITALIZE ON THE « HERE »
A THEATRE FULL OF LOVE, AND CULTURE, AND RITUALS, AND FRIENDSHIPS
A THEATRE FULL OF MADE UP WORDS
WITH A LANTERNED AND CATHEDRALESQUE STAGE
A THEATRE THAT RHYMES HUMANITY

BECAUSE LIKE HISTORY, HUMANITY CAN ALSO BE SPELLED WITH A CAPITAL H SO THIS TIME, AND THIS TIME ONLY, I'M GIVING YOU PERMISSION TO GO GET THE MATCHES BECAUSE WHEN ONCE UPON A TIME STARTS OVER, I'M GONNA NEED YOUR SPARK AND WE'RE GONNA NEED A LOT OF LIGHT.





