

THE BUTTERFLY IMAGE

MATHIEU KLEYEBE ABONNENC

DOVE ALLOUCHE

LONNIE VAN BRUMMELEN

& SIEBREN DE HAAN

MOYRA DAVEY

TACITA DEAN

JASON DODGE

FELIX GONZALEZ-TORRES

IAN KIAER

JOCHEN LEMPERT

ZOE LEONARD

HELEN MIRRA

DOMINIQUE PETITGAND

JOHN STEZAKER

DANH VO

TRIS VONNA-MICHELL

W. G. SEBALD

JEAN-CHRISTOPHE BAILLY

ARLETTE FARGE

MURIEL PIC

CHRISTOPHE GALLOIS

DOMINIQUE PETITGAND

W. G. Sebald, *The Emigrants*, New Directions, New York, 1996

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5 heures du soir (5 o'clock in the evening), 1995/2013

Quelqu'étiquettes (Some labels)

[voice]

I put a label with my last name,
if I ever lose my bag or my suitcase,
then on all my clothes too,
I write my name on them,

ah, for example,
I write "2 shorts",
so I take 2 shorts from my suitcase,
I write my name on these not to lose them,
then I put them back,
I cross the word "2 shorts",
then, for example I write "7 panties",
if I leave for a week,
then I put 7 panties in my bag,
then I cross "7 panties",

I shut my suitcase,
then I put it aside,
not to take my things out of it,
because otherwise,
I may take my things out of it,
then they'll be dirty,
then I won't be able to bring them.

Transcription and translation from French

L'amorce des consignes (Instructions underway)

[voice]

So I take,
some pants,
some sweaters,
clothes,
because you have to be able to get dressed,

then,
I put my papers in,
like my passport,
ID cards,
because it's expensive to replace them,

and then,
you have to save all the valuables,

the most valuable possible items,
such as valuable frames,
such as televisions,
and everything electrical and electronic,
those can easily explode,

for personal effects,
we just leave those alone,
but we try,
you should really try to carry them,
by hand because in a suitcase,
there can be problems,
anything that can explode,
because if something explodes,
well,

you have to obey instructions,
our lives depend on it.

Transcription and translation from French

Au pied du lit (At the foot of the bed)

[voice]

Oh was I sick,
oh yes, I was so sick,
after your father died I,
then I spent almost the whole year,
I had pleurisy,
was I ill,

once I said to myself,
"if a fire broke out at the foot of my bed,
I wouldn't even have the strength to get up",

there was no space,
they were shapes,
metal drums,
you know, like hangars,

and in front there were these tanks,
and the manager had the great idea,

one Saturday evening at 5,
6 o'clock,
5, 6 in the evening,
of burning crates,

and there were bottles of gasoline,
bottles of gas,
a bottle of gas exploded,
oh la la,

everything almost went...,
wow was there smoke,

all the firefighters,

and I tell you,
it was no joke,

there was all the smoke that,
was beginning.

Transcription and translation from French