

Antonio Panzuto
in
THE OPERA FRIDGE

**A grand opera in a fridge inspired by “The Flying Dutchman Ghost Ship”
by R. Wagner**

Objects and scene

Antonio Panzuto

Set design collaboration

Alberto Nonnato

Video editing

Raffaella Rivi

Lights

Gianugo Fabris

Direction

Alessandro Tognon



A man returns home at night. He gets in his very tiny kitchen. All his thoughts are absorbed by the moon, behind the window. He has a drink and opens the fridge. The world turns round and round in his thoughts, and nothing seems to divert the man from staring at the illuminated moon.

There are voices coming out of the fridge, just as if someone was inside it.

Sometimes, a thought is enough to transfigure everything. There are voices coming out of the fridge, and in the ice chest there's a Bohème scene going on. In front of the man, the fridge turns into an opera theatre with the public sitting in the floodlit mezzanine, between the butter and the cheese. The orchestra is getting ready to perform in the fruit and vegetable drawer.



These might be only visions, but it could maybe happen in one of our kitchens, where every single object laboriously performs its activity without disturbing the others. Where the toaster has its simple and successful career by burning, not for carelessness, only some bread loaves in all its electrically programmed life, or where a fridge only has to patiently perform its icy task.

Objects can sometimes revolt too, thus showing us their characters and passions, and bringing us back to the game and its rules.

The relation between space and time gets lost In this continual coming and going between reality and game. Colours, sounds, images, shadows and paper images explode from this domestic appliance; they depict and illustrate music in a bright and light fresco where animals, ships, mermaids and country fair characters move, as by enchantment, on the opera music of the "Flying Dutchman" by Wagner, the "Carmen" by Bizet and the beautiful music by Rossini.

The opera music is the sound track, ironical and special in an unexpected and wonderful “light becoming of life” atmosphere. Finally, after many applauses, the public goes back in it’s theatre made of bottles, fruit and tomatoes, while the man goes back staring at the moon from which he got off just for a minute.

A short play... for a little space and a few spectators. It should be seen closely.

