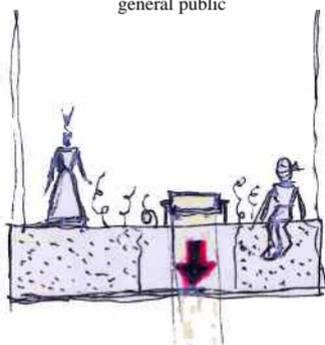


From the diary of a fly

creation 1998
general public



conception-scenography-text-interpretation **Katerini Antonakaki** production-dramaturgy **Emmanuel Jorand-Briquet**
music **Etienne Saur** construction **Atelier 14**



Performance showcasing a triptych of hanging paper and empty space.

Space: Away from the harsh lights.

Audience: A short moment balanced between seeing and glimpsing.

Words: Rare. Dangling on dreams.

Darkness.

Music: Brief arrangements of noise, sound, music and silence.

Vaguely, indirectly inspired by Bartok's "Microcosmos".

Music here suggests time, which the action ignores.

Time as duration, rhythm, springboard to oblivion.

Point.

The Fly: Experienced arbiter - performer.

Her and Him : Animated characters, mimed-souls, 25 cm high.

Protagonists of a fragmented story and...

Is there a story after all?



«...It's a marionette performance and theatre, both of the highest quality. A charming, naïve performance with great poetic subtlety and the imagination of child's play... a poetic sensitivity, man's passion and dream to create a new world that's beautiful, peaceful, full of love, for human beings and nature alike...»

Rizospastis 14/4/2000 - Athens Greece

«...Seated, without a sound and in the time of an hour, we see what exists between words: pauses, silence and a whole range of emotions. Beautiful and moving...»

Helsingin Sanomat 13/8/2000 - Helsinki Finland

«...Who hasn't wanted to be a fly on the wall... to catch an intimate moment unawares? And what if flies, those tiny little creatures, had the power to spy on our inner existences? And what if their multi-faceted eyes could analyse what we can't see: the subtle alchemy of our dreams and emotions?... There is no action in this theatre piece, but rather the infinite play of weight and counter-weight, of strings and machinery, of turning stages and suspended objects... We're swimming in poetry. In utter bliss.»

L'express 1/11/ 1999 - Neufchâtel Switzerland

«...It's the world seen from a bug's eye view, thus infinitely small. Noises, sounds, marionettes and sets are modelled on the minuscule. Exquisite finesse, delightful design...»

La Marseillaise 16/12/2000 - Marseille France