



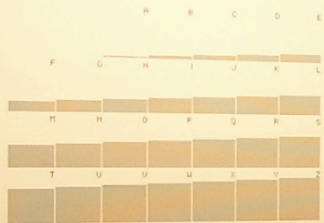
**LASSE
TOMBER
LA PASSERELLE
BREST
2005**



ANGELA
DETANICO
RAFAEL
LAIN

ed! I am no longer young. I
ression. Millions descend the
Great wheels churn inex
s. Millions have died. Perciv
But who will come if I signa
that I am, sucking my flar
ed here, palpitating, tremblin
will bring the whip down on
ering little animal making ro







LASSE TOMBER (Pile) 2005 piled fruit boxes



Akio Suzuki reading Pile





...perly with od. All exc
...hat is the mean; that
...end down; the
...onscius of flus
...this is all. th
...the examp
...rou



cannot write. I see only
in their answers, one by
THE WAVES
ve Now we are safe. Now we can stand
down. We can stretch our arms in this
fast wood. I hear nothing. That is
waves in the air. That is a wood-p
the tops of the beech trees. The
geon beats the air with wooden
Now you trail away," said Susan,

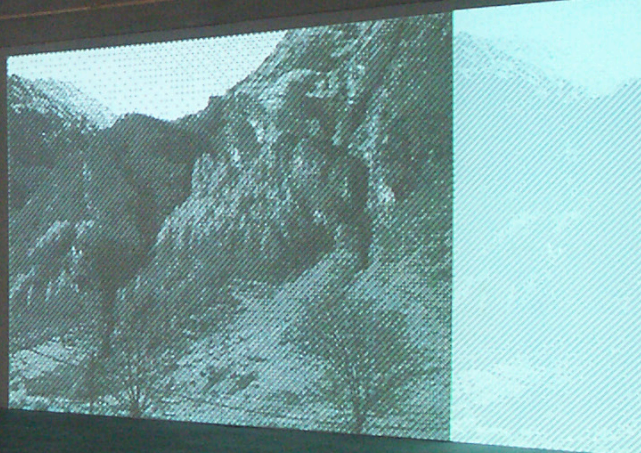
pour as if earth was given a greener glow
the first time. The ground with its sludgy surface
a green light. The wind off the water is white
ds throb blue and green, and gradually the
d, gold, brown. Suddenly a river snatches
earth absorbs colour like a sponge slowly
r. It puts on weight; it rounds itself; hard
es and swings beneath our feet. Now to-
o the landscape returned to me; so I saw





SELECTED LANDSCAPES 2005

Bitmapped still images with the black pixels selected in order to create an impression of movement





jusqu'à

ce

q

éloquen-

mystérieuse

des

mots

disparus



2005