

Film screening
12th and 13th September at 7 pm

at ECCHR
Zossener Str. 55-58, Berlin

Benjamin Dobó
Co-dir. Anafee Fränznick



You Call Me My Friend, You Call It Love, But I Can't Trust You

2-channel video, 16mm scan, textiles and light installation, 42 minutes, Courtesy of the artist and ProLitteris, Zurich

Subtly moving along the firmly trodden traces of people on the move, the narrative unfolds along the central migration route from the Sahel region via Libya and Algeria to Tunisia. The traces define the landscape and turn its backdrop into a concrete space of individual histories. Voices belonging to Blessing, Awa, Sandra and John touch upon what they have lived and dreamed, and the trust they have lost.

Trust is supposed to catch us, to guide us through the unknown and uncertain into inner reflection, into a place of refuge. Linked to this is the necessity for an unbiased space where the voices and what they carry can exist in a sensory polyphony. Embedded in a spatial sensorium of textiles and light, the voices resound in a rhythmic exchange from within, creating a presence for themselves. Tunisian landscapes graciously carry the tableaux, complemented by shots of coastal towns, alleyways and empty interiors. Like a circular movement, the super temporality of water circulation and abandoned hideaways pass us by and blur into one. Shots of the Mediterranean Sea off the coast of Europe's borders, the very place that continues to be inextricably bound to memories and identities left behind, merge with an oscillating carpet of sound composed by Dion Monti. The voices become collective memories drawing us into the continuous flow of migration that reshapes itself while being reshaped.