

Article from may 2012, Jerusalem.

Anything can happen between these walls.

It begins in an apartment that is about to be dismantled. A young woman in red high-heeled shoes sits among cardboard boxes, and although the workers there are about to kick her out, she is wrapping objects, putting them into the boxes, and if she needs a hammer to get a pitcher into a crate, she will find it. She packs up her red heels too, but due to some sort of magic, they return to her feet.

When she finally leaves the apartment, she wanders between houses and walls that close in on her; she peeps from windows mysteriously, pops up suddenly in the most unexpected places, meets a series of strange characters, some of them men, and flirts with monsters built from lengths of nylon(?) and a ladder.

Almost wordlessly, a world of coincidences and arbitrary encounters is laid out before the audience, both poetic and nightmarish, frightening and enchanting. On the one hand, the entire experience is one of imagination and a magical sense of invention; on the other, it is a breathtaking demonstration of technical skill that appears to be built out of ordinary objects. The director is Victoria Thierrée Chaplin, Charlie's granddaughter, and the actress is Aurelie Thierrée, his great-granddaughter. It would be very easy to say that his legacy is apparent, in the fine humor of the nomad with the cane and the hat, who proceeds with a quizzical smile through a world that treats him cruelly, yet never loses his good spirits.

But there is also much more here - a fantastic ability to sketch out a world full of events that surprise anew at each turn. There is a perfection here that cannot be summarized, whose uniqueness cannot be put into words. It is a theatrical happening in which the viewer completely identifies with the woman character who is experiencing it on stage, in control and controlled, pursuing and escaping. The audience gives itself up to a world that is both completely random and yet appears completely planned down to the last detail, without a single stray element. And above all, the work flows in a manner that imparts tranquility, allowing, or even seducing, a person into this enchanted world. (?)