

Recitarsonando

That which moves me, which stirs my emotions and pleasantly disturbs me in the performance by Sonia Bergamasco is her formidable, unmovable determination to celebrate both the autonomy of the signifier and the arbitrariness of the sign, while reaffirming the supremacy of the physical sound and its vocal and bodily expression. For Sonia, the voice is not a choice; it is a necessary, a biological destiny, a kind of happy but painful teething which has now accompanied her for many years. It is an echolalic and onomatopoeic joy which she cultivates both within, and in opposition to, her profession as an actress. She is an Alice who has fallen into the style-less inferno of these obtuse times and I would like to salute her without words, with a chattering of teeth, a grunt, a laugh or a sneeze. Her vocation bewitches and consoles us, revealing to us the irresistible enchantment of the outmoded and neglected treasures that we all possess...without even knowing it.

Giuseppe Bertolucci