

SARAH MOON

1.2.3.4.5



Exhibition diChromA photography

TECHNICAL DETAILS

Contents	- Black and white 125 prints - Color 23 prints
Film Projection	-The Red Thread A 15 min film, 42 photographs. -The mermaid of Auberville A 25 min Film and 42 photographs
Crates	-7 Crates of 111x66,5x92cm -1 Crate of 133x68x87 cm -1 Crate of 125x77x89cm
Transport	From Paris
Rental Conditions	The borrower will be in charge of: -The transport from and to Paris -The insurance, nail to nail -Travel and journey of Sarah Moon from and to Paris, for the opening
Availability	From September 2011
Contact	Anne Morin anne@dichroma-photography.com



Huseein Chalayan



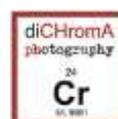
Comme des garçons



La robe à pois



Watanabe



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© Sarah Moon
Le ring
Avril pour Alaïa I
Le Caire

The exhibition is about a choice of photographs rather than a retrospective even if there are a few pictures of the 70's. It begins at the same time as my personal work in 1985 even though there is also many fashion pictures mostly done for editorial. It includes two installations from the four tales I did in which I mix photos and film .

"Here it is, I have a new project, a project looking backwards, to the future, it will be a book, that I would prefer to be more like a film, with a beginning, and an end, with sequences rather than chapters and flashbacks.

I would like to update the past, I would like to forestall the deadline; to push back the limit, I would like to open my left eye onto my right eye, three quarters closed from too much winking, or more exactly to have my eyes fixed into their sockets, as they say, at the risk of no longer being able to dream, I would like to lighten my luggage at the risk of no longer being able to leave.

I open the shut drawers, I find photos of long ago, I hardly recognize myself, I sort out, I throw out, I classify, I scan, I record, Apple S, Apple V, Apple U... Suddenly I remember the phrase I used at the age of 15 like a refrain "Time runs behind me and screams, 'Thief!'" Who wrote it ? I wonder.

Again, I start once more, counting in reverse never works, my 125th of a second will never ever make an hour. The words already said echo in my head, the sentences are readymade, then I remember, in bits and pieces what can't be erased.

Already a title imposes itself: "What's left?" Already it weighs too heavily on me. There will be five chapters, so it will be 1.2.3.4.5."

Sarah Moon

The Image of the last image by Dominique Eddé

"Each of the photos by Sarah Moon, is an image of the end. More exactly, the image of the last image. The ultimate, indelible trace, of a world devastated by the storms of time. And this trace itself is time at work. Like time encrusted, like mother of pearl inlaid into wood. It is almost the thing itself, but at the same time it is its opposite: it is like age without a clock."

