

Cafe Klatschen

premiere: April 13th, 2007 r., Warsaw
creation and performance by **Anna Piotrowska**
music: Aleksandra Gryka
costume: Anna Piotrowska
make-up: Agnieszka Rudzińska
time: around 15 min.

„**cafe klatschen**” – it's a name of postwar meetings of “country intelligence” women. The aim of those social meetings was to talk about current events, gossip and have a good time together.

The plot: a small hooker hanging in the wardrobe, hidden in a magic, black suit that has no bottom in the pocket. She tears the buttons off the suit, she is hungry – hungry for childish love and people's self-confidence. She is bored with life. Being unable to gather her thoughts, she doesn't know what to do with herself. She gives her body, it's her investment. The investment in the sore future, which will be expunged after death. She will be sure that she were a man anyway. Her personal, trusted pimp. She takes to him like to a daddy, whom she trust the most.

The humdrum, the prosaic aspects of life. Anyway, aren't dreams monotonous too?! Doesn't constant desire kill the dream? Will an escape from reality save the soul of an doubting and lost being – a being condemned to giving pleasure and love? She gives joy to everyone, she gives herself, but she hates and doesn't respect her face, her demented mind, her stomach and her temples.

A frozen, wandering figure. This and that way. It seems she's walking aimless. Deliberate are coming to a standstill, momentary slowing down of fading youth and of many perms. A red lipstick and a weak smile. Her eyes litting up in dance with a strange lover, who every time gives her hope of the only real love she deserves. The goodness of love, the sanctuary of sensual pleasure, the space of ecstasy.

A cow looks in the distance. She sees the sun, although she doesn't know that it's named the sun. She chews grass, although she doesn't know that it's grass. There are goodness and warmth in her eyes. A huge peace of hidden humility. Humility of corporality and “calfity”.

I lost my breasts. The breasts of my bravery and of my sore body. The source of life – of sustenance, of first real food.

Anna Piotrowska, January 5th, 2007 r., 02.09 am

Born in Człuchów in 1974, **Anna Piotrowska** is a choreographer, director, teacher, and performer, as well as the founder and president of the Dance Development Foundation (eferte) in Warsaw. She received her Masters degree in management in 2002. In 2004 she was recognized by the British Council Awards and received a scholarship as a “Young Polish Arts Entrepreneur” to visit schools of contemporary dance in London and Leeds. She has organized and handled the artistic direction for the Polish Dance Festival PolemiQi in Warsaw, and twice was awarded distinctions in Budapest at the International SoloDuo Dance Festival (2005/2006). As the founder and director of “mufmi dance theatre” in Warsaw, she has made over 40 works since 1995. She is actively involved in the artistic community of Poland and organizes local and international projects such the Polish edition of the International Dance Festival “SoloDuo Dance Festival / Budapest” (2007-2009), jam sessions “bosa.stopa.jam party”, “direction.Budapest_Warsaw.dance”, “direction.(Europa_Warsaw).dance”, “direction.London_Warsaw.dance”, summer workshops, and the Film Warsaw Film Spring Festival.

Anna Piotrowska was invited as the artist to the international programme apap (advancing performing arts project) making the performance “Look_4_faces”. She worked in 2008 on new performances on various artists among others on dancers of Polish Dance Theatre (“6/9”, “farfalla”), former dancer of Silesian Dance Theatre (“CoCo_Klimt”) and former dancers of Great Theatre in Warsaw (“papa papu”) and on the new production of “mufmi dance theatre “God of 8 Day”. She started also cooperation with theatrical director Paweł Kamza and was working on productions among others in “Teatr Współczesny” in Szczecin & “Teatr Łaźnia Nowa” in Cracow.