

maigres  
mirades

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maigres  
səḡv.ɥɪʌ

inspired by  
Samuel Beckett's  
poems 'mirlitonnades'  
(1976-1978)

Jules Julien

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# maigres საღმერთო

*MAIGRES MIRAGES* is a new personal work composed of twelve black drawings created like a dark tale. It is inspired by Samuel Beckett's poems written between 1976 and 1978 called *mirlitonades* and edited by Editions de Minuit.

I am a fan for a long time of Samuel Beckett's univers. His way of looking at silence, his helpless bodies, his torn shapes, is seething inner world salute beauty in its poverty. An approach not working on meaning but only on aesthetics.

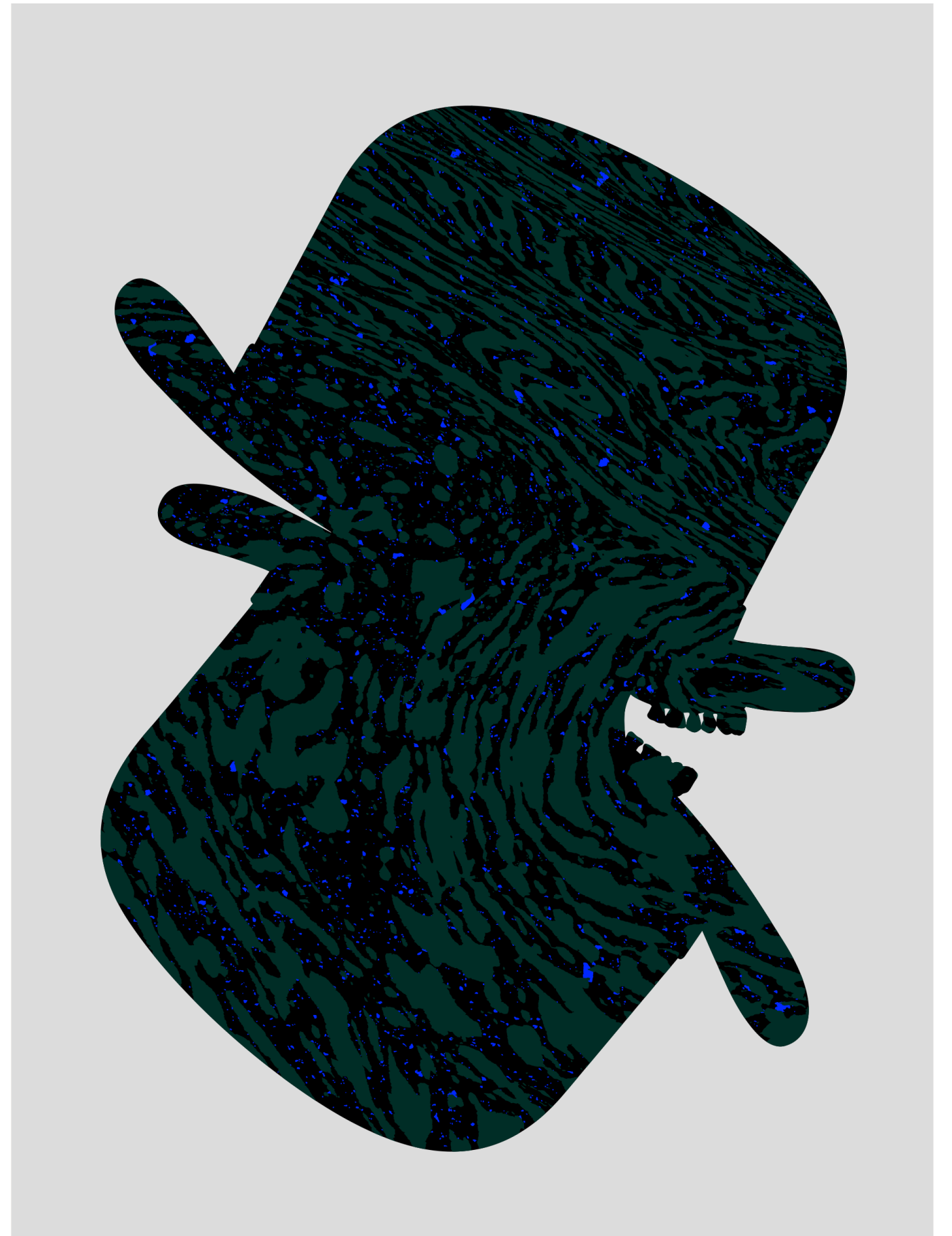
Representing the unrepresentable is the common thread of this story. Disappearance of all action, a place for nothingness, human forms mixed with spectral forms, ashes, the darkness of the spirit in which the body disappears. Conceived as a Greek tragedy and a burlesque comedy at the same time, the different scenes appearing on the drawings evoke interiority and the passage of time, a mixture of laughter and tears in the twilight. A time to move away from oneself, to become a shadow, a stone, to close your eyes and let the images return.

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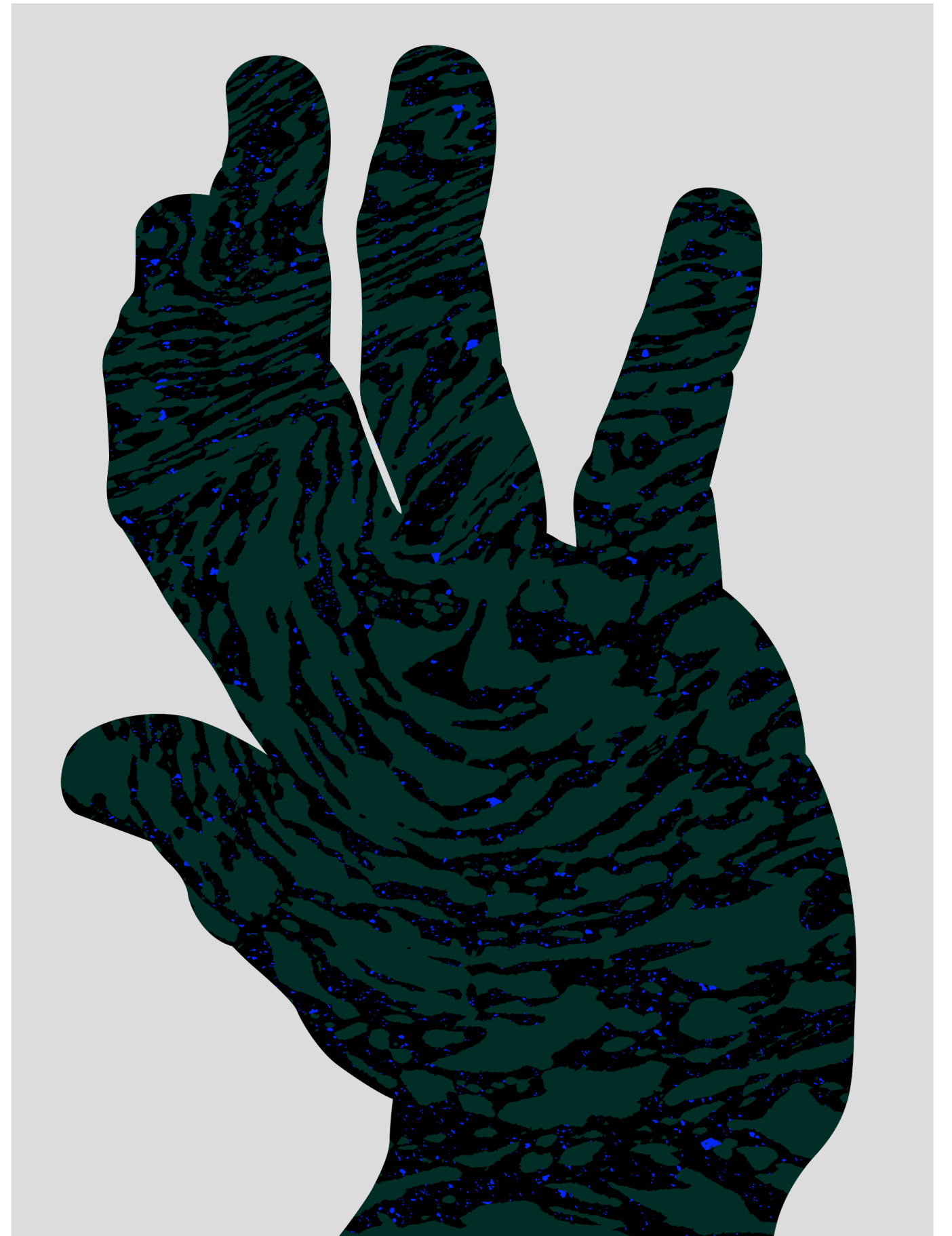
nuit qui fait tant  
implorer l'aube  
nuit de grâce  
tombe



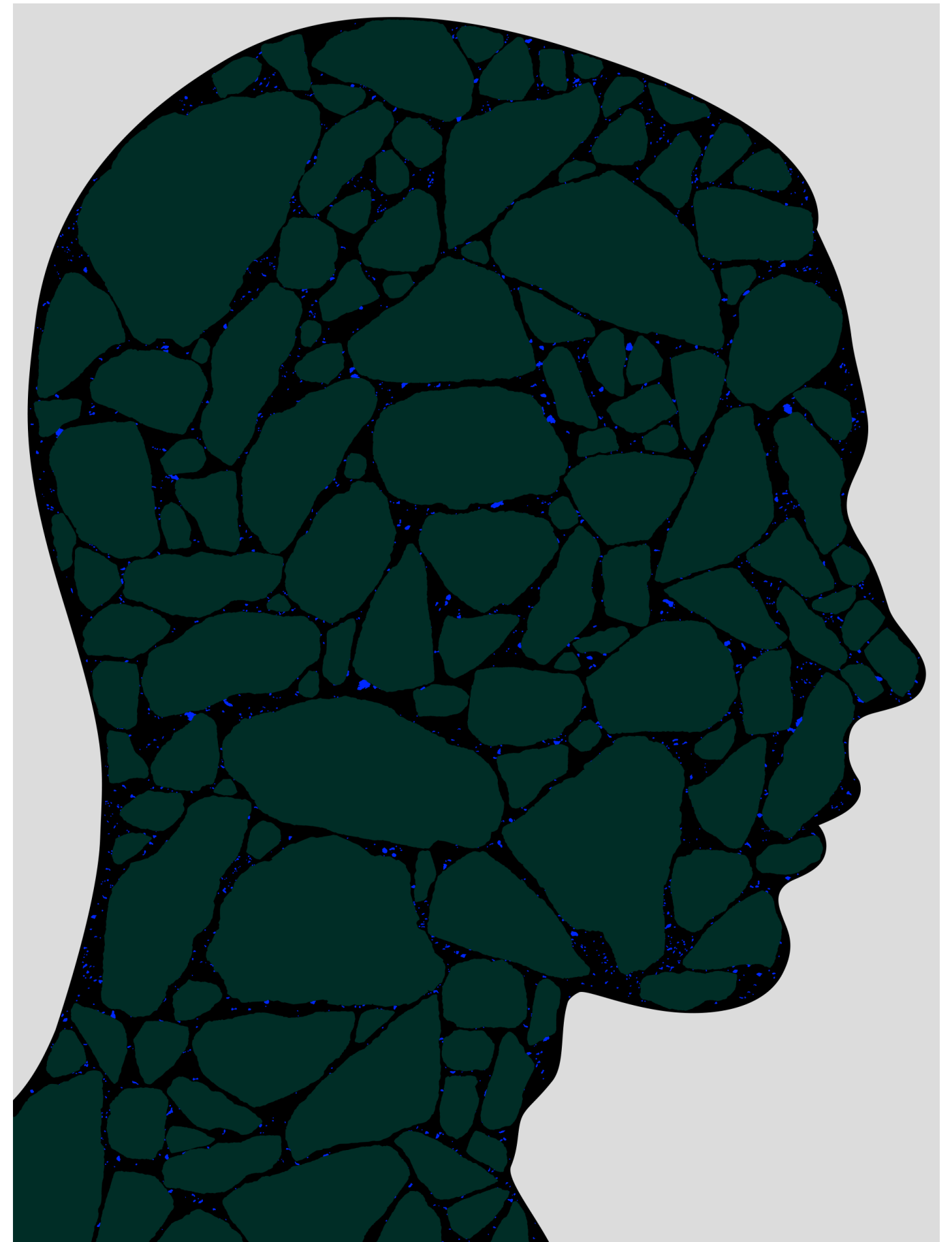
en face  
le pire  
jusqu'à ce  
qu'il fasse rire



ce qu'ont les yeux  
mal vu de bien  
les doigts laissé  
de bien filer  
serre-les bien  
les doigts les yeux  
le bien revient  
en mieux



fin fond du néant  
au bout de quelle guette  
l'œil cru entrevoir  
remuer faiblement  
la tête le calma disant  
ce ne fut que dans la tête



rêve  
sans fin  
ni trêve  
à rien

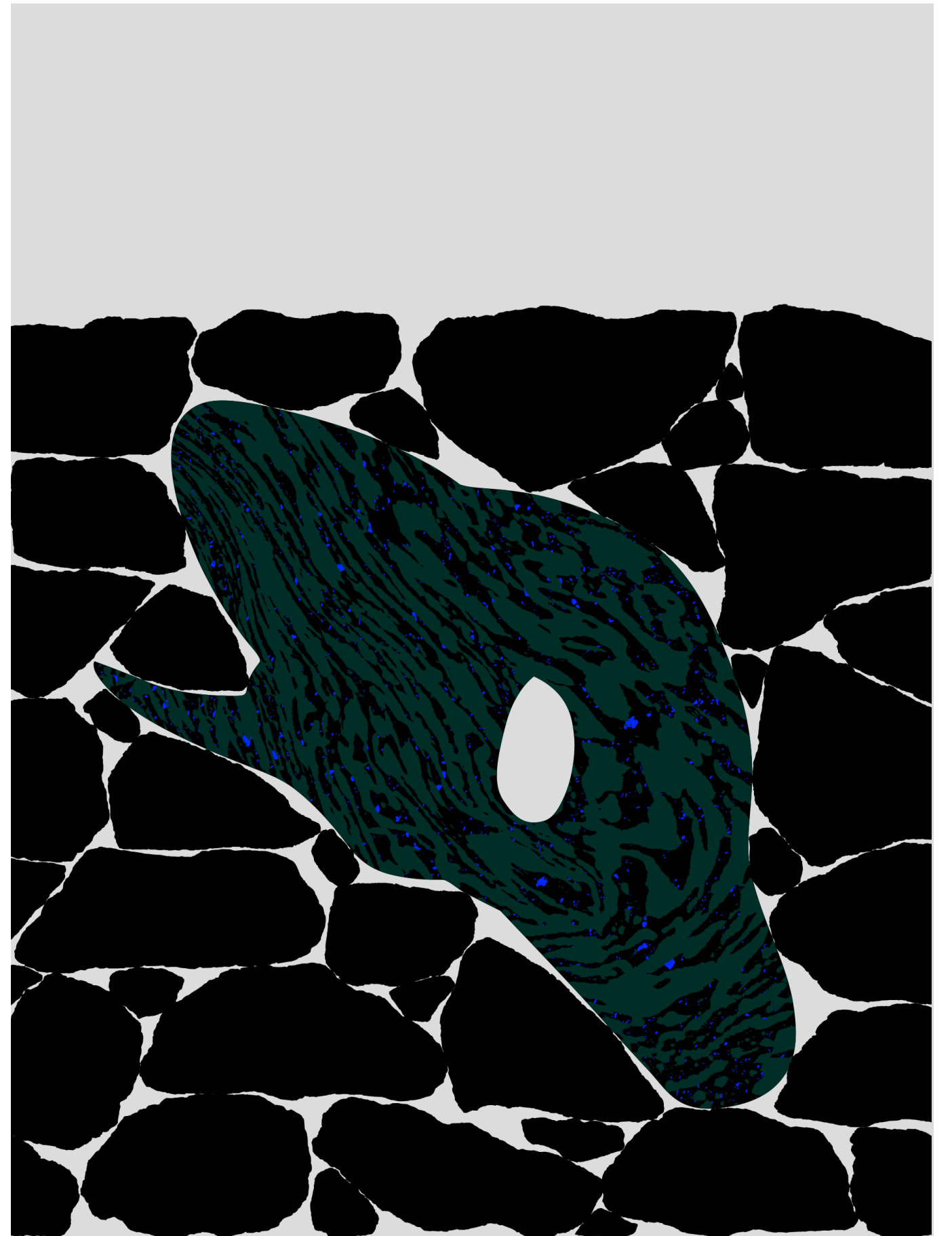




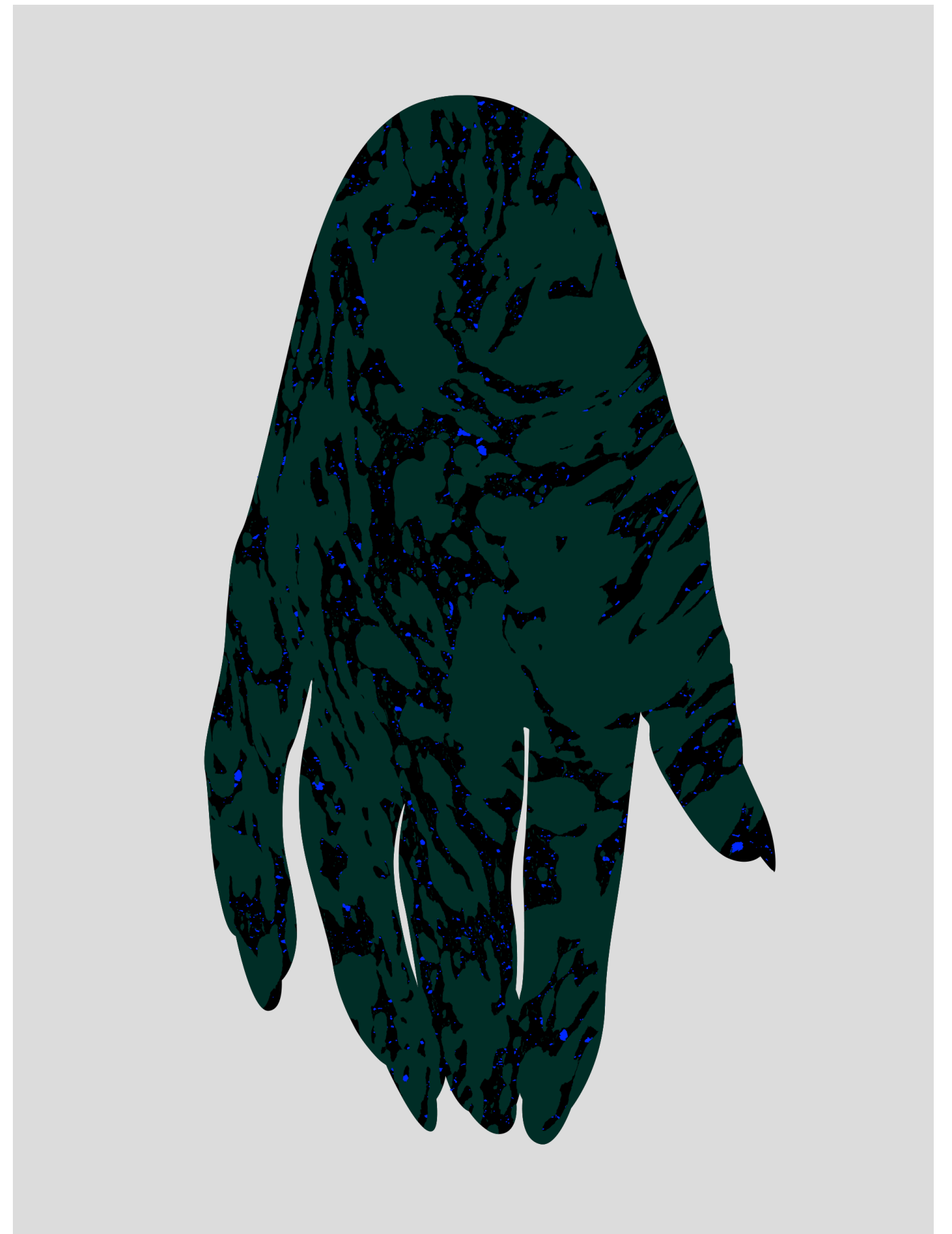
imagine si ceci  
un jour ceci  
un beau jour  
imagine  
si un jour  
un beau jour ceci  
cessait  
imagine



pas davantage  
de souvenirs qu'à l'âge  
d'avril un jour  
d'un jour



noire sœur  
qui es aux enfers  
à tort trachant  
et à travers  
qu'est ce que tu attends



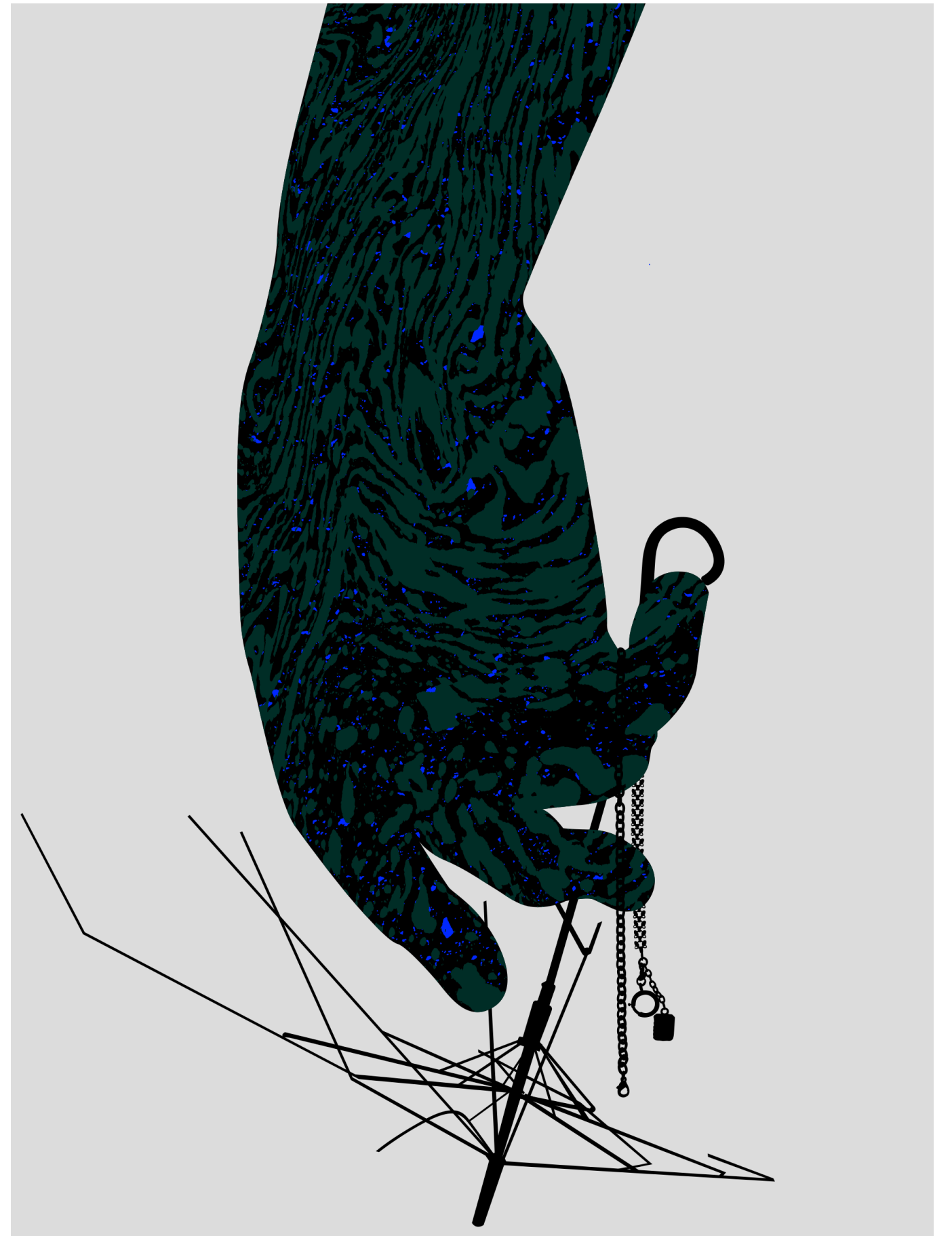
ce qu'a de pis  
le cœur connu  
la tête pu  
de pis se dire  
fais-les  
ressuciter  
le pis reviens  
en pire



pas à pas  
nulle part  
nul seul  
ne sait comment  
petits pas  
nulle part  
obstinément



fous qui disiez  
plus jamais  
vite  
redites

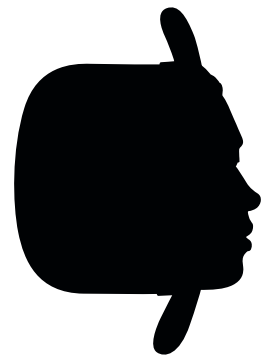


mots survivants  
de la vie  
encore un moment  
tenez-lui compagnie



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Samuel Beckett



Jules Julien

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