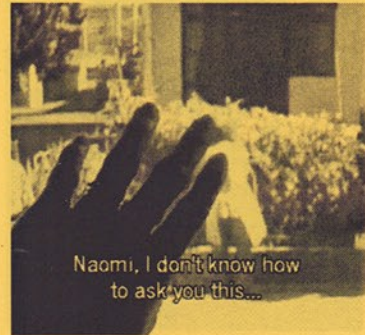


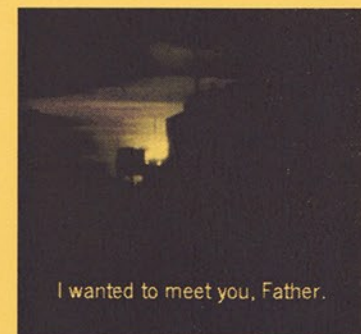
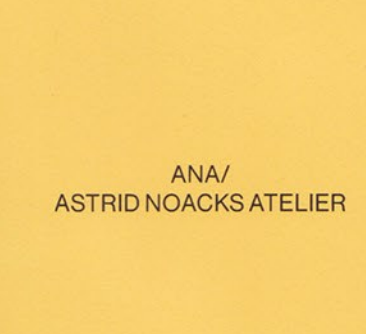
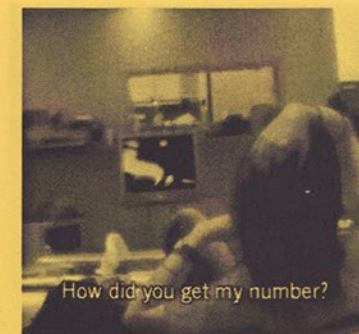
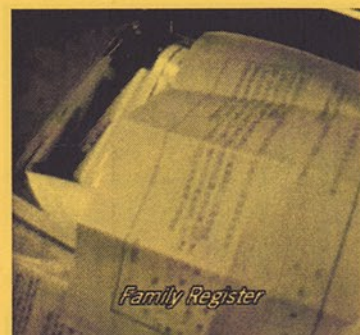
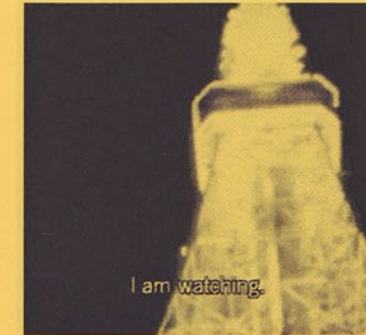
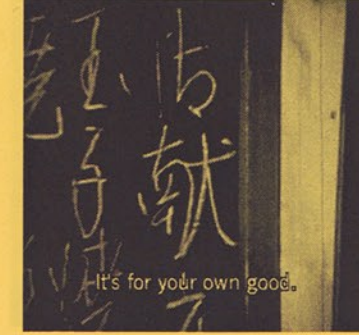
PROGRAM:

16.00	EMBRACING (1992),	40'
17.00	KATATSUMORI (1994),	40'
18.00	SKY,WIND,FIRE,WATER,EARTH (2000),	50'
19.00	SEE HEAVEN (1995),	10'
+	SUN ON THE HORIZON (1996),	45'

TERRASSEN PRESENTS
NAOMI KAWASE

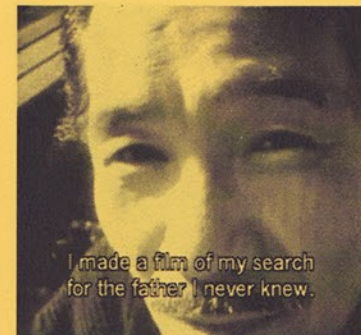
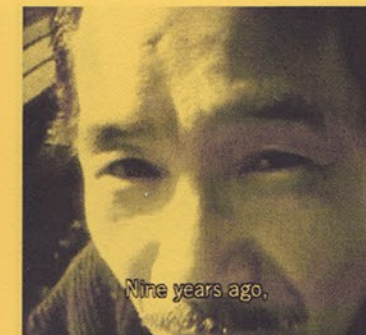
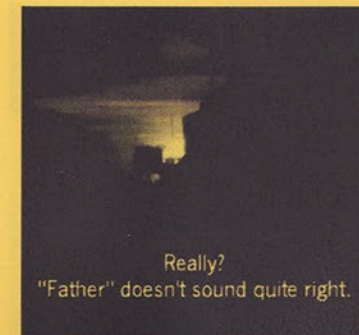
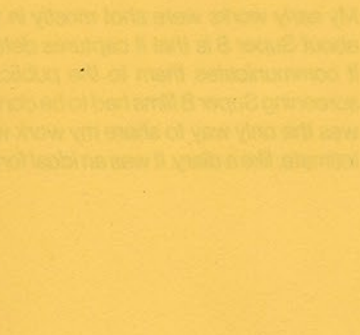
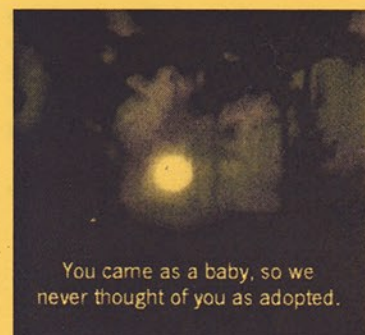


29TH DEC 2022,
16.00H



ANA/
ASTRID NOACKS ATELIER

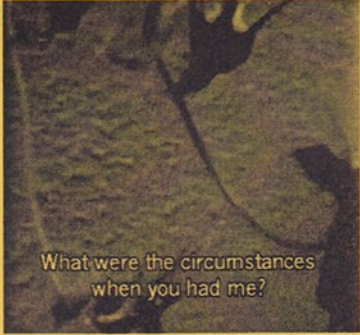
RÅDMANDSGADE 34,
COPENHAGEN



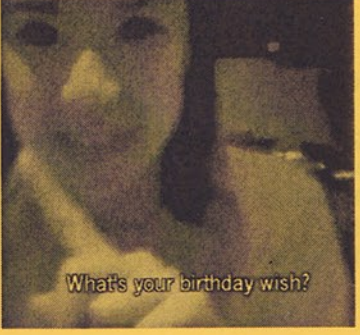
Terrassen invites you to a screening of five early documentaries by Naomi Kawase. Naomi Kawase (b. 1969 in Nara, Japan) has developed a subjective autobiographical approach to filmmaking. Her documentary style is based on her own life experiences and intimate relationships, departing from the physical absence of her biological parents. Through the medium of cinema she searches for the father who abandoned her and explores her relationship to her great aunt who raised her. The early filmography merges fiction and reality seamlessly. Through photographs and handwritten letters nature, introspection, and personal memories become intimate ways of establishing bonds. The screening will take place on Thursday 29th December 2022, in ANA/Astrid Noacks Atelier a 36m2 backyard building where sculptor Astrid Noack lived and worked in the years 1936-1950.



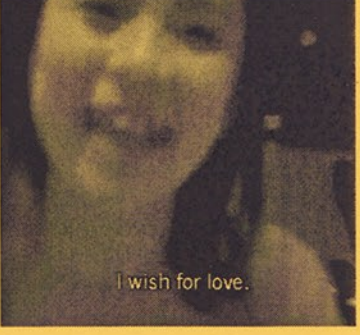
one day you'd leave.



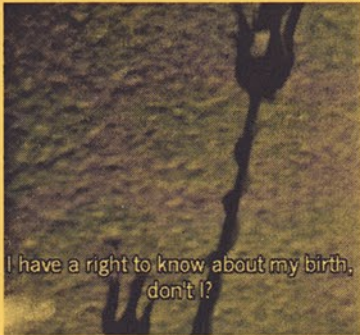
What were the circumstances
when you had me?



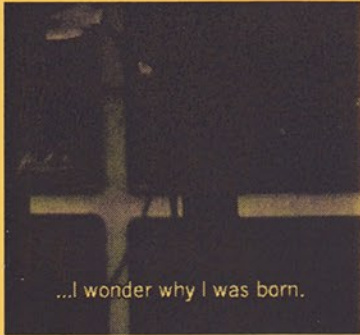
What's your birthday wish?



I wish for love.



I have a right to know about my birth,
don't I?



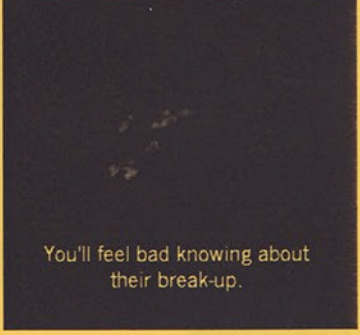
...I wonder why I was born.



but I have no good memories
of your father.



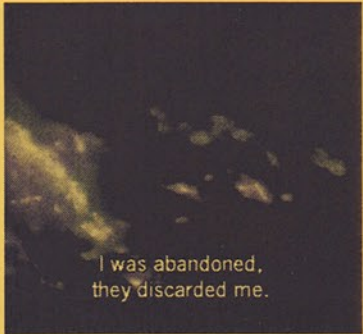
It's unpleasant for both of us.



You'll feel bad knowing about
their break-up.



I still retain my
memories from the womb.



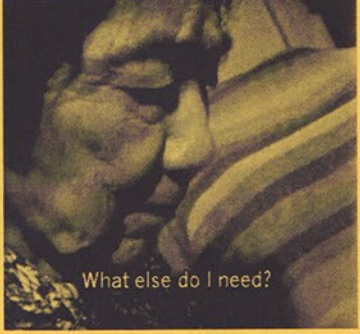
I was abandoned,
they discarded me.



But he's dead,
so there's no way to ask him.



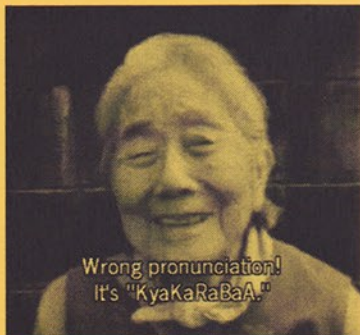
But the most of the pictures
are of me.



What else do I need?



"KiyaKaRaBa..."



Wrong pronunciation!
It's "KyKaRaBaA."



Really?
I'll move when you move.



my parents were here...



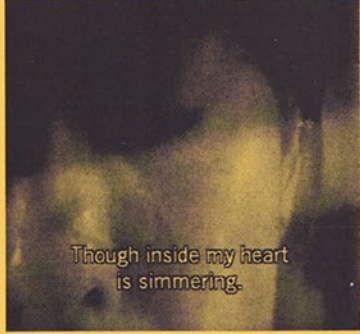
I'm leaving.



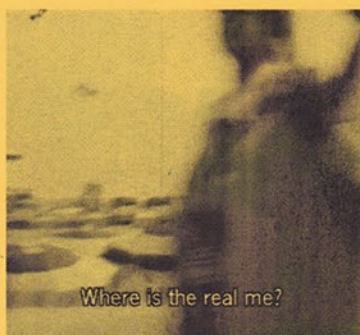
Please leave a message
after the tone



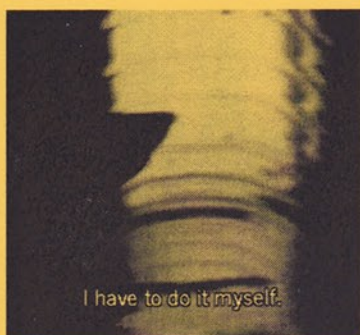
I want to see him, but...



Though inside my heart
is simmering.



Where is the real me?



I have to do it myself.



Just as I've done
so many times before.



You're Naomi?



Yes, I am.

My early works were shot mostly in 16mm and on Super 8. The great thing about Super 8 is that it captures details so well. It can be very subtle in how it communicates them to the public. Digital video has its own benefits, but screening Super 8 films had to be done in a private room, with a projector. This was the only way to share my work with the audience, and it felt private and intimate, like a diary. It was an ideal format.

- Naomi Kawase