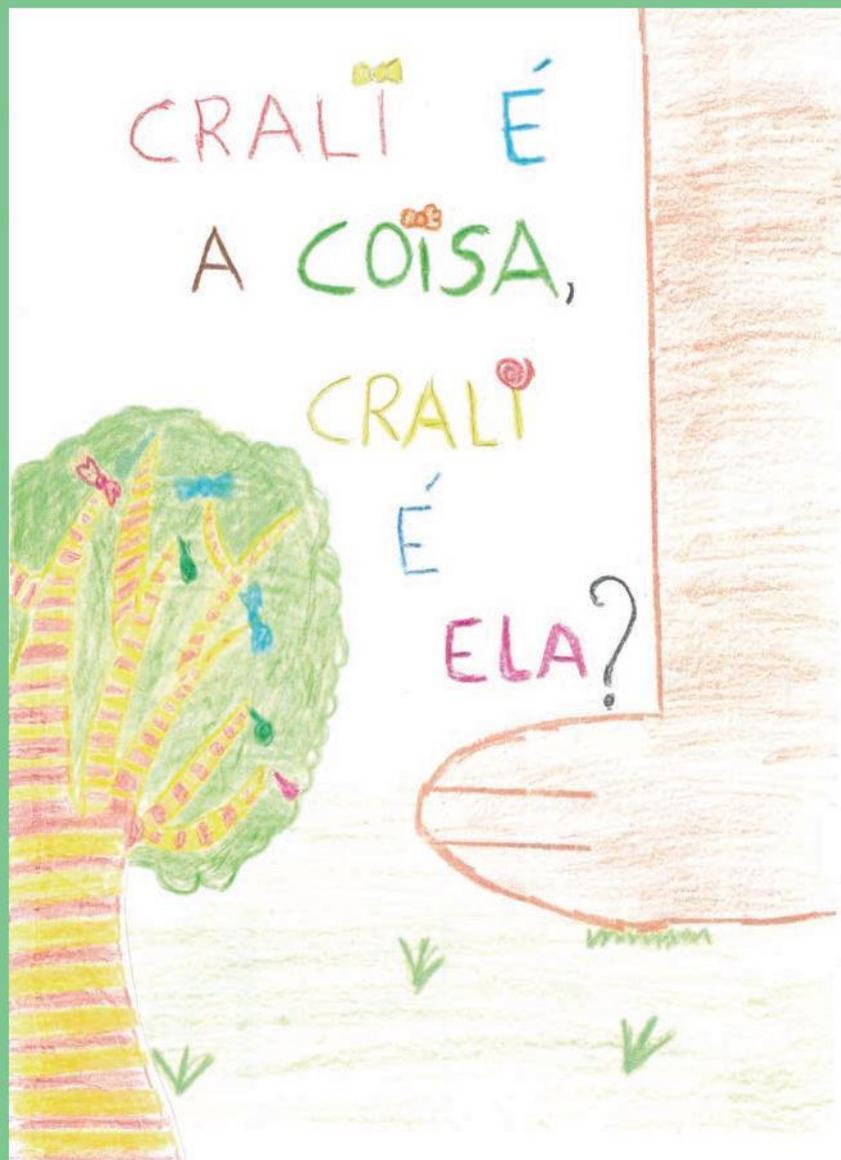


*Crali é a Coisa,
Crali é Ela ?*





Once upon a time, in a village in the Middle East, there was a little girl named Hadda. On a feast day, she learned of the arrival of an Almée who, it is said, would arrive from the "City of Dances", a source of beauty and mystery. Fascinated, Hadda decided to venture out on the path that leads to the lights of the East...".

As the federator of a new style of storytelling, "the danced tale", Hayat Harchi produced her show "Hadda and the lights of the East" at the Institut du monde Arabe and the Paris City Hall.

Spectators will not only enjoy a story that is told. They will also discover a whole atmosphere that the storyteller, as a real thread, creates around this fable.



To give more depth to the story, the characters will transmit their passion to us through a "mixed-age", the very expression of a new form of dance. Between reality and imagination, will Hadda succeed in reaching the "Lumières d'Orient"?

It is on the basis of this "dance tale", imagined, written and directed by Hayat Harchi, artistic director, that the Annaba association has set up, since 2003, the projects "Author to actor-dancers", "Views on the world", "Dance and Culture, path to success".

They bring children, families and teachers together in creative, artistic and cultural practice workshops..

During these workshops, children are introduced by professional artists to the different components of the "dance tale": dances, theatre, staging, music, costumes, etc. ...

The objective of this artistic training is to allow children to create a "dance tale" from scratch, echoing Hayat Harchi's "dance tale"..

This experience allows more than 1200 children in Europe to carry out a common artistic project that reduces school drop-out rates.



Hayat Harchi

Artistic Director of the Annaba association

Tale imagined, written and illustrated by the
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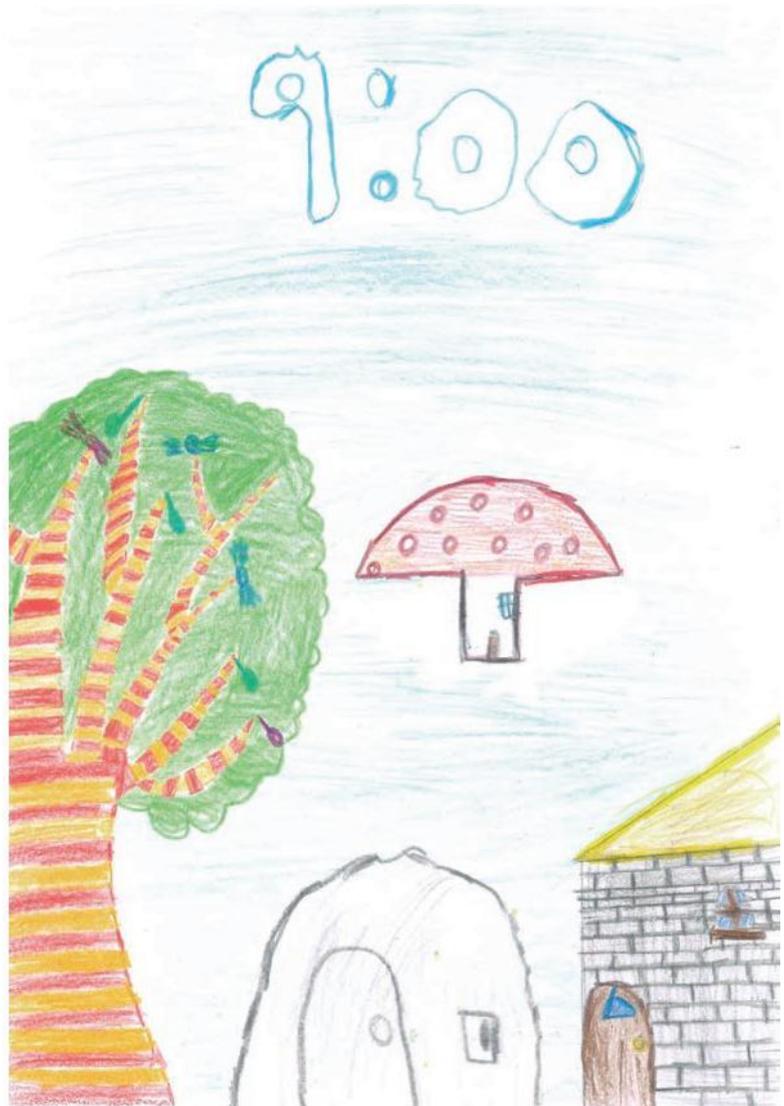
Crali é a Coisa, Crali é Ela?

A long, long time ago in the magical world of Crali there lived fairies, elves and cavemen.

In this land, sweets grew in the trees whose trunks were always a surprise. They could be golden, striped, dotted, intertwined or even invisible. The blue sky and clouds of immaculate white that indicated the day and the hours. So no one needed to wear a watch.

Men and women lived there in their rounded and comfortable fortified hills. All the fortified hills had a door made of logs, a window and a straw roof.

The fairies lived in their mushrooms. They had an appetizing colour between red and orange with white peas and the elves made their houses with fantastic stones.



Every elf could paint his stone in his favourite colour. Each stone had a magical, automatic door, which always opened with a digital impression of its inhabitant.

-One day the world of Crali began to tremble ! A lot of shaking ! A huge and terrible noise was heard.

"Ohlala our homes !" - said the fairies.

"What was that ?" the elves asked.

The earth continued to shake ! We could hear sinister and mysterious noises coming from the forest.

Sweets were falling from the trees. Everyone was terrified. In panic, they ran violently.

"Help ! Somebody help us !!!" they cried.

"Our sweets!" they complained.

The fairies hid in their mushrooms. The elves, in their turn, bravely tried to understand what was happening.

"Let's try to understand what's going on ! This earth has never trembled..."



They saw a shadow, something mysterious! They continued on their winding path through the forest. The noise increased until they saw a hairy, brown giant. He looked sturdy, with huge hands and feet!

“OHHHH” !

One of them alerted. It could be the famous and fearsome BIG FOOT!

"Beware! It could be the BIG FOOT! From what I've heard it is very nasty!



They all fled to return to their homes.

"Let's all get out of here before it eats us!"

They all left except one, the smallest but the bravest!

"I'm staying! You cowards!"

They hid and watched the Bigfoot who started to cry like a baby. The tiny but brave elf approached him, trying to calm him down. He comforted him.

"Oh my little one, calm down! Don't cry. Tell me what's going on! Confiding is good for the soul ... Come on, I have time. Tell me!"

In talking with him, he understood that he felt sad and lonely.

"You know, I'm sad! I'm hungry like a giant ! Can you give me a little soup ?"

Then the little elf invited him to go to Crali. Everyone was going to welcome him very well.

But ... When he arrived, the inhabitants remained terrified and agitated...!

"What's this?" "A giant invades our land!" "GET AWAY!"

They were all restless, running around like crazy.

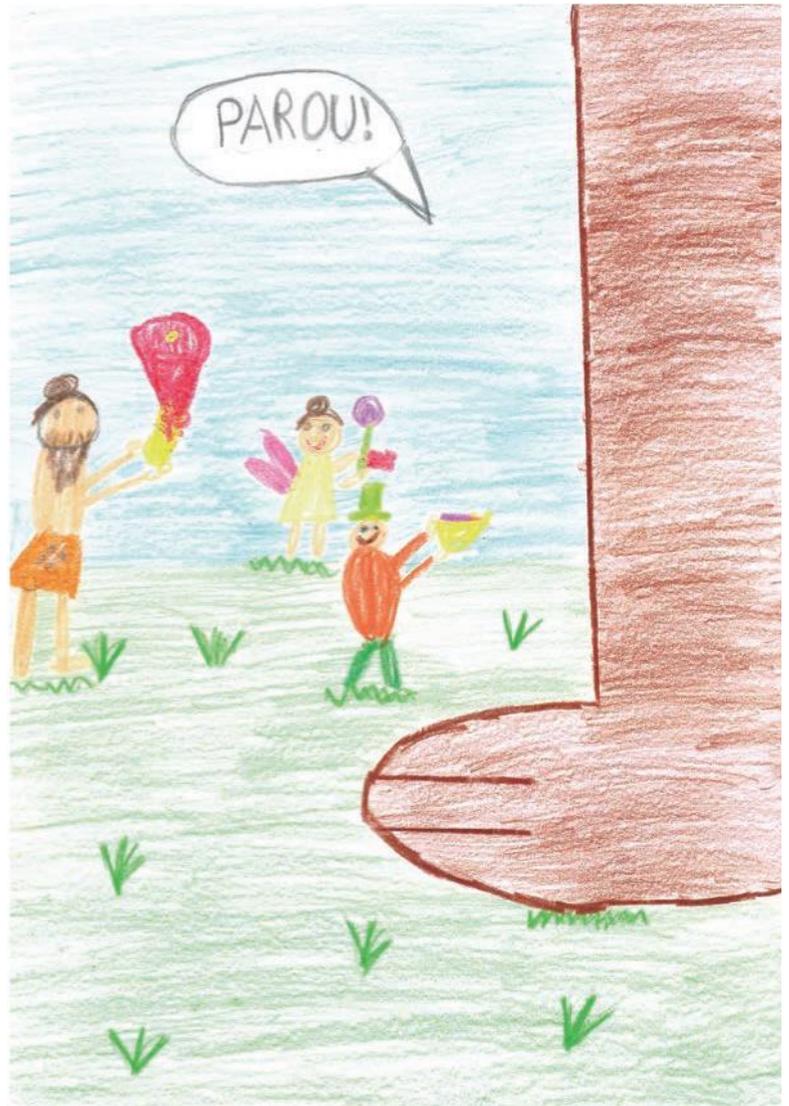
The little elf, in the midst of all this commotion, started to whistle and shouted:

"IT'S OVER !"

They stopped suddenly! They looked like statues. He explained to them what was going on.

"He's only hungry, he was only running around looking for food. He's big and heavy, that's why the earth was shaking! We are going to welcome him with kindness, because we are friendly. In our world, friends of friends are our friends.

Although they were still a little reluctant, very soon the fairies gave him treats. The elves brought her bowls of soup. The other inhabitants shared large pieces of meat



The giant was moved, very happy and above all very satisfied!

Suddenly ...

The earth trembled again ... They turned towards the Big Foot :

"Was it you?"

Of course it wasn't him ! What was it then ?

Again, the little elf went to investigate towards the forest area.

After a while he came back. A few steps behind him, a little-known character appeared. He was also huge. He made the introductions.

"It's the Graceful Hand ! I discovered that it was also lost in the forest. And apparently she also has an empty stomach..."

The Gracious Hand was huge, with a well-treated, neat white coat, blue eyes and fleshy lips. On her head she wore a fluorescent pink ribbon. Wherever she went, there was a sweet smell of roses everywhere she went.

Everyone laughed about it.

Something happened in the middle of this great confusion.

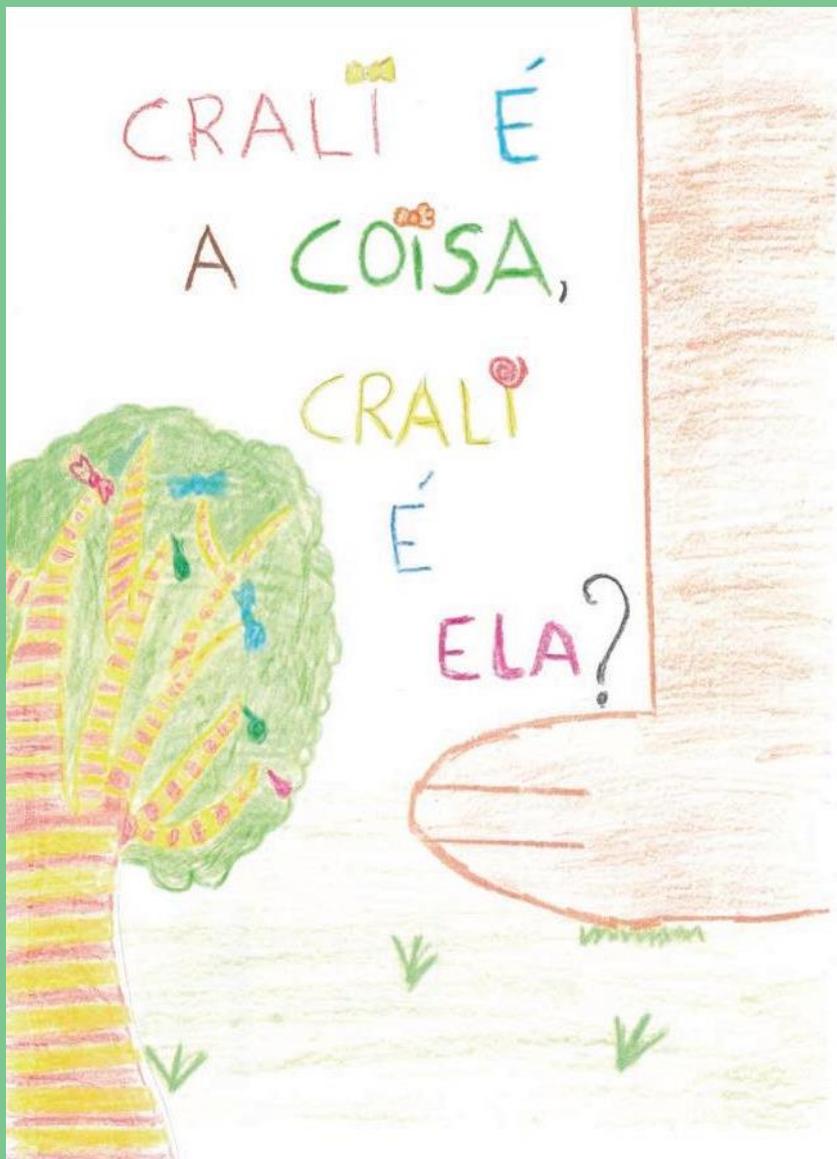
The Gracious Hand and the Big Foot looked at each other, dazzled by each other.

Love was in the air ...

They ran towards each other. They embraced each other with a long hug. Everyone was happy and applauded warmly.

They welcomed Gracious Hand and Big Foot to the World Crali where they could stay forever





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