

SPOILER WARNING The following notes give away some of the plot. **Contemporary reviews**

After the impurities and simplifications of *Proces de Jeanne d'Arc*, *Au hasard Balthazar* is a welcome return to form for Bresson, perhaps his greatest film to date, certainly his most complex. The religious references are there for the asking – Balthazar's name, Marie's name, the baptism in the stable, the parade of the seven deadly sins, and so on. But, as Bresson himself has suggested, these analogies are not merely guide-points to a simple Christian parable: they are rather echoes, designed to give depth and resonance to what one might call his study of free will and the immutability of suffering. Marie chooses, Balthazar does not; Marie acts, Balthazar is acted upon; but they both end up in misery and despair (though with that indefinable breath of grace hovering near them) in the harsh world of today, which is much more present than in any other Bresson film, with its scooters, transistors, cars, juke-boxes and unthinking violence.

From the moment when Marie is called to witness the wonder of the infant Balthazar, to the twin finales when Marie crouches naked in the comer of an empty room and Balthazar lies dying amid a flock of sheep on the mountainside, their destinies are inextricably linked, mysteriously merging for a moment in the wonderful, almost mystical scene where she garlands his head with flowers and secretly places a kiss on his muzzle. Marie descending, Balthazar ('C'est un saint') ascending. Marie, longing to be elsewhere and other than she is, torn between the known security of Jacques and the unknown excitement of Gérard, appears as a lost soul, wandering tethered to a fixed point which is Balthazar, and accompanied by the cry of 'Marie ... Marie' which echoes like a motif throughout.

But the paradox of the film is that, physically speaking, it is actually Balthazar who wanders from adventure to adventure, while Marie remains exactly where she is; spiritually, however, their roles are reversed. The two of them are inscribed within a circle, evoked by Bresson in the movement of his film, which not only begins and ends with Balthazar coming full circle in his life, but constantly rounds on itself (Balthazar returning home after his escape and walking round the stable building before entering his stall; the reiterated cry of 'Marie, Marie, viens voir!'; Gérard's pursuit of Marie round Balthazar, etc.). This movement is continued in Bresson's style, a delicate and perfectly timed mechanism with each shot and sequence linking with the next to conjure not only something unspoken, but something already experienced. It is almost impossible to describe a shot or a scene out of context without falsifying it hopelessly: in the space available here, one can only admire.

Admire, too, Bresson's extraordinary use of non-actors. There is a whole treatise to be written on Bresson's use of eyes in this film, starting on the one hand with the unwinking stares, full of secret knowledge and complicity, which pass between Balthazar and the animals in the circus; and on the other, the veiled secrecy of the humans – except Gérard, who stares boldly straight at Marie and at the camera – as they cast their eyes downwards to place a question mark to their utterances.

The world changes, but not Bresson. Au hasard Balthazar is his greatest and most Bressonian film, but not merely because it echoes the arrogance of Les Anges du péché, the waterfall of Les Dames du Bois de Boulogne, the letter reading of Le Journal d'un curé de campagne, the gear-lever of Un condamné à mort, the hands of Pickpocket, the naked feet of Jeanne d'Arc. It is great because in the harmonies and dissonances between the characters (Marie in particular) and the donkey, Balthazar, and between successive images, between images and soundtrack, there is a dynamic exchange reaching to the limits of possibility whereby each is enriched, transformed by the contact. Motion and stasis, repetition and fulfilment, transition, resonance of sequence against sequence, reality against fantasy, flesh against spirit, sight against sound: Bresson's style is in perfect working order, a well-oiled machine set to reveal the secret, inner movement he cherishes.

Assuming his audience to be adult, and refusing to do their work for them, Bresson does not explain his film or stress its few scattered keys. The principal themes to be orchestrated throughout the film are introduced right from the beginning. We see a foal suckled by its mother, a child's caressing hands, a strange baptism in the salt of wisdom, children playing in the straw, a bench, a swing, the death of a little girl, a carriage laden with luggage; a murmured phrase, 'Till next year!' which an irony of fate renders meaningless as soon as it is uttered (the father has no intention of coming back). Then a swift transition: blows raining on the donkey, the donkey being shod. After the petting, the years of work and hardship, the sand to be carted, the fields to be ploughed. The sequence ends on an image of the donkey, injustice and hypocrisy already lashing him like blows from a whip.

Already Bresson has introduced the main themes from his concerto for donkey and orchestra. The carriage represents departure and escape (there are numerous attempts, successful, unsuccessful, or simply projected); the bench and the swing, respectively, represent stability (marriage, family, wealth – the Jacques theme) and movement, excitement, risk (carnal love, truancy, perdition – the theme of Gérard, Arnold, the old miser). The whole film hangs hesitating in a balance between two poles: between good and evil, richness and poverty, honesty and dishonesty, justice and injustice, love and hatred, novelty and tradition, sacred and profane love, the folly of the modern world and the wisdom of a return to the simple life, to the soft, shadowy hillside landscapes which Bresson has portrayed with the nuanced delicacy of a Corot.

In a cinema still struggling to find expression, Bresson's work soars like the spire of a cathedral. Yielding nothing, accepting no compromise, he makes his own grace – and his own isolation. After *Balthazar*, we know that only Bresson can make us sense the ineffable, see the invisible, touch the intangible.

Gilles Jacob, Sight and Sound, Winter 1966-67

AU HASARD BALTHAZAR

Director: Robert Bresson

Production Companies: Parc Film, Argos-Films, Athos-Films,

Svensk Filmindustri, Svenska Filminstitutet Associate Producer: Mag Bodard Production Manager: Philippe Dussart

Assistant Production Managers: Michel Choquet, René Pascal

Location Manager: Maurice Jumeau

Assistant Directors: Jacques Kebadian, Sven Frostenson, Claude Miller

Script Supervisor: Geneviève Cortier

Screenplay: Robert Bresson

Director of Photography: Ghislain Cloquet Camera Operator: Jean Chiabaut Assistant Operator: Emmanuel Machuel Supervising Editor: Raymond Lamy

Editor: Geneviève Billo
Art Director: Pierre Charbonnier
Set Decorator: Dominique Ribeyrolles

Props: Jean Catala Dresser: Guy Renault

Sonate No 20 by Franz Schubert performed on piano by:

Jean-Joël Barbier

Jazz/Songs: Jean Wiener

Sound Engineers: Antoine Archimbaud, Jacques Carrère

Cast

Anne Wiazemsky (Marie)
Walter Green (Jacques)
François Lafarge (Gérard)
Jean-Claude Guilbert (Arnold)
Philippe Asselin (schoolteacher)
Pierre Klossowsky (the miser)
Nathalie Joyaut (Marie's mother)
Marie-Claire Frémont (the baker's wife)

Jean-Joël Barbier (le doyen)

Guy Renault

Jean Rémignard (the notary)

Guy Bréjac (the vet)

Mylène Weyergans (the nurse) Jacques Sorbets (police captain) François Sullerot (the baker)

Henri Fraisse
Gilles Sandier
Dominique Moune
Tord Paag (Louis)
René Bazart
Pascale Savornin
Isabelle Petit

Roger Fjellstrom (Gérard's friend)

Isabelle de Winter

Sven Frostenson (Gérard's friend)

José Ruiz Pernias Rémy Brozeck (Marcel)*

France/Sweden 1966

95 mins

* Uncredited

OF SIN AND SALVATION: THE CINEMA OF ROBERT BRESSON

Diary of a Country Priest (Journal d'un curé de campagne)

Thu 2 Jun 20:10; Sat 4 Jun 12:40; Mon 20 Jun 18:10

Les Anges du péché (Angels of Sin)
Fri 3 Jun 14:20; Sun 12 Jun 12:30
Les Dames du Bois de Boulogne
Fri 3 Jun 18:30; Mon 13 Jun 20:40

Mouchette

Fri 3 Jun 20:30; Fri 10 Jun 18:30; Wed 15 Jun 18:20; Wed 22 Jun 20:45

A Man Escaped (Un Condamné à mort s'est échappé)

Sat 4 Jun 15:40; Sat 18 Jun 18:10 (+ intro by independent filmmaker and critic Alex Barrett); Thu 23 Jun 20:45

Au hasard Balthazar

Sat 4 Jun 18:20; Tue 7 Jun 20:45; Fri 17 Jun 18:30

L'Argent (Money)

Sun 5 Jun 16:00; Thu 16 Jun 20:30

The Trial of Joan of Arc (Procès de Jeanne d'Arc)

Sun 5 Jun 18:40; Wed 29 Jun 20:50

Style, Anti-style and Influence: Robert Bresson Re-assessed

Tue 7 Jun 18:20

Une Femme douce (A Gentle Creature)

Thu 9 Jun 20:40; Sat 18 Jun 13:30

Lancelot du Lac (Lancelot of the Lake)
Thu 16 Jun 18:30: Mon 20 Jun 20:45

Thu 16 Jun 18:30; Mon 20 Jun 20:45

The Devil, Probably (Le Diable probablement)
Sun 19 Jun 18:10; Mon 27 Jun 20:30

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