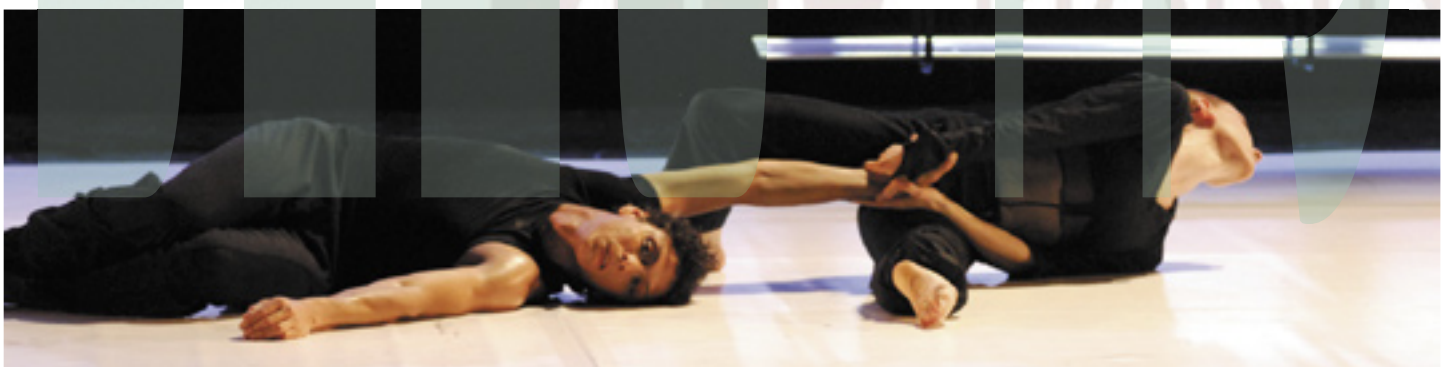


THE COMPANY
BALLET ACTUEL
PRESENTS

BLEU 119

CREATION 2007

BLEU CANARD
BLEU CANARD
BLEU CANARD
BLEU OUTREMER
BLEU OUTREMER
BLEU DE PRUSSE
ÉLECTRIQUE
BLEU ÉLECTRIQUE
BLEU ARDOISE
BLEU DE PRUSSE
BLEU MARINE
BLEU DE PRUSSE
CRÉATION 2007
CRÉATION 2007
CRÉATION 2007
BLEU CIEL
BLEU CIEL
BLEU 119
BLEU MARINE



Organization chart



PREMIERE

APRIL 27, 2007

DURATION

63 MINUTES

CHOREOGRAPHY

NATHALIE BARD

ORIGINAL MUSIC

DAVID DILLIÈS

LIGHT

BENOÎT LAFOURCADE

COSTUMES

CAMILLE MAURIN

SCENOGRAPHY

BENOÎT LAFOURCADE

DIDIER LANDES

XAVIER LEFRANÇOIS

DAVID DILLIÈS

7 DANCERS

ESTHER CLOET

BENJAMIN DULUC

CÉLINE HOLZER

LOÏC MARCHI

SANDRA MARTINEAU

CLAIRE MASSIAS

WILLYO RODRIGUEZ

COPRODUCTION WITH

THE THEATRE 'L'ESPACE 1789 DE SAINT DUEN'

THE THEATRE 'GEORGES LEYGUES DE VILLENEUVE SUR LOT'

THE INTERNATIONAL FESTIVAL OF CUGANUX

WITH THE SUPPORT OF

'MINISTÈRE DE LA CULTURE ET DE LA COMMUNICATION'

'DRAC MIDI-PYRÉNÉES'

'CONSEIL RÉGIONAL MIDI-PYRÉNÉES'

'CONSEIL GÉNÉRAL DE LA HAUTE-GARONNE'

'VILLE DE TOULOUSE'



"And below was the sky's blue...
to go down to it,
at the expense of a fall through and through my body...
to restore the pressure of being human."

Nathalie Bard

Synopsis

With '**Bleu 119**' Nathalie Bard continues her research started in 2005 with the creation 'Là'.

She more particularly focuses on the energy contained in the movement trying to bring out an organic perception of the bodies.

I would like 'Bleu 119' to appear on stage as an interference that can be read through a continuous way of resistance: a linchpin where opposites do not fight each other when confronted but, on the contrary, are necessarily interdependent, together becoming one entity. Is it not the metaphysical description of balance where opposite forces perpetually adjust to cancel each other out?

'Bleu 119' slips into the space-time that is contained in the hyphen in 'to be-not to be'.

'Bleu 119' is an inner experience that challenges itself, a challenge that will only enhance this plunge in our inner self.

No takeoff, only impulses: 'Bleu 119' is a breath breathing itself.

'20

There is neither beginning nor end: 'Bleu 119' is bottomless, a nameless breakage entailing a dive into the deepest of our being.

**These are not distances that I have covered:
I have walked in something supple and immense,
something dependent not of here or there
and that, in relation to my being,
was in the same time around and within.**

Bernard Noël



'Bleu 119' exists only in its being sensitive. It's arranged as a matrix where the bodies gravitate like particles in perpetual movements, expose layers and under-layers of muscle like matter expanding, favouring the depth of the senses.

And still neither this density nor this fluctuation makes opaque the brightness that reigns in this place, as if this catalepsy of flesh gave birth to an overflowing of light.

'Bleu 119' is an overexposure, a fleeting blinding of a physical truth, purely physical, hardly a creasing of muscles and blood. Unless it would be this fine plastic particle that is our filter for the ugliness in this world?

Don't our bodies turn blue when strangled by the desire for something beyond?

'Bleu 119' is also the bruise of the blow we give to eternity.