

SQUAT theatre New York: The premiere that took place a day late due to technical problems was delayed for another three and a half hours. Those who waited patiently were rewarded. Squat played their theatre (a trivial dream) "Dreamland Burns". Bizarre, wild pictures from New York. First a black-and-white movie as the reality: a lonesome woman deserted by her lover, in bars, on the streets in search for friends and affection. Then on stage in front of a painted red curtain in her dream about the "Rheingold" overture. Characters from the film became blind Segal-dummies, lifeless artifacts. They start to speak, sing, they come to a sudden and surprising life. The mock shapes of these characters in the dream of the young woman are even crazier than those in the film, Manhattan's aggressiveness even more dangerous. Squat found an almost painful, slow rhythm for their production that alone is a hard test for the spectator. In addition they indicate allusions by text, image and music, that there is not a minute of thoughtlessness granted: the Munich festival public--used to easy-to-digest pieces and used to interaction, shouting, hailing and whistling--was hurt. People from Squat are no light and sound freaks but artists; they reflect the human condition in society in their production, on this occasion the forlornness of many New Yorkers in their city who--like many others in other places -- want the same thing and make desperate jokes about it: "I want to be happy... Isn't it a good idea?"