



Kafka Circus

from *The Trial* by **Franz Kafka**
with **Roberto Abbiati**
and with **Johannes Schlosser**
directed by **Claudio Morganti**
music by **Claudio Morganti** and **Johannes Schlosser**

production **Teatro Metastasio di Prato, TPE - Teatro Piemonte Europa**
in collaboration with **Armunia residenze artistiche**

The scenic space is the surrogate of a circus.

It is K.'s drama, or maybe K.'s comedy, who wakes up only to find policemen all dressed up in his room.

Things like that may as well happen to people that every day wake up to go to work. It may happen to small-time crook, but not to noble criminals, it is more difficult with them because they are in charge.

So, a morning K wakes up and finds two policemen next to his bed.

"Well, explain to me the reason for this invasion in my room!"

"Nothing. Just nothing, we can't tell you nothing".

Kafka imagined this situation in the 1920s and today we might as well laugh thinking about it, but if we think it thoroughly we'll see that today it is like then and today there's nothing to laugh about.

You can knock at the judge's door repeatedly, knock at the courtroom hidden in the attic, you might even be received but you will be informed of nothing. Nothing, and you wait in silence. So that everything becomes a puppet circus, trapeze artists and stuffed animals.

In the circus, K. - who is wearing white gloves for the occasion - is stabbed. In the circus of stuffed animals justice is having fun.

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