

Monday 27 July, 7pm

Lady Windermere's Fan (Remixed) is not a drama of manners, it is manners collapsing under their own glitter. Gossip here moves like music: fast, contagious, impossible to stop. Romance doesn't unfold, it *glitches* bright, unstable, overheated. Everyone is performing. Everyone is watching themselves perform. The lie is not deception; it is social survival dressed as elegance.

Wilde would approve: nothing is more immoral than sincerity at the wrong moment.

Running time is 1 hour 15 mins, no interval.

BOOK