

ajtony csaba



gentle birth



opera // epic performance
for
3 singers
6 // 9 dancers
16 loudspeakers





gentle birth



epic performance

music: ajtony csaba
video . ajtony csaba+SOHO



five

stories—with inner dynamic—outwards almost motionless for sound/body-sculptures, about the birth



the intention

is to bring these human sculptures on the stage in order that they radiate to the public the inner life, intimate motion, the very subjective pulsation of certain states of mind. It's a chain of non-fiction scenes, meanwhile these scenes are developing in their internal dynamic. That the reason of the title; these movements are all variations on appearance, occurrence, walking through the mark between real and unreal, existence and non-entity; if there is a story, it's always the projection of this rhapsodic resonance of the human being; micro-actions, as we talk about eyes swimming with tears or we get touched.



visually and sound are both equivalent means, the singers are definitely not more important as the dancers, they have merely different tasks. the whole stage is one single organism, moving as iron filings along a magnetic field, however sometimes reacting individually.



the movements

Dawn. After the pleasant-exhausting midsummer-night boys and girls are laying in the grass as levitating angels, tired of wine and each other Warm breeze. flinging some of them gently over. They awake slowly, and start out towards something-just as they were following an apart calling; they unconsciously also flee from an unknown thing, the very concrete reality. They don't notice yet the sounding rigid, concrete sounds, first as it grows, and turns into the uninterceptable march of grim coherency and cruel objectivity, then they come home, the dream is over.

shock breakout -breakout convulsive and melting endgame
two and a pimp or beasts and a tamer; the question remains: how do they/we/you work off the dark middle, and what happens after?

relax, jerky, resolution, spastic smoothness, everything is loose...

the trance and insanity of possession, greed and jealousy is coming (the first – maybe charming – blink, the second – already fiery – shows already something that makes your stomach get squeezed.. Then at the end there's only the raging animal, screaming: you'd better...

Chaos. Big. It becomes gradually a shape. Pulsations could be felt slowly, each calms into this mass, finding his own rhythm. Not a common, but his very personal one, and out of that grows a global, unpredictable, but very tranquil, beautiful flood. Soft. But the birth of this silence is the real crescendo in this movement

awakes

something happened

movin'

grimes (triple duet)

calming

