



**Bitef**  
TEATAR

# KARMEN U ČETIRI RUNDE

... odmahnula je glavom nezadovoljna izvođenjem **flamenka tablu**. povremeno bi istupala udarajući rukama i nogama, a onda bi se povlačila, nezadovoljna. kada je muzika dostigla vrhunac, jurnula je ka vratima, iščupala ih iz šarki, bacila ih na tlo i zaigrala na njima, zadovoljna što udaranje petama sada može jasno da čuje.

{ **cigani sveta** nebojša-bato tomaševića i dr rajko đurić }



koncept i koreografija: Isidora Stanišić

muzika: Bize/Šchedrin

muzičke intervencije i obrade: DJ Anja

kostim: Ljiljana Adamov

izvođenje:

Katarina Stojkov-Slijepčević

Nataša Šmelc

i članice Bitef dens kompanije:

Ana Ignjatović-Zagorac

Nevena Jovanović

Milica Pisić

svetlo: Dragan Đurković

ton: Miroljub Vladić

šef tehnike: Ljubomir Radivojević

organizacija: Sofija Nikolić

fotografija: Jelena Janković

Posebno se zavaljujemo

Ljubomiru Radivojeviću Ljubi

za izradu scenografije.

Veliko hvala našem savetniku

Gordani Šuvak

produkcija:

GRADSKI SEKRETARIJAT ZA KULTURU

I BITEF TEATAR

logistika:

Stanica – servis za savremeni ples

concept and coreography: Isidora Stanišić

music: Georges Bizet/Rodion Shchedrin

musical interventions and adaptations: DJ Anja

costume: Ljiljana Adamov

performance:

Katarina Stojkov-Slijepčević

Nataša Šmelc

and the members of the Bitef Dance Company:

Ana Ignjatović-Zagorac

Nevena Jovanović

Milica Pisić

light: Dragan Đurković

sound: Miroljub Vladić

technical manager: Ljubomir Radivojević

organisation: Sofija Nikolić

photography: Jelena Janković

Our special thanks to

Ljubomir Radivojević Ljuba for

exquisite set design.

Many thanks to

our consultant Gordana Šuvak.

production:

CITY SECRETARIAT FOR CULTURE

AND BITEF THEATRE

logistics:

Station – contemporary dance service



'...several minutes before prayer to the Holy Virgin, a large group of women gathers on the riverside, under the quay, which is pretty high. No man is allowed to enter that crowd. As soon as the bell rings for prayer to the Holy Virgin, it is considered to be night. On the sound of the last bell all women get undressed and enter the water. Then arises screaming, laughter and hellish commotion. From the quay above, eyes wide open, men watch the bathers, but see very little. However, these white and unclear shapes, reflecting on the dark azure of the river, arouse poetic spirits, and, with a little imagination, not affraid of a destiny like Actaeon's, it is not difficult to imagine Diana when she was bathing with her nymphs. I was told that one day several rascals pooled together to bribe the bell ringer in the cathedral so that he would ring for prayer twenty minutes earlier. Although it was still very much day, the nymphs of Guadalquivir did not hesitate and trusting more the prayer than the sun, with a calm conscience put on their bathing costumes which were always very simple...'

Prosper Mérimée **CARMEN**

„...nekoliko minuta pre molitve svetoj Devi, okuplja se sijaset žena na obali reke, ispod keja, koji je prilično visok. Nijedan čovek ne sme da uđe u tu gomilu. Čim zazvoni na molitvu svetoj Devi, smatra se da je noć. Na poslednji zvuk zvona sve se žene svlače i ulaze u vodu. Tada nastaje vika, smeh i paklena graja. Odozgo s keja, razrogačivši oči, ljudi posmatraju kupačice, ali malo šta vide. Međutim, te bele i nejasne prilike, koje se ocrtavaju na tamnom rečnom azuru, draže pesničke duhove, i, s malo mašte, ne bojeći se Akteonove sudbine, nije teško zamisliti Dijanu kada se kupala sa svojim nimfama. Rekli su mi da se jednog dana nekoliko nevaljalaca srevenilo da podmite zvonara u katedrali kako bi dvadeset minuta ranije zvonio za molitvu. Iako je još bio dan uveliko, gvadalkivirske nimfe nisu se kolebale i verujući više molitvi nego suncu, mirne savesti obukoše kupače kostime koji su uvek vrlo prosti...“

Prosper Merime **KARMEN**



BITEFDANCECOMPANY





# CARMEN IN FOUR ROUNDS



...she shook her head unsatisfied with her performance of **flamenco tablao**. from time to time she would come forward striking with her arms and legs, and then she would retreat, unsatisfied. when the music reached its peak, she rushed towards the door, pulled it out of its hinges, threw it on the floor and started to dance on it, satisfied that she can now clearly hear the striking of the feet.

{ **gypsies of the world** nebojša-bato tomašević and dr rajko đurić }