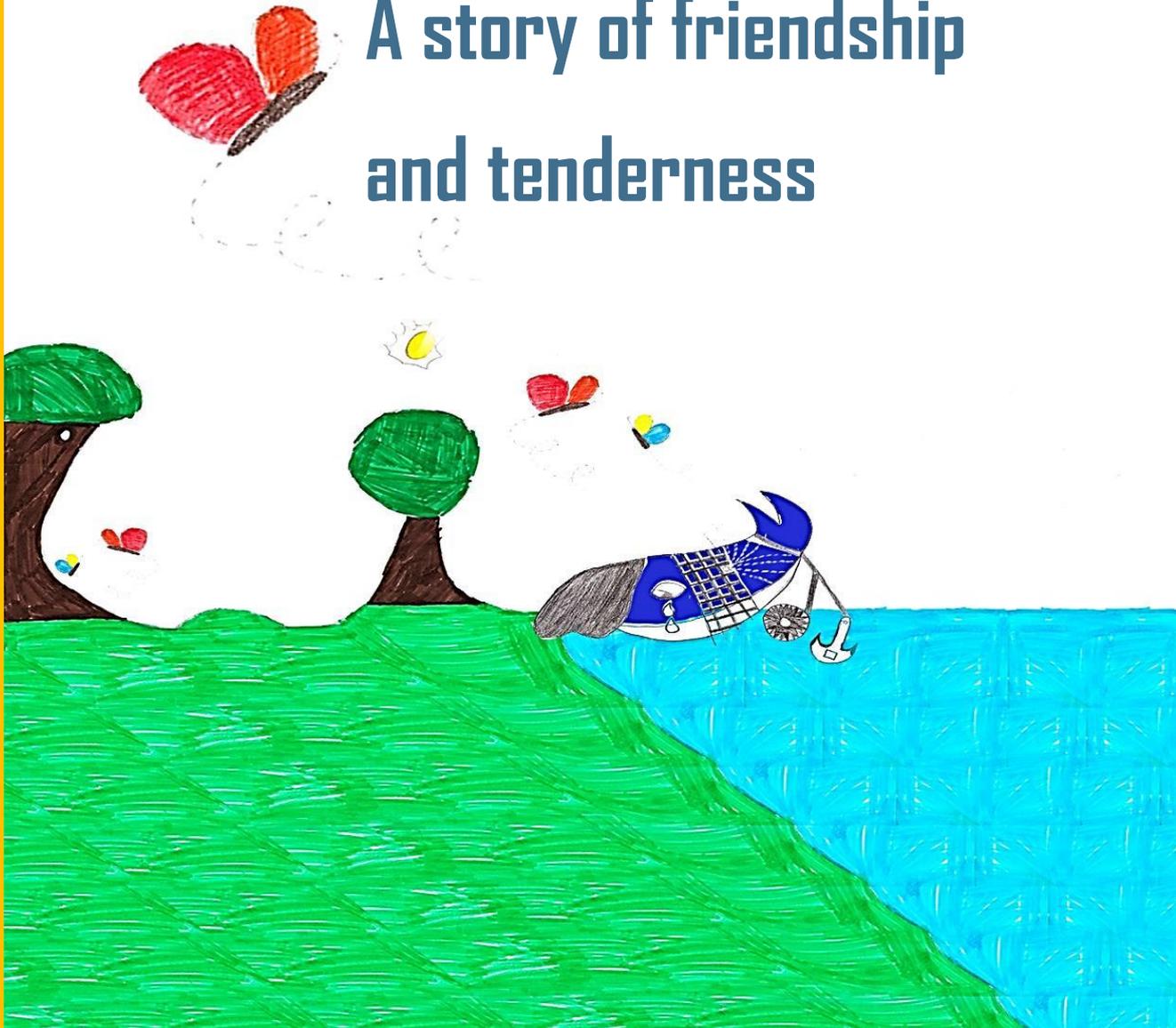


DANCE TALE

A story of friendship and tenderness





Danse & Culture

Chemin vers la réussite

Dance & Culture

Path towards the success

TECHNICAL SHEET

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PREFACE

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.



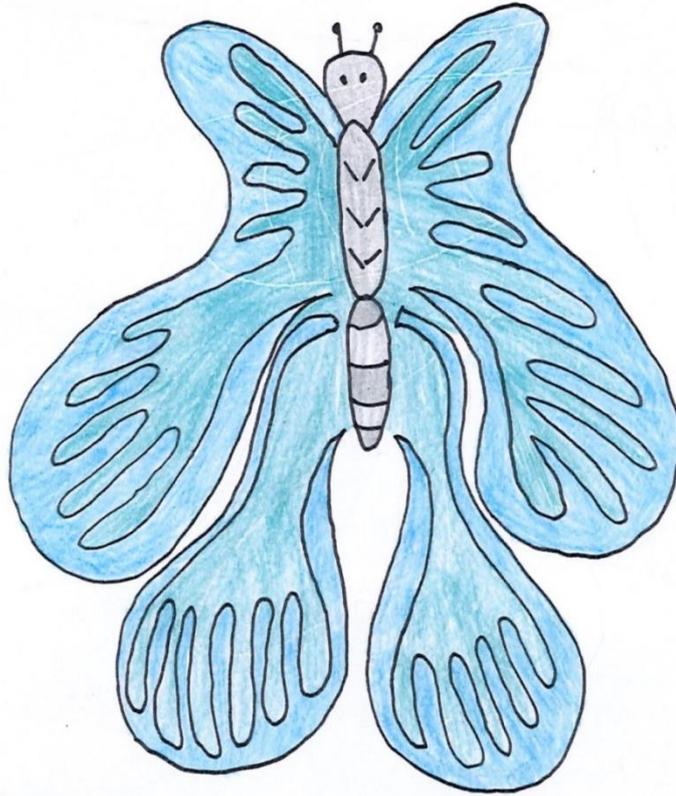
Hayat Harchi

Artistic Director of the Annaba association

DANCE TALE

A story of friendship and tenderness

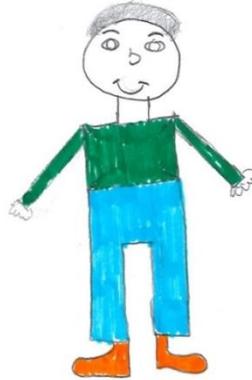




Once upon a time there was an exotic, sensitive and delicate butterfly with strong, colorful wings that lived near a joyful, aromatic and sunny village. He lived in peace and happiness, but he wanted to discover the world at all costs.

The butterfly started dancing from flower to flower and arrived at a school. There, he saw young people of all ages agitated, running violently and throwing punches and kicks. He also saw other young people silent in front of their cell phones, worried and with nervous hand gestures. These young people were quite different from this butterfly who was calm and quiet.





He arrived near a classroom and stopped at a flower that had lost its petals because of a violent struggle between two young people who were arguing over a cell phone. The butterfly, agitated by this brutal scene, heard a little boy, "Quim das Coives", very noisy, with short hair, big, with a round nose sticking out of his face, saying, while the others around laughed and applauded :

- AH! AH! AH! you're stupid, you're useless!

- Stop! Don't bother me, leave me alone! - said very anxiously "João", the classmate from "Quim das Coives".

- But... what are you going to do? Shut your mouth and give me your snack!" answered Quim das Coives, tearing his snack out of his hands.

The sound of the bell put an end to his terror. Some of his friends didn't like these attitudes. They did nothing out of fear of the consequences and allowed "Quim" to continue to provoke him.



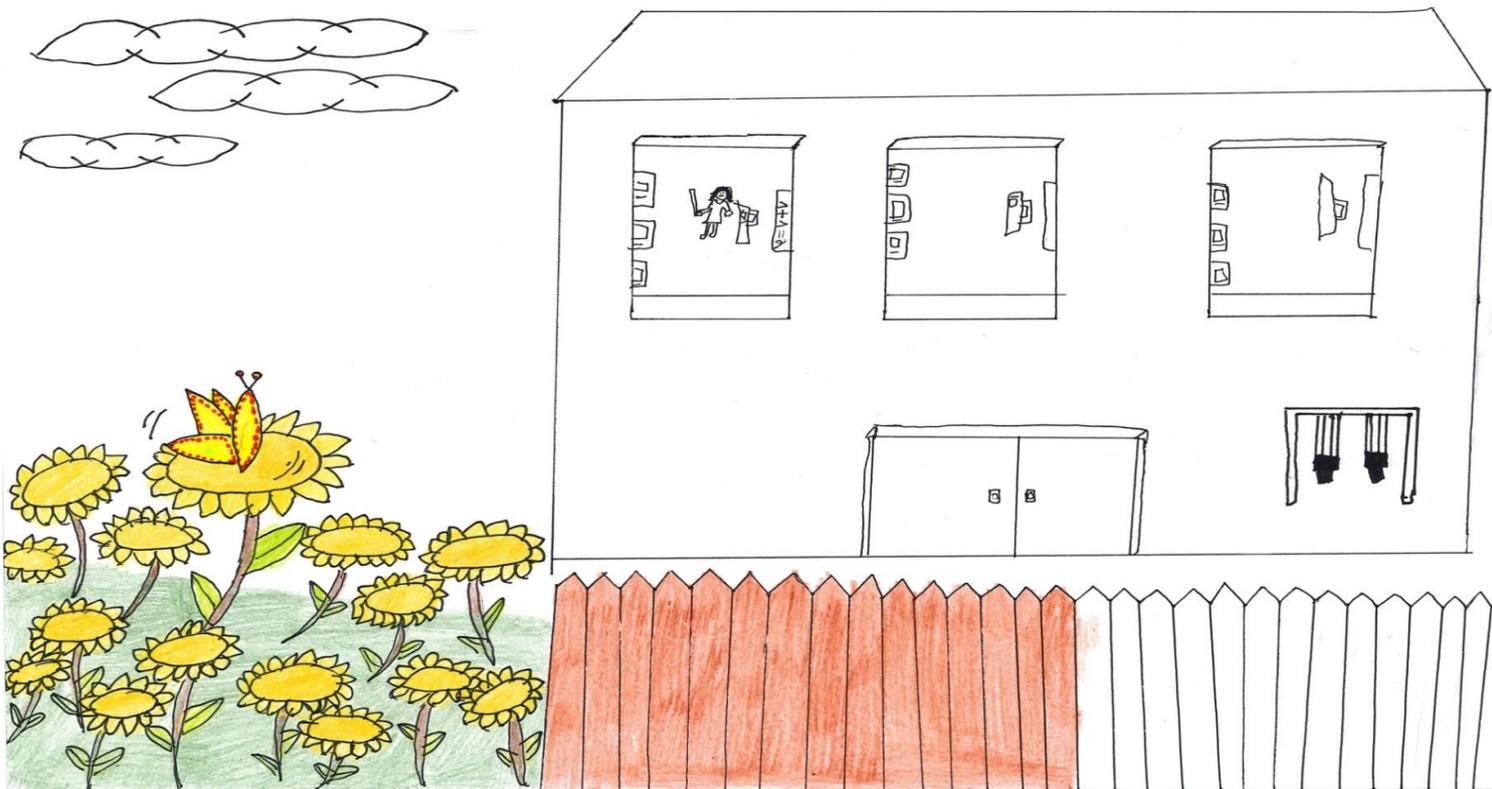
In the classroom, "Quim" continued to laugh, sing and chat with his friends. The teacher asked him to pay attention, but "Quim" continued to play and talk. All of a sudden, he got up and threw "João's" school materials on the floor without the teacher noticing.

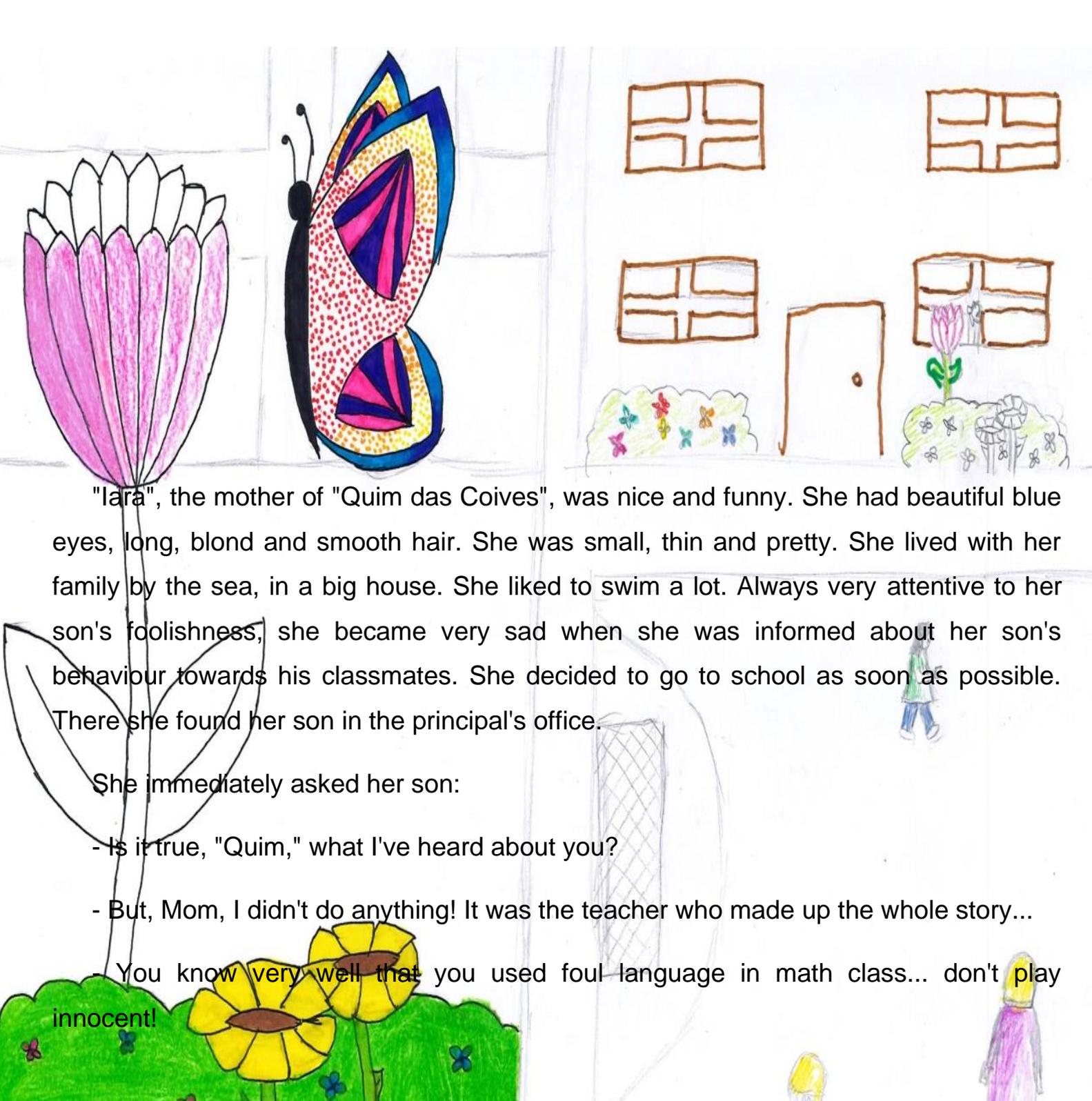
- Ma'am, look at João, he doesn't pay attention to his school material and he dropped it," he shouted.

The professor, unaware of what had really happened, scolded "João" who, fearing the vengeance of "Quim das Coives", did not denounce him. He wanted to become invisible and hid under the table. The classmates remained silent. They realized the injustice that João had just experienced.

When classes were over, "Quim das Coives", far from being satisfied, began to have fun with his friends by throwing their backpacks on the ground. The young victims of "Quim das Coives" were upset by the situation. They decided to complain to the school principal.

The head teacher, who had already been alerted to Quim's bad attitudes and the coarse language he used, decided to call his mother and meet him at school.





"Iara", the mother of "Quim das Coives", was nice and funny. She had beautiful blue eyes, long, blond and smooth hair. She was small, thin and pretty. She lived with her family by the sea, in a big house. She liked to swim a lot. Always very attentive to her son's foolishness, she became very sad when she was informed about her son's behaviour towards his classmates. She decided to go to school as soon as possible. There she found her son in the principal's office.

She immediately asked her son:

- Is it true, "Quim," what I've heard about you?
- But, Mom, I didn't do anything! It was the teacher who made up the whole story...

You know very well that you used foul language in math class... don't play innocent!

- But, Mom, I swear, I didn't do anything! It's "João"!

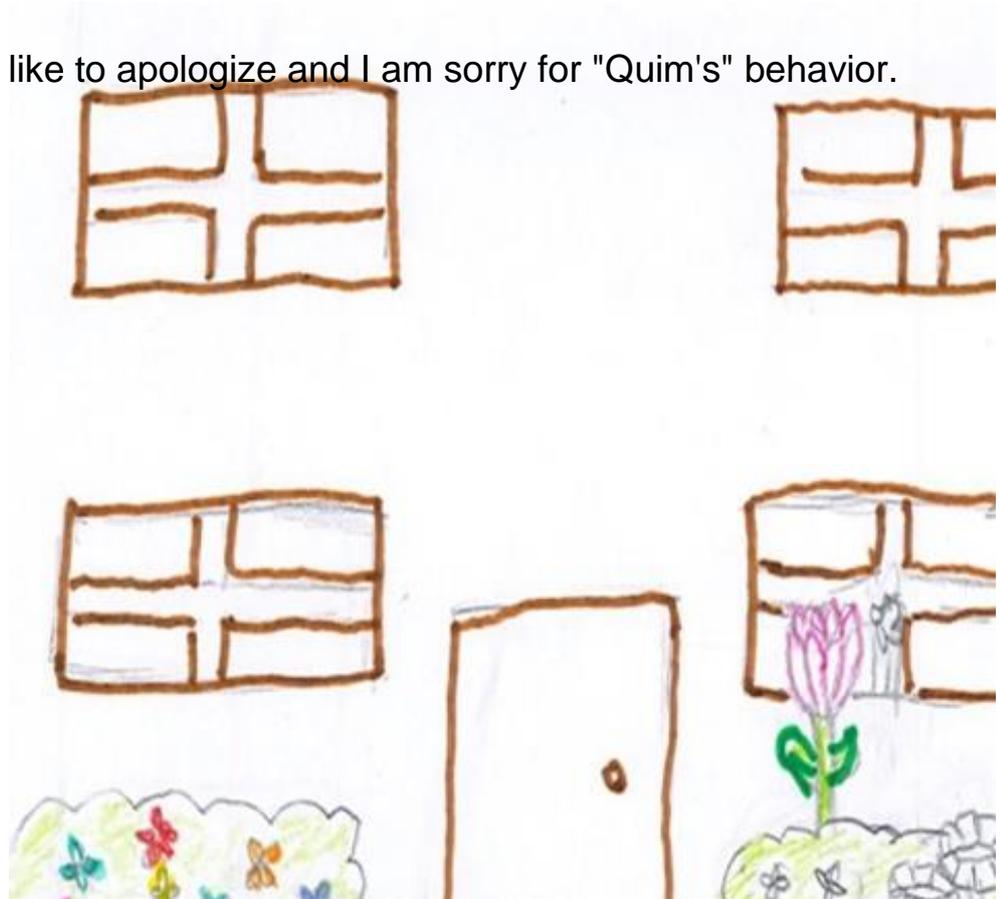
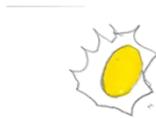
- You never do anything! It's always the same... aren't you ashamed to behave like this? You always find someone to blame, it's always the others. I've had enough!

Iara, resolute, asked the professor:

- Can I take my son with me?" I'm going to talk to him, make him think about his behaviour, to change his attitudes.

- Thank you for coming, ma'am!

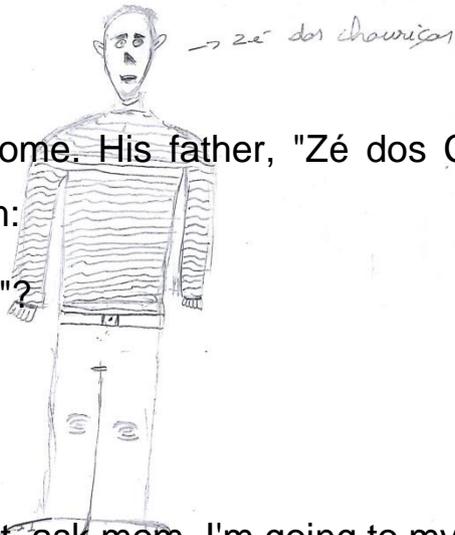
- You're welcome. I would like to apologize and I am sorry for "Quim's" behavior.



They left school and went to the beach. The sea was calm, the sky was clear and the sun was shining. In this landscape, the butterfly was flying around lara in a stream of energy that made her correct the situation and make her son a better person.

-You see, "Quim", that calm, that serenity? Such a beautiful world around us, and you became very aggressive. You hurt your classmates, you don't respect the teachers, you make everyone suffer, especially your parents. And these attitudes are not new. You continually bully some of your classmates. Look what you did to "João"... I can't let you do that. I have to tell your father.





Later, "Quim das Coives" went home. His father, "Zé dos Chouriços", noticed that he was not well and asked him:

- What happened at school, "Quim"?

- Nothing, daddy!

- Quim, tell me what happened."

- No! I don't want to tell! If you want, ask mom, I'm going to my room.

- " Quim "! You're not going to your room. Come here, immediately, don't be rude!

- Okay, I'll stay here, but I'm not answering anything.

- "Quim", tell me what you've done, otherwise it will be worse for you - his father says to him.

- I was in math class, the teacher was writing on the blackboard and I said a swear word .

- What! I can't believe what I'm hearing! I am very disappointed... - exclaimed his father.

- Tell him everything, tell him the whole truth, "Quim"! - lara asked him.

- Listen, Dad, I provoked my classmates and I was very mean. I'm sorry, Dad, I didn't mean to! It's just because I was very nervous, with some things that happened ...

- You know, "Quim", you can tell me anything. You don't have to hide anything from me.

- I know, dad, but it's not easy. I don't want you to think I'm weak. They make fun of me on "Facebook". They write jokes about me, so I get angry and mistreat my classmates at school.

- Don't worry! We will help you solve this problem. But that doesn't excuse you being aggressive with your teachers and classmates. I didn't teach you to be like that. I raised you well.

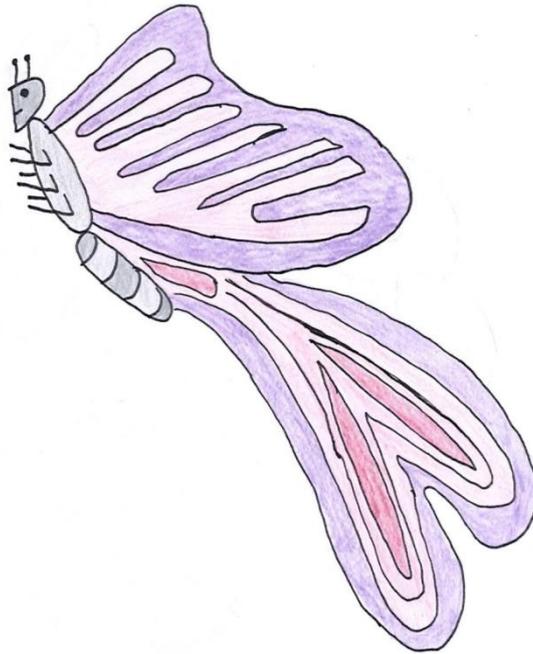
- Can I go to my room now?

- No, sit down! Let's decide your punishment. - proposed his mother.

- You will be without a cell phone, without a computer and you will help with household chores for two months.

- Okay, I'll do it. And that's it?" Quim asked.

- Oh la la! But did you understand? This is not a joke. "Quim," you can't do that anymore. I used to be like you, but I've changed. Now I'm a respected businessman. You too can become a useful person to society. You need to change your behavior.

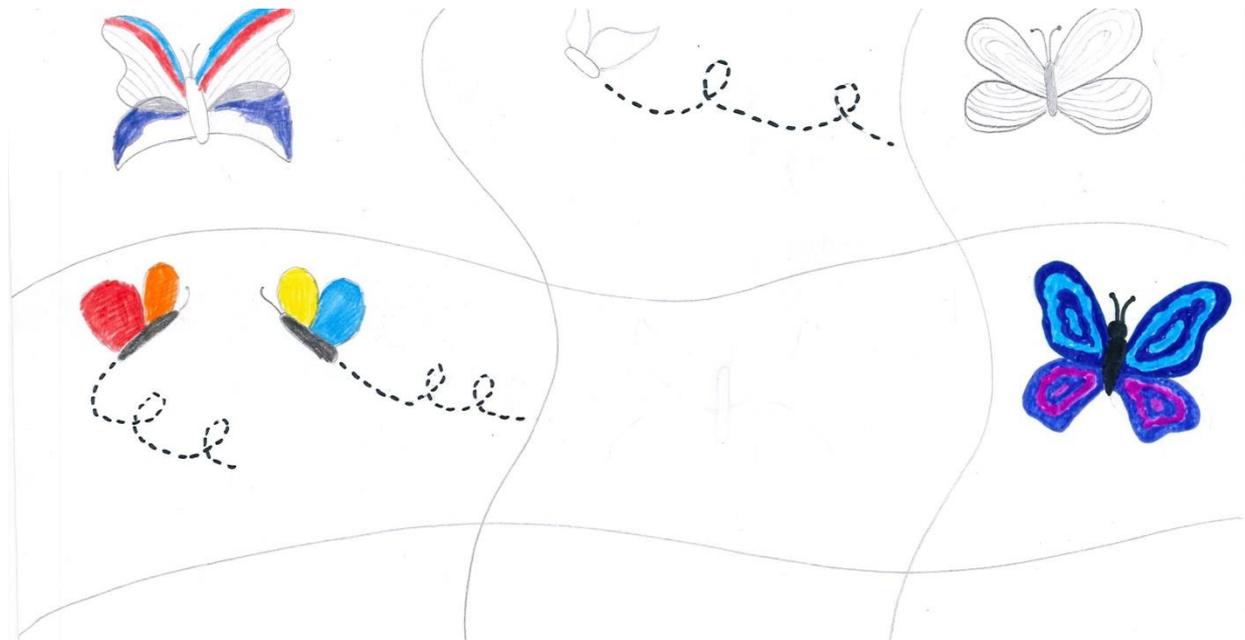




"Quim das Coives" lowered his head and two tears ran down his face. He got up slowly and went to his bedroom.

A few days later, the calmer "Quim" began to improve his attitude at school considerably. He never hit, insulted or threw his classmates' backpacks on the ground again. Gradually, they began to love him and talk to him normally. Everything improved and the class performed better.

"Quim" was very happy, as he began to get good grades and new friends. He was accepted by everyone. His parents were happy and trusted him again.



The butterfly stopped while looking at the ocean and realized that human relationships were complicated, causing suffering and, at times, causing conflict between people. Suddenly, a beautiful melody enveloped the butterfly and it flew away to meet these sounds. On a small square in a village with many flowers, he came across a crowd of people watching a show. There were sung melodies and comedy acts. He was stunned, but amazed.

The butterfly lands on the head of a tall, thin young woman with long wavy blond hair and small green eyes. She was spending her vacations in the village. She had come to the square to see the show of the famous comedian "Zé Artolas".

At the end of the concert, the audience left the square, but the girl continued talking with "Zé Artolas", a red-haired boy with short hair and green eyes. He was fat, but tall. He had a very relaxed appearance, extroverted and agitated.

- Hi! Bravo! I really enjoyed the show!

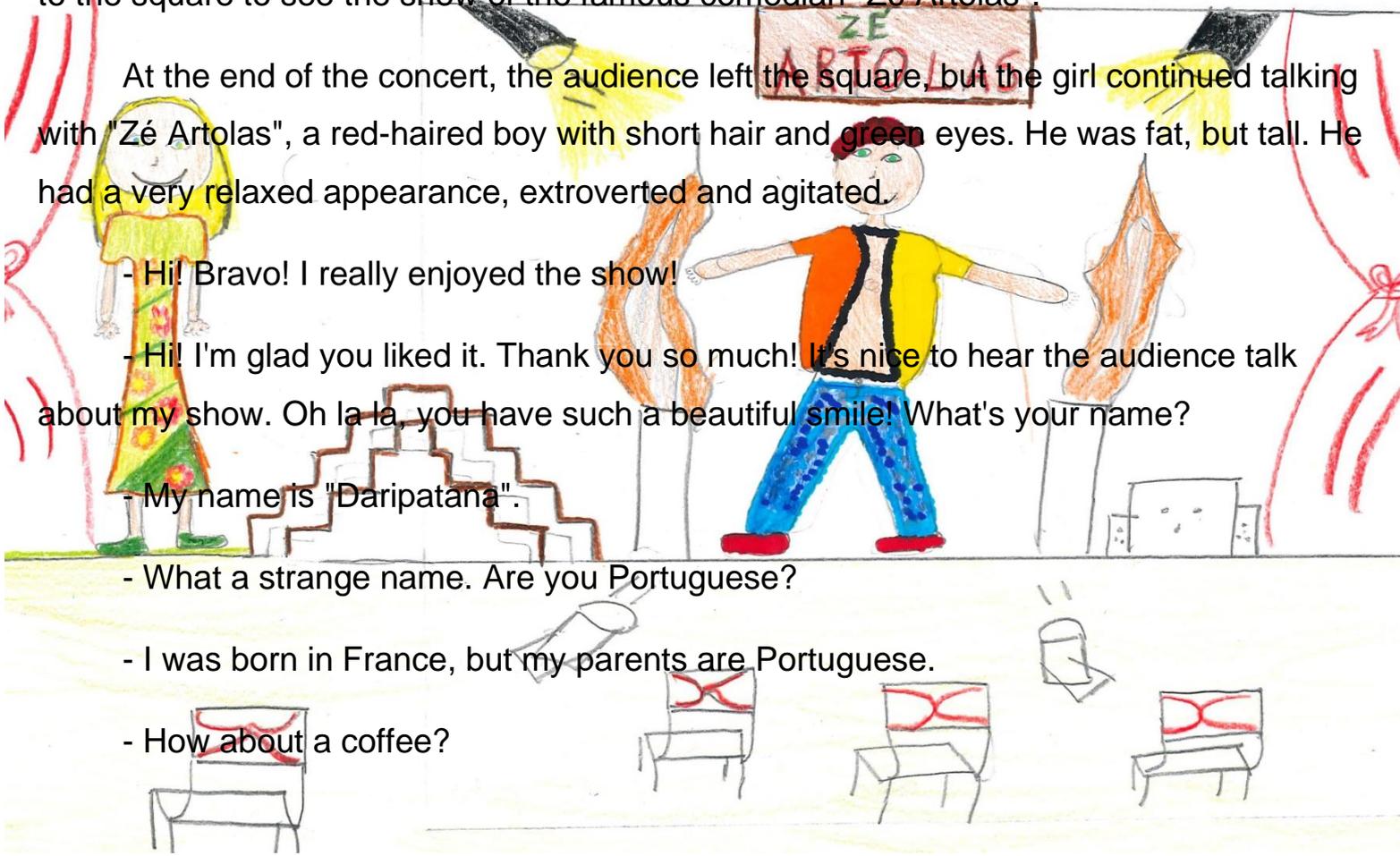
- Hi! I'm glad you liked it. Thank you so much! It's nice to hear the audience talk about my show. Oh la la, you have such a beautiful smile! What's your name?

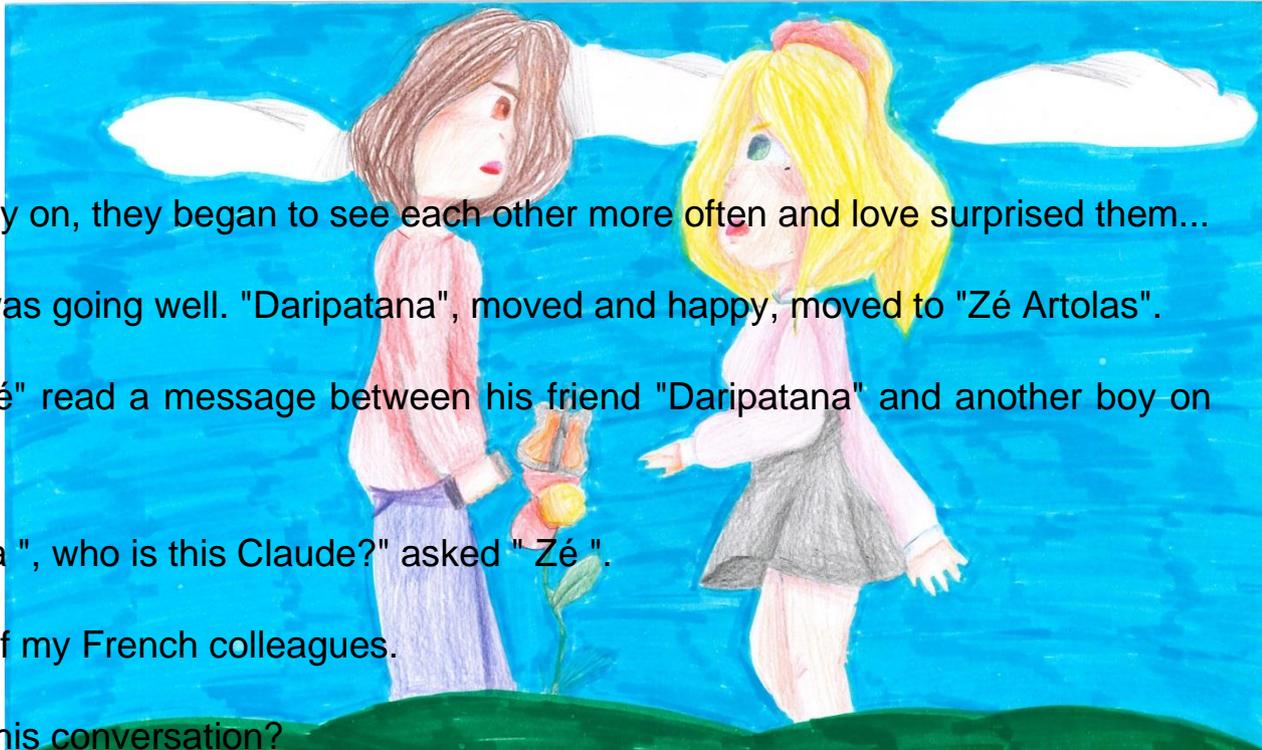
- My name is "Daripatana".

- What a strange name. Are you Portuguese?

- I was born in France, but my parents are Portuguese.

- How about a coffee?





From that day on, they began to see each other more often and love surprised them...

Everything was going well. "Daripatana", moved and happy, moved to "Zé Artolas".

One day, "Zé" read a message between his friend "Daripatana" and another boy on his cell phone.

- "Daripatana ", who is this Claude?" asked " Zé ".

- He is one of my French colleagues.

-So, what's this conversation?

-It's nothing! It's an old message he sent me a long time ago when he loved me.

- You are not telling me the truth! What happened between you?

- But I am telling you the truth! Nothing happened!

- You shut up! Trrras, trrras," he shouted, giving him two blows to the face.

"Daripatana" began to cry and went to the bedroom. He followed her, even more revolted, because she was running away from him.

-I hate it when I talk to someone and they don't listen to me. Did he yell as he hit her again.



"Daripatana", cried as he reflected in the room. "Zé Artolas", increasingly angry, started knocking on the door. He was very jealous and did not want her to talk with other boys. "Daripatana", a prisoner in her room, took a suitcase and put her clothes inside. She wanted to escape. She felt a deep sadness, but she understood that what had happened between them had changed their relationship. She knew that the magic had broken down and she couldn't accept so much aggression. It wasn't the first time she had problems in their relationship. He had already pushed her away from his friends and didn't like the clothes she was wearing. So she wiped away her tears and made a decision.

The butterfly dancer understood that the world of love is sometimes very complicated. It is luminous and joyful when we take care of each other, sharing life, accepting differences and when we always try to find the best in each other. But it is cloudy and sad when we don't know how to respect the other, and when we make other people suffer for anything. The world must radiate energy like the wings of a butterfly ... So he flew even higher, looking for new adventures ...

He entered a forest where he heard noises.



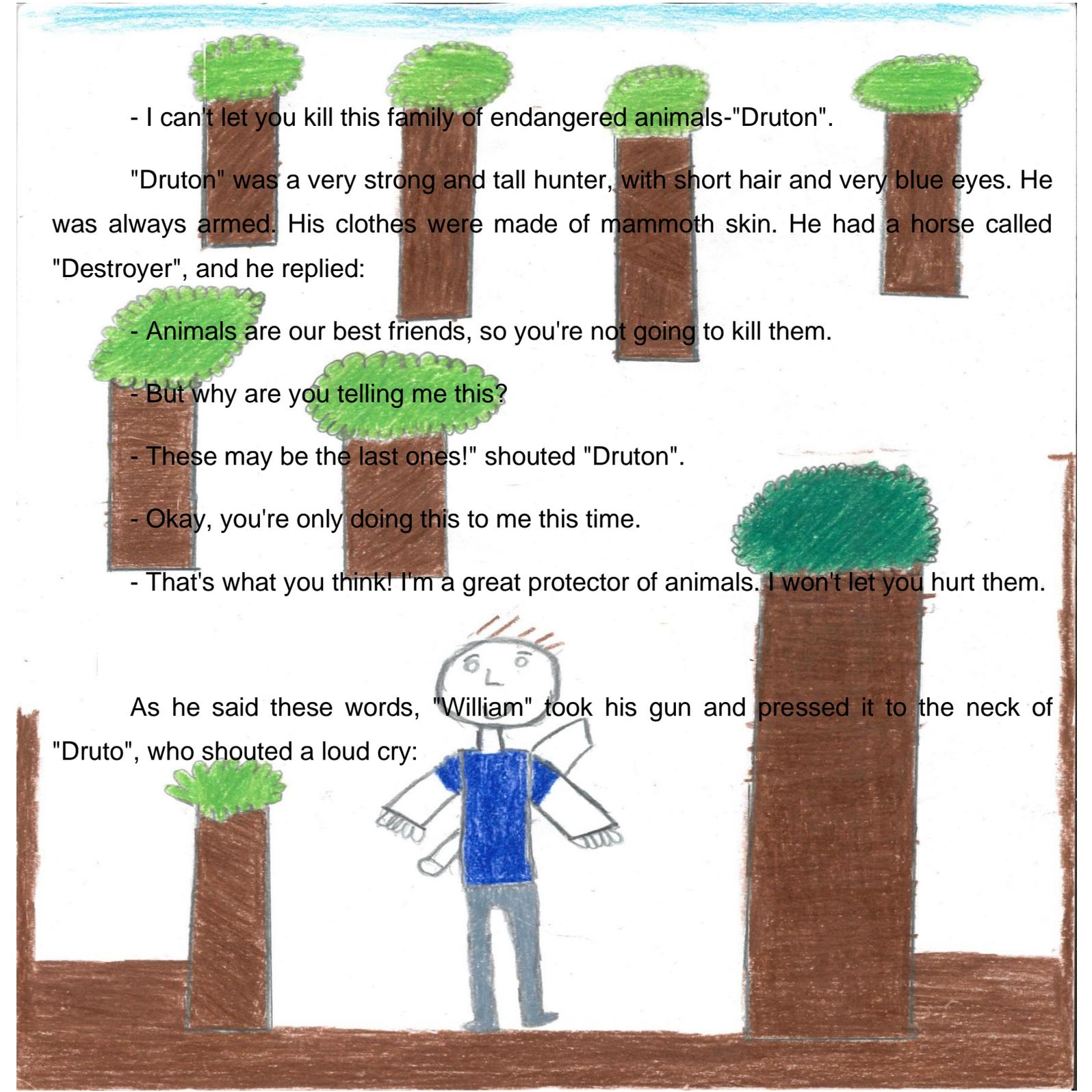


Once upon a time there was a hunter named "William Kraven" who lived in the 20th century in an abandoned house in the forest with his wolf, "White Lightning". "William" was tall, very muscular, and very fearless. He always wore a yellow and brown sleeveless coat and his father's hunting rifle, which was already dead. People in the neighborhood gave him the nickname "The Best Hunter".

One day, "William" decided to go hunting. In the middle of the forest, he saw a family of foxes in danger of extinction. When he pointed his gun to kill them, a man jumped from a tree and prevented him from reaching the animals.

Furious, "Kraven" said:

- But are you crazy or what?



- I can't let you kill this family of endangered animals-"Druton".

"Druton" was a very strong and tall hunter, with short hair and very blue eyes. He was always armed. His clothes were made of mammoth skin. He had a horse called "Destroyer", and he replied:

- Animals are our best friends, so you're not going to kill them.

- But why are you telling me this?

- These may be the last ones!" shouted "Druton".

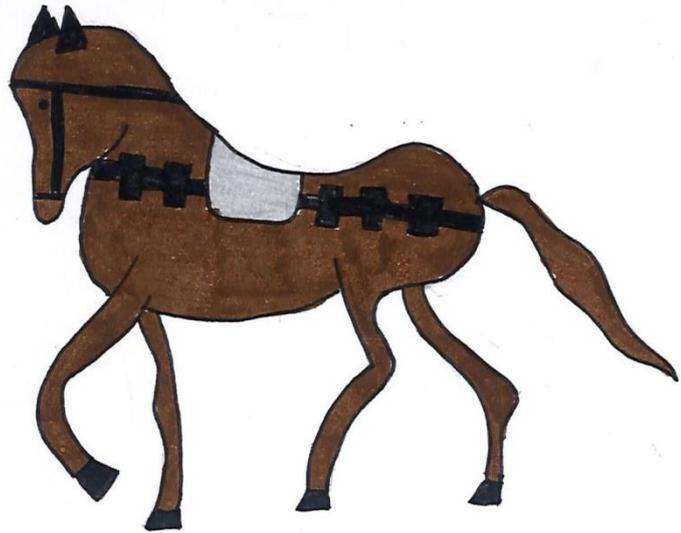
- Okay, you're only doing this to me this time.

- That's what you think! I'm a great protector of animals. I won't let you hurt them.

As he said these words, "William" took his gun and pressed it to the neck of "Druto", who shouted a loud cry:



- « TROOoooooyer » !!!



There was a gallop at the bottom of the forest which became clearer and more vigorous as he approached. A horse appeared.

It was the horse of "Druton", "Destroyer", which upon arrival reared itself above "Kraven". He dropped his weapon. Then, "Kraven" quickly took a knife and threw it at him. The knife passed right next to the head of "Destroyer", without reaching him. "Druton" and "Kraven" engaged in a very violent fight.

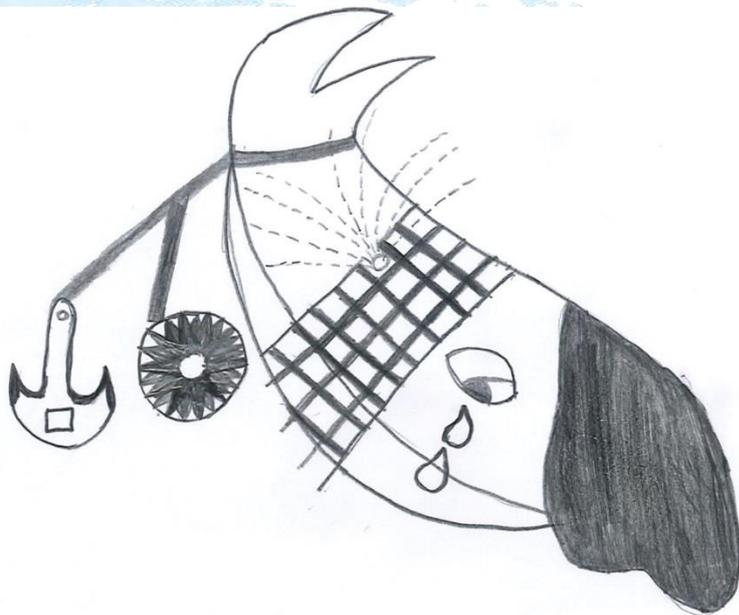
They were interrupted by a group of energetic and lively people running towards the beach. "Druton" and "Kraven", surprised, stopped fighting and asked them what was going on...



"Druton" and "Kraven" looked at each other. They understood that there were much more important things to do. So there was no point in continuing a useless and bizarre struggle. "Kraven" finally understood that animal life is important for the balance of the planet and human life. Together they united in a common goal. They called Destroyer and rode their horses to gallop to the beach.

The butterfly, frightened by so much violence, flew even higher in search of a better world. It flew, flew, and felt a fresh, gentle breeze carrying it lightly. A smell of the sea that gave him back his energy. The blue of the intertwined sky and sea soothed his anguish. The melody of the waves wrapped him up and transported him to a different world ... As he approached this corner of paradise, he heard a groan that mingled with the sound of the sea. Dying of fatigue, he let himself fall asleep.

He was awakened by a deep, muffled and desperate cry. He opened his eyes slowly to get used to the intense sun. Suddenly he realized that he was stuck to a huge black mass. It was struggling weakly to try to free itself from the bonds that had imprisoned it.



It was very hot and Alex had decided to go to the beach by bike. Alex was a very funny, fun, creative boy who liked to help others. As he approached the sea, he noticed that there was an animal stuck not far from the sand. The beach was polluted and dirty. The waves carried plastic, garbage and all kinds of trash.

When Alex approached the sea, he saw that the animal was a huge and very agitated whale. It had a sad look in its eyes. It was trapped in nets and had a big black plastic in its mouth. He tried to calm her down by saying :

- Don't worry, I will never leave you!

He took his bike and decided to go to the nearest village to ask for help.

Arrived at the café in the square in the center of the village where "Zé Artolas" had worked, he shouted:

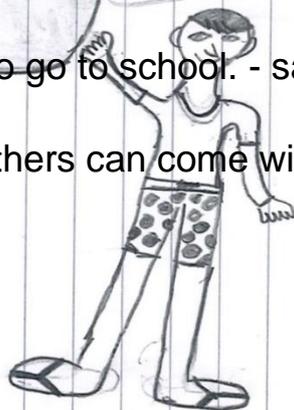
- Help ! Help me! There is a whale trapped by the sea!

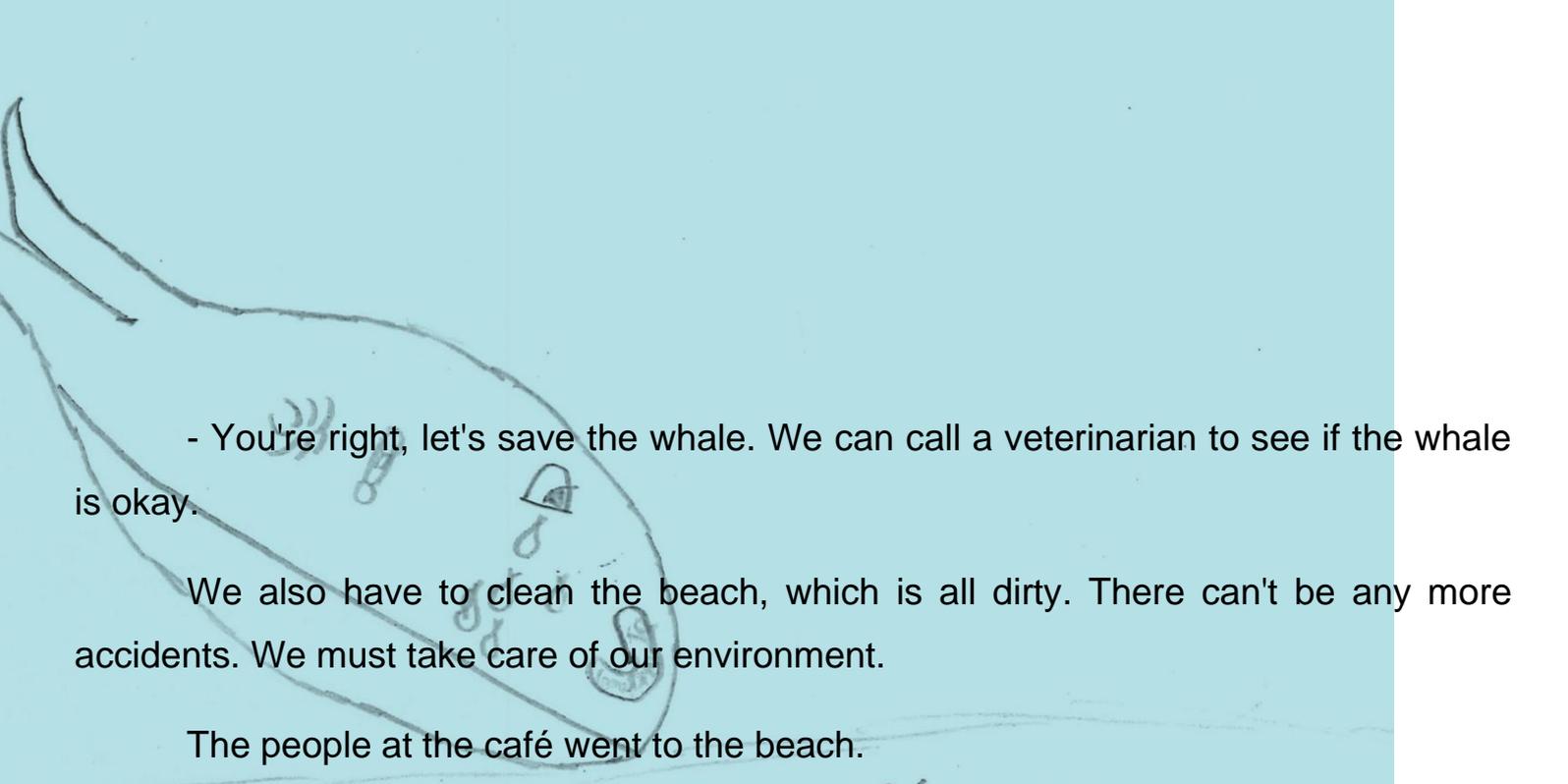
The people of the café became agitated, exclaiming:

- Poor whale!

- I want to help, but I have to go to school. - said "Quim das Coives".

- Okay, then go to school, but the others can come with me. We can't let her die!





- You're right, let's save the whale. We can call a veterinarian to see if the whale is okay.

We also have to clean the beach, which is all dirty. There can't be any more accidents. We must take care of our environment.

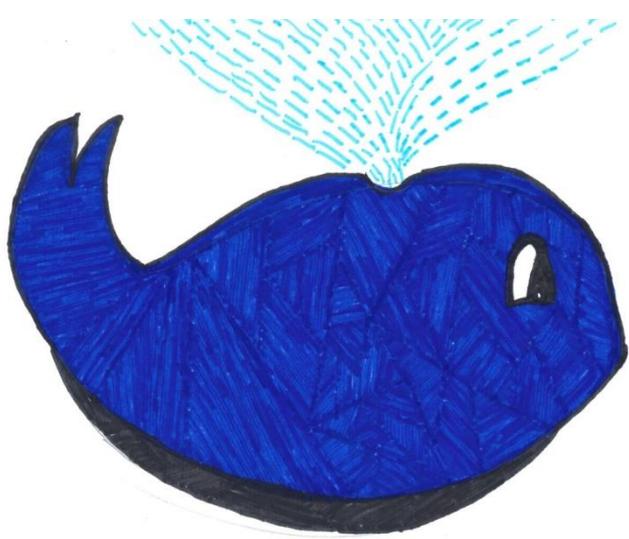
The people at the café went to the beach.

While riding their horses, the hunters met a young woman, "Daripatana", who was dragging a suitcase. Curious, she asked:

- Hey, where are you going in such a hurry?

- We are going to the beach to help a whale that is stuck in the sand!

"Daripatana" decided to follow them. She joined the crowd, forgetting her own problems.



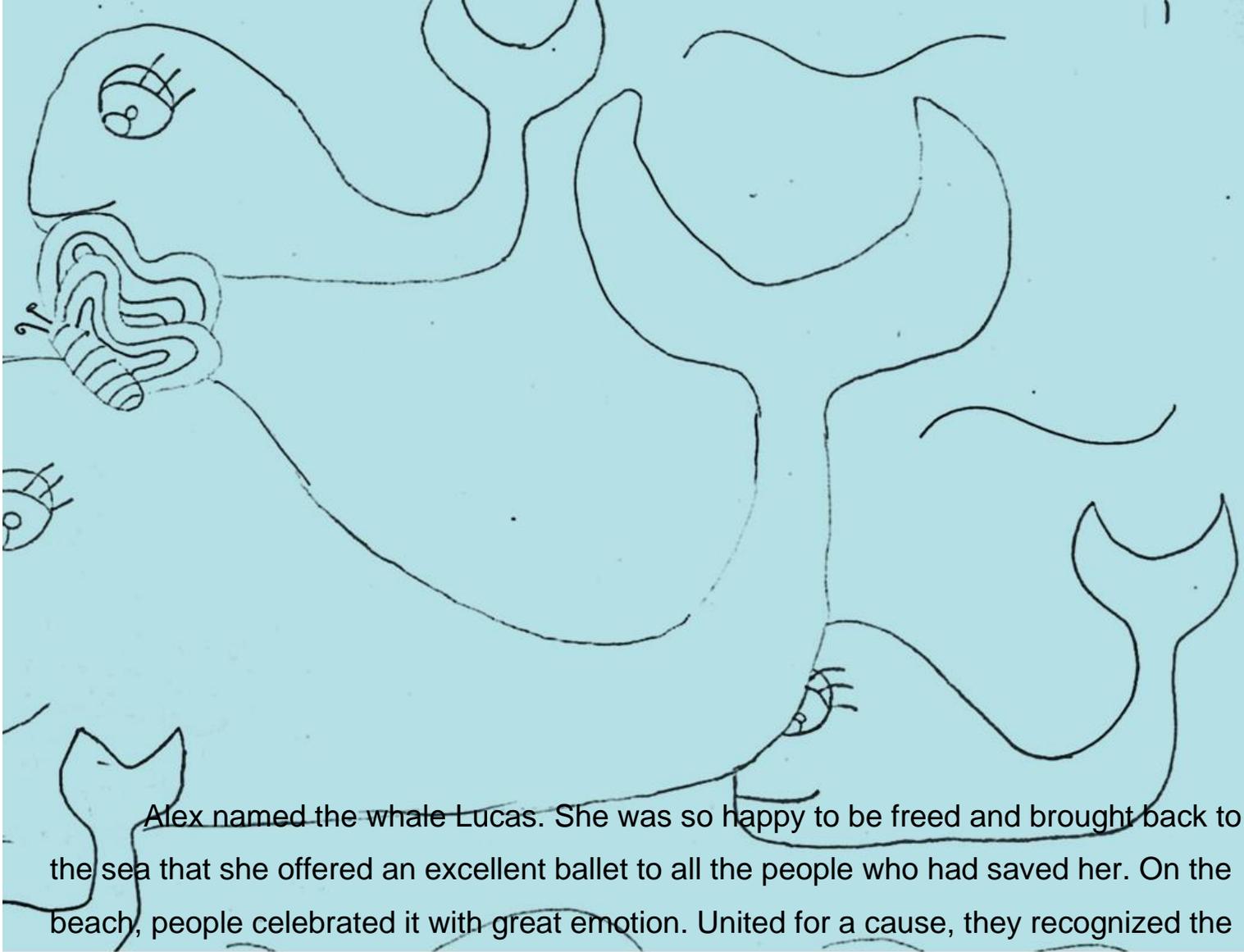
By the time they reached the beach, the whale was exhausted and very sick. She recognized Alex and made a strange sound. Alex tried to calm her down by slowly approaching the whale. A boy who was nearby said:

- Alex, be careful. The whale can hurt you!
- Don't worry, the whale won't hurt me!

Slowly, Alex approached the whale and said to him very tenderly:

- Calm down, everything will be fine. Soon the vets will arrive to see if you are sick.

Meanwhile, the vets arrived. They gave him an injection to reduce the fever and restore the whale's strength.



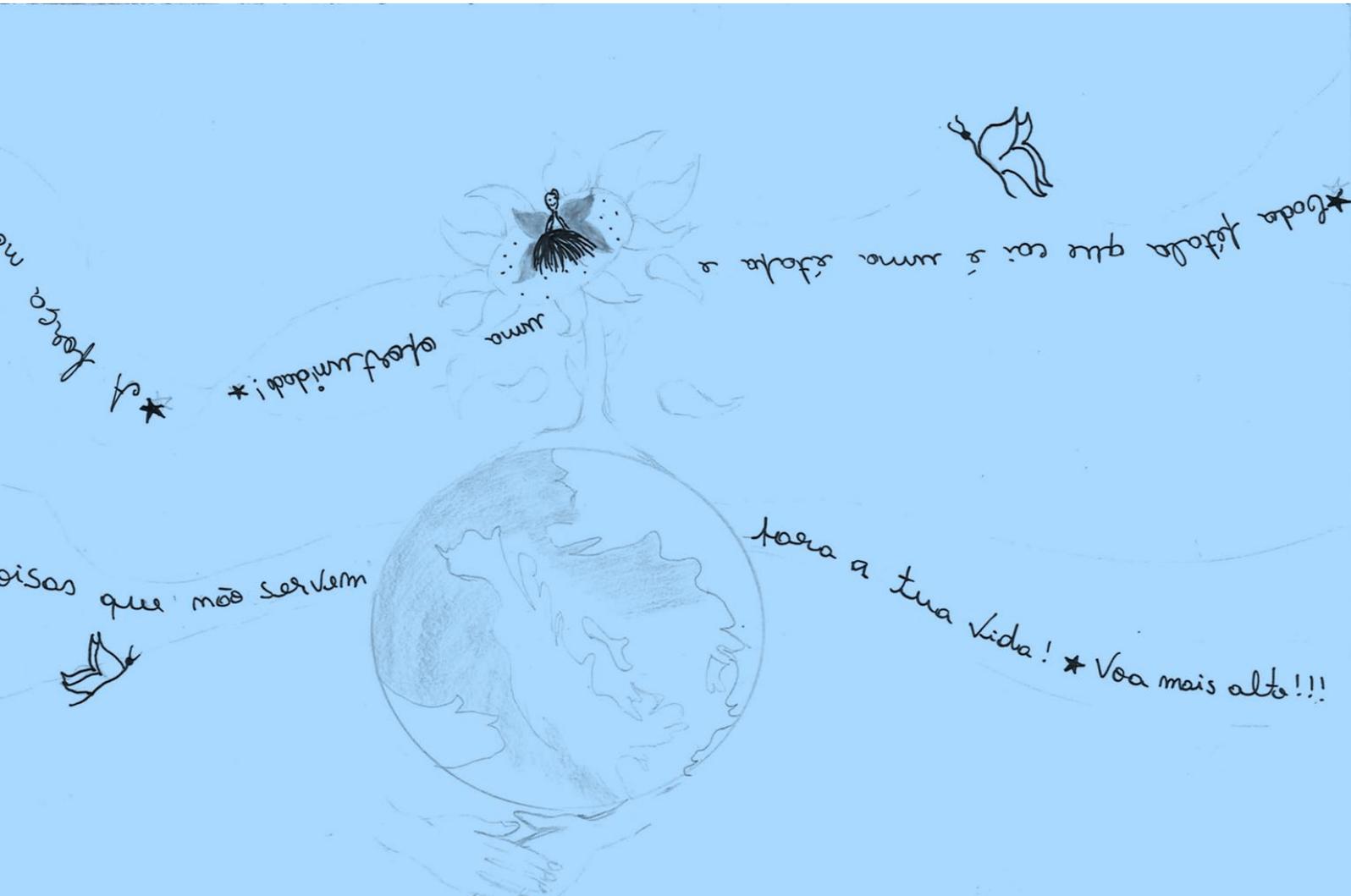
Alex named the whale Lucas. She was so happy to be freed and brought back to the sea that she offered an excellent ballet to all the people who had saved her. On the beach, people celebrated it with great emotion. United for a cause, they recognized the need to accept mistakes, to forgive, to respect, to care and to love.

Lucas, the whale, was so grateful to the villagers that, every year, she returned with other friendly whales to offer a show to the whole population. Thus, a web of tenderness was woven that linked them to eternity!



FIN

THE PROJECT



Once upon a time...

A "dance tale" entirely imagined and created over several months by students and teachers.

Through reading, discussion of ideas on themes of interest to the students and through the collaboration of professional artists in the field of dance and theater, our class staged and danced the created story.

The families provided invaluable help in making the props and costumes for the show and in singing a song, the basis of one of the dances performed by the students.

What makes this project an innovative experience is its ability to articulate the artistic disciplines with the fundamental contents of the different disciplines that are part of the school curriculum, promoting and facilitating the consolidation of learning throughout its realization.

The project focuses on two objectives:

- to alleviate school dropout among the most sensitive and disadvantaged student population ;
- to improve understanding and communication between teachers, students and families.



The Project Coordinator
Maria Manuela Mendes

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