

## **All shit – Your Godot**

With MY DREAM OR LONELINESS NEVER WALKS ALONE Roland Reber makes a film about self reflection.

Even if we all undoubtedly have our night pictures: this film is probably not everybody's dream of the cinema-felicity. Friends of Blockbusters, who are used to place stunning images and action above content, should be warned – not because there is few acting in the common sense, instead there is much self- and media reflection in Brecht's style, but because the film denounces the incapacity of self reflection in a silent poetic way.

MY DREAM or LONELINESS NEVER WALKS ALONE is about a nameless MAN, a role in which Wolfgang Seidenberg has the opportunity to show that he knows far more than to plumber around in the daily "Marienhof". In an inexpressive beige-colored suite with a tone in tone turtle neck pullover, he flees the routines of his life, in which he is trapped like a hamster in the wheel. The expectations others incessantly set in him, his enmeshment in self imposed constraints and the demands of his surrounding so much cut off his breath, that he saw only one way out. "I Left" is therefore one of his key sentences.

He leaves behind his WIFE ( Marina Anna Eich) and his LOVER, performed by Sabrina Brencher – even two beautiful blond women whose constant blames he can not cope with anymore. His WIFE only feels like his "private welfare centre" , the LOVER as his "private whore house". He doesn't have anything to say to neither of them, even if he constantly speaks to both of them.

On an abandoned factory site, the MAN who fled from this situation with only a suitcase, meets GODOT (Mira Gittner) who searches the sewers and the dirt of the city for signs and meaning.

She takes the MAN along to a tour through the night and through the bowels of the city. She takes him in for one night, frees him from empty phrases and finally gives him a real chance to self-reflection.

The dealing with both of the women and the other demanding forces in his life – the parents, the German national GRANDFATHER along with HITLER who comes out of a garbage can like the Grouch in the Sesame street, and the best FRIEND, actually completely grown lonely, who is absolutely determined to take everything with brute humor - is celebrated in MY DREAM OR LONELINESS NEVER WALKS ALONE as a lustful parodistic forced ride through all kind of contemporary media phenomena. From Kai Pflaume's "Only Love counts", which mutates to "Only Loneliness counts" here, over fairy tale theatre up to computer games and educational TV – nothing is being spared, when the Man settles the score with everything that puts him under pressure.

And what remains? In a variation of a worn out German pop song GODOT and the Man state: "I am everything I have in the world" , when they venture to dance on an abandoned factory site at the end of the night.

Then GODOT leaves, leaves the man alone with his newly found Self-Consciousness – the fool has done his duty, he asks questions, he doesn't give answers. That is up to the MAN himself.

Also MY DREAM or LONELINESS NEVER WALKS ALONE doesn't want to give ready made answers. As it is not a media machine keeping unconscious. In the tradition of the fool, it wants to ask questions, point the finger at the unanswered – the answers are – with respect – the viewer's business. Who gets into the new wtp-film, dares an experiment ... one being worth it."

*(Oliver Hoffmann, Verlagsleiter Feder&Schwert, FSK-Prüfer)*