SYNOPSIS

MIKIS THEODORAKIS'

<u>AUTOBIOGRAPHY</u>

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COMPILED BY
AMY MIMS



SYNOPSIS of MIKIS THEODORAKIS' AUTOBIOGRAPHY

This first volume of Mikis Theodorakis' gui generis
"Autobiography" covers the period from his birth in 1925 until
the end of the Greek Givil War in 1949. In his very first paragraph, he makes his scope clear; He intends to concentrate on
those events in his life, which help to explain the music he has
written. But since from the time he was in High School, he was
sulvays directly involved with politics and since his music is so
directly influenced by these events, inevitably the book also
dwells a great deal upon the political developments, especially
between 1940 and 1949.

The early part of the book, dealing with Theodomakis' childhood and youthful experiences, is a fascinating document, among other things, of life in the Greek provinces. Because of his Father's administrative work, which obliged him to move at frequent intervals from provincial town to town, Theodorakis' early life has a variegated background, until he finally reaches Athens at the age of 18. From Chios to Nytileni; from Syros to Iannina (1930 - 22); from Argostoli in the Ionian Island of Cephallonia (1935 - 36); thence to Patras and Fyrgos; and finally, a 4-year interval in the heart of the Peloponness; Tripolis. He views these places from an almost sociological point of view and is impressed by their extreme poverty and backwardness. (Only the more Italian-influenced Cephallonia and Patras offer a more "civilized" atmoshere.)

The main thread of continuity throughout all these moves, where he is literally uprooted almost every two years, is his Family. He stresses his great attachment to his Family and Family belongings; especially the books (they had accumulated some 2000 volumes by the time they "settled" in Tripolis), which accompanied them wherever they went. He sketches an exceptionally likerable portrait of his Father, from whom he says he inherited his passion for politics and patriotism. The Cretan background of his Father is emphasized and his joy in telling stories about Crete, which young Theodorakis loved to hear. A superb scene contrasts the warm, human character of his own Father (who was a staunch supporter of Venizelos) with the austere, patriarchal figure of his Grandfather, who along with his other stiffnecked qualities,



was fanatically against Venizelos. Mikis, who had met Venizelos at a very early age in his own home, was aware of the violent disagreement between his Father and his Grandfather and remarks cryptically. that because of the latter's political attitudes, people stopped going to visit him. As for his Mother, who was a refugee from Cesme in Asia Minor and who sang beautifully, Mikis believes he inherited his musical vein from her and her family, (for example, there was a relative in Athens, who played piano and guitar, sang little songs in fashion at that time and also danced!) But he also adds that from his Father's Cretan tradition, he inherited the "Rizitika "songs, which were another important element in his musical development.

He also emphasizes three Albums of records brought to him as an Uncle's gift from Alexandria and says that he used to listen to them eagerly throughout a period of 14 years. (These Albums include Viennese Waltzes, Jazz, Opera Arias - eg. Bellini's "Norma". This " precious collection' was later enhanced by an excerpt from the Cavalleria Rusticana " and the Bach Concerto for Two Violins.) The fact that he attaches so much importance to these family Albums indicates the utter lack of music, which he himself stresses in his description of the backwardness of the Greek provinces. He literally had nothing else to listen to, with one exception (see the following paragraph), until the Family moved to Patras. There, Mikis finally acquired a violin and they used to enjoy many musical evenings at home.

Because of their frequent moves, Mikis never really took root anywhere and was treated hostilely -- as an outsider -- by the village children. As a result of the constant uprooting, the only form of stability for the young Theodorakis (besides his closely-knit Family) came from various forms of Byzantine ecclesiastical music, which were identical throughout Greece. The music of Easter Week (especially Easter Friday) and the so-called Byzantine "Hairetismoi "to the Virgin Mary, offered him a kind of musical continuity, which assisted him to survive the Chaos of his belonging now here, either musically or geographically, Characteristically, the first time he sang a solo was on Holy Friday.

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A few representatives from various Greek underground organizations reached Tripolis. But they did not ask Mikis to participate in their activities. Again Mikis felt isolated. To express his anger (and incidentally, his bravery), at a public ceremony (on March 25th, the national anniversary of Greece's Liberation in 1821), he slapped an Italian officer and shouted: "Long live the Soviet Union! "He was at once removed to an Italian prison. But after the intervention of a Greek gentleman, he was taken to a Greek prison. There he met a few members of EAM (the National Greek Liberation Movement) and in due time, was let out.

An exceptionally vivid account of various incidents connected with the Occupation in Greece follows -- among them, Theodorakis' arrest for being involved in a printing-press endeavour to disseminate Left Wing Literature. The trials and tortures and threatened executions are described with his characteristic vitality. After a few hair-raising adventures, Mikki is brought back to Tripolis and again thanks to the relatively kinder attitude of the Italians (who were already stronly differentiated from the Germans), he arrived back in Athens, safe and sound.

In the summer of 1945, Theodorakis enters ELAS (the National Popular Liberation Army) and for the next 4 years, the centre of his activities, both politically and musically is Athens. Nevertheless, however involved he becomes in politics, he never neglects his music. During this period, he also becomes hyperaware of his reactions to poetry as a source for music. When I read a poem, sometimes I hear the music, "he writes. At other times, as in the case of Cavafy, he was never inspired to write music for that perticular poet's verses.

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He was constantly seeking to improve himself, never satisfied with his own progress. From the Harxist point of view, he wanted to achieve social harmony. But in order to achieve this harmony, human beings had to improve. He wanted the music he composed to work for social as well as personal liberation. And he wanted to discover and help new composers and poets to create a new movement, combining a political and cultural revolution. A few musical "samples" are included in the text; also titles and analyses of various works of his from that period.

The next section, describing his entrance to the Athens Odeon, is one of the most interesting of all. Ferhaps as a reaction to his Father's pressure on him to enter Law School, Theodorakis showed such zeal in his musical studies (even locking himself into the lavatory in order to study, unhindered) that in the end, his amazed professors had to let him enter the very highest class in musical theory. These Professors he describes in very special terms and they too considered him a very special case.

At one point, he refused an American scholarship to Columbia University, which would have solved all his practical problems. He felt he had to carry on with the Liberation Struggle in Greece. And with typical humour, he says that he prefers to attend the "free " Universities of Ikaría and Makrónissos (the two main 'devil's islands' in Greece for exiling Left Wing idealists). Henceforth, he wants his Kusic to have a deeper Message. And he wants to test his Music by exposing it to the reactions of the Greek People. As usual, he tries consistently to explain each new expression of his Music in terms of his political experiences.

Events of 1944 and the liberation, he discovers something very important in helping him to conquer his previous sense of isolation; he learns that he can communicate with people, who are united in a common cause. He begins to believe in the good aspects of human nature, in the context of a total social entity, And he rejoices that he is no longer considered a stranger -- an outsider -- by simple human beings.

Alternating between his experiences at the Athens Odeon and his underground activities in the agitated years after the Liberation, Theodorakis winds up this volume (before the final Ikaría and Makrónissos descriptions) by again connecting his Music with the political events influencing it. After his vivid descriptions of battles in various districts of Athens and vivid de-



scriptions of his politically-minded friends, he also analyzes his own critical attitudes towards his own political "instructors". He was not afraid to express his objections to anyone. In fact, generally speaking, he was not a person, who ever gave in to fear. After discussing how the political difficulties here in Greece sometimes produced a big delay in even hearing of certain major composers, he adds an interesting Insert on Schostakovitch and the tremendous impression he made on the young Greeks just discovering him. Theodorakis also describes certain musicians here in Greece, whom he came to know then and with whom he made lasting friendships.

In the final section of this volume, covering the years 1947 - 1949 and set in the exile islands of Ikaria and Makronissos, Theodorakis gives an impressive portrait of some of the finest human beings, who had created the mentality of the Greek Left Wing. With their profound inner morality and their keen solidarity and their self-sacrifice in the name of their own ideals, these human beings offer an eloquent response to the other kind of Greeks represented -- or misrepresented -- in Nicholas Gage's unprecedented best-seller. What a wonderful antidote to those odious persons in Gage is this first volume of Theodorakis' sui generis "Autobiography". Aside from the intrinsic merits -- the super abundant vitality of the scenes described, the delightful touches of occasional humour, as well as the profoundly serious (though never pompous or scholastic) observations on a critical period of Greek history in which Theodorakis himself played a significant role -- aside from all these intrinsic merits, the book should appeal to an extremely wide audience, merely as a resounding counterpoint to Gage's Eleni. Furthermore, with its careful selection of musical scores, its detailed presentations of early compositions and its excellent photographic material, the book is fascinating from every possible point of wiew.



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