

Lysistrata, by Aristophanes

One man, one hour, and all for the ladies.

The word “spartanic” makes you think of sleeping on the bare stone floor, of living solely on bread and water. This may well be the Athenians’ reason for fighting the Spartans. Their women, however, led by Lysistrata, are so fed up with this war that they come up with a very special remedy in order to restore peace: a sex-strike is their trump card; until their husbands submit to the desired peace. The men are not willing to put up with this and thus the comedy takes its course.

More than a dozen roles and Boris plays them all.

“Exceptional, entertaining and brilliantly put on stage.” Marburger Neue Zeitung (Marburg)

“Lysistrata as a one man show. This is what makes it so fascinating. Boris alters the position of his scarf, his pose, his voice or mode of speech and we instantly know who’s talking.”

Rheinische Post (Cologne)

Who will prevail in the end? Women or men? Who is wearing the pants? Certainly not Boris, since the Russian actor is mastering his impatience solo attempt with nothing but a loincloth, a multifunctional bandana and four genuine Greek fruit cases.”

Kölnische Rundschau (Cologne)