



THEATRE ROSA
The Leaden Ball

You great benefactors, sprinkle our society with thankfulness.
W. Shakespeare *Timon of Athens*, III, 6

The Leaden Ball

is a confession and a challenge.
Singing and sobbing, whispering and howling.
It is a fall and an elevation.
A provocation and a slap.
It is an excavation from the darkness of oblivion,
ignorance, and rejection.
It is listening into the rumblings of mystery.

With fragments of text by:
J. Tuwim, T. Mann,
J.M.G. Le Clézio, H.Ch. Andersen, F. Nietzsche,
C. Churchill, and H. Müller;
and songs from the medieval codices,
a lament from the South of Italy,
and a contemporary Korean song.

Scenes

And she cried out for help
I was still barely a child
Inger
Give alms
Rapacity
The water laps round your ankles
Snow on her lips
The Plumb Line

The Leaden Ball (2010) is a development
of previous work (2007–09).

teatr.rosa@gmail.com

























