



Anabela Teixeira

A Letter

21st of November, 2002

Dear Julia,

I am in Mozambique working on a Portuguese television series. After two years making theatre, a television series helps me balance my finances. I am staying on a beach, where the internet service does not work and the post is very slow. I am very sorry for not having completed the article for this issue because the theme was particularly interesting for me.

My next project is to continue working on Porno Estar, the performance where a circus and a convent of crazy nuns populate my grandmother's village, and where the women are represented by passionate, intense characters. Porno Estar, with my grandmother, my aunts and cousin will continue!

Porno Estar started with a sentence, "Grandmother, why was I never given the role of a whore?" So now I play the character of a porno star who wanted to be Cinderella. The beauty is not in being a whore, but in her attitude, wildness, freedom of movements and sense of humour. At last, I can experiment.

I was nineteen years old when I had the most loving relationship one can have with a character. I could give her my innocence and humble wisdom. My body was that of a dancer, fast, brave and fearless. She had a suffering soul, yet she was full of pride and flirty. She seduced me and assured me that I was an actress, there was nothing I could do about it.

Now I am with Camila in the Africa of the 1950s. Once more I am travelling with a character. She is shy and wears glasses like me. It will be the first time I can actually see everything clearly on the set (I hate contact lenses). I can see clearly in the middle of the jungle.

From the jungle I wanted to send you my love,

Anabela Teixeira