

[...]

*'A stronger "story", without empty moments is brought by fernando Belfiore, recently graduated from the School for New Dance Development in Amsterdam. In his performance You Must he shows, with strong images, what the homo sapiens actually stand for. If you forget the sweet romance and flickering lights, the love and peace of the Aquarius era or even the spirited beat of the Samba, you're left with the uncultivated seed, coarse and rough, unashamedly and also aggressive, illuminated by merciless light.*

*With his cap over his eyes, he moves across the stage, which is dotted with small toy pigs, black of rolling in the dirt. Our man pricks them with his stick and leaves his dick hanging out of his fly. Strange that some audience members, mostly women, leave the hall at that moment; apparently a naked man who masturbates in front of you is more border poignant than an actor who molests and insults you.*

*As in a ritual this black sheep slowly becomes a black pig himself. He besmirches his face with black paint, stuffs the animals under his t-shirt. The ending is unexpectedly fragile, even tender, when he complements highly polished piano playing (Bach) with his playing on the squeaking pigs as a quatre mains, which creates some hope for the future. He is a performance talent to be monitored.'*

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