what happened to the tyrant

“ce monde, comme il est fait, n’est pas supportable. j’ai donc besoin de la lune.”
Combining story-telling and clown with a detailed physical vocabulary, *what happened to the tyrant* takes its audience on a promenade in a museum where the tyrant is carefully preserved… against his better judgement. Live tyrants are trapped here in this archive; moments of becoming-tyrant are pinned up like butterflies; tales of tyrannizing are put on display like relics from lands afar and days bygone.

So what happened to the tyrant—these tyrants? How did they each end up a Caligula, eyes locked on the moon, mind set on the impossible? Still trying to understand. What happened to him. What he himself did.

Devised and performed by *cafila aeterna*