Thea Gray 9-14-05

Suggested title?

Spelled Feijoo by sister Lorna's dance company and Feijoo (no accent) by SF Ballet. House style has been without accent

AQ: Janet or Jeanette?

By Jeanette Knowles

House, and, back hidden among the curtains and cables, her veins pulse with blood and new oxygen like a mare in the winner circle. The following prima ballering bas just finished a rapturous vigorous performance in

the prima ballerina has just finished a rapturous, vigorous performance in

amborena, and as she really starts to sweat and greets a small

gathering of well wishers, you have to wonder: is this sinewy empress

of the air the city's best kept secret?

Sure, everybody's heard about our wintry, cloudy summers and that pretty bridge. But only in the rarefied world of dance is San Francisco known as the home of perhaps the the most compelling ballerina of all time, the dark-eyed daughter of a dancing family from Cuba who, like her mether and sister Lorna (now a principle dancer with the most on Ballet) learned her art from the legendary Alicia Alonzo.

"Sultry, passionate, take-no-prisoners," is how Los Angeles Times" dance critic Lewis Segal describes Feijoo. "She's one of the best dancers in America. Fiery and intense when she wants to be, technical when she wants to be. And there are very few dancers who are just as strong at both."

Slightly odd combo

Still, Fejoo is not satisfied with being a principle dancer at one of the premier ballet companies in America. At 34, she has plenty of plie left in her sinewy, robust legs, but at this moment she's about to burst onto a much bigger stage. This fall, Fejoo debuts in her very first acting role in The Lost City, directed by and starring Andy Garcia, along with Dustin Hoffman and Bill Murray. In the movie, which is set at that pivotal moment in history when Castro ascended and the Carribean island playground became so much more... complicated, Feijoo plays the straw the stirs the drink, literally. That is, as the plays the iconic dancer at Havana's famed Tropicana Feijoo's image is carved on a stirrer Garcia's character gives her while they flirt in Fejoo's her dressing room.

that

Here's how it all came about. At a post-performance gathering at Tosca, in a late-night conversation with the famous North Beach tavern's well-connected owner, Jeannette Etheridge, Fejioo mentioned her interest in acting.

catel

"I'didn't take it too seriously," Fejoo tells me over cosmos and Chocchi at the boisterous Jardinière. In a slinky, sleeveless dress and worn, beaten-up brown boots, Fejoo is affable and warm her eyes on that stage are like smudges of charcoal with sharp, glittering diamonds in the middle, tonight, in the softer light of this Hayes Valley cafe, take on a lighter hue, an almost milky vagueness. One thinks, for some reason, of a magnificent snake about to shed its skin.

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Knowles
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Nearly a year after the Tosca encounter Etheredge showed up at a ballet rehearsal and dragged Fejoo, still in her point shoes, across the street to the movie set of the 2004 thriller, Twisted, to meet fellow Cuban expatriate, Andy Garcia. The dancer and the drop-dead-handsome actor bonded easily over their their love and longing for Havana. Garcia had departed with his parents at the age of 10; Fejoo left alone, at 19.

gorgeous?

"My main concern was my family," she says now. "How I would miss them. It was my roots, my grandma, my mother, my sister. I was leaving everything behind."

"Everything" included a certain broad fame that ballet dancers comsemehow manage to achieve in Cuba. Fejoo was just beginning to
dance principle roles, but she nonetheless already had a following in
Havana. "I remember a group of people who would write down the
dates I'd premiered things. That's how they follow you. And they
really have a knowledge. They know when you're not feeling well and
when you change a step."

But there were see many fabulous dancers in Havana, and Fejoo knew her greatest—and most exciting opportunities lay elsewhere. After stints in Monterey, Mexico, in Belgium with the Royal Ballet of Flanders, and with the Joffrey Ballet in Chicago, Fejoo landed in our fair city, where she and has been stirring audiences happily since 1999. Still, one senses that something of great import is missing. "In

hecessary?

Cuba," says Fejoo, "ballet is a big, big deal, like baseball. It's seen as a sport, and people understand it." Here, though ballet fans are warm and loyal, but they come in smaller numbers and narrower demographics. Perhaps that's why Fejoo is attracted to the movies.

And that's where Andy Garcia comes in. A year after their impromptu meeting in San Francisco, Garcia came to see Fejoo dance what sought-after might be her signature role, the jealous tavern keeper Kitri in Don Quixote. This magazine's dance critic, Paul Parrish, described Fejoo's Don Q entrance to mellike this: "She just came in with this unbelievable, over-the-top energy. It's a little like Calamity Jane. Or as if Shirley Temple grew up into a woman with passion."

Garcia says he knew right away that Fejoo was right for the role. And he's more than pleased with his decision. Her instincts as an actress are right on the money," he says. "She could handle a much larger part than I had to offer."

Fejoo's happy, too, if for no reason other than the luxury of a second chance that film affords a performer. "On stage, if you don't do it correctly, that's it, it's gone. But in film, if you don't like it, you can go back."

So, is this the beginning of something new, or just a delicious digression in a thoroughly demanding career? "I'd love to do more acting," the diva says, but luckily, she has no immediate plans to cut

for us

(usually refers to singers; also can have a pejorative connotation) #

presence it's easy to imagine Fejoo making a full-time transition to film some day.

Indeed, I'd felt the draw even before we met for dinner, even before we'd met at all

Two days earlier, we'd made eye contact across a crowded room and I'd been certain she was flirting with me. She'd smiled, probably possibly winked. I couldn't imagine what she saw in me, but I was moved, intrigued, flattered was just beginning to consider the possibilities when the curtain fell, the performance ended, and I shuffled up the aisle with all the toupees and blue hairs, all the terminally bered grandkids and thrilled ballet aficionados at a Saturday matinee. We were all abuzz, all suddenly full of hope, each of up feeling flirted with the power of by those bright plue, sparkling eyes meeting ours.

ner eyes are brown

magnetism

It's the Lorena Fejoo experience coming soon, ene way er another, to a theater near you.

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Janet Knowles is a Bay Area-based freelance writer.