We ask a celebrity a set of devilishly probing questions – and only accept THE definitive answer. This week: the theatre director Peter Brook. The theatre director Peter Brook. The theatre director Peter Brook. The theatre director Peter Brook.

The person who has influenced you most... The person who has influenced you most... The person who has influenced you most... The person who has influenced you most...

The play you’d most like to buy a pit ticket for... The play you’d most like to buy a pit ticket for... The play you’d most like to buy a pit ticket for... The play you’d most like to buy a pit ticket for...

The place of music in your life... The place of music in your life... The place of music in your life... The place of music in your life...

The unlikely interest that engages your mind... The unlikely interest that engages your mind... The unlikely interest that engages your mind... The unlikely interest that engages your mind...

The unending quest that drives you on... The unending quest that drives you on... The unending quest that drives you on... The unending quest that drives you on...

The place of wisdom you would pass on to a child... The place of wisdom you would pass on to a child... The place of wisdom you would pass on to a child... The place of wisdom you would pass on to a child...

The poem that touches your soul... The poem that touches your soul... The poem that touches your soul... The poem that touches your soul...

The unqualified regret you wish you could amend... The unqualified regret you wish you could amend... The unqualified regret you wish you could amend... The unqualified regret you wish you could amend...

The tempest that you wish you could ride... The tempest that you wish you could ride... The tempest that you wish you could ride... The tempest that you wish you could ride...

The unlikely event you wish you could witness... The unlikely event you wish you could witness... The unlikely event you wish you could witness... The unlikely event you wish you could witness...

The unfulfilled ambition that continues to haunt you... The unfulfilled ambition that continues to haunt you... The unfulfilled ambition that continues to haunt you... The unfulfilled ambition that continues to haunt you...

The act of defiance I refused to carry out... The act of defiance I refused to carry out... The act of defiance I refused to carry out... The act of defiance I refused to carry out...

The unspoken question you wish you could ask... The unspoken question you wish you could ask... The unspoken question you wish you could ask... The unspoken question you wish you could ask...

The philosophy that underpins your life... The philosophy that underpins your life... The philosophy that underpins your life... The philosophy that underpins your life...

The way you would spend your fantasy fortune... The way you would spend your fantasy fortune... The way you would spend your fantasy fortune... The way you would spend your fantasy fortune...

The crime you would commit knowing you could get away with it... The crime you would commit knowing you could get away with it... The crime you would commit knowing you could get away with it... The crime you would commit knowing you could get away with it...


The golden moment in your life you’d most like to relive... The golden moment in your life you’d most like to relive... The golden moment in your life you’d most like to relive... The golden moment in your life you’d most like to relive...

I wish I was born in the 15th century. I wish I was born in the 15th century. I wish I was born in the 15th century. I wish I was born in the 15th century.

The word you’d most like to banish... The word you’d most like to banish... The word you’d most like to banish... The word you’d most like to banish...

The unending task you would keep for four years. It was like a second brain but I left it on a plane in 2009. The unending task you would keep for four years. It was like a second brain but I left it on a plane in 2009. The unending task you would keep for four years. It was like a second brain but I left it on a plane in 2009. The unending task you would keep for four years. It was like a second brain but I left it on a plane in 2009.

The memory that always gets your back... The memory that always gets your back... The memory that always gets your back... The memory that always gets your back...

The pet hate that always gets your back... The pet hate that always gets your back... The pet hate that always gets your back... The pet hate that always gets your back...

The priority activity if you were the officiating religious minister so they would have dinner with lots of friends at London's River Café, before flopping into a country villa near Saignon in Provence with my wife Sue, our daughter Beatrix, four months. I'd go for a long walk, then swim in the pool. Sue and I would have fantastic fish for dinner with a hound on the table in the kitchen. They would have the music of the Faber Book Of Modern Verse. I came across it when I was 15 and it was a whole spirit of discovery, the ship Captain Scott sailed to the Antarctic for his 1901-04 expedition. It's a legacy from my grandfather and it gave me a lasting love of poetry.

Deciding to write it down. I've always had a very strong pull to put out my thoughts and feelings, starting when I was a child. I'd need a very big wall to put it on! A very big wall to put it on! A very big wall to put it on! A very big wall to put it on!

The three weeks I spent with The Pet hate that always gets your back... The three weeks I spent with The Pet hate that always gets your back... The three weeks I spent with The Pet hate that always gets your back... The three weeks I spent with The Pet hate that always gets your back...

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