Memoir of Pain

a film by

Emmanuel Finkiel
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Based on the autobiographical novel by Marguerite Duras, « La Douleur »

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Running Time: 126’

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In the 1944 Nazi-occupied France, young talented writer Marguerite is an active Resistance member with her husband Robert Antelme. When he is deported by the Gestapo, she dives into a desperate struggle to get him back. She develops a chilling relationship with local Vichy collaborator Rabier and takes terrible risks to save Robert, playing a cat-and-mouse of unpredictable meetings all over Paris. Does he really want to help her? Or is he trying to dig up information about the anti-Nazi underground? Then come the end of the war and the return of camp victims, an excruciating period for her, and a long and silent agony after the chaos of the Liberation of Paris. But she continues to wait, bound to the torment of absence even beyond hope.
Director’s notes

The first time I read *La Douleur*, I must have been about 20. Returning to the story 30 years later to make this adaptation, I found myself as unutterably moved as first time round. The purpose of this movie is to recapture that emotion through the events as they unfold.

**A personal twist**

My starting-point, inevitably, has been my own history or that of my father rather, whose parents and younger brother were arrested and deported in 1942, not to return. For many years and to an irrational degree we waited for them. There was no hope in our waiting. It was waiting for waiting’s sake: waiting and absence as lynch-pins of aftermath. And as a child, I did not understand why, every July, a night-light was lit in one corner of the apartment. For many years, no one would answer my questions as to why, leaving the imagination and fantasy free to roam.

Marguerite Dura’s story offers a unique account of the business of waiting. The first time I read it, I found myself recognizing familiar processes, at last pinned down into words. I should never, back then, have dared attempt an adaptation of what immediately became one of my sacred texts. All the same, I know that my reading of *La Douleur* underpinned the writing of my first film, Voyages, another film about absence and endlessly awaiting a return; about the fantasy that there might be a return; about the impossibility of living in a haunted present, where every place, every city, every road is crowded with ghosts.

Here I am today, though, confronting that sacred text. The emotions experienced now are no different to those that haunted me all those years ago. A heart-rending realization comes at the end of the book: that a woman, who has lived only for her husband’s return, finds she no longer wants him when he comes home. All the time he has been absent, she has kept him alive with unfailing devotion; but her love has lasted only as long as his absence.

Inevitably, memories of everything I have seen and heard in my own family over the years erupt. This, I now know, was what moved me to tears all those years ago: the cruel understanding that Robert dies twice, in a concentration camp and again on coming home to the woman who no longer loves him.
Adapting *La Douleur*

I have chosen to tell a tale set in 1944 and 1945. My heroine is not Marguerite Duras aged 50, re-reading forgotten notebooks, but a young woman aged 32 who walks the streets of Paris, then plunges into the depths of her own apartment to await a husband who may or may not return.

I have focused on two stories in the collection entitled *La Douleur*: the title story, which takes place after the Liberation of Paris in August 1944; and a story entitled *Rabier*, set during the final weeks of German occupation immediately before. The protagonist shifts from street-warrior in a Nazi-occupied city to embodying despair during the party weeks that come with Liberation. Until, finally, she shuts herself up in an apartment to visit the outer fringes of her own madness. The narrative is structured in two parts, two timeframes, whose boundaries steadily overlap, till they get caught in other, shifting and imaginary timeframes that haunt Marguerite's final moments of waiting in that apartment.
The Part Played by Paris

Paris is a central character in Duras’ *La Douleur*, representing collaboration with the Nazis, street-fighting and fear. With its boisterous crowds and mendacious appearance of springtime Victory, Paris then comes to provide a paradoxical backdrop for grief.

It is a city that stabs those waiting for their ghosts to return in the heart. Its victims are those for whom the war cannot end and may never end. Spring sunshine holds no warmth for people like Marguerite. They cling to the shadows, whilst others dance in the streets busily not remembering, and cry out against forgetting.

Paris is a world of its own. Paris stands for wartime and freedom on the march. Paris is other people and their loudness; other people and their weeping, their laughter, their cowardice, their fear and their gladness.
Is “Marguerite”, Duras?

*La Douleur* is the closest Marguerite Duras ever got to writing autobiography. That, to me, is what she means by saying “in the light of which, I have to say, the very idea of literature must appear unseemly.”

Therefore, and we must also take into account the fact that cinema is about showing, I would say that we cannot dodge the fact that our protagonist is Marguerite Duras.

Yet, at the same time, and I would say, above all, our Marguerite is a woman like any other, a human being, typical of those women who found themselves waiting for someone to come home and all those women, more generally – in all wars everywhere and throughout history – of whom, Duras says that they alone “know” the abomination. Marguerite is a spokeswoman for all those other women.

**The “Douleur” in LA DOULEUR Is What, Exactly? A Being Not One, But Two.**

“Douleur” means what, exactly? Pain, Grief, Distress. Maybe sorrow. The “Douleur” in *LA DOULEUR* relates then, to what exactly? The waiting and fear that Robert might be dead, massacred? That he might have been treated as the Jews were treated during the genocide? Is Grief a desire to undergo what another is undergoing? Or guilt, perhaps, at being alive oneself? Or a feeling still more complex and less easily confessed? Yes, a mixture of many contradictory and uneasy sentiments: “a terrible disorder of the mental faculties”.

Of course, even before Robert’s arrest, Marguerite and Dionys are having an affair. When Robert returns, Marguerite is no longer in love. Indeed, she may not have loved her husband for several months. So then she gives herself up to loving someone who is not there; and to the fantasy of a man who must come home. What matters is his absence and suffering as a
substitute for true love. Perhaps that is the guilty sense of the word “Douleur”: a game played for public and private consumption, Marguerite’s lie to herself: a form of bad faith, identified only many years later, on re-reading, when the subterfuge, at last, is understood. Maybe.

I have used a Doppelganger in certain scenes, allowing Marguerite both to engage in action and to watch herself engaging in action. The “other Marguerite” is a spectator of the first’s performance. She is not the person who, many years later, will rediscover the events in a rediscovered notebook. She is not the writer. She is a second Marguerite from the time of the action, unimpressed by her own hysterical overkill.

And perhaps after all LA DOULEUR is actually absence of “douleur”, grief at absence of grief and suffering at not suffering enough. Or is this a step too far? A twisted reading? Are we all not, all the time, traversed by paradoxical feelings? That speak of the dense and unknowable nature of humankind?

The one thing that matters, I would say, is that term “Douleur” is a complex, difficult concept. Complexity must lie at the absolute heart of our project. More than ever, the idea is to tell the truth. Primo Levi and Robert Antelme spoke the truth. They spoke of complexity and guilt in relation to the death camps. Well there was complexity among those waiting for people to come home too. Amongst those who have to live with the waiting.
LA DOULEUR and Jews

As a member of the French Resistance, Robert should have been sent to concentration camp and he should have returned with the first or second wave of transports home. But he comes home another way, which most people, at the time, did not know existed. What happened to Robert is what happened to Jews. Waiting for Robert to come home, in this sense, represents the discovery of the Final Solution. Duras ends her narrative with the words: “Robert did not die in a concentration camp”. At the time, the expression “Death Camp” did not exist. Nor the expression “Extermination Camp.” People did not speak of gassing. A veil was drawn over the fate of the Jews by De Gaulle’s policy of refusing to publicize what had happened. Casting a veil was the order of the day: forgetting. Forgetting Robert, hiding the very evidence of his disappearance. This policy of not recognizing what had happened (fueling Negationist fantasies to come) is what causes oblivion, grief, sorrow, distress: “Douleur”.

Time is “Douleur” too and Another of the Story’s Protagonists

Time is experienced only as duration or, more precisely, a sense of its own passing. Marguerite wanders around her apartment and through the streets of Paris feeling the weight of every second.

Time of the imagination combines present and past, memory and fantasy and sometimes it shifts an immediate future into the conditional tense: he might come home; if he were to come home.

Time is a killer. That form of Time which belongs to the outside world and is experienced as an imposition on the inner world. Months go by. Camps are liberated. Spring comes to Paris. And still Robert is not home. The more time passes, the more the certainty of his death seems unavoidable.

And this is not all. A time will come which has no time for people who have been in the camps, no time for the fact of genocide nor remembering.

Why Cut Robert’s Homecoming and The Last Quarter of the Original Story?

For two reasons. The first is very simple and unavoidable. There is no way of representing someone returning from the camps without “lying”. The second reason is about endings. Marguerite knows that she is no longer in love with her husband. That is why our story must end as Robert is about to enter the apartment, at that precise moment when he has come home but not yet appeared. This is where the question posed at the very beginning of our tale is at last answered: we come to love those who are gone; those who return are forever accursed.

It is a love story.

Emmanuel Finkiel
After working as a director assistant for Bertrand Tavernier, Krzysztof Kieslowski and Jean-Luc Godard, Emmanuel Finkiel makes his own movies. *Madame Jacques sur la Croisette, Voyages, Casting* meet with great success around the world and have won many prizes: in Cannes (Quinzaine des réalisateurs), 3 Cesar (the French Oscars), the Louis Delluc, Europa, Jean Vigo, Arte International awards, Golden FIPA for Best Script...

In 2008, he won the Prix Jean Vigo for his second long feature film *Nowhere Promised Land*. His TV documentary *En Marge des Jours* is rewarded with the FIPA d’Or for the Best Script.

He directed then *I am*, a documentary that is still a great success in the institutional market. In February 2016, Bac Films releases his fourth feature with Mélanie Thierry and Nicolas Duvauchelle, *A Decent Man*. The movie was a commercial and critical success and was awarded Best Director and Best Actor in Angoulême.

**The producers**

*Les Films du Poisson* is a French production company. It produced among others the Oscar nominated feature doc *The Gatekeepers*, Cannes Closing night official *The Tree* by Bertuccelli with Charlotte Gainsbourg, Best director in Cannes Mathieu Amalric’s *On Tour*, and more recently two films released by Sony, *Eat That Question, Frank Zappa in His Own Words* and *The Settlers* (both in Sundance 2016).

The company won a Cesar for Best Producer on 2011, while the last production *Plot 35*, by Eric Caravaca opened in the Official selection in Cannes 2017.

*Cinefrance* is the management team for two film production companies: CINEFRANCE 1888 was created in September 2012 and CINEFRANCE PLUS was created in October 2015. They operate in the production of commercial and popular films with a budget of between 4 and 8 millions euros, supported by major French and international directors, actors and producers. The CINEFRANCE team is chaired by Etienne Mallet and consists of two partners and four collaborators. The company concentrates on the ratio business revenues/film’s budget. Each company accompanies about 20 films in 3 years, without investing in excess of 30% of a film’s budget.
Cast

Marguerite
Rabier
Dionys
Mme Katz
Morland
Antelme

Mélanie Thierry
Benoit Magimel
Benjamin Biolay
Shulamit Adar
Grégoire Leprince-Ringuet
Emmanuel Bourdieu

Crew

Director
Emmanuel Finkiel

Screenplay
Emmanuel Finkiel

Director of Photography
Alexis Kavyrchine

Sound
Antoine-Basile Mercier

Production Designer
Pascal Le Guellec

Costume Design
Anaïs Romand

Editor
Sylvie Lager

Casting Director
Antoinette Boulat and Richard Rousseau

Producers
Les Films du Poisson, Cinéfrance and KNM

Co-producers
Versus production, Need productions, France 3 cinéma, Same player

With the participation of
Canal +, OCS, France TV, Proximus

With the support of
Centre National du Cinéma et de l'Image animée, Région Île de France, Eurimages, Fondation Carac

In association with
SOFITVCINE 4, CINEMAGE 11, Tax shelter, Inver Invest

Sales agent
TF1 STUDIO

French distributor
LES FILMS DU LOSANGE

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