

Voice can be very abstract

هي الفكرة أنه يبقى صعب جدًا بالنسبة لي ان
أنا فجأة أحس ان أنا محتاجة أقلب، وأنه في القلب
دي، يبقى أنا متخيلة أنه الشخص اللي قدامي أصلاً
صورتي عنده بتتغير. هو مش عارف شخصيتي
اللي بتتكلم كده، هو بيشوفني... بيستقبلني
بشخصية ثانية. فدايمًا يبقى صعب أن أنا اقلب
لغتي، أو اعرف اتحرك ما بين الاثنين.

我創作嘅野呢都主要係由觸覺引發，
因為我覺得作為人類，
我地既感官其實係好獨特嘅，
而我覺得我地最忽視既就係我地既觸覺。

So, it was always kind of hard
to find a meaningful way to
talk about it without talking of
emptiness, without, you know,
centering the text or the narrative
around this emptiness

You might not hear the voice from
your ear, but then you are still
receiving the voice from your skin

It would be the things in-between
actual spaces

Because I feel like voice is a very
physical element

We are covered by the skin

And then for me, it was also the
thought

The Mother Tongue

That when you go to sleep
which language do you dream
in, because this is when your
conscious mind is not really at
work

And then, but then, when we
translate, or when we receive it, it
becomes something more in your
mind and more mental

Probably, it's the translation from
physical to mental

It naturally creates this horizontal
position which was not by design,
it's by reality, somehow

I try to see if other senses, for
example our eyes, could substitute
the sense of touch

When I work with these videoclips,
because they are records, they are
kind of my memory

Through books you work with
a multitude of other, you know,
voices

It must have been my mind
playing tricks

Dividing matter

So, it's a place with many rooms

Part of the reality, or part of what
I experienced

Or then, it can also be voices

And time somehow is not linear
anymore

There is no past and present or
future but then you can say that it
has past, present and future but it
is not as clear, as we understand
time

I don't know maybe time is just
a concept, it depends on how you
present it, or what state, what is
the state you are in

When you are thinking, I don't
think it has past, present and
future. It is all happening in
your mind at the same moment.



Remembering something from the past. When you think of it, you give a new meaning of it, in the present moment

From a fictional framework where I have a doppelgänger who is living in Hong Kong. And the dream will be the present of the doppelgänger in Hong Kong

Past Memory

My memory of the past

Bring the past, into the present

Or, to manipulate my memory into something realistic

Or, happening at the moment, in the story

So, I would say I'm already manipulating the past to be in the present

And also, it could be the future

Because of course, it is fictional

Memory comes in, and you will always think of your past

But then the past can also change yourself, because what you experienced, could be, is also part of the thing that shaped the one that

Who you are

They are really struggling in past,
and somehow

Something already happened

You are dreaming, but then the
content is already the memory

By the nature of the space, we
become all equal, somehow

It turns into this horizontal
situation of not knowing

And also, it could be the future

Because it can either be translated
to place, or vacuum

There is nothing in the language
that could be used to say space

and it wouldn't come across as
seeming somehow empty

Something already happened

That can hold space, that can hold
words

Also, the aspiration to the
coloniser

You know, it is something that is
somehow deeply embedded in the
social fabric of it because

I remember so well

Past memory, my memory of the
past

And also, it could be the future

Where to create some sort of
social inversion, inversion of
power relations

The donkey was the leader of a
parade. And the donkey was not
controlled by anyone. And in that
moment, thousands of people are
just following the donkey. And it's
this kind of shift of social scenarios
or social norms that makes
something so seemingly obvious,
even more obvious with people,
you know

To kind of think of how we relate
to each other in that space

Us, all not knowing

A place where equal voices can
come in

And also, it could be the future

The collective is what is keeping
the friendship intact

Want to live only in the past

All not knowing

It could be dangerous

Something already happened.

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