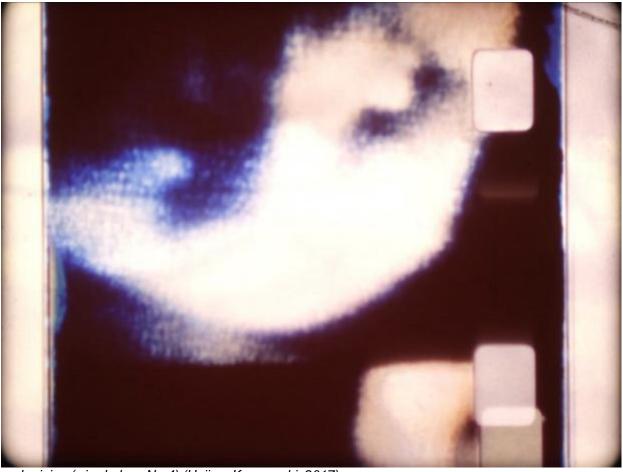
Dok.Revue, Mike Hoolboom: <u>VANISHING WORLDS</u> (notes on Fascinations: Universes) (review)

Vanishing Worlds (notes on Fascinations: Universes)

Canadian experimental filmmaker and writer Mike Hoolboom on Fascinations: Universes

Mike Hoolboom



rack-pinion (wired-glass No.4) (Hajime Kawaguchi, 2017)

Only there in front of the screen did life become straightforward. To find yourself with a stranger in front of the same image made you desire the stranger. The impossible was within reach, life's problems were resolved and became imaginary. Marguerite Duras

In a 2002 interview, Kawaguchi Hajime noted: "At first my interest was in the structure of film, but before long that started to grow into an interest in taking the structure of film as the structure of reality—as a model or mock-up of reality." (interview with Aaron Gerow, 2002) Schooled in the Kyushu Institute of Design as an experimentalist, Hajime returns to Ji.hlava IDFF with <u>rack-pinion</u> (<u>Wired-Glass No. 4, 2017</u>) (4:51 minutes, 2017), in which skittering strips of film float over a ground of flesh-coloured tape splices (or at least a cascade of distressed contusions). The serial images on the filmstrip are abstract, brightly coloured remnants, softly focussed; a rephotography of an original entitled Wired-Glass, which is a form of safety glass. This glass used a grid system of wires to hold

the glass in place, preventing cracks. But as it turns out, the safety feature weakens the glass, causing it to break more easily. It has been banned by many countries.

The End of Time by Milcho Manchevski (5:24 minutes, 2017) stretches a moment on a sunny Cuban afternoon, as boys play baseball on the street. Beside them schoolgirls walk home, while behind the scenes, a young boy turns from relief to joy in the presence of his mother. Parts of the image are frozen, while others are cleverly cut out and slowed, moving across a backdrop of waiting. Like the earliest moments of cinema, there is no single focal point. The viewer's attention is encouraged to wander across the frame, as if our needs for heroes or test subjects was not yet necessary. (The oppressions must have been lighter, then.) A study of the everyday and the secret deliverance that lies waiting, while no one is looking. A celebration of interbeing and the flux of the same afternoon coursing through each of our bodies.



The End of Time (Milcho Manchevski, 2017) Where Shapes Come From (Semiconductor, 2016)

S. J. Ramir's In This Valley of Respite, My Last Breath... (5 minutes, 2017) continues the artist's exploration into a doom drone darkness, the world barely lit, only intermittently visible through hometweaked filters which create grainy, lo-fi, black-and-white impressions. Every image here arrives by itself, as if there were no connections left, no relationship possible any longer. Plants, a house, a pair of hands. How much is left of the world I continue to cling to? This is a brooding tone poem of loss, but also: the beauty of last things, a final bouquet, a kiss of light.

<u>Double 8</u> by Christiana Perschon (3:20 minutes, 2016) offers a silent view of unsplit 8mm film, a four-screen portrait of Linda Christanell, an Austrian avant-gardist from the 1970s. She appears securely hidden by both a movie camera and the film's abundant, hand-processed solarization. Then the picture clears and the artist can be found squinting in concentration, struggling with her mechanical eye prosthesis.

Agata Mergler and Cristian Villavicencio have been building "haptic cameras," wearable strap-on cams that promise pictures that touch, up close and personal. These embodied macro views might reflect on the relationship between seeing and machines, or even how the viewer becomes part of the

viewed. In <u>Garden Exercises</u> (Haptic/Visual Identities) (7 minutes, 2017) the cameras hover over a

series of libidinous plants, strolling, fascinated, staggered.



Double 8 (Christiana Perschon, 2016)

Semiconductor (Ruth Jarman and Joe Gerhardt) have been active for nearly twenty years, looking into the cracks of science and technology. How do we know what we know? In <u>Where Shapes Come</u> <u>From</u> (9 minutes, 2016) they deliver a double-screen portrait of a science worker in the mineral sciences laboratory at the Smithsonian Museum of Natural History. Overlaying 3D animation with dryly sober documentary framings, white mineralogist Jeff Post provides a voice-over description of how the world begins, as atoms create structure and form.

<u>Domus</u> by Rhayne Vermette (15:20 minutes, 2017) is a fractured animator's portrait of Italian post-war architect Carlo Mollino, whose credo was: "Everything is permissible as long as it is fantastic." The title refers to rich people's homes in ancient Rome, though here the emphasis is on the marks of construction - I haven't seen this much splicing tape in a movie since Stan Brakhage's dog died - and the dreams of order and disorder those constructions are driven by. The artists offers us emptied frames, walls with lines on them, thickets of sound bouncing from speaker to speaker. inally, pictures from the artist's own house arrive; it is a kind of submarine of light and shadow, with a lonely cat familiar crossing the well-lit axis. What a heavenly delirium, paced out one frame at a time.

The Thread (5:46 minutes, 2017) by Bulgarelli Pietro and Polanco Pablo is the program's highpoint, a dreamy black-and-white Super 8 idyll of materialist beauty. While Gabriela Fellet tells us how wool is made, the camera looks up at a hardly-there sky, or else grazes across foggy pastures, the lines of her hands, the threads of wool parsed and parted. Let's include everything. We need to include everything. Every shot is more necessary than the last. This work is also a life. This wool engages the old houses underwater, the beach shadows and, most of all, that old face looking into the light, each line part of a map of a vanished world.



Mike Hoolboom

Mike Hoolboom (1959) is a leading figure of Canadian experimental filmmaking. He worked for the distribution company CFMDC and as the artistic director of the Images festival. He is the author of a novel and a number of books on experimental cinematography. In his personal and essay films, he works primarily with "stolen footage". His films appear regularly at the Ji.hlava IDFF in 2003 a retrospective of his work was held. He has published more than one hundred articles on fringe media which have appeared in magazines and catalogues around the world.

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