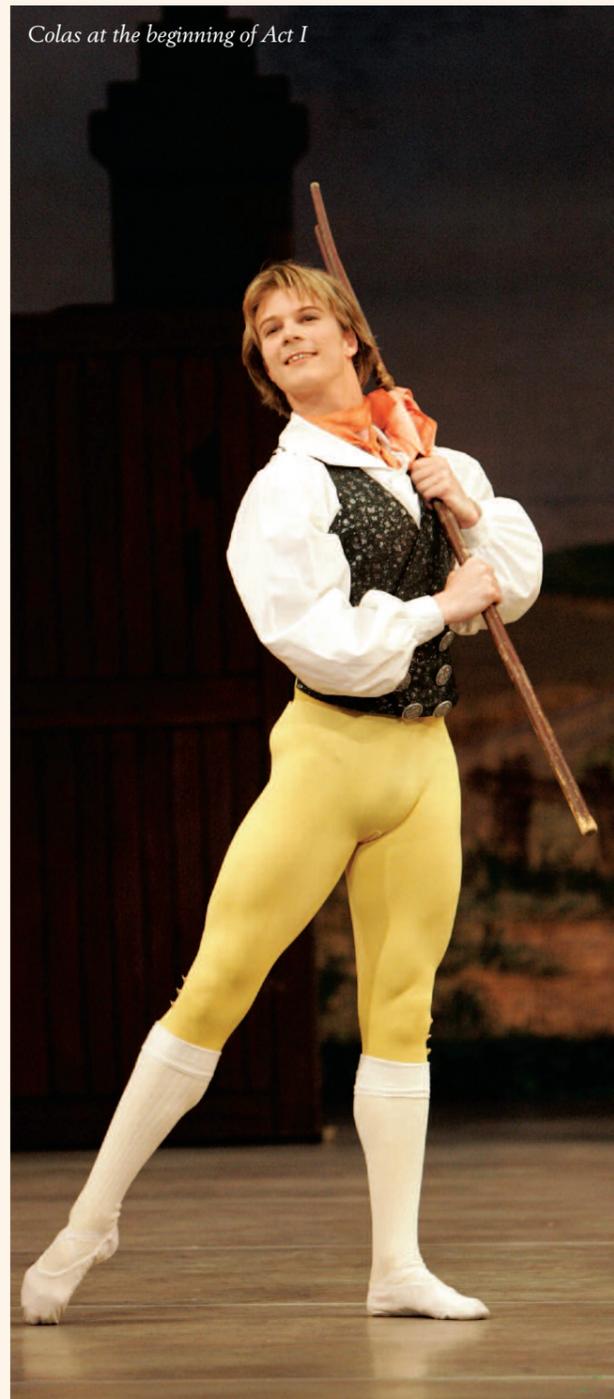


The ballet and its choreography



Alain in Act III



Colas at the beginning of Act I



Lise and Colas in Act III

La Fille mal gardée

Music Ferdinand Hérold, *freely adapted and arranged by John Lanchbery*

Scenario Jean Dauberval

Choreography Frederick Ashton

Design Osbert Lancaster

Lighting Peter Teigen

World premiere: 28 January 1960,
The Royal Ballet, Royal Opera House,
Covent Garden

First performance by the Royal Ballet
Touring Company (now Birmingham
Royal Ballet): 9 November 1962

The story

ACT I

The Farmyard

The dawn of a busy day on the farm is heralded by the cock and his attendant hens. Lise, disappointed at not seeing Colas, leaves a ribbon tied in a lover's knot as a token of her devotion. Colas finds it and binds it to his staff. The lovers meet, but are interrupted by Simone, who sets her daughter a task churning butter. Colas, who has been hiding in the loft, joins her. The work is shared and then forgotten as they declare their love.

The farm girls summon Lise to play, but her mind is elsewhere. Her suspicious and ever-watchful mother catches hold of her and chastises her. Just then Thomas, the pompous and wealthy proprietor of a vineyard, arrives with his son Alain. Simone, aware of their mission, dismisses Lise, and Thomas asks her hand for his son. When Lise returns, Alain coyly and clumsily shows off his paces. She is amused and a little shocked by his antics, but not interested. They set off for the harvest.

ACT II

The Cornfield

It is harvest time, and after working in the fields the harvesters, led by Colas, relax in a joyful dance. Lise and Alain dance, but Colas intervenes, and the young girl makes it clear where her preference lies. One of the harvesters plays the flute, to everybody's general delight, and Alain thinks he will have a try; but the harvesters mock him and he is rescued from their horseplay by his indignant father.

The field is now left clear for the triumphant Colas, who dances with Lise. Simone joins in the merriment of the harvesters. Suddenly they are interrupted by a storm that drenches them, scattering them far and wide.