unsubscribe | subscribe

London

Magazine

artworkers

interviews features

features



Phantoms Of Nabua, 2009 (still from film) Apichatpong Weerasethaku

APICHATPONG WEERASETHAKUL -PHANTOMS OF NABUA

7/1/2010 Art / Film

By Emily McMehen

Cinema is becoming increasingly polarized -- following a frenetic turbo-drive towards pure simultaneous speed and fantasy that would make Paul Virilio (and the er Man) proud, as well as the conten resisting impulse to dig in our heels and stop and smell the roses, even at the cost of causing a pile-up.

Maybe the same thing that drives us, yoga mats in hand, towards deep meditation and "spiritual enrichment" classes that we can fit into our lunch hour also pulls us into the cinema to watch long slow stories unfold. There is a deep sm in the film community that mirrors this divide, and at the centre of it, we find this year's Palm d'Or winner Apic

Weerasethakul likes to take his time to tell a story There will be no blazing guns or dizzying plot twists involving meteors or terrorist invasions of local chemists. But part of the joy of watching his films is in the unwinding required to fall into pace with his narrative. To watch his work, we must slow down. His new installation at the BFI is a light bite at just under 11 minutes long, but its beauty is in its simplicity and its lingering effect. An atmospheric short film featuring Thai teenagers playing with a blazing football tells a quiet story about the history of conflict in the area where they grew up, and the permeating normality

The collision of two elements -- the historic and the contemporary -- are subtle here; the lightning on the screen alludes to a historic regional conflict between a totalitarian government and a rebellious communist contingent of citizens, and the flaming football a commentary on the inertia faced by those growing up in the area now stricken by poverty.

previous

One of the central arguments in favour of the contentious Contemporary Contemplative Cinema that the devil is in the details. A slower narrative a is means a deeper reading. For Weerasethakul, the scene is deceptively simple. A complex array of symbols and readings lurk in the dusky shadows as we follow the ball, follow the lightning on the screen, and succumb to the swollen silence of the soundtrack. So, considering how brief the artist's statement, ent, we are left in the dark and to our own devices to decode them.

As the football is passed back and forth, the eye begins to track across the screen and through the scene reading and rereading the disparate elements. At one point, the screen onto which the lightning stricken village is projected catches fire, and a vague sense of melancholy that the past is being dissolved into the present lingers as it burns. The film is powerfully ambiguous, and raises interesting questions about political resonance and narrative, and could shed a little light on Weerasethakul's modus operandi for anyone curious about his style

Emily McMehen is an artist and writer living and working in London.

Links

Phantoms Of Nabua at BFI Southbank KF Artworker: Apichatpong Weerasethakul

most viewed features

Herzog & de Meuron - 1111 Architecture / Design

Richard Wilson - 20:50 Art

Apichatpong Weerasethakul - Phantoms Of Nabua Art / Film

Carl Craig + Moritz Von Oswald + Francesco Tristano / Matmos / Bugge Wesseltoft + Henrik Schwarz / DJ Sprinkles . Music



BERLIN



julien dobbs-higginson catherine spencer emily mcmehen sicco deimer david moore

daisy bowie-sell julien dobbs-higginson nancy harrison beatrice hodgkin amy johnson james lawrence kamini vellodi

Contributing Editors

robin rimbaud sherman sam barry schwabsky david sheppard

richard cadle magnus larsson

tony poland john power martine rouleau

Contributors

sheikh ahmed laura alsopp douglas benford andrew bick rachel borchard zoe cobb nick craddock martin dean katie english gilly fox alex franck hossein ghonouie david greenwald rosie jackson sadie kirshman moira lascelles benedict lee ben romberg katy wesley

To find out about advertising please send hq[at]kultureflash.net

Questions, praise and/or criticism send an email

feedback[at]kultureflash.net

We do not share subscriber information or email addresses with any third party without first receiving your consent.