

THE FLYING KARAMAZOV BROTHERS Their looks can kill. Their show can slightly injure.

Their looks cur kins

If you see one group of multi-faceted new-vauder lians at the apex of their ambidextrous and alliterative ability, see The Flying Karamazov Brothers. They are not your father's wild-haired, flame-throwing, juggling, kilt-and-tutu-wearing performers.

The show suits all audiences: adults, students, students who watch Glee, tourists, theatergoers, theatre-avoiders, pseudo-intellectuals, Abe Vigoda, the friendless, geeks, hedge fund managers, hedge fund managers who are now Duane Reade assistant managers, kids (but only gifted ones with a solid background in the classics), disgraced religious leaders, Kardashians, and politicians. Pardoned? Incarcerated? They don't discriminate.

Each night, the audience is invited to bring objects to the theater for the FKBs to keep airborne in a challenge that ends either with a pie in the face or a standing ovation. As the Karamazov whackos say, "Juggling is dropping." Julia Roberts had to go all the way to India to learn the same thing.

The critics rave about THE FLYING KARAMAZOV BROTHERS:

"Give your inner child a hundred minutes of fast-paced fun. From the moment they go on stage...these four funny men get the audience laughing. A triumph of theatrical silliness combined with serious juggling skills and musicianship." - Associated Press

"A treat for anyone with a funny bone!" - Time Out Kids

"Nobody leaves the theater without a big grin." - Variety

"Whether they're tossing around tenpins or balls, they do it with such power, skill and grace that it takes on its own rhythmic elegance and beauty." - New York Daily News