## **Brigitte Cirla Invisible Score**

Through song, the evocative power of the sound leads towards something that approaches poetry. It is no longer only the sense of the words that counts but the associations that are evoked in me - the spectator - and the dreams that I create.

In order to speak of the materials used on stage, the text and even the writing of a theatre piece, its outline, its guiding principle, I have need of my own language, French.

## **TEXT AS RESOURCE**

Poetry is always a point of departure for me. Poetry is the kind of text that most closely unites my obsession with the relationship between sound and sense. I can only refer you to a poem that was one of the foundations of my last production: *Les mots* by Julien Blaine.

Les mots, malgré leurS significationS, pourraient-ils perdre leur sens pour n'être plus que du son?

Et si le son domine que reste-t-il du sens? Dans ce son vainqueur, que devient le sens vaincu? Le sens et ses résidus, ses séquelles, comment pollue-t-il encore le son?

. . .

Peut-on éviter le sens au bénéfice du son seul?

Le son peut-il faire sens? Le son inarticulé, désarticulé qui agit sur le sens a-t-il un sens? L'action est-elle possession? Est-elle sensé ou insensée?

Dans n'importe quel ordre, les mots lus feraient toujours sens, mais les mots écoutés

peuvent-ils se dissoudre dans le son et devenir insensés?

• • •

Despite their signification, do words lose their meaning and become nothing more than sounds?

And if the sound dominates what remains of the sense? In the triumph of the sound



what becomes of the defeated sense? The meaning and its residue, linger, how can they re-infect the sound?

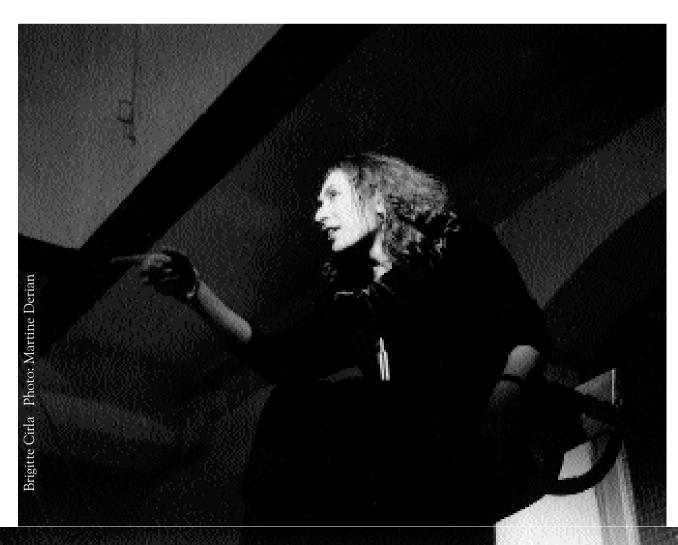
Can we avoid the meaning for the benefit of the sound alone?

Can the sound make sense? The inarticulate, unarticulated sound that acts on the meaning, has it any meaning? This act, is it always possession? Does it mean anything? No matter in what order, words that are read always make sense; perhaps words that are heard dissolve in the sound and become meaningless?

When sound takes precedence over sense, when sound changes the meaning of the word, when the intention, perhaps even that of the author, is distorted by the rhythm and the melody of the sung or spoken phrase, when the physical action creates an unexpected semantic space - here are my constant obsessions.

In music theatre the confrontation between sound and sense is always enormous. First there is the purely technical and vocal difficulty for the performer of changing from the "singing" voice to the "speaking" voice. Then for the theatre director, the impact of the singing voice always creates an imaginative and visual space larger than that of the spoken voice. Through song, the evocative power of the sound leads towards something that approaches poetry. It is no longer only the sense of the words that counts but the associations that are evoked in me - the spectator - and the dreams that I create.

Music has in itself the particular singularity of being a completely separate language. Musical abstraction does not appear as a reductive barrier, but on the contrary as the bearer of multiple spaces of meanings and simultaneous emotions. Faced



with the wave of possibilities provoked by the sound, the language of words, with its immediate meaning, apparently creates a very reduced space.

Partly for these reasons, it is always complicated to mix together the spoken and sung voice in theatre. (Schöenberg's "sprech-gesang" may have been a response to this unequal battle.)

## **TEXT AS SCORE**

I am obsessed by the enunciation of words as much as a performer as a director. Text for me is a score. I can never disassociate words from their sonority so every nuance of the text, every punctuation mark, becomes, for me, rules which need to be respected absolutely (like *solfeggio*) and I need to hear the exact rhythm first, then the stress and the modulation of the author, in the hope of gradually reaching his/her hidden meaning. In fact, I embark on each text as though it were a musical score, a potential musical writing.

## TEXT AS INVISIBLE OUTLINE

I think of working with the dreams of the spectator, dreams of which I am ignorant, with that human capacity for inventing a meaning at any cost, imagining invisible connections.

At the beginning of rehearsals I have always one or more very strong images that don't necessarily have any connection, some text, a few poems that move me and some ambitions.

When I am a spectator, I am delighted when the text leads me away from its first meaning into a discovery of other meanings.

I always build a production from sound and song (in fact, I don't know how to do anything else). It is the sounds, the songs, the music that inspire me with images, rhythm and space. In fact, it is very mysterious, this process of building with disparate elements; it is a little like having a puzzle with different shaped pieces and attempting to put them together. Underneath there is always a very personal intuition about what is right and what is not, the impression of groping towards an unknown target; I feel that I know the road but I don't know what is at its end.

Once on stage, I can gradually reconstruct something that appears to be coherent. It is necessary for me to see the bodies, hear the voices in order to discern where I am going, and I always invent structures for acting and expression that are as strict as a score. The link with music is perhaps also that; it is necessary for me to have a tempo, a framework, a rhythm, dynamics, an extremely rigid structure to catch a glimpse of freedom in action and play.

I am always astonished at what the audience remembers of a performance, often the invisible things, or those things which I imagined were invisible.

Translated from French by Gilly Adams

BRIGITTE CIRLA (France) is a singer, actor and director. She created Voix Polyphoniques in 1991 and later the musical theatre group Les Dissonantes with whom she tours two performances Dissonantes and Le Rôti de l'Impératrice. She conducts several choirs in Marseille and abroad and leads pedagogic sessions in several institutions in Europe. In 2001 she is directing La Cantatàpied, an opera for ninety young people, and a performance, Litaniques, at the invitation of the University Aix/Marseille.