

Four months after the family arrived in New York, Evangelia gave birth to her child. Flower Hospital (now called Fifth Avenue Hospital) Fifth Avenue and 106th Street decreed that a daughter's name was recorded on December 4, 1923.

At her baptism, the infant's name was recorded as Maria Anna Cecilia Sofia Kallogeropoulos.

Parterre BOX

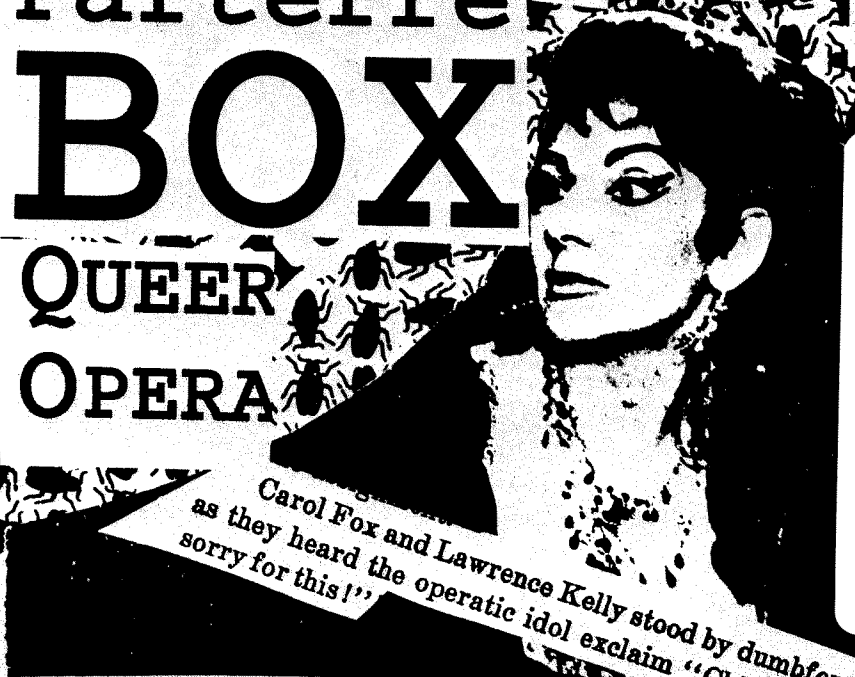


All those lousy Traviatas

"I just try not to kid myself, that's all. A revolutionary approach to the theater."

# Parterre BOX

QUEER OPERA



Carol Fox and Lawrence Kelly stood by dumbfounded as they heard the operatic idol exclaim "Chicago will be sorry for this!"

# Parterre Box

parterre box is about remembering when opera was queer and dangerous and exciting and making it that way again.

"I read George Jean Nathan every week. And Addison DeWitt? Every day." Heard any juicy/unsubstantiated rumors? Call Parterre Box. Best tip each month gets a Parterre Box t-shirt.

### We hear that...

John Adams' *Crispo e il Comare*, described by librettist Tony Kushner as "a violent fantasia on sex, drugs, and art dealing," will debut at BAM in December 1994. Timothy Noble stars; Graham Clark is featured in the role of Andy Warhol. In addition to staging the work, Peter Sellars will host MTV's simulcast of opening night.

Philip Glass has withdrawn his *Life and Times of Sunny von Bulow*, slated for Covent Garden, complaining that he found Dame Kiri te Kanawa's performance of the title role "dull."

Franco Zeffirelli's long-awaited film biography of Maria Callas will at last become a reality. Musical advisor Nicola Rescigno reports the soundtrack will feature "a blend" of classic Callas performances and new recordings made especially for the picture by Madonna. Zeffirelli's choice to portray the legendary diva. Watch for a summer 1995 release.

According to composer Anthony Davis, Cecilia Bartoli is "ideally cast" as the heroine of his *Cavalleria Suburbiana: the Amy Fisher Story*. The melodrama will open the 1997-98 Met season with a starry cast indeed: Placido Domingo, Mirella Freni, and, in a cameo role as a talk-show hostess, Jeany Norman.

Gian-Carlo Menotti's *Che mai fu alla Bambina Giovanna* will show up at La Scala in the fall of 1999 with Florenza Cossotto and Monserrat Caballe in roles the composer originally intended for Ebe Stignani and Rosa Ponselle. The postponed work was heard in Vienna last year with Leonie Rysanek and Christa Ludwig.

but I got separated from my Dad-- I tried to track him down, but he was gone without a trace. I found his wolfskin in the woods, but I never saw him again

I can't call myself Peaceful. I only wish I was Lucky, but the name that fits me is Trouble

### We hear that...

Renata Scotto plans a surprise return to the stage in London this summer. She will sing the role of Norma, replacing Patti LuPone, who has scheduled a well-deserved *crise de nerfs*.

Send it to:

I'm just Trouble. Whatever I think is right the rest of the world thinks is wrong--what I call evil everybody else calls good. I get in fights. People laugh at me. I call myself Trouble because Trouble is the only thing I know.

I left home and I was attracted to guys and to girls but whatever it was I was looking for, friendship or sex, I always got fucked over

# box

(an occasional feature highlighting some of opera's best-endowed singers)

Next time baritone Thomas Hampson's overstudied singing begins to bore you (it won't take long), turn your eyes south. Yeah. Forward placement. Veteran basso Paul Plishka is reported to have described Hampson as "third rate goods in a first-rate package." Oh yeah.

## queer text

### #1:

### I love my dead gay Walsung

You lived alone with your mother and your sister and Daddy wasn't home much, but you and your mother and your sister were hungry that day and hungry that night and you were sitting outside the house and it was cold and you were hungry and almost sleepy and something scratched your ear

Daddy was telling stories and you were too excited to eat and Daddy was wearing a sword and you asked if you would ever have a sword and he said you will boy when you need one.

Everyone was sleeping and Daddy asked if you were hungry and you and Daddy went hunting.

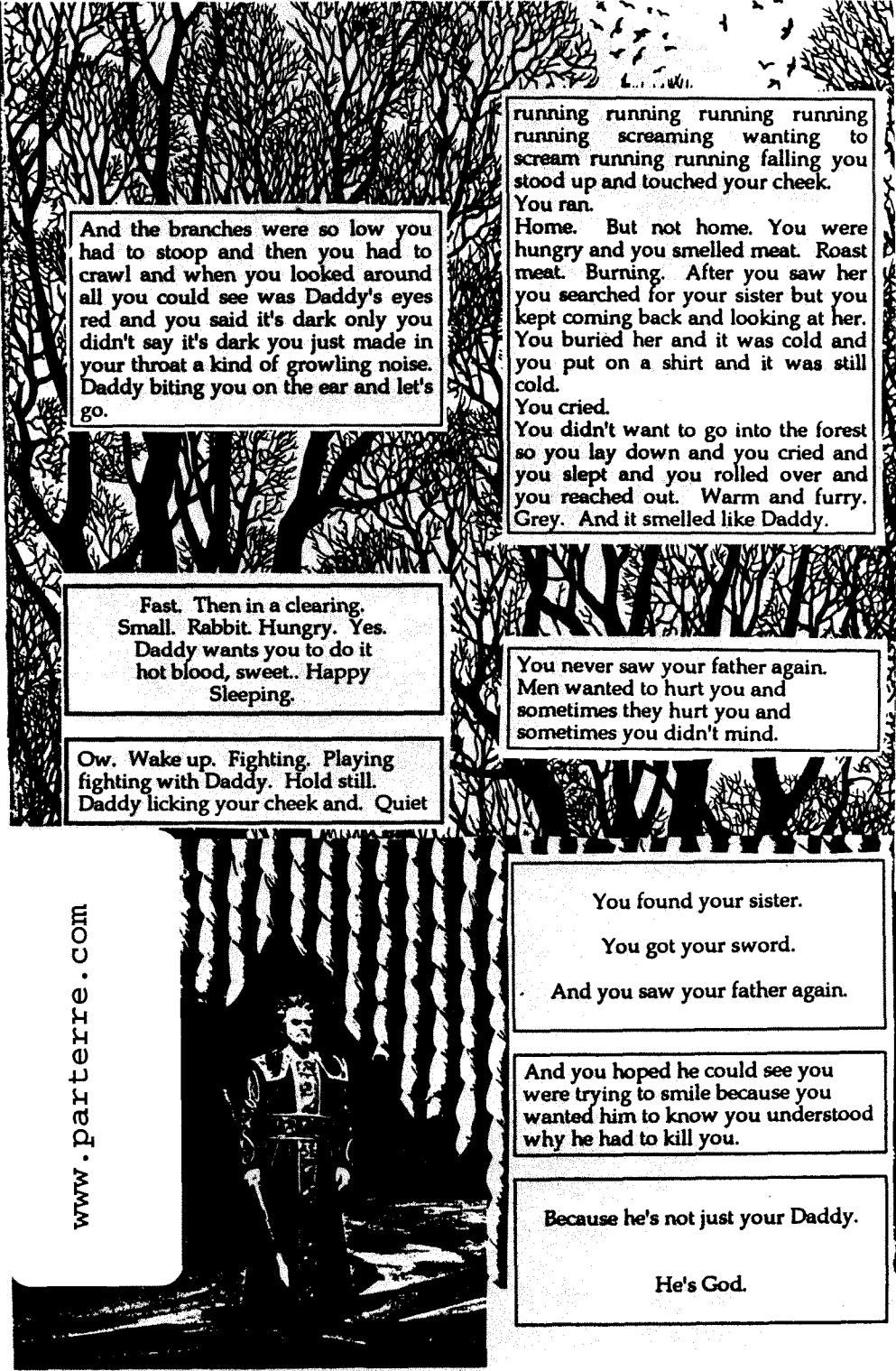
Doch ward ich vom Vater versprengt; seine Spur verlor ich, je länger ich forschte, traf ich im Forst; leer lag das vor mir; den Vater fand ich nicht. Aus dem Wald trieb es mich fort; mich drängt' es zu Männern und Frauen.

In Fehde fiel ich, wo ich mich fand; Zorn traf mich, wohin ich zog; gehrt' ich nach Wonne, drum muß' ich mich Wehweh nennen; des Wehes waltet' ich nur.

Friedmund darf ich nicht heißen; Frohwalt möcht' ich wohl sein; doch Wehwalt muß ich mich nennen.

Wieviel ich traf, wo ich sie fand, ob sich um Freund' um Frauen warb, immer doch war ich geachtet; Unheil lag auf mir, Was Reines je ich riet, andern trünke es an; was schlimmer mir schien, andere gaben ihm Guat.





And the branches were so low you had to stoop and then you had to crawl and when you looked around all you could see was Daddy's eyes red and you said it's dark only you didn't say it's dark you just made in your throat a kind of growling noise. Daddy biting you on the ear and let's go.

running running running running  
running screaming wanting to  
scream running running falling you  
stood up and touched your cheek.  
You ran.

Home. But not home. You were hungry and you smelled meat. Roast meat. Burning. After you saw her you searched for your sister but you kept coming back and looking at her. You buried her and it was cold and you put on a shirt and it was still cold.

You cried.  
You didn't want to go into the forest so you lay down and you cried and you slept and you rolled over and you reached out. Warm and furry. Grey. And it smelled like Daddy.

Fast. Then in a clearing.  
Small. Rabbit Hungry. Yes.  
Daddy wants you to do it  
hot blood, sweet.. Happy  
Sleeping.

You never saw your father again.  
Men wanted to hurt you and  
sometimes they hurt you and  
sometimes you didn't mind.

Ow. Wake up. Fighting. Playing  
fighting with Daddy. Hold still.  
Daddy licking your cheek and. Quiet

You found your sister.  
You got your sword.  
And you saw your father again.

And you hoped he could see you  
were trying to smile because you  
wanted him to know you understood  
why he had to kill you.

Because he's not just your Daddy.

He's God.

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