

In order for us to have a hope of being cured, a doctor needs to recognize us as being sick. If there is no diagnosis, there is no medicine. Although Art does not say that we should carry out something, it stands by our side, and groans and suffers. I am only fortunate at it. Art is a sigh of despair. Human beings are going to call disharmony of life into art. Faint. An unexpected occurrence. Obstacle. Hesitation. Human beings are going to call harmony of art into life. Rhythm. Balance. A Perfectly smooth field tends to get damaged, and small swellings and holes are conspicuous on it. When people talk about a novel, they say as follows. < -- This novel is beautiful However, sad >. Should I think that beauty needs pathos? Or does pathos need beauty? Beauty wraps itself in pathos, as a hammock wraps itself around the body. About pathos, Beauty shakes it calmly without letting it be forgotten or letting it disappear. On the whole, if art is a speaker of unhappiness, why are people surprised that MIME art is a speaker of unhappiness? Doesn't MIME have the rights which other arts have had since ancient times, yet? MIME should assert the justification of expressing one's trouble. The already allowed novelist does not need to do it. A dramatist of words, a Filmmaker, a Poet and every one too. This is one treatment to the ill feelings towards MIME, and should hammer it out clearly.

「マイムの言葉-思考する身体」 エティエンヌ・ドゥクルー 1998. ブリュッケ  
p.96-97 不幸にも表現の権利を original - 1951.

