

Dear Lenka and Alberto,

Since I saw your show several days ago I have felt that your bicycle with Durak astride has rolled into my heart.

It is a very pleasant feeling.

The testimonials and reviews I had read before seeing the show--and the show itself--were preparation for it.

I remember the time when I was 18 and preparing to start my studies at a film school. I was watching Fellini's movies then, and whenever the first titles appeared on the screen I felt that I was in the presence of a miracle. It was always unexpected and yet somehow obvious.

His films cleansed my view of the world, as did films by Tarkovsky, Pasolini and some other directors.

Over the past decade of study and work that childlike, pure sense of the simplicity and clarity of the miracle has to some extent diminished. But the miracle is always plain, and never too far away.

This, in my view is what your show is all about.

You and your Durak have literally purified my vision.

In your tent, the most mundane things suddenly become full of magic and meaning. I keep thinking back to your cabbage. I see it in front of me. It's strange, isn't it?

I had waited for your show and it happened. Isn't it wonderful that dreams come true?

It was an evening of calm and quiet, glowing happiness. I saw it in the eyes of your audience. You have given a rest to the souls of your spectators. Thank you.

I had not felt such lightness for a long time. There was no special reason to feel it, it was, really, the lightness of being. I can't find what made me feel that lightness in the show. I think it might have been your way of life. As Marfa put it, for you every day is work.

It is impossible not to feel the hard work that has gone into your art. The work imbues it with light.

I believe in your art, in your work and in you.

I wish you health and more energy.

I will always keep the memory of your performance in my heart, I have a special place for it on the left, and I will be waiting for your return next year.

Thank you, Lena