

Miss Loulou (Dominique Lannes) is a clown – and a real one ! What I mean is that she doesn't paint her face to make the audience laugh or cry, and the fact that her shoes are too long isn't a costume. Her battered suitcases aren't props, either. Oh no, all this is just Miss Loulou and her travelling home. The strangest things happen to this little clown. Protected by a magician who regularly lands her in no end of bother, courted by a crocodile who fancies her for afternoon tea, Miss Loulou has the answer to everything and everybody. The vicious animals will only get to eat a haphazard collection of objects thrown from the cases, whilst Miss Loulou takes advantage of the situation to carry out a bit of spring cleaning. This timorous character who chooses mischief and extroversion as therapy invites children onto the stage to dance with a cuddly mother hen. The show concludes with a fairytale chase after droplets (balloons), which get progressively larger, and when Miss Loulou decides to quit, it is the audience that finds itself suddenly bereft. LE FIGARO

Ooooookay !

Two cherries for earrings, red and yellow zebra striped legs, and the mystified air of a Martian discovering the World... Miss Loulou is a poet and the crowd sticks to her with the tenacity of a limpet hanging on to its rock. "Look out !... Behind you !... no, not there... !" the watchful children cry out warnings. But Miss Loulou is encapsulated in a bubble of her own, a fragile lady clown pulled hither and thither by her whims. The numbers carry on throughout the day and night. Always out of synch but never off side, her World invokes the insidious marvel of a children's show with a superhuman ease. Our young lady drinks Ricard, smokes gigantic cigarettes, bottle feeds a dead chicken, all with a disconcerting air of normalcy. This is all backed by a soundtrack which combines film music, popular songs and love duets. The show reaches a climax with an extraordinary number involving giant bubbles, that leaves you floating on air. LIBERATION

On stage with Miss Loulou, you have to be ready for anything. Unloading her panoply of large and small cases, our little clown draws disaster to herself like light draws butterflies. Sparing with words, but extravagant with gestures, Miss Loulou wins over her audiences by the sheer magic of her superbly coloured mimicry. Dominique Lannes is an amazing comedienne, triumphantly heralded by the children in the audience – and also by us ! "Hebdo de l'Actualité"

She makes her accordion cry, dances rock with a giant cock, sleeps in her suitcase, talks with a disembodied hand straight out of the Adams Family, chases soap bubbles, juggles will balls as big as planets, hides in one stars. The naive, unpredictable and musical World (Piaf, Bregovic, Pink Floyd) of this lady clown delights children, who spontaneously join in to help her sort herself out, and only want one thing at the end of the show : to go and give her a great big hug. L'EXPRESS

**She delights children**