SAMIR AKIKA 'GERONIMO'

Ever since the revolt against the concoction of narrative (Johann Kresnik) and the liberation from traditional roles (Pina Bausch) it has been difficult to have the body tell a story more relevant than that of the end of storytelling. Because everything has become a story by now. That's where we get the sampling of post-modernism, the fashions of the media: the theme that concerns the native Algerian and student of the Folkwang School, Samir Akika. The stage is no site of discourse, but a showroom. Myths are no longer classical, but rather cartoons. Hollywood is not a threat but a drug. The overkill of stories leads to a remix of identities from hundreds of repeatedly narrated narratives. A Vogue reporter, a wannabe Hollywood star, and the film as medium are the very myths out of which Samir Akika cobbles together a crossover of film and stage, dance and theatre, pop and life.

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4 6 The evolutionary process of my life as a dancer and choreographer was based on the imaginary character and substance of people like Humphrey Bogart, Michael Air Jordan. Diego Armando Maradona and Pina Bausch. OK. OK. I didn't stop bank robbers with Humphrey, my old BMW and my 3 channel Philipps TV. but I was one of those wise guys at the back door. flashing my tits in the 'Rite Of Spring' of Pina Colada. Speaking of cocktails, if you're hanging around in Essen. you should try the Friday Morning Special in the Folkwang Hochschule. Ma-lou, my charismatic prima ballerina mentor, serves up the taste of Spontaneity and Lyricism with a twist of "Longneck-useyourback-feelthelight-usethespace-Iwannafeelyourstomachbaby." Yes, indeed, and the juke-box can only play one tune: "I will survive." In other words, I'm



doing my best not to fart too close to those shark-like Oliver Bierhoff fans, but to do something new and fresh, and without taking any freshness away from my farts, either. I have no hopes of bringing Revolution to Art... Viva Zapata !