

Director: François Truffaut

La Peau douce

©: Les Films du Carrosse, SEDIF, Simar Films Original Screenplay by: F. Truffaut, Jean-Louis Richard Director of Photography: Raoul Coutard Editor: Claudine Bouché Laboratory: Franay L.T.C. St.-Cloud Music: Georges Delerue Music Publisher: Editions Musicales Hortensia Sound Recording: Studio Marignan uncredited Production Company: Producões Cunha Telles Producers: François Truffaut, António da Cunha Telles Production Manager: Marcel Berbert Assistant Directors: Jean-François Adam, Jean-Pierre Léaud, Claude Othnin-Girard Continuity: Suzanne Schiffman Camera Operators: Georges Liron, Denis Mornet

Assistant Camera: Claude Beausoleil Still Photographer: Raymond Cauchetier

Assistant Editor: Lila Biro

Make-up Artist: Nicole Félix

Properties: Jean-Claude Dolbert Costumes: Renée Rouzot

Cast.

Jean Desailly (Pierre Lachenay) Françoise Dorléac (Nicole Chomette) Nelly Benedetti (França Lachenay) Daniel Ceccaldi (Clément) Laurence Badie (Ingrid) Sabine Haudepin (Sabine) Philippe Dumant (cinema manager) Dominique Lacarrière (Pierre's secretary) Paule Emanuèle (Odile) Jean Lanier (Michel) Maurice Garrel (bookseller) Pierre Risch (canon) uncredited François Truffaut (voice of petrol station attendant) Oliva Poli (Mme Bontemps) Gérard Poirot (Franck, co-pilot) Maximiliènne Harlaut (Mme Leloix) Georges de Givray (Nicole's father) Catherine-Isabelle Duport (young girl) Thérèse Renouard (cashier) Jean-Louis Richard (man in street) France/Portugal 1964©

BECOME A BFI MEMBER

Enjoy a great package of film benefits including priority booking at BFI Southbank and BFI Festivals. Join today at **bfi.org.uk/join**

SIGHT AND SOUND

Never miss an issue with **Sight and Sound**, the BFI's internationally renowned film magazine. Subscribe from just $\Sigma25^*$

* Price based on a 6-month print subscription (UK only). More info: sightandsoundsubs.bfi.org.uk



BIG SCREEN CLASSICS

La Peau douce

SPOILER WARNING The following notes give away the film's ending.

Truffaut's *La Peau douce* was greeted with a certain coolness at Cannes. Was it really understood? The film is about an editor of a literary review, Pierre Lachenay, who falls in love with an air hostess while attending a conference in Portugal. Back in Paris, he quarrels with his wife; then a literary gathering at Rheims offers an opportunity to take the girl to the country. For a time she is impressed, but his fretting anxiety about what people will say makes her decide to leave him, just as he makes up his mind and offers to marry her. Suggested by a news item, the story ends in tragedy: he is shot in a crowded restaurant, and the wife is revenged.

The feeling was that Truffaut had sunk back into the conventional cinema which he once lashed so unmercifully, to make a film which might bear the signature of any old Bernstein-brand playwright. La Peau douce, however, is a trap: there have been plenty of films about adultery, but few have ventured to take the mechanism so methodically to pieces. And Truffaut's characters can hardly be called conventional. Behind Lachenay's air of calm competence lurks indecision, weakness, diffidence (a diffidence close to that of Tirez sur le Pianiste, and one of the secret keys to Truffaut's world). The wife, normally presented as a resigned, mousy compendium of domestic virtues, is here alluring, voluptuous, eminently desirable, offering herself to her husband with the utmost provocation, her animal cries of pain etching in a striking portrait of a woman in love. Her final scene, after she has killed her husband, is unforgettable: amid the uproar of the restaurant she throws away the gun, sinks down, turns up the collar of her raincoat as if the chill of prison were already on her, and the terrible ghost of a smile flickers on her lips. Pierre, now, belongs to her. Equally unconventional, the other woman is not the man-eating vamp of tradition, but a young girl, a charmingly unripe peach flattered to find herself not only noticed but wanted. She talks, however, endlessly, all about her family; she isn't terribly interested in money; and she says she won't mind too much if they can't make love for a month or two.

Another accusation: 'It's a documentary about the gear-changes of the Citroen.' But the extreme fragmentation of La Peau douce, the ellipses, the quantity of extremely brief shots, are a sort of pointillisme in the direction, adding fascinating layers to the texture of the film. Truffaut is obviously an admirer of *Muriel* (the editing, the stress laid on meals, on sudden switches in light), and the influence of Resnais has deepened both the frontiers of his world and his style, taking him far beyond the eternal rapid panning of the days of Les Quatre cents coups. The fragmented surface is matched by breaks in rhythm, and La Peau douce is a subtle exercise in varying perspectives – in closeness and distance (Desailly's glasses), in hesitations and sudden rushes forward – with which Truffaut, like Resnais, addresses himself across his actors to the spectator in a quest for some enduring quality in happiness. Through his use of disconnection (light switches, camera shutters, gear-changes), Truffaut demonstrates the fragility of love; his world is one of objects and skins, of fleeting glances and fleeting contacts, as though love, in the steely world in which we live, were no more than two skins touching in a universe where things and people are sealed away from each other in impenetrable envelopes.

BIG SCREEN CLASSICS

La Peau douce (Silken Skin)

Sun 6 Aug 18:30; Thu 24 Aug 20:45

In the Mood for Love (Huayang Nianhua)

Mon 7 Aug 18:10; Fri 18 Aug 20:45; Fri 25 Aug 18:20

Charulata (The Lonely Wife)

Tue 8 Aug 20:35; Wed 16 Aug 18:00 (+ intro by Professor Chandak Sengoopta, Birkbeck College, University of London)

The Bigamist

Wed 9 Aug 18:00 (+ intro by Aga Baranowska, Events Programmer)

Brief Encounter

Thu 10 Aug 18:30; Sun 20 Aug 13:20

Merrily We Go to Hell

Fri 11 Aug 18:20; Wed 23 Aug 18:15 (+ intro by author and film journalist Helen O'Hara)

Miller's Crossing

Sat 12 Aug 15:20; Mon 14 Aug 18:10

Love Is the Devil: Study for a Portrait of Francis Bacon

Sat 12 Aug 20:40; Wed 30 Aug 18:10 (+ intro) Mildred Pierce

Sun 13 Aug 15:40; Mon 21 Aug 20:45; Mon 28 Aug 15:10

Beau travail

Tue 15 Aug 20:45; Mon 28 Aug 18:30

Red River

Thu 17 Aug 20:20; Sun 27 Aug 15:20

Blue Velvet

Sat 19 Aug 17:45; Thu 24 Aug 18:10; Thu 31 Aug 20:35

3 Women

Sun 20 Aug 18:25

Sawdust and Tinsel (Gycklanas afton)

Tue 22 Aug 20:45

The Night of the Hunter

Sat 26 Aug 18:10; Tue 29 Aug 20:50

BFI PLAYER

We are always open online on BFI Player where you can watch the best new, cult & classic cinema on demand. Showcasing hand-picked landmark British and independent titles, films are available to watch in three distinct ways: Subscription, Rentals & Free to view.

See something different today on ${\bf player.bfi.org.uk}$

BFI SOUTHBANK

Welcome to the home of great film and TV, with three cinemas and a studio, a world-class library, regular exhibitions and a pioneering Mediatheque with 1000s of free titles for you to explore. Browse special-edition merchandise in the BFI Shop. We're also pleased to offer you a unique new space, the BFI Riverfront – with unrivalled riverside views of Waterloo Bridge and beyond, a delicious seasonal menu, plus a stylish balcony bar for cocktails or special events. Come and enjoy a precinema dinner or a drink on the balcony as the sun goes down.

Join the BFI mailing list for regular programme updates. Not yet registered? Create a new account at www.bfi.org.uk/signup

There is still much of the old Truffaut in La Peau douce, in the quotations from Renoir, from himself, and the Tirez-style baroque couplets, but a new, mature Truffaut is revealed. To the qualities which we already know, his freshness, charm, delicacy and reserve, a new deliberation has been added, a sense of balance, an ability to construct his film round those key scenes in which he reveals himself most fully: the sequence in the aircraft with the hostess drawing a curtain to change her shoes; the wonderful scene of furtive glances in the lift, followed by Lachenay's exhilaration in his room, switching on all the lights one after another, then fumbling with the wrong key in the lock; the crumpled telegram; the mistress being jealous of the wife; the little girl trying on her mother's shoes; the kitten on the breakfast tray; the girl dancing, changing her jeans at a petrol station, having to be told 'Not so loud' at the restaurant, and last seen from the top of a block of unfinished flats as she disappears for ever. A snapshot in a viewfinder, the whirr of a delayed-action shutter heard over the wife's discovery of the photographs. These are some of the new departures in the film.

The weaknesses are self-evident. There is a certain lack of conviction in the background details of an intellectual who directs an avant-garde review from an attic but lives the private life of a big businessman; and rather than the final shooting à la Godard, I would have preferred an ending which left Lachenay abandoned by both women. But these faults are small. The film shows what Truffaut could have achieved (and will achieve) with a trio of actors as fine as Françoise Dorleac. Jean Desailly and Nelly Benedetti are excellent, but Françoise Dorleac reaches beyond mere performance. One would swear that Truffaut had talked the role over endlessly with her, injecting it piece by piece, shaping gradually until the character herself took over, inventing her own dialogue and living the film as it went along. After the glittering lightning flashes of Jules et Jim, Truffaut has here made, in a film about adultery, his first adult film.

Gilles Jacob, Sight and Sound, Autumn 1964