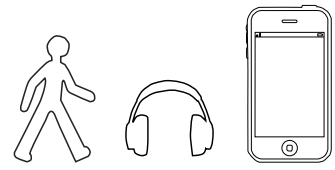


**FIRST LIFE,
Get up,
stand up etc**
groupe **Ici-Même**



A journey in (very)
augmented reality

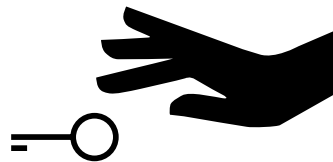




Using a smartphone and 360° audio headset provided by the artists, **let a video guide you through real spaces.**



You don't need to adjust the device at all. **Just let the video guide you.**



Immersed in the places in the film, visitors are influenced by the cameraman's subjective viewpoint. **Mobile and active**, they open doors, get dressed, eat, take part in scenes that only they see, meet virtual people...



...and gradually find themselves **inside a character...**

2 main adventures / p3

others adventures / p13



Each route requires **on-site filming**. The shooting is done by smartphone, with sound recording using a 360° microphone. **Sound** plays a major part in the immersion: when it's played back through the headset, the visitor really feels the protagonists' presence in the places visited. The filming equipment is very **light**, so it does not interfere with activity on the ground. After post-production, the film is loaded onto the smartphones. **On performance days, the space must be accessible under the same conditions.**

.....

First Life

Get up, stand up etc

2 adventures chosen from 3 storylines

.....

First Life lets the audience experience 1 adventure from another person's perspective. Equipped with a smartphone, the viewer is then alone in seeing their character's journey on the screen and experiencing it through the space. In the days running up to the performances, the company creates 2 routes chosen from 3 existing storylines. With a detailed script designed for immersion, the storylines of First Life are adapted to each situation. Asylum-seeker, undocumented worker, regressive adult... The adventures for production are chosen depending on access to space and relevance.



Under the skin of **an asylum-seeker**

Black skin white mask / p5

Everything starts with an escape. In the shoes of a female asylum-seeker, you will take refuge at the Nelson Mandela hostel. Picked up by people from Wenzhou, China, you will learn how to make ravioli and counterfeit smartphones, how to speak our language and lie to the immigration office. *Get undressed now. You can tell me anything. What do you have on your left arm? It's really stiff... Do you take drugs? No, you can't sell Santa hats! This is our polling station. Come on, please leave.*

Examples of space required: Group of 5 small rooms (11m2) arranged along a long corridor and including 2 empty rooms and 1 office. This could be in a boarding house, hostel, community offices, empty offices. Ground or first floor.



Under the skin of **an invisible, illegal migrant worker**

Dare, **Joséphine** / p7

In Josephine's shoes, you have to empty the bins and clean the toilets thoroughly after everyone has left the town hall. The citizenship ceremony is over, the room is empty. You re-live the event while working. Hoovering the carpet doesn't disturb the gathering, polishing the lectern doesn't bother the speaker in full flow. Your shadow flicks across the walls and adds exotic choreography to the ceremony. When you leave through the main door, with a red carpet to your car, you are handcuffed for working illegally

Examples of space needed: official building, town hall, embassy. Ceremonial room, cloakroom for cleaners. Hall. Grand staircase.



Under the skin of **an adolescent adult suffering from personality disorders... Peter's syndrome** / p9

How do you look the world in the face when you suffer from multiple personality disorders? Is Peter faking it, irresponsible or really ill? Why does he regress? Treatment is available. *With these pills, the world will seem as unlimited as a mobile phone package. Change as much as you like. You, me, her, him, it's kind of the same, isn't it? And if a judge orders you to tidy your room, don't be surprised if you shrink like Alice. You never wanted to grow up anyway. So, the blue capsule or the red capsule? Everything starts with a decision.*

Examples of space needed in the same building : flag or boarding school, office of magistrate or doctor's office, courtroom in a court or Classroom Boardroom (counseling) in a school. That could be in a same building.

.....
FirstLife Get up, stand up etc
Short stories - Route excerpt



FirstLife **1**

.....
Black skin white mask 40'

Route excerpt: acting like the video I bend down among the steam baskets and rice cookers. I have a salad bowl full of garnish ready.

Suddenly, on the screen, two pairs of agile hands spring up around me, dive into the salad bowl and roll ravioli. The hands then give me orders: I must also work quickly to transfer the ravioli into steam baskets using chopsticks. I drop a piece of ravioli on the floor... People grimace, taunt me, my work isn't good enough, I'm out the door now (...).

Under the skin of an asylum-seeker





Under the skin of **an asylum-seeker**
Black skin white mask (in more detail)

I'm handcuffed at a police station. They take me away. On the way, I hear protesters. They are asking for undocumented workers to be released. They get into the police station. I seize the chance to escape.



I rush into an underground car park and nearly get run over. Inside, people are sleeping on cardboard and get chased away. They chase me too.



It's dark outside. Hunger cold money. I find a bucket with a scraper by the side of the road. A car slows down and stops in front of the traffic signals. I grab hold of the scraper and throw myself onto the windscreen, cleaning with a lot of mousse. Inside the passenger says no. The driver holds out a coin and misses my hand. I find the coin under the tyre.



I'm hungry. A pizza delivery man on a motorbike stops in front of a building that looks like a hostel. I follow him. Inside, there is a long corridor. Night life, crowded bedrooms, many nationalities. Table football, prayers, tv. No one notices me. They think I'm on the phone.



A half-open door. I'm hungry. The room is empty. Just when you reach the ingredients laid out on a table, hands come into the picture. A young woman is making ravioli. Another woman gets up from the straw mattress, grumbling, sits on the floor, prepares rice, shouts at me : i have to change the steam basket, put a lid back. But I don't understand anything. I am doing everything wrong. I want to taste the ravioli, I drop it on the ground, but I put it back in the basket; it's revolting, the Chinese lady fires me.



Everything is quiet and gloomy in the corridor. It's bed time. An open door reveals a workshop with phones. A man is carefully repairing phones. Others are sleeping. There is some free space. I go over. I lay down. I relax. I go to sleep, surrounded by the others.



When suddenly I hear the police coming from far away. We're being arrested. They take me to the border police. The officer speaks to me in an unknown language. Eventually, a real translator comes to help me. They don't believe my story. My request is rejected. But I can get my cough treated by the NGO's doctor. I flee, and as I'm being recaptured, a white lie saves my life. A child pretends to recognise me. I confirm to the police that he's my son and pretend to take him home. He's called Peter.

.....
FirstLife Get up, stand up etc
Short stories - Route excerpt



.....
First
Life

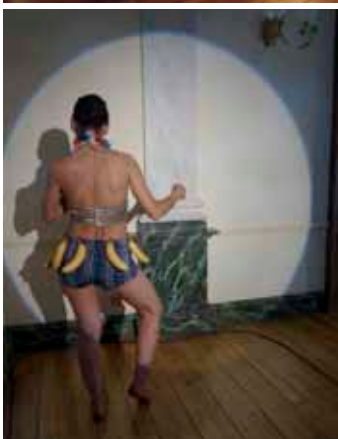
2

.....
Dare, **Joséphine** 35

Under the skin
of an invisible



Route excerpt: Faded by bleach, my pink hands in rubber gloves have already been cleaning, rubbing, scouring and sanitising since 5 a.m. Sorry, I'm cleaning the lectern, apologies Mr deputy mayor if I shout, it's to test the microphone, sorry if my shadow dances across the walls. I dance to forget that I'm working on the black market. 5 a.m., I slam on the sound, I show my teeth... click! Go the handcuffs on my wrist...



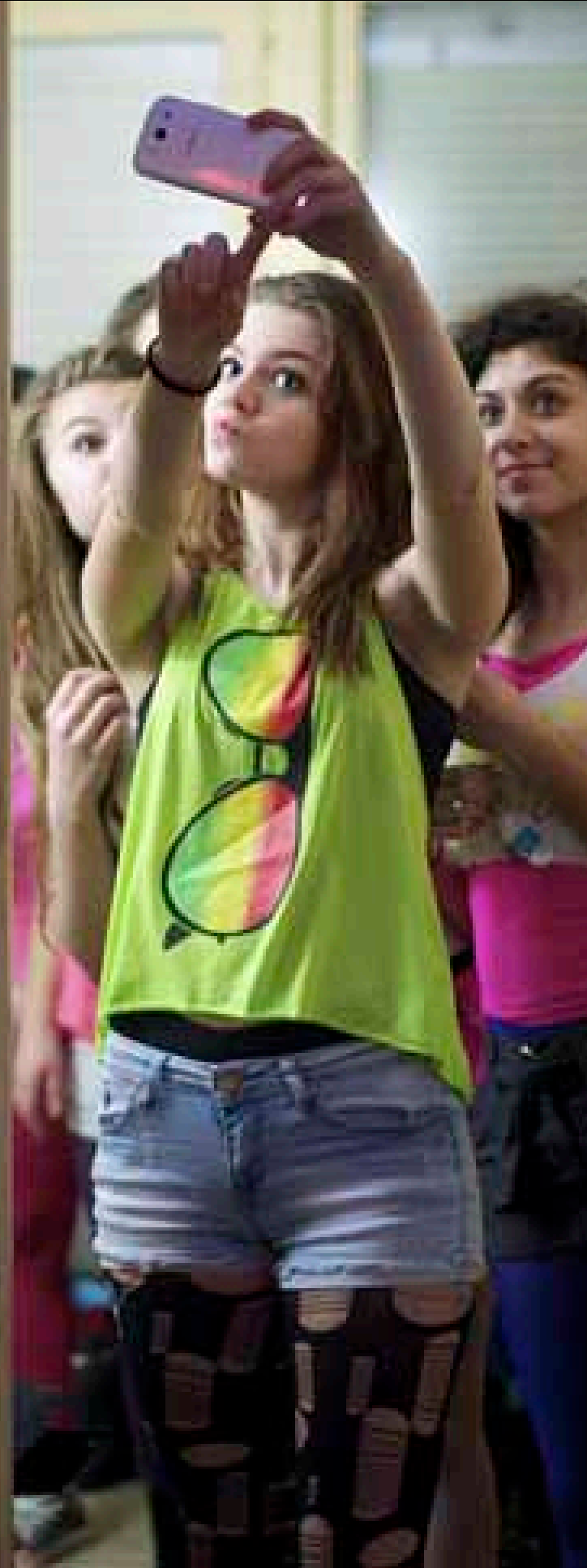
Under the skin of **an invisible (illegal worker)**

Dare **Josephine** (in more detail)

I finish my lunch break with a banana. I get a duster and start cleaning the windows then the mirrors in the toilets. I hear someone coming out of the toilets. I keep on polishing the mirror. He covers my hand and guides it from the centre to the edges. Patriarchal, he pretends to explain the job to me. It's my boss. He's come to check up. He sends me on a different mission. I ask for my contract. I need it. He hasn't had time. He pays me. I take a note from the bundle. Not two... One!

Outside, I turn the note over. On the other side, the instructions for my mission. The letters are blurred. I can't read. Everything around me is blurry. I need other people to find direction. I get into this official building from the back. By the back door. I go upstairs. I finally manage to head towards the laundry. I get my equipment, polish the banisters and door handles. When suddenly the door opens. You're really late! Get ready. I take my place among 8 candidates. We learn how to tell the difference between cheeses. The taste, the smell. The words to express it. You should be disdainful. They push me towards this room. Everything needs to be cleaned. There has been a ceremony. Plastic cups everywhere. I bend down near a sofa, collect a glass, get up again, and suddenly in front of me on this sofa there is a person who I hadn't seen. A pair of leather shoes. I polish them. The shoes give way. A tall black man crosses his legs; I get up, embarrassed. The room is packed now. They call people to the mic, who go very solemnly and emotionally and stand in front of a platform. An official person puts back a flag. I turn on the Hoover. Everyone in the room moves their legs to let me pass. Then they say my name. 'Boubaker' It's Baker, Sir, we say Baker. It's my turn to head towards the official. He points me towards the lectern. I find the duster that I left there. I give it a shake. While shaking it, I'm in the middle of a medallion of light.

I see my shadow. I play with my shadow, I sway about. Like reggae. Get up, stand up etc. Suddenly my legs have tattoos, there's a ring of bananas round my waist. I turn around because I can hear snatches of acoustic music. The room is transformed into a 1920s cabaret, lights up cigars, boas and top hats, smoke. I am Josephine Baker. I can tell from the great mirror in the ceremonial room. They accompany me, clap, on the stairs, on the red carpet, to the car. The driver turns round. He's a policeman. What am I doing, wandering around this official building? Why I am I getting into this car? I get arrested and they take away the smartphone and headset that I no doubt stole.



.....
First
Life



.....
Peter's syndrome 40'

Me and my wife, we're called... unless it's my mother... Or daughter... I don't know whether I've shrunk or whether the tower blocks are too big for me. Your phone is just too cool... Do you have an app that can tidy my room?

Under the skin of an adolescent adult suffering from personality disorders...



Under the skin of **Peter, an adolescent adult suffering from personality disorders... Peter's** syndrome (in more detail)

I'm listening to music with the headset. I don't hear the chick who asks me to get up and leave. It's too late for the interview. But she's happy to take my CV. I'm applying to be a delivery man. Yes, yes, I have a car. But... My wife. Is waiting for me outside. No, I don't have a driving licence. But I know about mechanics. I repair Neimans. I go out.

A car is waiting. My little girl, Clochette, is inside. Wendy, who's driving, is not happy. She'll wait for me to finish my cigarette. No seatbelt needed. Just like at work, I'm the manager. Clochette doesn't want to lend me her 3DS. I'll make the appointment, once I've collected the material that my dj mate is lending me. Tick. I get out of the car.



Alternatives depending on the space:



Women are my world. I go to a decadent teenage party. I gatecrash and get into the bedroom shared by two girls in a boarding house, but I'm a liability, they chuck me out. On all fours, I sleep off my capsules and find myself at the feet of a nurse who takes me to my appointment.



I describe my progress, my detox and my plans to a doctor who could be my father. I say : I didn't want to take this kid's place. I just wanted to try his console with the new 'First Life' game. My favourite story is the one where the man jumps from roof to roof. In First Life, you can be whoever you want, whenever you want. The doctor shouts at me. Put your shoes back on and go and tidy your room. My wife talks to him about me. It seems I'm stealing her credit card. Nightmare.



I put my shoes on. I'm tiny. I sneak up, I run for it.

I go down stairs that could be a swimming pool.



I end up in a disciplinary panel and find myself judged irresponsible by a tribunal of children where Clochette is the president. They shout: he's got slippers, he's got slippers ! I run for it.

The police catch me. Where are my parents? Who is your father. I hold out my had, I say : he is. Saved. I go out with a really skinny tall man. It's 'Black Skin'. We get to know each other, I tell him what I've learnt, what I see, my new friends the Afghan refugee girls who joined the class yesterday... Someone is listening to me, it's good to talk man to man, a new world opens up to me.

.....

First Life
in situ'collection

Others adventures

.....



Under the skin of a **trainee butcher**

Butcher's

Discovering the night life of a department store. Deliveries, rearrangements, camaraderie, integration, fast-track training, the professional moves to make or avoid under a manager's direction.

Location: Department store/butcher's



Under the skin of a **topmodel**

Defined Lines

The underside of fashion and prêt à porter. In the claws of a leading designer, the most beautiful creations will flatter your figure. To the clicks of flashing cameras, you will take to a catwalk that only you can see. In a shop, you will strike an unlikely pose, statuesque. Behind the window, next to plastic mannequins that talk, you will soon see fashion shows in a different light.

Location: Boutique/fashion/design/school



Under the skin of a **job-seeker**

Facelook

If you want to keep or get this job, you'll have to be bold and boost your profile. "Facelook" helps you optimise your profile, change body and setting. Choose the right telephone at every door. Open this door and you will no longer be in the same universe. Instead of this office, a magical park. Instead of these stairs, a waterfall. Instead of this mirror, a better version of me.

Space: offices and sets



Under the skin of **a mentalist**
Murder in the mediatheque

Your mission, if you accept it, is to shed light on the murder of the female chief librarian. A single object will enable you to find the murderer, their mobile and their weapon.



Space: a library over two floors



Under the skin of **a homeless**
Facelook

Under a tinsel mall, a musician lives and repeats in a small room next to the underground car park. He's an American singer. In the middle of the cars, he gathered enough to survive in a cellar. In order not to disturb his sister, he wrote to her, and told him of his successes, the formidable reception he received. Everything is false. Enceforth, what is true? Image or reality?

Space: car park, next to a shopping center

And others specific routes.



The audience experience

.....

Active audience
Subjective view point
Immersive dramaturgy



Individual, **immersive** journeys

.....

First Life is an immersive show for the eyes, body and ears in which the audience, equipped with a smartphone and headset, acts in the space. You don't need to adjust the device at all. The adventure starts when the space appears full screen. You just need to reproduce the movement from the video, following in the cameraman's footsteps, on site and in real time, without cuts or edits. No voiceover, no narrator, no prescriber. The audience is active, opening doors, taking objects, putting on clothes, gradually acting like the character, in their rhythm, style and breath.



Augmented reality: **between the real and virtual**

.....

At the heart of the audience experience offered by *First Life* is a heightening of reality using a virtual dimension: in the space explored, thanks to 360° sound and video, the audience finds superposed on reality the presence of characters, situations and events off camera, the focus on the props and changes to lighting or seasons. And to disturb reality further, actors may be added to the scene to interact live with the audience as they navigate.



Space used

.....

A restaurant, registry office, surgery, vehicle, offices... the places explored by the audience are realistic or even real. As far as possible, the artists construct fiction in authentic places. The aim is to facilitate exploration of a character, condition or working environment. In some cases, the most sensitive places are recreated through the set: a police station, private bedroom...



Outline Technical form

.....



First Life Requires

- Good research so that we can adapt scenarios or draw on the First Life collection
- Space available for filming and performances. All the places filmed must be accessible to the public afterwards.



SHOOTING 4 days x 6 persons

The films are made using smartphones, with sound recording using hemispheric binaural microphones. Low-energy lighting, as in photography, may sometimes be used. Filming is therefore very light, not cumbersome. The company has equipment. After post-production, the films are loaded onto smartphones that are loaned to the audience.

.....

SPACES in close proximity. A choice of 2 :

Black Skin : 1 building with 5 empty offices and

- an empty kitchen ('local ravioli') (10-20m2)
- an empty room to set an illegal workshop (20m2)
- an office or group of offices (Ofpra/police)
- a room to set a doctor's surgery (15m2)
- a room to set up a polling station

Dare, Joséphine : Town Hall

- wedding or reception room
- adjoining maintenance area
- large staircases and square

Peter's Syndrome :

- house or ground-floor room of a boarding school
- magistrate's or court-style office

Area to welcome the audience (accessible from the filming stage)

Backstage area 60m2, water, electricity, wc, 24/24.

Other Sedan, speech bench, platform.

VEHICLE = SET (filming and shows)

- Small 5-door vehicle (throughout the filming and shows)

Note: The vehicle will be stationary throughout the shows.

.....

LIGHTING (filming and shows)

- 1 small light dimmer
- 3 iris fixtures and 3 stands
- 2 x PARS 64,1000 W.
- 2 x PARS 56,300 W.
- 1 amp
- 2 mounted speakers
- 1 microphone (SM58 type)
- 1 microphone stand

Note: the equipment is part of the set. Throughout filming and the shows.

SOUND (filming and shows, interior)

Ceremonial room:

- 1 small console (1 line in with mini jack cable + 1 XLR mic line in)

Welcome area:

- 1 auto-amplified speaker with mini jack adaptor to connect

Note: used to amplify voices (platform speech). The equipment is part of the set.

Local people got talent

.....



Designed to disrupt reality, reveal spaces that are not usually open to the public, showcase conditions or even professional body language, the First Life adventures value local people, the real actors. First Life can involve up to 50 volunteers, depending on the routes.

Volunteer participation in filming

Alongside the artists, the company usually includes both volunteers developing their artistic practice (dance, theatre...) and local workers in their own roles.

Depending on their role, participants will need to be available for between 2 and 4 hours.

Parts with dialogue or simple silhouettes, extras in costume, dreamlike apparitions or taking part in work clothes, choreography, a crowd of protesters...

There are parts for all ages, tastes and degrees of involvement.

The essentials/Black skin

5 parts for migrant workers, 5 parts for police (in both cases, Europeans and Africans, diversity).

1 commissioner

Dare, Josephine cabaret

- 10 modern jazz dancers in 1920s style and their teacher (3 hours)

Jazz musicians in 1930s style (double bass, snare drum, piano, clarinet...)

- People taking part in a ceremony in their 'Sunday best'

Peter's syndrome

- 1 girl (aged 7 to 12) to play Clochette who is comfortable in front of the camera (1 day),

- Teenagers to play Vidia and Prilla

- A mischievous young teenager to play Peter Pan

- 10 children for the children's tribunal

Other possibilities

- Including interns specialising in film or set design

- The company also sometimes runs workshops (for adults) in augmented reality.

The show's origins

.....

Avant *First Life* :

-Allô, Ici-Même

-workshops

-créations en résidence



Allô, Ici-Même (2010) **the first multi-actor show**

First Life grew from the company's initial show, which incorporated video-guidance and augmented reality into the writing and audience experience. Created in 2010, *Allô, Ici-Même* is a multi-actor show in which 21 viewers equipped with smartphones and bluetooth earpieces are literally actors in a 60-minute play. Video-guided through 7 street theatre sets, they help develop interconnected scenes about new technology. On the other end of the line, actors whisper live the dialogue needed to develop the story.

Performed at Pronomades, Derrière le Hublot, L'Usine, the Festival de Ramonville and the national Lieux Publics centre in Marseilles, *Allô, ici-Même* required as many films as players, i.e. 21 60-minute films per site.



First Life adventures **in real life**

After the experience of a choral show with *Allô ici-Même*, the artists applied their writing and exploratory styles to site-specific theatre. Whereas *Second Life* enables internet users to construct avatars in a virtual world, *First Life* offers a real-life adventure with visits to places that are not usually open to the public.

In conjunction with INREV - the digital image and virtual reality research team at Paris 8 university - the artists developed the virtual experience during a workshop at the Centre national des écritures du spectacle. With MA scène nationale de Montbéliard, Festival Actoral and MP2013 at Marseilles, Fontenay-en-Scènes, Théâtre Brétigny, they etched their writing into active spaces with 14 specific routes.



First Life Aux armes et cætera, **en tournée**

In association with Théâtre Brétigny, a publicly funded theatre in Essonne, the company devised 3 adventures about identity and asylum rights. 2 are presented in production. In some circumstances, the company may also write specific adventures or draw on its collection of in situ adventures.



Toute la lumière sur la ville du futur (2000)



Chronoclub (2004)



Le grand Boom en avant (2007)



Le plAn B (2013)

ICI MEME

2016-2018

With shows concealed in everyday life or immersive devices at the frontier of the real and virtual, Ici-Même's work questions the place of the city in people (...or vice versa)

Ici-Même is supported by the city of Paris and the Ministry of Culture -Drac Idf. Mark Etc is an associate artist of the publicly funded Théâtre Brétigny.

<http://icimeme.info>
<http://icimeme.info/indexhibit.php>



On tour

FIRST LIFE, get up stand up

Do we see the world the same way as an illegal worker, a pathological eternal child or an exile? First Life, Get up, stand up etc, a new genre of show, asks this question. You will experience an adventure that only you see, through the eyes and in the shoes of another person. Discover their gestures, challenges and urban condition.



2016

FORUM CHRONOCLUB new

How will we live in tomorrow's world? Will there be room for everyone? What will my home look like? Can we live everywhere at once? How to save time on space? Take part in the CHRONOCLUB FORUM, "the unmissable event for future living and urban mobility". A true/false event disguised as a housing trade show: demonstrations, cook, visits...



2018

ATTENTIFS, ENSEMBLE new

But finally, what do we have to fear? Afraid of getting lost. Afraid of other people. Afraid of your own shadow. Pay attention closely and far away. An urban exploration. Follow the point on the horizon. Closely, the tone of voice, magnifying glass, one part for the whole Follow and disperse. with the support of Théâtre Brétigny, Département de l'Essonne...
First Act : 13-14 May 2017, Brétigny.



<http://vimeo.com/icimemeparis/first-life-pro>

« Immerse yourself
in someone else's life »



« A unique experience at the frontier
of the real and virtual »



«Stories founded in social reality. The process makes you dizzy but is also worrying, as if you were caught up in the screen forever»

René Solis, Délibéré

«You feel empathy, but without demagogy. Around very well documented questions of identity »

Clémence Gallo



«The virtual experience really takes a physical form. Between sociological realism and fantasy fiction »

Camille Tidjiti



«Technical prowess combined with a disturbing realism »

Julien Barret, Criticomique



First Life

Concept & production:
Mark Etc et Eric Ménard
Set: Christian
Geschvindermann.

With: Dorsaf Ben Nasser,
Sylvain Borsatti, Céline
Laurentie, Nicolas Lavergne,
Céline Naji, Jacques Norge-
ville & guests.

Produced by Ici-Même. With support from Théâtre Brétigny scène conventionnée Cœur d'Essonne, département de l'Essonne, Arcadi, Région Ile de France, Ministère de la Culture-Dicream. Ici-Même is supported by Drac Ile de France and the city of Paris. Mark Etc is an associate artist at Théâtre Brétigny.

ICI-MÊME 23 rue Ramponeau 75020 F-Paris
contact@icimeme.info

Artistic Director

Mark ETC metc@icimeme.info

Producer manager

Emmanuelle PY Louise productions
emmanuelle.py@louiseproductions.fr
+33 6 20 73 74 95

Events : blog.icimeme.info
Portfolio : icimeme.info/indexhibit.php
Web : icimeme.info

Vidéo : vimeo.com/icimemeparis
Photos : flickr.com/photos/icimeme
Press : icimeme.info/files/icimeme-firstlife-presse-aurillac.pdf

facebook.com/icimeme.actus
instagram.com/icimeme
twitter.com/icimemeparis