

GRAVE SONGS

A concert to Thin the Veil

March 28 (7:30pm)

March 29 (2:00pm & 7:30pm)

March 30 (2:30pm)

Co-produced by Productions Carolyn Fe Inc. & Eldritch Theatre

Red Sandcastle Theatre
922 Queen Street East
Toronto, ON M4M 2J5

From Carolyn Fe:

Performing has always been woven into my soul; I feel it in my bones, hear it in my blood, and I thrive within its haunting embrace. From classical ballet to contemporary dance, from singing, composing to acting, I've always been spellbound by the electric surge of energy that floods my veins in the final moments before stepping onto the phantasmic magic of the stage. It is a sensation like no other.

Alas, the cruel silence of The Great Intermission (pandemic) ravaged my will to sing. What seemed like a quiet hesitation blossomed into an unforgiving stage fright. What came so naturally grew heavy and suffocating until the singer within me vanished. Despite a 10-year residency at the esteemed House of Jazz (Montreal) prior to the pause, singing on stage now terrifies me to my core.

With Grave Songs, I now return to this familiar realm that once knew my every breath, note and voice placement. Witness my resurrection as I face my demons, reclaiming what was stolen; allowing the music to rise from the grave to sing once more. This performance - my rebirth, my return to the world of song, is proof that even in the darkest moments, a voice can rise from the dead and eventually find its way home.

I bow with reverence to Juro Kim Feliz, Louisa Burgess-Corbett, Eldritch Theatre's Eric Woolfe, and the elusive Luc, who some claim is a figment of my imagination. Their patience and guidance exorcised the ghost of doubt within me, compelling me to reclaim what I thought had been lost forever.

This resurrection at an age when I should be preparing my grave, is a step back so I may once again leap forward. It is a testament to the power of resilience, self-belief, and the beauty of second (or third, or fourth) chances. Proof that it is never too late to awaken the parts of ourselves we believed were lost to the void.

Your presence is a part of my healing. Thank you for joining me on this journey to reclaim my voice.

www.carolynfe.bandcamp.com



Pianist: Juro Kim Feliz

His music bewitches audiences across Asia, the Americas, and Europe, weaving shadows with every note. Trained at the University of the Philippines and McGill University, his neo-classical compositions are a web of relentless tension and eerie energy (Musicworks, 2022). Haunted by the Goethe Southeast Asian Young Composer Award (2009) and many accolades at Ars Electronica Forum Wallis, Feliz's residencies at New Music Concerts (2022-2023), the century-old gothic MacDowell Residency (2025) and others, speak of his dark mastery. His works are conjured under Ravello Records, Ablaze Records, and MusiKolektibo, with scores rising from the depths via Babelscores. www.jurokimfeliz.com



Guest Performer: Louisa Burgess-Corbett

She has haunted the stages and screens of Canada and New York, earning dark accolades for her captivating performances. Today, Louisa is a coveted voice mistress, specializing in Commercial Voice and Musical Theatre Performance. She teaches at elite arts colleges in Ontario, since 2007 returns as a spectral masterclass instructor at DuboForce Theatre Company in Mexico City and Monterey, and serves as the Musical Theatre Specialist at Big Voice Studio. Forever drawn to the shadows, Louisa sharpens her craft through relentless study in acting and singing, ensuring her students are prepared for the torturous but glorious demands of both stage and studio. www.louisaburgesscorbett.com



Honorable Guest: Lorelei Adama-Chung

From the nether realms of the north (Markham); Lorelei, a Mistress of Musical Lore, descends to turn the pages of *The Arcane Tome of Grave Songs*, awakening the spectres that slumber within us all.



Revenant Performers: The Eldritch Ensemble

Ghouls, creatures and things that dwell in the venue's shadows watch you from the stage. They will haunt your nightmares until you return to face them at various Eldritch Theatre productions.

www.eldritchtheatre.ca



Stage Manager: Annasofie 诗慧 Jakobsen (She/Her)

An emerging production and stage manager, she lurks in the darker parts of the theatre - behind the scenes and sometimes, behind you. Annasofie dares you to witness the unfolding of this ominous performance. Each project brings her step deeper into the abyss. Recent, chilling credits include *Are You The One* (xLq/Downstage), *DSM The Musical* (Sunflowers Collective), *Jacqueline* (Tapestry Opera), *Interior Design* (Tarragon Theatre), *Dusk Dances 2024*, and *Insert Clown Here* (Parlous Theatre).



Eric Woolfe & Carolyn Fe: Set and Lights

Mariana Sandoval-Angel: Carolyn Fe's costume designer



The Songs

Brahms:

- Piano Sonata No. 2 in F sharp minor, Op. 2: Allegro non troppo, ma energico
- Intermezzo Op 118 #2

Voilà (*Album: On n'enferme pas les oiseaux*)

Words & Music: Barbara Pravi, Igit Poe, Lili Poe

Poor Unfortunate Souls (*The Little Mermaid*)

Words & Music: Howard Ashman, Alan Menken

The Vow (*Album: 100%*)

Words & Music: Carolyn Fe Trinidad, Alan Springer, Naveen Uttamchandani, Dan Legault

Not While I'm Not Around (*Sweeny Todd*)

Words & Music: Stephen Sondheim

All That Matters (*Album: Sugat Ko*)

Words & Music: Carolyn Fe Trinidad, Oisín Little, Jean-Francois Hamel, Ivan Garzon, Brandon Goodwin

Nocturne In E-Flat Minor

Composer: Francisco Santiago

Ne Me Quitte Pas

Words & Music: Jacques Brel

Bring on the Men (*Jekyll and Hyde*)

Words & Music: Leslie Bricusse, Frank Wildhorn, Steve Cuden

I Remember (*Evening Primrose*)

Words & Music: Stephen Sondheim

When You're Good to Mama (*Chicago*)

Words & Music: Fred Ebb, John Kander

Devil's Fool (*Album: Original Sin*)

Words & Music: Carolyn Fe Trinidad, George Papafily, Timothy Alleyne, Oisín Little, Dan Legault

As Long as He Needs (*Oliver*)

Words & Music: Lionel Bart

Creep

Words and Music: Thom Yorke, Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood, Radiohead



Voilà
Barbara Pravi (2021)

Écoutez-moi, moi, la chanteuse à demi
Parlez de moi, à vos amours, à vos amis
Parlez-leur de cette fille aux yeux noirs et de son rêve fou
Moi c'que j'veux, c'est écrire des histoires qui arrivent
jusqu'à vous. C'est tout

Voilà, voilà, voilà, voilà qui je suis
Me voilà, même si mise à nu, j'ai peur, oui
Me voilà dans le bruit et dans le silence

Regardez-moi, ou du moins ce qu'il en reste
Regardez-moi, avant que je me déteste
Quoi vous dire, que les lèvres d'une autre ne vous diront
pas
C'est peu de chose, mais moi tout ce que j'ai je le dépose
là, voilà

Voilà, voilà, voilà, voilà qui je suis
Me voilà, même si mise à nu, c'est fini
C'est ma gueule, c'est mon cri, me voilà tant pis
Voilà, voilà, voilà, voilà juste ici
Moi, mon rêve, mon envie, comme j'en crève, comme j'en
ris
Me voilà dans le bruit et dans le silence

Ne partez pas, j'vous en supplie, restez longtemps
Ça m'sauvera peut-être pas,
Mais faire sans vous j'sais pas comment
Aimez-moi comme on aime un ami qui s'en va pour
toujours
J'veux qu'on m'aime parce que moi, je sais pas bien aimer
mes contours

Voilà, voilà, voilà, voilà qui je suis
Me voilà même si mise à nu, c'est fini
Me voilà dans le bruit et dans la fureur aussi
Regardez-moi enfin et mes yeux et mes mains
Tout c'que j'ai est ici, c'est ma gueule, c'est mon cri
Me voilà, me voilà, me voilà
Voilà, voilà, voilà, voilà. Voilà!

Voilà (a very rough English translation)
Barbara Pravi (2021)

Listen to me, the half-sung singer that I am
Speak of me to your lovers and friends
Tell them about this dark-eyed girl and her crazy dream
All I want is to write stories that reaches out to you
That's all

That's it, right here, over there, that's all who I am
Here I stand, bare, undone, and afraid
This is me in the din and silence

Look at me, or at least what's left of me
See me now, before I lose sight of my own worth
What can I say that another's lips won't tell?
It's not much, but all I've got I leave right here, there it is

That's it, right here, over there, that's all who I am
Here I stand, bare, undone, and I've reached the end
My mouth, my scream, never mind, I am here.
I am here, I am here, here, I am right here
Me, my dream, my desire, what I crave, what I'd die for
Here I am in the din and silence

Please don't go, I implore you, stay a while longer
It may not save me, but without you I don't know how,
what to do
Love me as one loves a friend who is leaving forever
I want to be loved because I don't know how to love my
own fervor

That's it, that's all, there it is, that's all who I am
Here I stand, bare, undone, and I've reached the end
Here I am in din and the tempest
At last, look at me, at my eyes and my hands
All I have is right here, my face and my scream
Here I am, here I am, here I am
Voilà, voilà, voilà, voilà. Voilà!