tion of 'body language' (körpersprache) poses an ironic relation to these questions appear that this is also the central issue of SYNTAGMA, yet Valie Export's notions of origin, subject-object relations, political resistance and sexuality. It may the way in which we understand it to be a biological, existential, or metaphysical that actually acknowledges 'the end of the body' or at least the final break with The 'body' and specifically the 'woman's body' is often used as a focus for ques-

coincidence of the present with itself — the schitzophrenic breakdown of identity. ter by letter, 'SYNTAGMA' in sign language. ning of the film's title shows the image of two strips of film leder. Slowly two circuitry within a system. Simply, the 'subject' of any given time or speech-act is a speech' does not issue from a place of cohesion, but as a selected movement, like presentation. Through a vision that is tactile without contact she depicts the nontime — into a fragmented world of doubling and difference that is caught in re-The hands make room for themselves in the center of the image and spell out, let hands are seen pushing their way into the space occupied by the strips of leder 'syntagma' in the sense of a piece of machine language in a computer. The beginper, t.v. monitors, etc — are all shown in the film as 'speaking'; however, 'body The 'body' and its metaphors — mattresses, book-texts, printed photographic pa-Export has broken away from any notion of unity — either of body, space, or

speaker (enunciator) of the film she seems inbetween the opposition — at the which is functionally the equivalent of a machine that produces meaning. As the wake of the organic body preceeding the creation of the completely intelligible talgically and ceremonially retained in our age, and the body of the 21st century Export seems critical of the opposition between a metaphysics of the body, nos-

Valerie Manenti, San Francisco

were two people, the gaze of the eyes at themselves and the gaze of the camera SYNTAGMA is like a gaze someone exchanges with himself/herself, as if he/she itself with images. the more it moves into oblivion as an impenetrable object, even if it is imprinting ror as what is impenetrable, like a disquising veil. The more the mirror reflects, Through these two eyes the gaze alone is perceived. Identity reflections, the mir-

SYNTAGMA

THE DESIRE OF MY MOUTH SHATTERS AGAINST THE REEFS OF ITS OPENING. THE GRAVEL AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN IS BEATEN SORE BY YOUR SHADOW.



Script Director: Valie Export

Editor:

Valie Export

Cast: Irmilin Hofer

Music: Camera: Fritz Köberl Hans Hartel

16 mm/color · magnetic sound · 18 min

Distribution:

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