(BARBE BLEU)

The new film by Catherine Breillat

Berlin, New York, London Film Festivals

A New Wave Films release



Dominique Thomas Lola Creton Daphné Baïwar France 2009 / 80 minutes / 1.85 / Certificate: 15

Release date: 16th July 2010

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SYNOPSIS

In the 1950s, Bluebeard was the favourite tale of good little girls, one of whom is Catherine, who loves to frighten her older sister Marie-Anne by reading this fairy tale to her until she starts to cry. Catherine also puts herself in the fairy tale by becoming Princess Marie-Catherine, Bluebeard's last wife, the one who escapes the fate of all those he hanged before her because she is the virgin princess that the ogre cannot make up his mind to kill. This hesitation will doom him, and allow the virgin to get the head of the giant.

Full details on www.newwavefilms.co.uk



DIRECTOR Catherine BREILLAT

SCREENPLAY Catherine BREILLAT (adapted from the story by Charles

Perrault)

DIR. OF PHOTOGRAPHY Vilko FILAC

SOUND Yves OSMU

EDITING Pascale CHAVANCE

PRODUCTION DESIGN Oliver JAQUET

COSTUMES Rose-Marie MELKA

PRODUCER Jean-François LEPETIT, Sylvette FRYDMAN

PRODUCTION Flach Film

Co production CB Films/Arte France

TECHNICAL DATA Digital / 1:1.85 / 79 min / Colour /Stereo

in French with English subtitles



CAST

BARBE BLEUE Dominique THOMAS

MARIE-CATHERINE Lola CRETON

ANNE Daphné BAÏWAR

CATHERINE Marilou LOPES-BENITES

MARIE-ANNE Lola GIOVANNETTI

MOTHER SUPERIOR Farida KHELFA

MOTHER Isabelle LAPOUGE



NOTE OF INTENT – CATHERINE BREILLAT

Like nearly all of Perrault's tales, Bluebeard takes up only three pages. But, more than all the others, these three pages form a fertile terrain for our imagination; for our fears as much as for our desires; and, above all, for our obscure need to scare ourselves. Because scaring oneself through a story, the fictional quality of which one conceals deep down in spite of everything, means absolving oneself of all the fears of real life.

Fiction acts as exorcism, and the imagination doesn't diminish this, far from it; the greater the exorcism, the more it acts as a counterweight for our own impulses. And so everyone has more or less forged his or her own story (or fantasy) of Bluebeard. The tale works as a treasure hunt in which each player explores his or her own terrain. The absence of details reveals great artistic skill. What is suggested works as a detonator for our underlying and exquisite terrors.

When I was little, I loved Bluebeard: however many times I read it, I was terrified each time. The fact that I knew the story perfectly didn't change anything, it even increased the excitement through the pleasure of fear by anticipation. But, above all, the tale of Bluebeard turned out to be the benchmark by which I measured my supremacy over my sister, I the younger of the two.

I was five or six; she was a year older. I used to read Bluebeard out loud to her, terrified in advance myself but invigorated by the fact that I knew (and hoped) that she, the older one, would break down and beg me, in tears, to stop. And that invariably gave me the courage to resist beyond my own strength; and prolong the breathless terror to the very end. Up to the moment when she (me,the young reader) opens the door of the forbidden chamber.

As a result, I wanted to start the tale (the film) in an attic, the ideal place for dreaming and for playing hide and seek with one's childhood fears. In this attic, a secret hideaway, two little sisters seek refuge for a reading tinged with fear and interdiction...It's not the story of the tale that is important here but its relationship with us as children.

Why? Is it because Bluebeard is The Man who Kills Women... All the other women except the youngest one, in other words me. The child who is reading. And isn't this the fundamental, selfish and cynical relationship of childhood with life: knowing that we are powerless, that we depend on adults for everything, and yet drawing on our strength in the knowledge of our temporary immortality in relation to grown-ups. Knowing that we will live on after they disappear. I know that this is the way tales work. Life always gets the upper hand. For children, Nothing is really that frightening because Everything is frightening and they have faith in their lucky star.

CATHERINE BREILLAT Filmography

Catherine Breillat started her career after studying acting at in Paris, prior to being in *Last Tango in Paris*. Beside her filmmaking, she is a bestselling writer. She has recently completed shooting a film based on Sleeping Beauty.

2009	BLUEBEARD (BARBE BLEUE)
2006	THE LAST MISTRESS (UNE VIEILLE MAÎTRESSE)
	Cannes Film Festival 2007 Official Selection in Competition
2003	ANATOMY OF HELL (ANATOMIE DE L'ENFER)
2002	SEX IS COMEDY
	Directors' Fortnight opening, Cannes International Film Festival 2002
2001	BRIEF CROSSING (BRÈVE TRAVERSÉE)
	Grand Prize, Festival de Luchon 2002, Best Actress Award, Geneva
2000	FAT GIRL (À MA SOEUR!)
	Berlin International Film Festival, Official Selection / Best Young Actress Award,
	Rotterdam Film Festival, Grand prize and double prize for Best Actress, Chicago
1999	ROMANCE (ROMANCE)
1996	PERFECT LOVE (PARFAIT AMOUR!)
1995	À PROPOS DE NICE, LA SUITE «Aux Niçois qui mal y pensent»
1991	DIRTY LIKE AN ANGEL (SALE COMME UN ANGE)
1987	VIRGIN (36 FILLETTE)
1979	NOCTURNAL UPROAR (TAPAGE NOCTURNE)
1975	A REAL YOUNG LADY (UNE VRAIE JEUNE FILLE)