



## THE WINTER'S TALE

Le conte d'hiver - Talvinen tarina

Vincent Roumagnac

21.12 – 3.1 2021

24/7 Window display Ikkunainstallaatio

PENGERKATU 7 TYÖHUONE  
HELSINKI

### THE WINTER'S TALE

by Vincent Roumagnac

ENG

The Winter's Tale is the re-installation as a Xmas window display of Roumagnac's project The Winter's Tale (Hyperdrama, 2015).

The Winter's Tale is the only play in all Shakespeare's work in which time enters the stage as a character. In scene 1 of act 4, a personified « Time » announces an ellipse of 16 years in the course of the drama\*.

In the middle of winter 2015, Roumagnac placed horizontally and parallel three wooden beams that he found in the recycling corner of the set construction workshop of the Theatre Academy of Helsinki on the frozen sea near the institution.

In French "les planches" (wood planks) is used in popular language as a metonymy to speak about the stage. For example "brûler les planches" (to burn the planks) means to get great success on stage.

The Winter's Tale (Hyperdrama) was an inaugural figure of the Weathered Theatre series of Roumagnac's doctoral artistic research project *Reacclimating the Stage* (*Skenomorphoses*) conducted from 2015 to 2020 in the Performing Arts Research Centre TUTKE (Theatre Academy, Uniarts Helsinki). The project was generously supported by Kone Foundation.

[MORE](#)

- [Enter Time, the Chorus]  
TIME: I, that please some, try all, both joy and terror  
Of good and bad, that makes and unfolds error,  
Now take upon me, in the name of Time,  
To use my wings. Impute it not a crime  
To me or my swift passage, that I slide  
O'er sixteen years and leave the growth untried  
Of that wide gap, since it is in my power  
To o'erthrow law and in one self-born hour  
To plant and o'erwhelm custom. Let me pass  
The same I am, ere ancient'st order was  
Or what is now received: I witness to  
The times that brought them in; so shall I do  
To the freshest things now reigning and make stale  
The glistering of this present, as my tale  
Now seems to it. Your patience this allowing,  
I turn my glass and give my scene such growing  
As you had slept between (...)





