







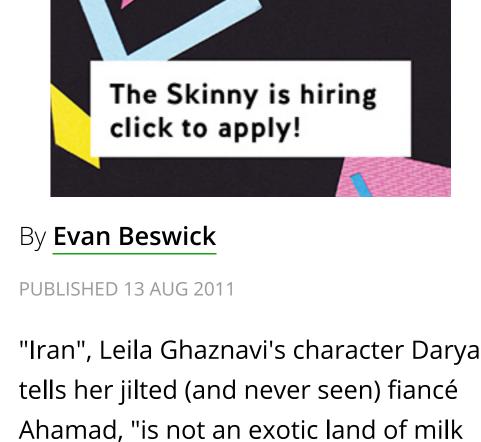
Painful and beautiful theatre from actress and

puppeteer Leila Ghaznavi

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and honey. It holds just as much

level of this performance – in its

relationships, its politics and its

this is a performance in which the

evocation of memory. Fundamentally,

beauty of its careful choreography and

beauty as it does pain." It's this dichotomy that is written into every

Rumi-inspired language is matched only by the viciousness of the memories the central character has attempted to escape. Particularly successful is the use of puppetry - both marionettes and shadows. Memories of Darya's mother and father are re-enacted using the marionettes, while at the same time those characters are played by live actors that appear solely in shadow behind a screen. It's a neat effect, allowing memories to appear both distant and oddly present. It also permits some inspired imagery. Darya's father, puffed up with the overblown rhetoric of ideological zeal, appears looming and out of focus, only

to be brought down to human size by

There's the odd weakness: a little too

required to accept not only that Darya

and her fiancé know next to nothing

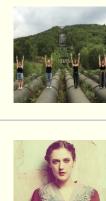
a tender word from his wife.

much suspension of disbelief is

about each other on their wedding day, but also that Darya would spill all so offhandedly. The line between the petulant childishness of her young self and the psychological trauma of the grown up is sometimes poorly differentiated. But Ghaznavi more than compensates for this with her vivid puppetry, creating a truly moving artistic response to Iran's '79 revolution. Subscribe to our newsletter to receive regular updates throughout the Edinburgh festivals! **More Articles**

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