

OHI les FILLES!

FRANÇOIS ARMANET

CAST

JEANNE ADDED
JEHNNY BETH
LOU DOILLON
BRIGITTE FONTAINE
CHARLOTTE GAINSBOURG
FRANÇOISE HARDY
IMANY
CAMELIA JORDANA
ELLI MEDEIROS
VANESSA PARADIS

WITH THE VOICE OF CLÉMENCE POÉS

CREW

Director	FRANÇOIS ARMANET
Script	FRANÇOIS ARMANET and BAYON
Cinematography	GUILLAUME SCHIFFMAN,
	ROMAIN CARCANADE, NICOLAS BORDIE
Editing	FABRICE ROUAUD
Sound	FRÉDÉRIC DE RAVIGNAN, RÉMI DARU
Sound Editing/Mixing	GUILLAUME SOLIGNAT
Documentation	VÉRONIQUE DUVELLE
1 st Assistant Director	MELISSA PHULPIN
Executive Producer	FRÉDÉRIC BRUNEEL
Associate Producer	ALEXIA DE BEAUVOIR
Production Managers	THIERRY CRETAGNE, BERTRAND SOUPEY
Production Coordinator	ADRIANA TEOFANOVA
Post-production Manager	LAURENT CANOVA
Production	INCOGNITA
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Video, VOD and	

INCOGNITA presents



OH LES FILLES!

A FILM BY FRANÇOIS ARMANET

PRODUCED BY **ÉDOUARD DE VÉSINNE**

FRANCE • COLOR • 1H19 • 5.1 • 2K - 1,85 • VISA N°147 817

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he rumble of a turboprop plane in a stormy sky, a Cerdan uppercut, the débris of a Constellation, a little black dress. On October 28, 1949, the plane carrying Marcel Cerdan, the «Moroccan bombardier,» toward his beloved Edith Piaf in New York City crashes on the Azores. That evening, Piaf weeps for her boxer-lover as she launches into Mon Dieu.

If history book date the birth of rock'n'roll to Elvis's Heartbreak Hotel in 1954, this universal plea sung by Piaf, the Belleville diva, is the baptismal act of rock passion. Everything that has made rock the music of the century is there: bluesy lament, love at first sight, a scream in the night. Body and soul broken in *Rien de rien*, the gloriously sublime *Emportés par la foule*. A *Hymne à l'amour* that is all woman, love and death.

Now French rock lives up to that claim. The up-and-coming artists are women. In an age of transgender questioning, obscurantism and sexist terrorism, they are a wind of politically charged Vie en rose blowing up a gale. From Piaf to the new generation of cultural figureheads, a new light shines on the history of the genre.

The only voices to be heard in *Oh les filles!* are those of women—ten iconic French singers from the 60s to the present day: Françoise Hardy, Brigitte Fontaine, Elli Medeiros, Vanessa Paradis, Charlotte Gainsbourg, Imany, Jeanne Added, Lou Doillon, Jehnny Beth and Camélia Jordana.

Alternating interviews with these history-makers and incandescent gigs, all tied together by the voiceover of Clémence Poésy, Oh les filles! turns the tables and plays on the reversal of perspectives. Welcome to the land of the rockeuses!

FRANÇOIS ARMANET





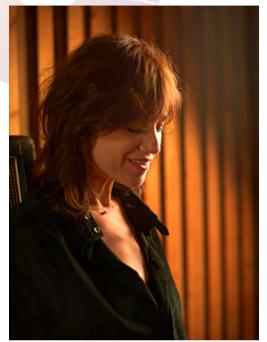
INTERVIEW WITH FRANÇOIS ARMANET AND BAYON BY SERGE KAGANSKI

Serge Kaganski - For a long time, rock was a guy thing. By focusing on women in your film and broadening the definition of rock, were you aiming to shatter the cliché, retrace the importance of women in popular music and chart the gradual increase in their power in parallel with the spread of feminism? François Armanet – It started with producer Edouard de Vésinne asking me to make a film about French rock after he saw the documentary on background singers, Twenty Feet From Stardom. I immediately thought of my old friend Bayon. When I started at Libération in 1981, there were two figureheads: Serge Daney for movies, and Bayon for music. Bayon put rock into a daily newspaper for the first time in France. We go back a long way, as they say, and have a very solid connection. We started by wondering what angle to bring to this history of French rock. There are our musketeers—Bashung, Manset, Christophe, Murat—and we prowled around those names before we had the idea of taking the female angle. It was more original, and the female scene nowadays is way more interesting than male rock.

SK - Did Me Too also play a role in that choice?

Bayon – We had the idea way before the Weinstein affair, but by the time we were ready to shoot, the Me Too tornado had blown through. Actually, we soon thought that Me Too could help the movie. Our initial idea did not have a Me Too angle, just an appreciation of female rock. We wondered if rock might not be more interesting seen from a point of view that nobody has ever used before. The point was to silence a certain kind of French rock to allow another, less conventional voice to be heard. Female rock'n'rollers seemed a good vector for that.







SK – You have opened rock out to every category of popular music, along the lines of the music pages in *Libération*, which soon broke down barriers between anglophone rock and French-speaking pop.

FA – Our slightly provocative starting-point was a question: what if it wasn't Elvis who invented rock'n'roll, but Edith Piaf in 1949 when her lover, middleweight champion Marcel Cerdan, died? When she sings Mon Dieu, it is a scream in the night, an absolute sonic shock, universal gospel, blues... B – And a major happening. According to legend, this song was written for Piaf earlier in the day by Charles Dumont, her lover. Cerdan dies and that evening she sings her incantation to the heavens. There is a dramatic break that is very rock'n'roll and brings to mind the release of Heartbreak Hotel by Elvis. Like Elvis, Piaf produced a sensorial shock that created a before and after. Moreover, one of my obsessions is to convince the authorities to convert the house where Piaf was born in Belleville into a French Graceland.

SK - Piaf inventing rock'n'roll is both a legitimate and arbitrary theory, which coincides with that of US critic Nick Tosches, who

says rock was not born with Elvis, but died with him. He says that the golden age of rock was the 1930s-40s with bluesmen and r'n'b singers performing in segregated places outside of the white mainstream entertainment industry and the general public's view.

B – We might add Willy DeVille, who says that rock'n'roll is a French invention because it comes from *bourrée and rigodon*, exported across the Atlantic by the Acadians, and subsequently mutating in the swamps of Louisiana in contact with the blues.

FA – It's all about the French Indians, the so-called Balajo Apaches! To ground the film in the legacy of Piaf is not such an exaggeration. In the chorus of women that we chose for this film, there is an obvious resonance between Piaf and Camélia Jordana, and between Barbara and Jehnny Beth. Everything stems from a mindset or urge where connections are made quite naturally. In the light of that mindset, you immediately see what's rock and what isn't. Françoise Hardy is rock.

SK - The film shows the evolution of showbiz as reflected by evolutions in society. Following this thread, the singers evolved from being manipulated puppets through a process of gradual empowerment. One might inflect that kind of preconceived narrative by suggesting, for example, that the Gainsbourg-Birkin couple may have symbolized male domination but it was first and foremost a mutual love story and a shared artistic success.

FA – The film does not make things out to be black and white. Lou Doillon is very clear when she says she grew up surrounded by strong, independent women, who all devoted their lives to men. When she saw Catherine Ringer from Les Rita Mitsouko or Muriel from Niagara on TV, it was a shock. Suddenly, it wasn't a woman behind a man, but a woman equal with a man, or even in front of him.

B – In production, I was very keen to eradicate any trace of masculinity, so the Gainsbourg clips were an annoyance. I wish we wouldn't have shown even one male drummer but, of course, that was impossible, so I watered down my demands. Savages, Jehnny Beth's group, is an all-girl band. They are amazons. That was perfect.

FA – The film questions the meaning of feminine, feminism and gender issues. We started out exploring the emotion and impact of the music and



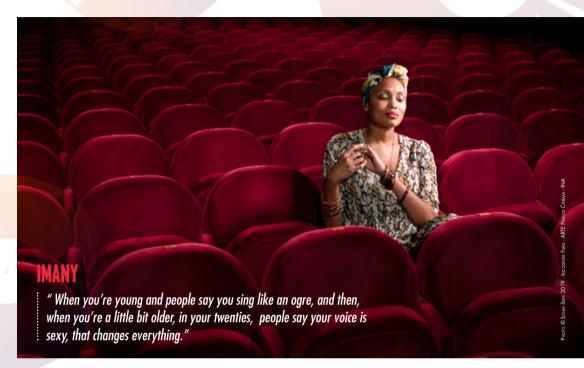


we wound up transfixed by the power of their words. We got a real schooling. Beauvoir wrote, «Individually, feminism is a way of life; collectively, it is a combat.» All our interviewees embody that magnificent line in their own way. They question the transformation of so-called male values into so-called female values and vice-versa, and they put men in their place.

B – The structure of the film turned out to be unpredictable. The main lesson we learned is that the interviewees structured the film by giving it an opening onto something else. On stage, they invent a third way, a sort of human replicant that is a hybrid of masculinity and femininity, which escapes all the constraints and conventions of the genre. Girl or boy, who cares! If the music's got it, if the gig's a blast, gender is not an issue. In that respect, they made the movie.

SK – The androgynous, queer third way has always existed in rock, if one casts one's mind back to Little Richard, Mick Jagger and David Bowie, but it was always driven by men.

FA – Historically, we have gone from female performers, coached by men, to women who control every aspect of their persona, no longer defining themselves in relation to men or gender clichés. There were a lot of unplanned connections between contributors to the film. Each interview was







BRIGITTE FONTAINE

"On stage, you must stand out. You must have a distinct silhouette.

I wore very tight clothes and shaved my head. It stood out.

I don't like the word woman. I prefer chick or female. Signing the pro-abortion Manifesto of 343 Sluts was a no-brainer. I nearly died at each abortion."



one-on-one, and they all took place over a period of several months, but what they said resonated in the words of other interviewees. Unscripted, they each added a few brushstrokes to complete the big picture.

SK - One striking similarity is the complexes they had when thy started out: Françoise Hardy thought she was too androgynous; Charlotte Gainsbourg regretted looking more like her father than her mother; Lou Doillon was in awe of her older sisters; Imany was told she had the voice of an ogre...

B – It's a spectacular dimension of the film. The staging of the interviews, dreamed up by François, with us out of shot and the women in full frame, overexposed, and so on. That created an extraordinarily productive tension because they say way more than we could have hoped for, going back to their origins and exploring how they built themselves up. And they talk about things without affectation or artifice. It's very moving. Jeanne Added recounts how, by multiple twists and turns, evasions and confrontations, she became who she is, neither man, nor woman. If audiences take away from it as much as we did, that will be wonderful.

FA – We should point out that the interviews took place in places selected for their importance in the interviewee's career: Camélia Jordana at Le Bataclan, Jeanne Added at L'Elysée Montmartre, and so on. It was important to find ourselves in a location that was silent but haunted by music and its vibrations. Music is always there, even in the silence and invisibility off-camera.

SK - We could perhaps end on Brigitte Fontaine, who marvelously and humorously blows up all the codes, including those of feminism...

FA - Especially as she provides a superb conclusion to the film.

B – She reasserts the fundamentals. Rock is a big «fuck» to the world, against your parents, social order, and good manners. Don't try to understand because you never will.

FA – The film begins with Edith Piaf singing about death and ends with death singing. Brigitte only cared about the performance part. Talking pissed her off. She performs accompanied by Yann Péchin, Bashing's phenomenal guitarist, and as she herself says, «I have died several times and come back to life. So fuck you.» The lyrics of the track she sings are «Fuck love, fuck death. And words, shut the fuck up.» That's the end of the film.



VANESSA PARADIS

"Doing a concert gives me the impression of being the captain of a liner, commanding a huge ship on stormy seas. You need to keep it together so that everyone, even the sea, comes out of there, saying, 'Wow, what a trip! »"











FRANÇOIS ARMANET

A contributor to Libération since 1981, and chief editor from 1998-2002, and to *Le Nouvel Observateur* (1989-1998 and 2002-2019).

Author of the first encyclopedia of kung-fu movies (Ciné King Fu (1988) with Max Armanet) and organizer of the first two retrospectives that La Cinémathèque Française devoted to Hong Kong cinema (1990, 1997).

Writer-director of La Bande du Drugstore (Berlin Festival, 2002).

BAYON

Journalist (rock-books-film) at *Libération*, since 1978, founder of the Music Section (1981), editor of Arts pages (2010-2014).

Author of bestselling *Gainsbourg raconte sa mort* (1991) 850,000 copies sold.

Author of numerous books, including *Les Animals* (Interallié Prize, 1991).

