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'Carmen' sings with passion

LOOKING for Carmen, soldiers spy on Spanish eigarette factory girls, working half naked. They watch the swirl of bare feet and home-spun skirts when the women head for a nearby cantina. There, Carmen moves like a lioness. Shaking out her dark colled hair, her hips swaying in arabesques, Carmen gets right to the point. "Love is a wild bird, a gypsy child that knows no law," she sings.

'Carmen," Francesco Rosi's exciting, politically interesting, beautifully conceived film of Bizet's opera gets right to the point too -- thrusting the passion of Carmen (Julian Migenes-Johnson) into the orderly life of Navarre soldier Don Jose (Placido Domingo).

Using the terraced Spanish town of Ronda as a background for the interplay between lawabiding soldiers and unruly peawant girls, Rosi bakes his characters in a landscape whose whiteness, bareness and heat intensifies the emotions suggested by his usual Italian settings.

From the beginning, it's clear that the adobe barracks built into the hills above Ronda offer little protection. Sweethearts slip inside looking for their lovers, and moldiers spill downhill into the cantina looking for girls. When Carmen acts her sights on Jose, she throws a rose at him challengingly, turning to her girlfriends with the slightly contemptuous smile that says "a penniless gypay like me can have any man in this town."

She can, too.

When Don Jose arrests her for knifing another factory girl, she makes short work of him. At first, ahe undulates in the background. But within minutes, her body has seductively taken over the screen. Conventional and slow-moving, Placido's Don Jose is intentionally a lesser figure than Migenes-Johnson's fiery Carmen, though we believe in the sparks that fly between his solidity and longing and her willfulness and sultri-

When they run away to a life of banditry in the mountains, we realize the town offered each a foundation and a pathway to each other. Lost against Rosi's enormous natural settings, each insists on his own way. Don Jose tries to sing Carmen into faithfulness, while she tries to sing her way towards freedom. Refusing to join, their faces are photographed as if they were the walls of opposing canyons.

Will he kill her to make her obey? Or she kill him to stay free? Rosi underlines the ironic point of Bizet's opera, most interestingly in the last scene, set at the Corrida in Seville.

Though Carmen believes in love as "a wild bird that can't be confined," she has thrown over Don Jose for Escamillo, a rich bull-fighter. Rosi shows him being fitted into a cramped red torcador outfit, while Carmen waits in the stands strapped into a red dress that makes her Escamillo's twin.

In the final showdown between her and Don Jose, Rosi picks up on the implicit similarities between his two central characters and blurs the lines that had divided them. Carmen's and Don Jose's fate becomes the tragedy of our own struggle with ourselves: Our fascination for civilized trappings forever fighting our longing to escape such things. It's Rosi's way of visualizing these tensions that superbly justifies his version of Carmen's story.

