

carlier | gebauer

## Press information

### Emily Wardill | *The Third Person*

March 9 – April 13, 2013

Opening: Friday, March 8, 6 – 9 pm

Emily Wardill

*The Third Person*, 2012

digital HD double screen projection, 43,50 min.

### Third Person Voice Over

I have been away for so long and I can see,  
On my return, that you felt abandoned.  
I can only wonder at what happened when I was away.  
Your eyes are like exit holes after a fire  
And I can hear a breath  
Travelling from your mouth.  
But it doesn't seem to be yours.  
Too hot. Too heavy.  
Whatever it is that you have looks contagious.  
I might just take a walk.  
But only in a circle this time.  
Not far this time.  
I know, the fog means I disappear after 3 metres.  
My footsteps are only soft because the ground has been battered  
For years and I am walking on dust.  
All I can think about  
Is that Michael Jacksons chimpanzee was called 'Bubbles'  
It makes me laugh  
and my eyes water  
but my smile is almost immediately dragged down by gravity.  
Orson Welles asks the question, at the beginning of the Third Man - whilst  
standing at the top of a ferris wheel and looking down at the people below -  
reduced by distance to moving dots.  
"Would you really feel any pity if one of those dots stopped moving forever?"  
He told you to get inside the mind of the thief.  
I mean.  
You just need to travel.  
Sorry. I know.  
It wasn't that I forgot  
Or that I didn't care.  
It's just everyone knows, you have to avoid something in order to move  
You can't worry all the time.  
I didn't stop thinking about you,  
I was just trying to get something done, you know?  
You know how you love 'the idiot' in Tarot?  
And how he isn't an idiot?  
He's more like a... instigator?  
(sighs)  
All around the place are these empty buildings,  
empty and jubilant at the same time,

like it's the day after the party and we are all wondering who is going to clean up.  
Someone loads the sink with dishes and covers them in water and suds.  
Then walks away.  
Looked like a great party though.  
Do you remember that one we went to?  
What was the name of that guy talking about the baroque.  
He kept on asking himself questions and then answering them.  
Someone told me Baroque means an imperfect pearl.  
Or an irregular pearl  
God, it's so hot. I need a drink.  
What was wrong with him?  
All that stuff about that girl...  
He ended up in court, you know.  
They found chewing gum inside of her.  
It's like everything I look at is through a screen of moving water  
I feel...  
Surrounded by gilded metal  
Directed light...  
...Clouds  
...Representations of clouds  
Trying to make me feel ecstasy  
I can't stop moving,  
Everything is so extremely expensive  
Lighter frothier more joyful  
Prick it  
Is this what you wanted to show me?  
What is that loud sound?  
What is it?  
It's like a...no it's not...it's not like ...anything.  
It's like maths.  
Just numbers.  
A bunch of numbers  
It's like... maths.  
What is that loud sound? What is that loud sound? What is that loud sound?  
What is that loud sound? What is that loud sound? What is that loud sound?  
What is that loud sound? What is that loud sound? What is that loud sound?  
What is that loud sound?  
Loose yourself. Loose yourself in the moment.  
He said that the economy was like a hotel with more residents  
Than rooms  
That it would only keep on functioning if everyone  
Moved all the time  
But that's for the young and the well  
Are you dancing?  
Are you ok?  
Is that dancing?\*

\* Unedited film script, written by Emily Wardill, 2012