

Press reviews

La dépêche du midi du Comminges

Jean-Alexandre Lahocsinsky – October 16th 2020

For the past 2 or three days, a cluster of people appear to have been gathering together various belongings in the town centre of Saint-Gaudens (chairs, bathtubs and houseplants ...), as if all part of the same thing.

They are all there, wandering around down the side of the streets and along the pavements, collecting together remnants of their lives. They're not openly after anything in particular. They're just there.

La dépêche du midi du Comminges

Jean-Alexandre Lahocsinsky - Octobre 20th 2020

Show homes, already occupied

The audience members were scattered around but attentive, unable to hide perplexed smiles in reaction to these beings. Those who tried to make contact with these strange neighbours were met with blanks. They were absorbed in their daily lives, quick to create clans and gang up on individuals, and instinctively retreat back inside their homes. They divulged their way of life, which was staggeringly similar to our own.

La gazette du Comminges

Régine Blancard

Kumulus let loose in town

Kumulus theatre company brought the week to a strange end having spent an impromptu few days hanging about the streets in different parts of the town. Over the course of their fleeting visit, performers have been sighted sitting outside the old garage and displaying two small cars in front of a cup, a symbol of car rallies of days

gone by, walking in and out of a door set up in front of the sub-prefecture building, making a telephone call in the middle of the crossroads next to the theatre, knitting on the pavement next to the Sainte-Thérèse secondary school... Finally, on Saturday, all eight characters met together on Place de la Collégiale, and drew out on the ground the outline of a few rooms symbolizing their homes either side of a road. Then the neighbourhood came to life with characters who are alone, in pairs, friends, next-door neighbours or living on the same street. For three hours, the street theatre performers drew in lingering passers-by as they brought alive a portrait of everyone's daily existence, with its repeated gestures and moments of joy, sadness, hope, boredom, ruses to escape loneliness, couples arguing and making up... tiny scenes for ridiculous dreams
