

Culture Is Our Wings

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THE LEGEND OF ALARICO

CHARACTERS:

- **STORYTELLER** (Chiara Rosanò);
- **ALARICO** (Nicolas Cali);
- **AMALASUNTA** (Camilla Rombolà);
- **HORSE** (Andrea Dominijanni);
- **SOLDIER** (Pasquale Menniti).

CHIARA

I'm Chiara, your storyteller. Today, I'll tell you a Legend. I'll talk about a King and his treasure, that's still located in Cosenza.

"Sad songs play in the night

from Cosenza on Busento

sad the river answer them

from his sleepy bubbling."

Here is Alarico, the Goths' King.

ALARICO

Here I am. I'm Alarico. I was born in Peuce, in Romania, on the banks of the Danubio river .

Yes, just like you. When I was only 22, I became King of the Goths. I've conquered Costantinopoli, Corinto, Sparta, reaching North Italy's cities. So, I've joined Europe. Indeed, I wished that Rome made me its Emperor. But the romans chose Stilicone and called me "barbarian". Well, I got it. I've conquered Rome in just three days. I've destroyed the city and I've stolen its treasures, including the precious "Menorah". Don't you know what it is? I can explain. It's a candelabrum with seven arms: after the destruction of Jerusalem's Temple, God gave it to Moses and Tito who brought it to Rome. I wanted to conquer the Mediterranean sea. After I left Rome, I arrived in Puglia with the carts full of gold, ready to move to Africa across the sea.

AMALASUNTA

Because of a terrific storm, my Sir had to stop and to change his route.

ALARICO

So, we moved to the closer Calabria.

AMALASUNTA

When we arrived to Cosenza with our army, under the Colle Pancrazio, my sweet and beloved Sir got sick and died.

CHIARA

"Slow shadows up and down

go by the river

Goths are crying Alarico

their beloved dead."

Goths used to inter the King with his treasure and his horse, trusty partner of many battles.

HORSE

Look these Goths... I loved Alarico, my beloved host, but I can't understand why I have to die with him! It's hard to live the life of the king's horse...

CHIARA

"Where waves roared before
they are digging, digging the ground
and inter the body in the deep
on the horse, armed for war.
They cover him
with his gold;
grass of the creeks grows again
on the humid grave of the hero.
So, his men sang:"

SOLDIER

"Sleep, our King, in glory!
Roman hand never break
your grave and your memory!"

CHIARA

Nowadays, nobody has found Alarico's hidden treasure yet, but all keep looking for it. Instead, we have, between our hands, something more special. Alarico wanted to conquer Europe with strength. We prefer to conquer our partners' hearts through different instruments: friendship, solidarity, love, peace, union.

CHIARA

This is our treasure! (surprise effect)