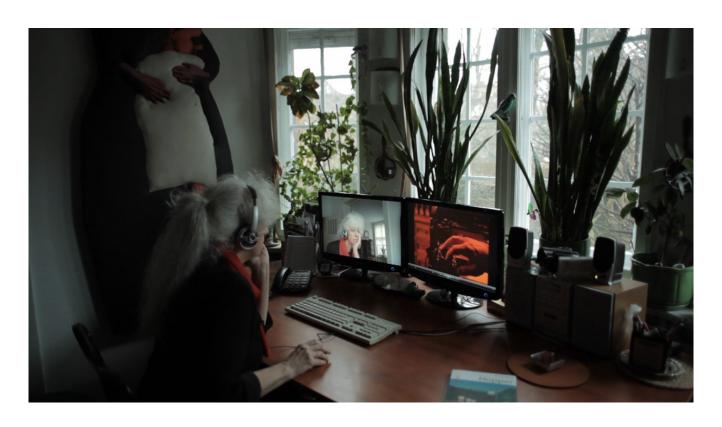
"LIVE IN THE MOVIE" Agata Drogowska



Agata

Just today, May $18^{\rm th}$, on my birthday, I had an opening at a gallery Manhattan in Lodz, titled Hybrids of Time and Space.

That is perhaps why I think about the New York's Manhattan which claims up so diversely and so skillfully combines the newest with the past. I want to be there and smell all the smells of the city, its diverse and med multiculturalism.

I'd like to follow Hopper, or even more so the redhead Josephine.

I want to think about her as if she were living todayredhead interesting Josephine energetically running through Brooklyn bridge or having a cup of coffee by herself; Josephine from the painting Automat. My Josephine, or better yet many Josephines inscribed in a portrait of those pensive, sad, on the verge of despair and those full of vitality and undiscovered force.

I don't want to be indifferent like Marc, undoubtedly fascinating character from "Elementary Particles" of Houllbeq, yes, I want to submerge to the end in Josephine, in Manhattan, and in New York.

"Marc met Janine in 1957 when he worked on a TV reportage on the subject of milieus typical for Saint-Tropez"

....Working in conditions typical for reportage, utilizing only a little lighting equipment, he created, presenting just a few objects, disquieting scenes, full of realism, controlled and genuine despair, that evoked works of Edward Hopper.

He moved his indifferent gaze over the celebrities with whom he brushed elbows. Filming of Bardot or Sagan interested him as much as filming calamaris or lobsters.

He talked to no one and he befriended nobody. He was really fascinating."

You know, when I found out that I received Kosciuszko Foundation scholarship and that I will be in New York for about three months, I felt so young and as if unexpected adventure awaited me and I thought that it is perhaps this time for which I unconsciously long, to be in the middle of what is intense and current and simultaneously go back to the 50ties, and knot together these two realities into my own hybrid of time and space, people from those years and the contemporaries.

I am just thinking about it, that it is fascinating.

Different moments of time can simply be different universes, (this breakthrough discovery was made by Don Page and Bill Waters).

Multiuniverse is not a chaotic mass of universes evaluating more or less the same way as the classical universe. Each

moment of each universe simply is a separate universe.

One can think of them as of photographs taken one after another. The whole universe, its whole history is like a collection of photographs.

Previously used concept of multiuniverse as one indefinitely branched out tree of universes wasn't fully complete. It is rather a thick file of copies of this treepile of photographs depicting all moments of its existence.

Past and future happen at the same moment.

Photographs of the birth of multiuniverse, its evolution and end; like photos in the album; simply are.

That is exactly what I want, that past and future happen at the same moment, and precisely at the time when your project and mine will be taking shape.

Perhaps it will happen that interesting cinematic images will be created that will allow us to submerge in different worlds.

I have to end, as I am soon boarding the train to Poznan. Quotations come from the catalog of the exhibition opened yesterday, which was very well received, many young people came, so maybe it is a good sign this Manhattan.

Hugs,

Iza

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