

# Andreoli di Nazareth

A format by Marco Andreoli



This isn't a show.

Anyway, it's not the most conducive place – or time – for a 33 year old guy who's going through a crisis to deliver his lines.

This is more like a thick note-pad; presented with the sole aim of allowing anyone, except Him, to take a look at it.

There are stories in here. And documents.

And tiny, insignificant actions.

Born not from the heart of an actor, but from the unstable mind of a poor christ, who has read the Bible, and read it with gusto, as if it were Tolstoy.

The truth is that priests have never told us the truth.

Some have done that in good faith. Because they forgot the truth no sooner had they learnt it.

Others, the worst of them, have hidden everything under the sacristy rug.

For example, they never told us the Bible was full of love stories, or that it's full of blood and poetry, and that, on the other hand, there's not a single mention anywhere of Purgatory or the Pope.

There is a God.

He's well hidden, but here's there.

And do you know why he's hiding?

Because someone decided to do away with him.

By saying Amen.