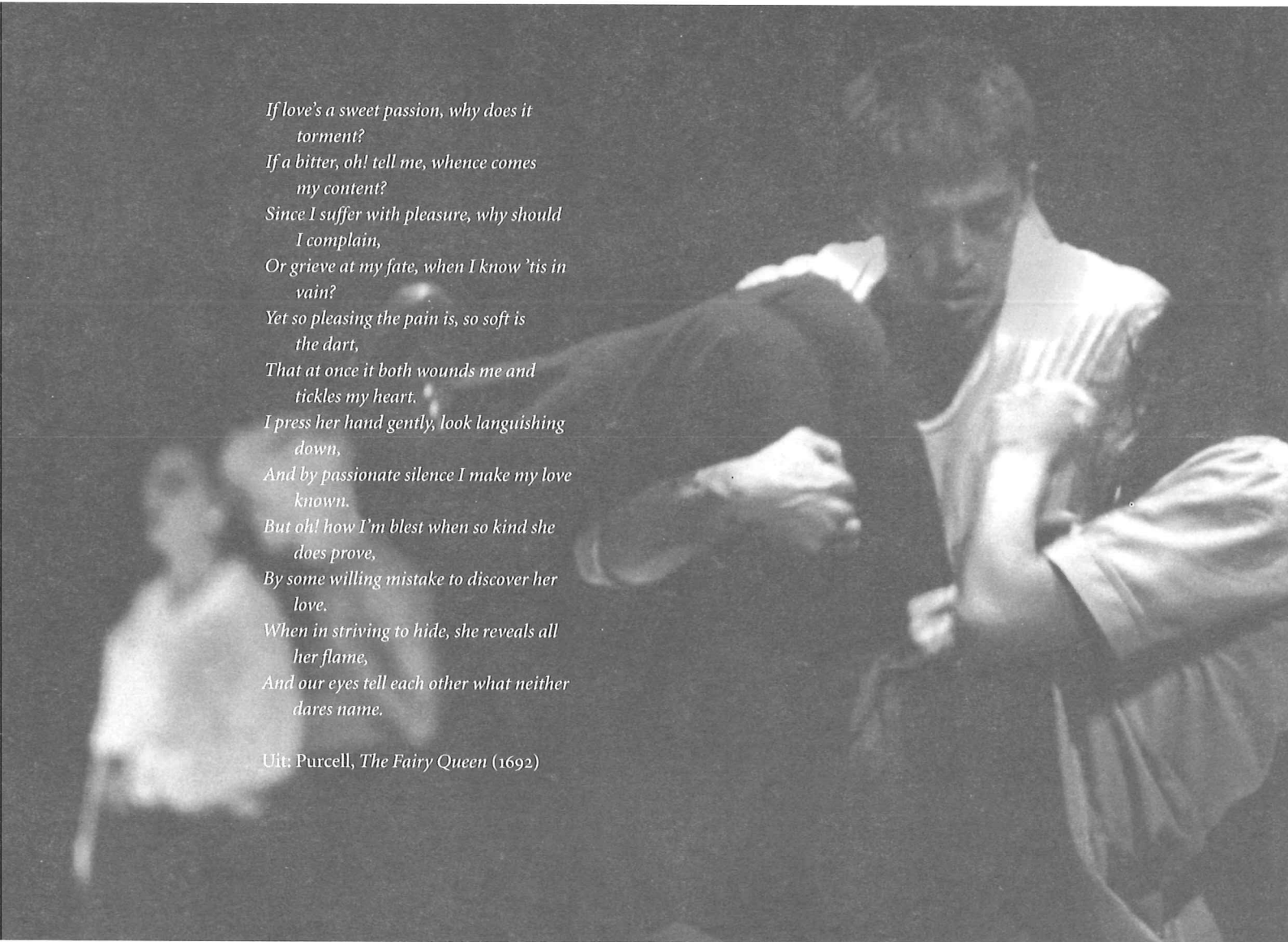


Purcell als een tango

In
La Tristeza Complice

zorgen Alain Platel en Dick Van der Harst
voor een spannende ontmoeting
tussen straat, huiskamer en scène,
schrijft Marleen Baeten.



*If love's a sweet passion, why does it
torment?
If a bitter, oh! tell me, whence comes
my content?
Since I suffer with pleasure, why should
I complain,
Or grieve at my fate, when I know 'tis in
vain?
Yet so pleasing the pain is, so soft is
the dart,
That at once it both wounds me and
tickles my heart.
I press her hand gently, look languishing
down,
And by passionate silence I make my love
known.
But oh! how I'm blest when so kind she
does prove,
By some willing mistake to discover her
love.
When in striving to hide, she reveals all
her flame,
And our eyes tell each other what neither
dares name.*

Uit: Purcell, *The Fairy Queen* (1692)

La Tristeza Complice - Les Ballets C. de la B. & Het Muziek Lod / Chris Van der Burght