

SHADOWS OF GREECE

Chor. Paul Boizot, 2016. Music "Stis Zois Sou Ti Skia" (= In The Shadow Of Your Life), from the album To Perasma, by Melina Aslanidou (Greece). This is her cover version of "Pelno Me Sam" by Saban Bajramovic (Serbian, Gypsy). Mp3 available from Amazon mp3* and iTunes.

The dance title was suggested by several ambiguities, as well as the song title - many Northern Europeans (including me) holiday in Greece for the warmth, but soon need to seek shade; and we enjoy dancing to songs, including many Rom/Gypsy ones, which have sad lyrics, sometimes about Gypsy life. We can have an image of Gypsies as wild and carefree, whilst everyday life for Roma people is often very hard. "Shadows In Greece" (<http://www.enricanaj.com/shadows-in-greece>) is the name of a photographic collection by Enri Canaj of people on the underside of Athens life.

Formation; open circle or circle. Rhythm 4/4. The dance crosses the music – start after the four-bar introduction, or at the beginning of any other musical phrase. The dance has a 5-measure sequence; the steps are slow-quick-quick throughout except for the 4th measure, which is two slow steps; (quick steps are 1 beat and marked "q"). Style; hip movement wherever you can; steps not too big, but the circle moves to the right, so the steps in measure 1 need to be a little bigger, and those in measure 4 not too big. Arms W.

Measure 1; $\supset \rightarrow$ R, L q, R q;

Measure 2; $\cap \uparrow$ L (step can slightly curve in), cl. R q, \downarrow L q;

Measure 3; $\cap \rightarrow$ sR, in place L q, R q;

Measure 4; facing diagonally to the left \leftarrow L, Rxf;

Measure 5; L (angling foot in slightly preparing to turn), turning 180° clockwise over 2 steps R q, L q.

LYRICS

Ποιος χτυπά πόρτα κλειστή,
ποιος απόψε με ζητά,
δεν υπάρχει πια κλειδί,
δεν υπάρχει κλειδαριά,
η καρδιά μου μια φωνή
που ποτέ δεν απαντά.

Μη με βρεις και δεν αντέχω να μη σ' έχω,
μη με βρεις και δεν μπορώ άλλο να τρέχω,
τόσα χρόνια ξενιτειά στης ζωής σου τη σκιά
νύχτες, δάκρυα, μοναξιά, στης ζωής σου τη σκιά.

Ποιος τρομάζει τη σιωπή,
ποιος για `μένα μη ρωτά,
δεν υπάρχει επιστροφή,
δεν υπάρχει πια φωτιά,
η καρδιά μου μια βροχή
που ποτέ δε σταματά.

Μη με βρεις και δεν αντέχω να μη σ' έχω,
μη με βρεις και δεν μπορώ άλλο να τρέχω,
τόσα χρόνια ξενιτειά στης ζωής σου τη σκιά
νύχτες, δάκρυα, μοναξιά, στης ζωής σου τη σκιά.

Google translation, slightly adapted;

Who slams door shut,
Who tonight by asking,
There is no longer the key,
There is no lock,
My heart a voice
He never answered.
Do not find me and I can not stand not to have,
Do not find me and I else to run,
All those years foreign lands
In the shadow of your life.
Nights, tears, loneliness, in the shadow of your life.
Who frightened silence,
Who for me not ask,
No return,
No more fire,
My heart rain
That never stops.
Do not find me and I can not stand not to have,
Do not find me and I else to run,
All those years foreign lands in the shadow of your life.
Nights, tears, loneliness, in the shadow of your life. .

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Paul Boizot 24.09.16