



**SPECIAL EFFECTS**  
**BELÉN RODRÍGUEZ**

AKADEMIE DER BILDENDEN KÜNSTE WIEN

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KULISSENTRÄGER  
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MY DEAR  
TILL MEGERLE

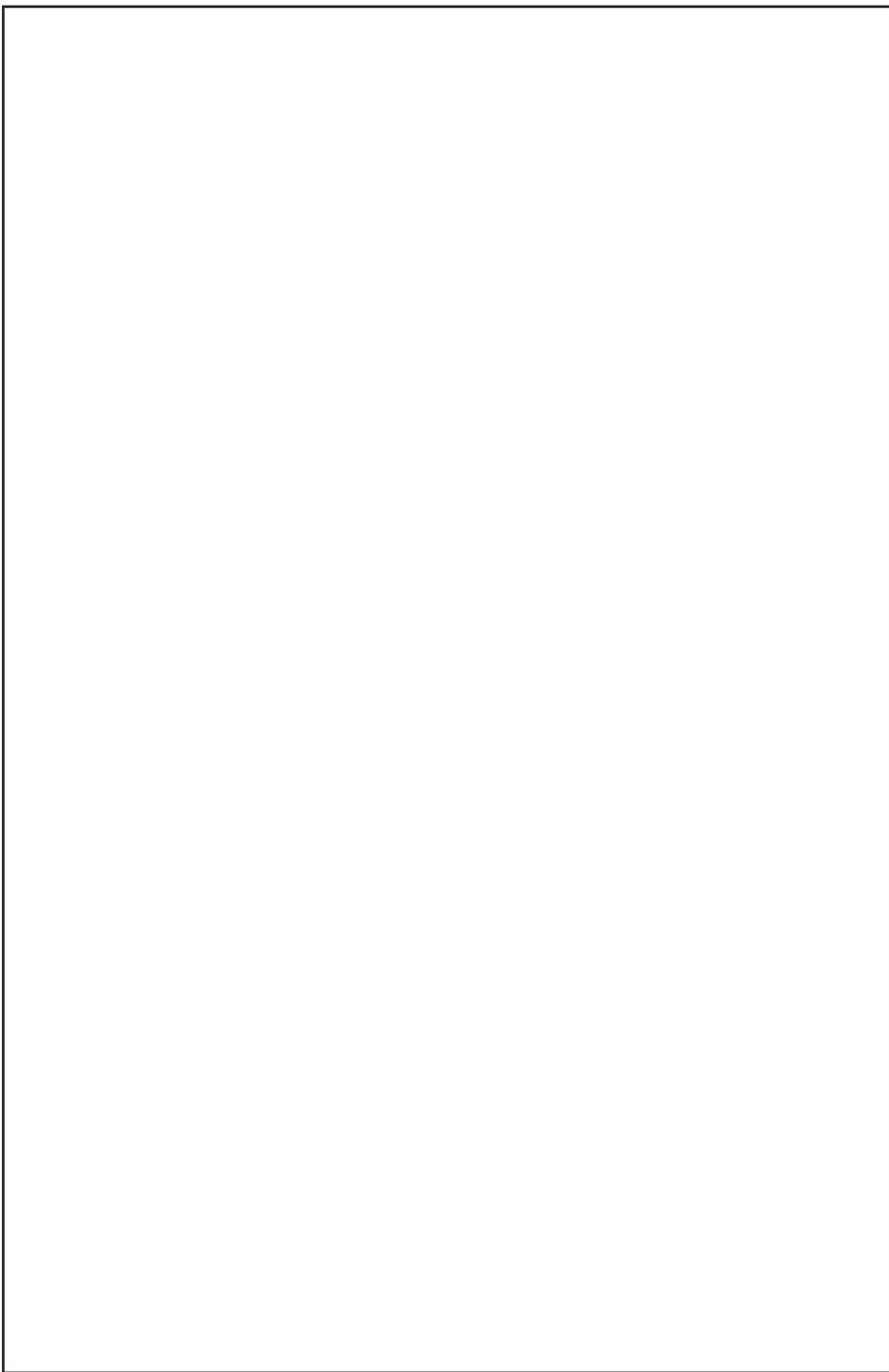
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SPECIAL EFFECTS  
BELÉN RODRÍGUEZ

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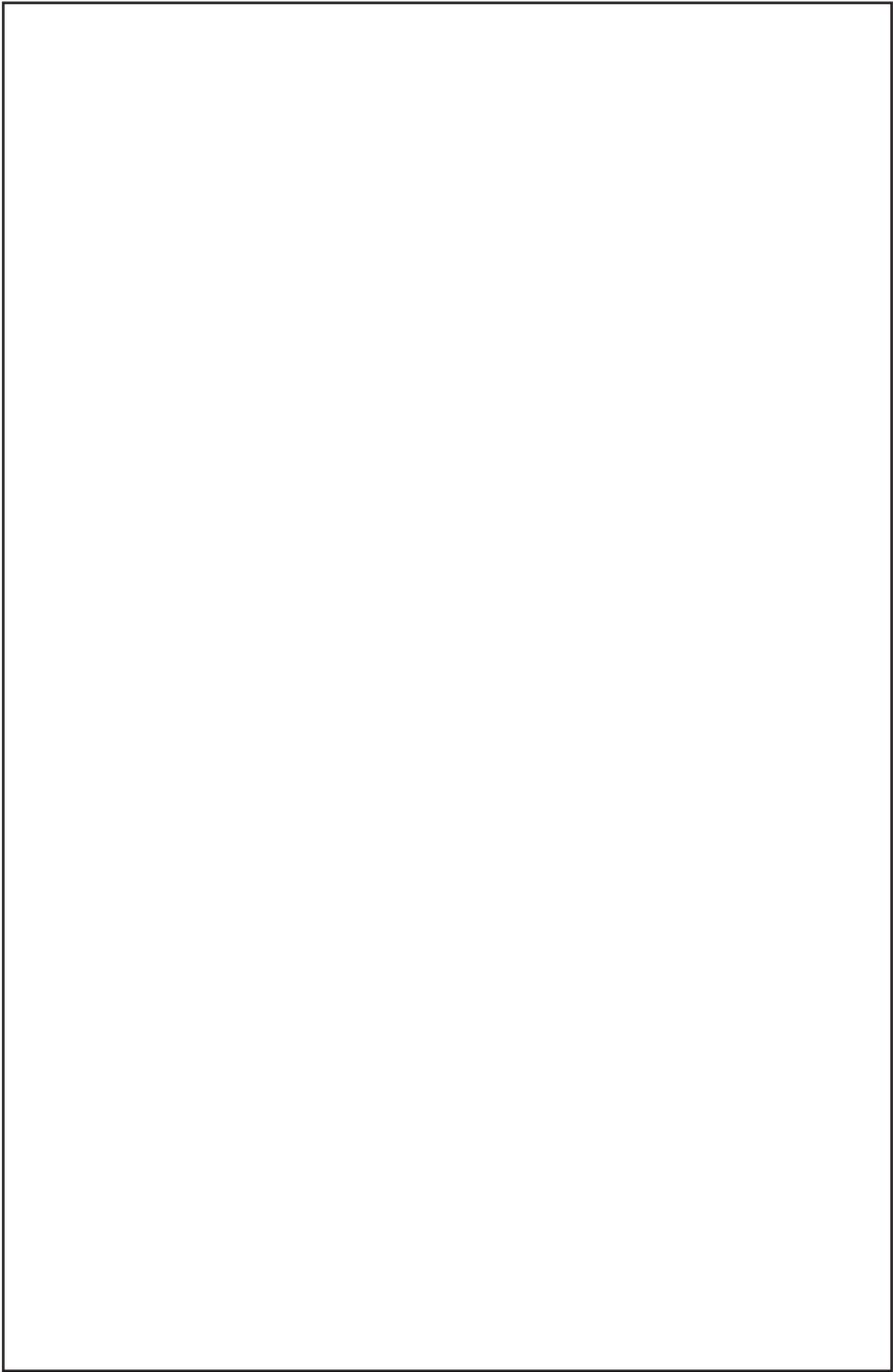
STEIFHEIT I+II  
ALBERT SACKL

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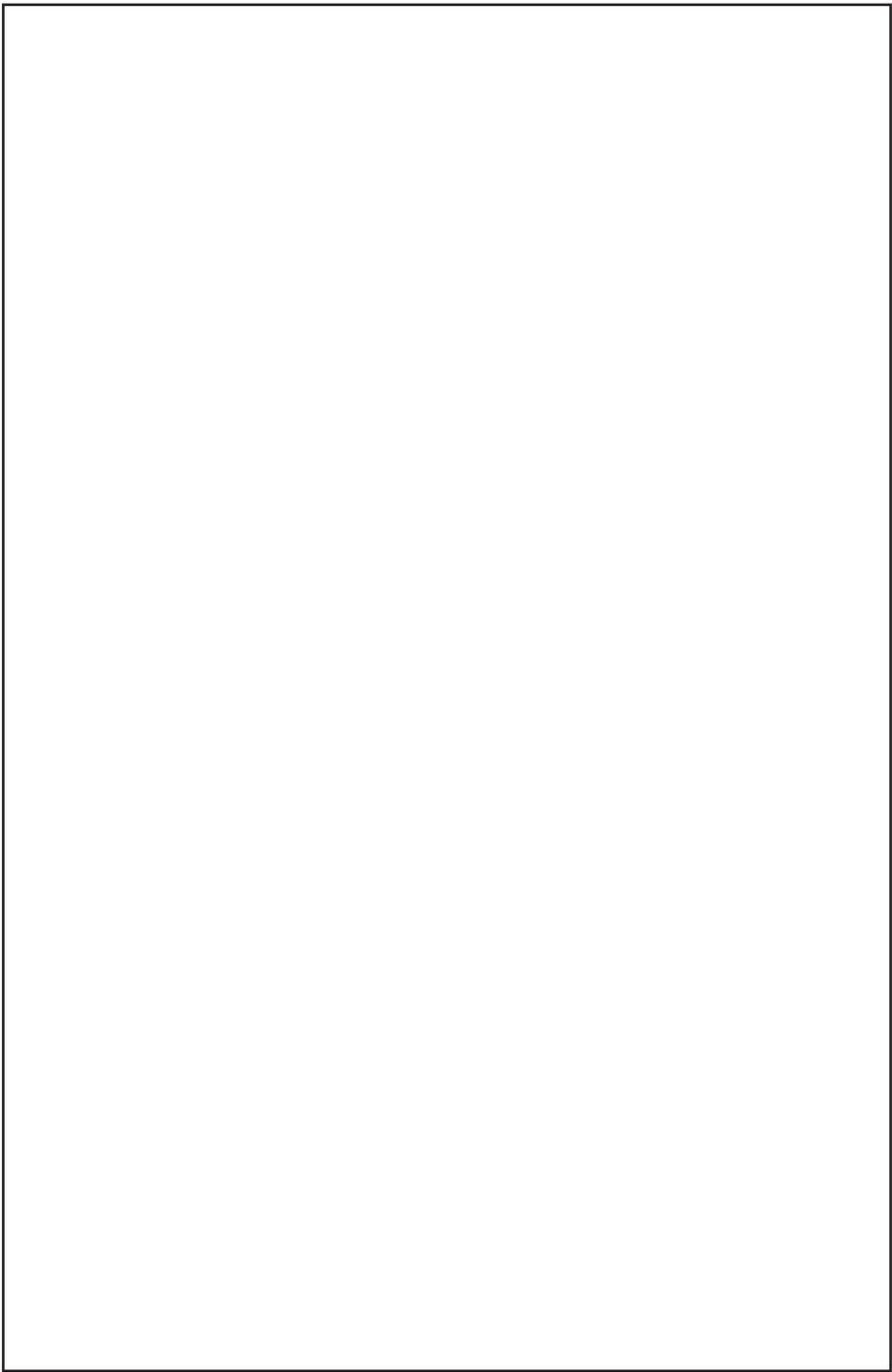
Breakfast in a ship. The engine's movement makes the glasses tinkle and the light illuminates the dust specks.





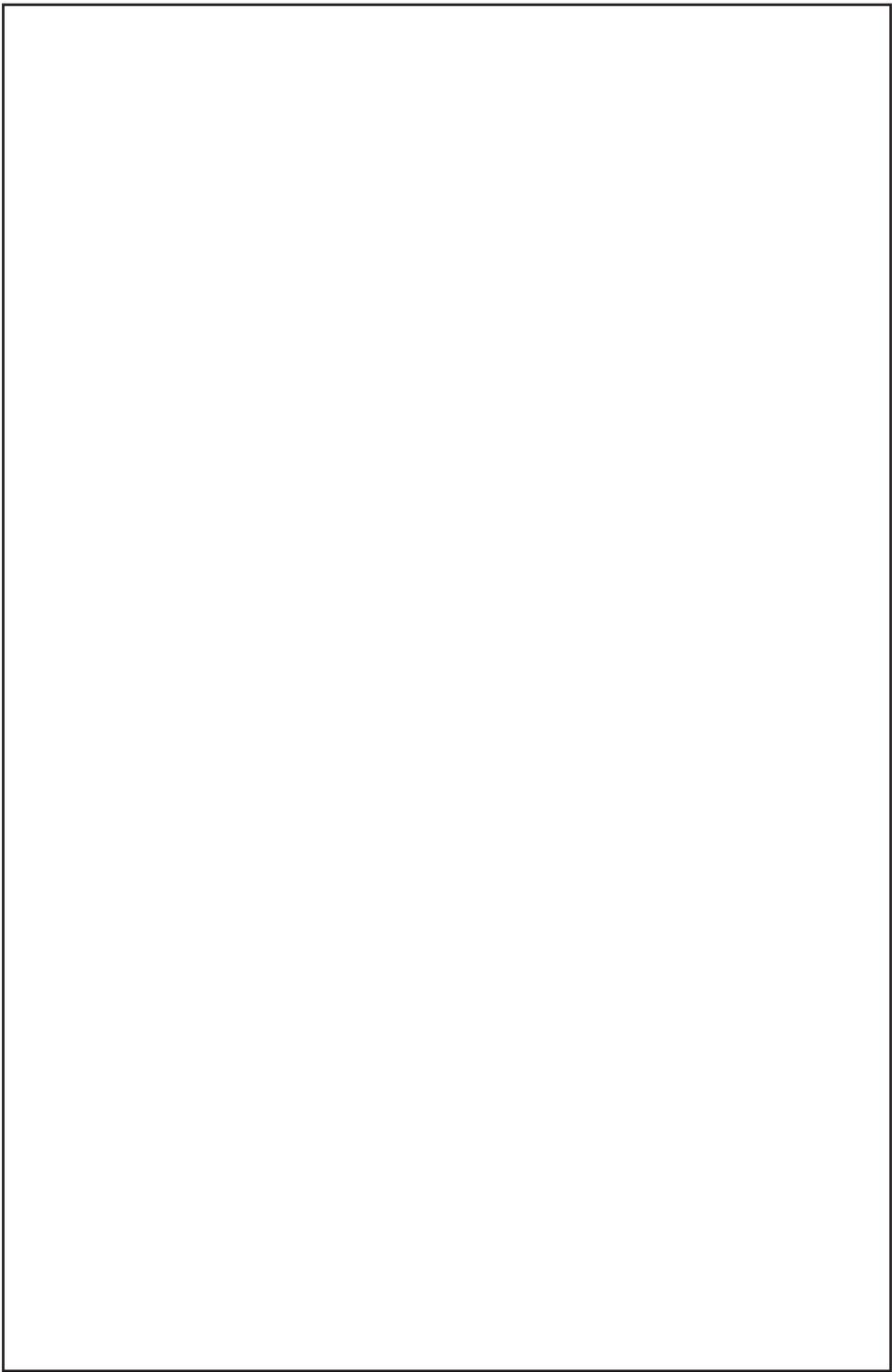
The Lofoten Islands: a small factory built by the fishermen of the village to repair ships' engines. The machinery produces a steam, which is thrown out through the chimney at regular intervals now and then.





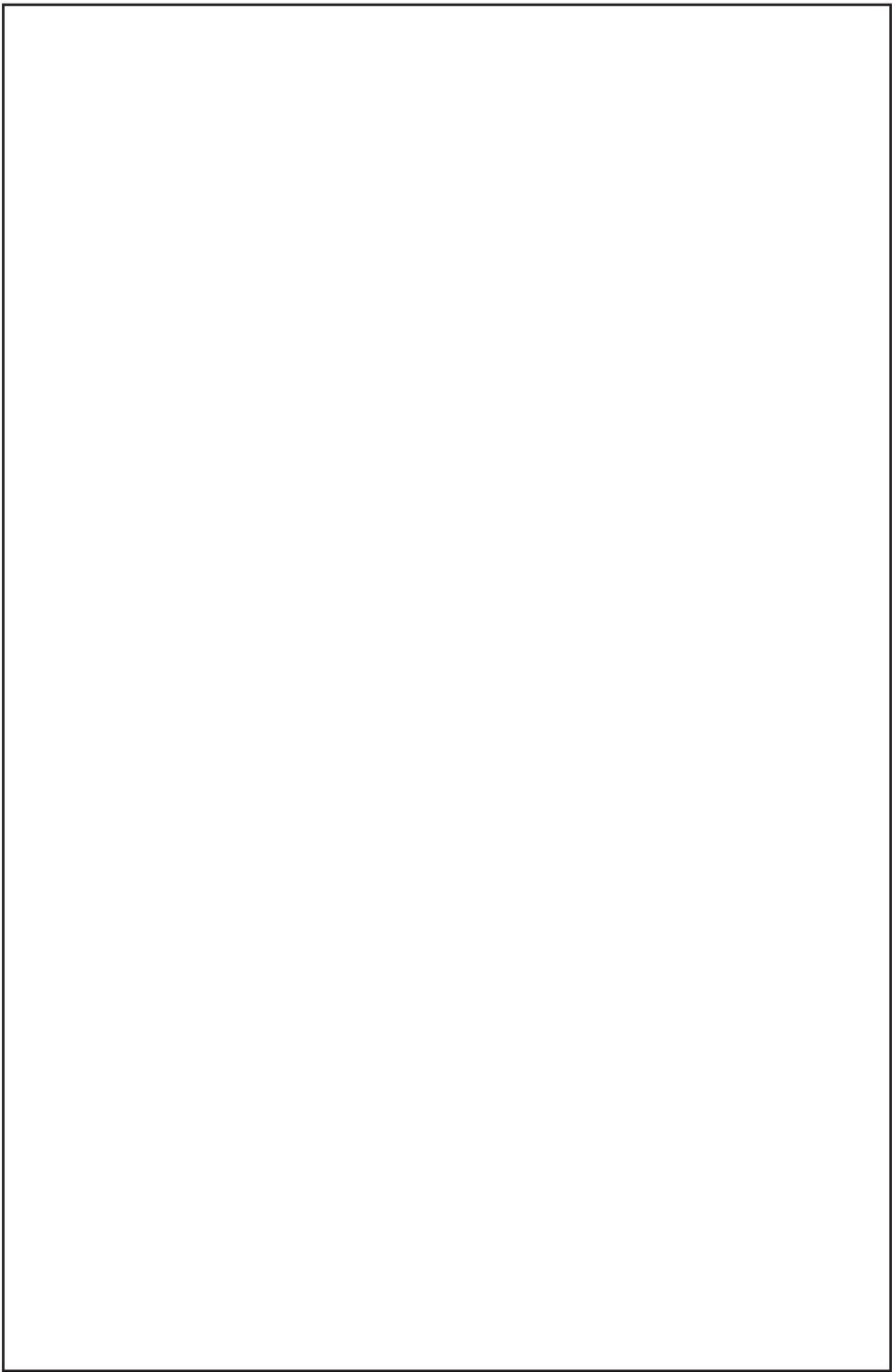
Budapest. The Day of the Bicycle. Thousands of citizens lift up their bikes at the exact same moment: 6 o'clock.





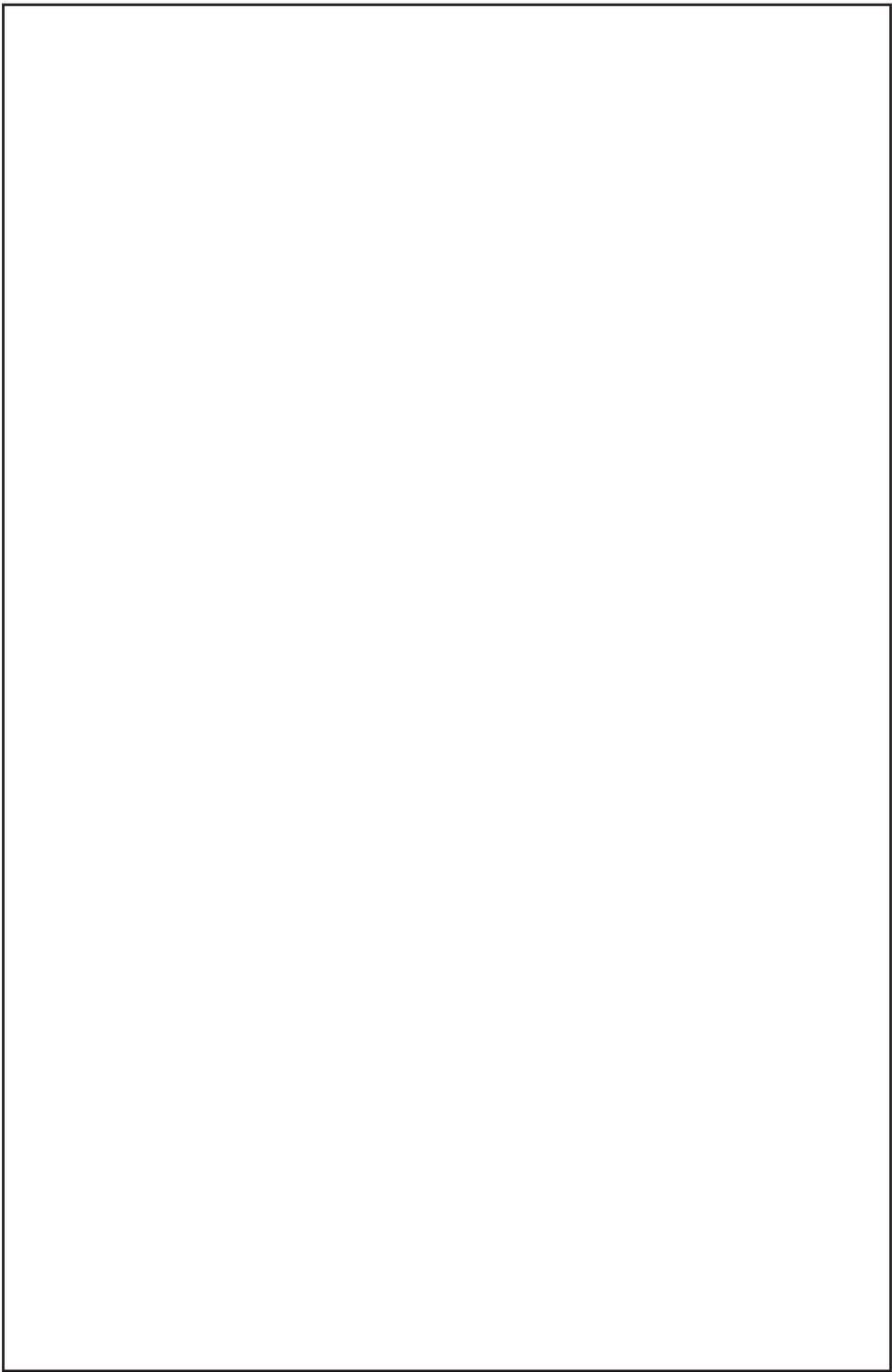
From the Airplane I could see two airplanes passing each other in the void.





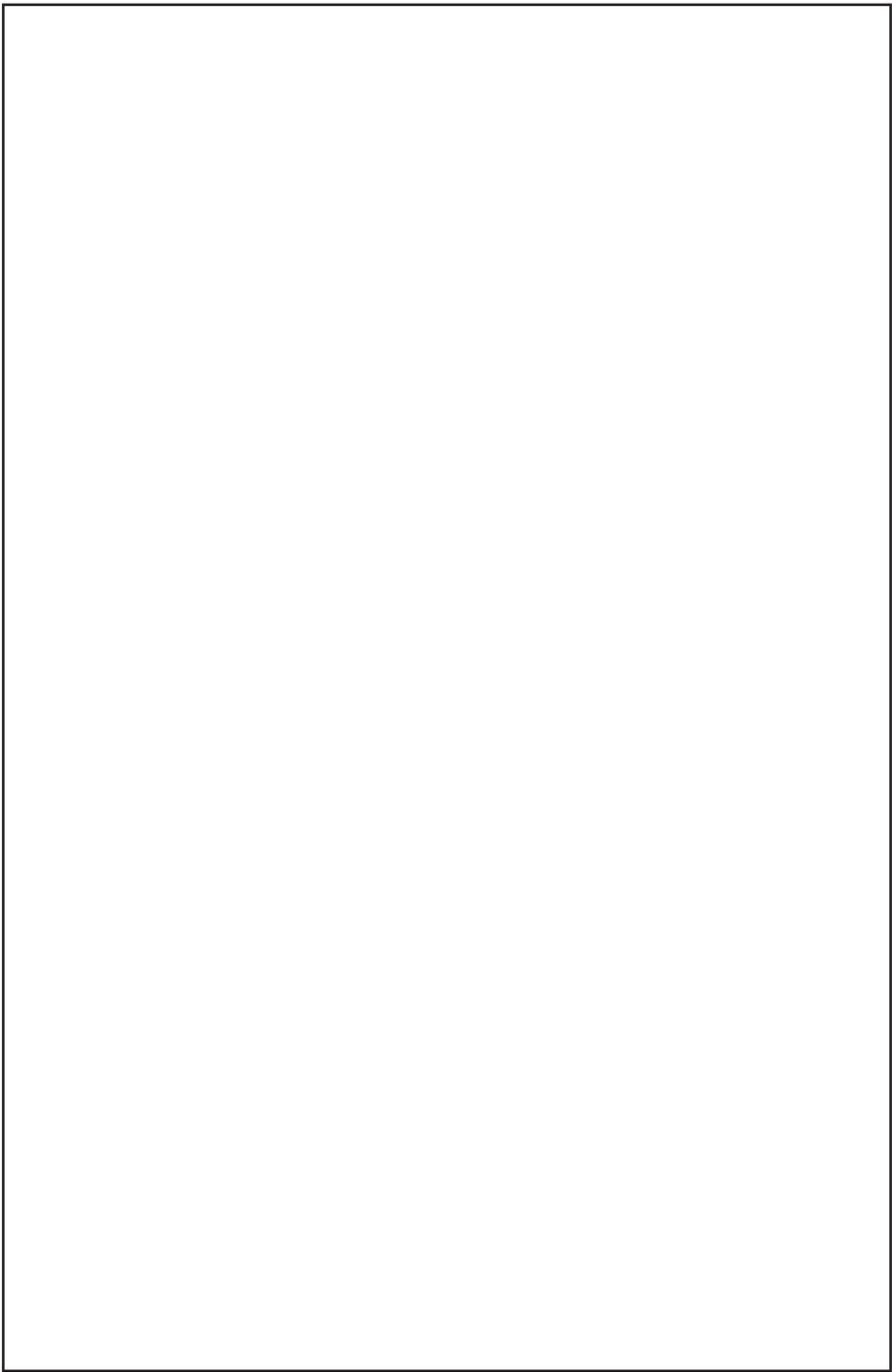
In the livingroom, the lamp is placed so low, that projects the shadow of a plastic bag and a plant. It looks like a bear in the jungle.





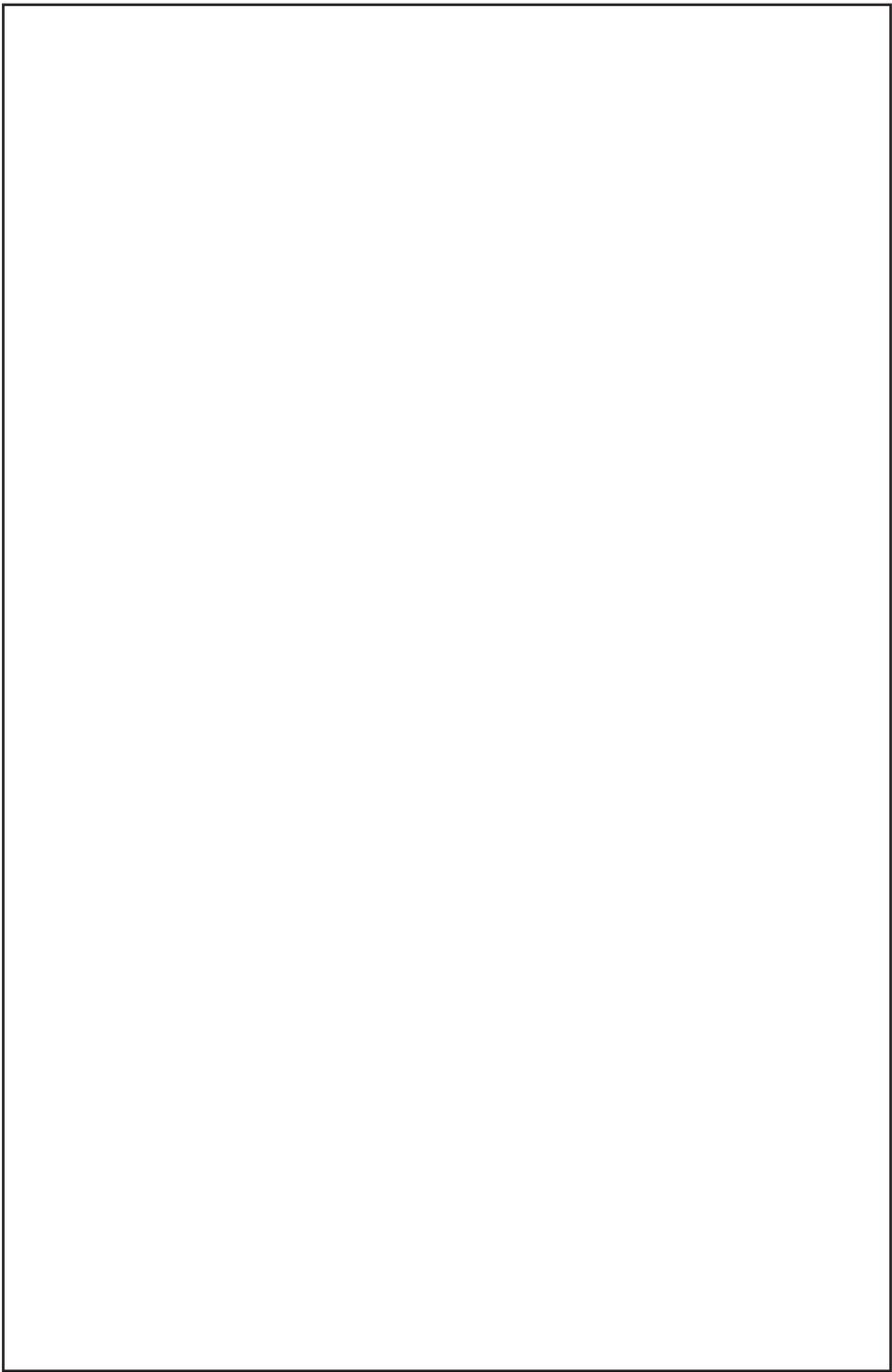
In Bilbao, the fireworks were done in the city center. The light could illuminate the buildings around impressively.





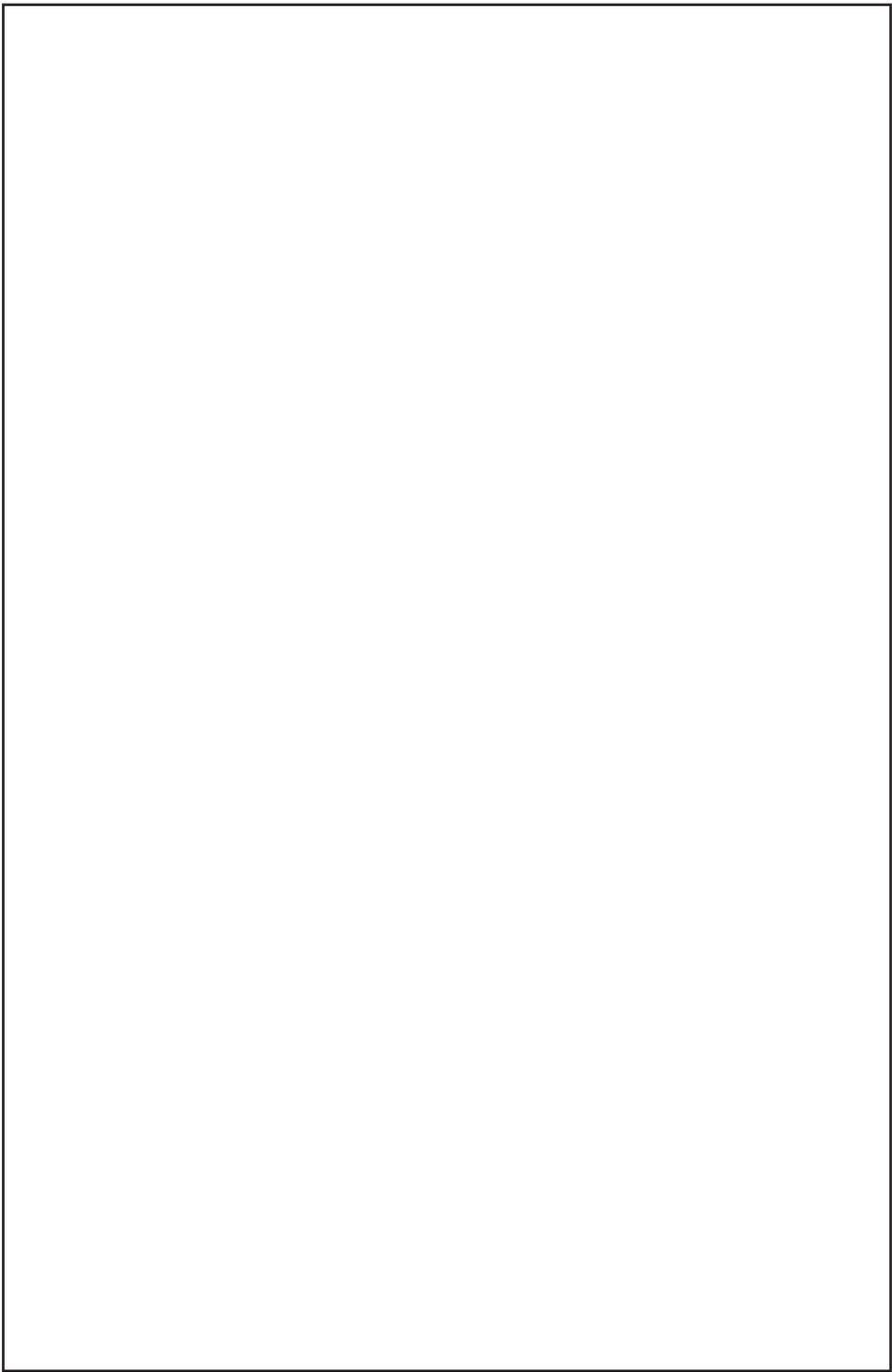
Axel likes looking at one building's windows at the evening. They used to be light up irregularly by the television light. Depending on the channel, which sometimes coincides, the windows can be synchronized.





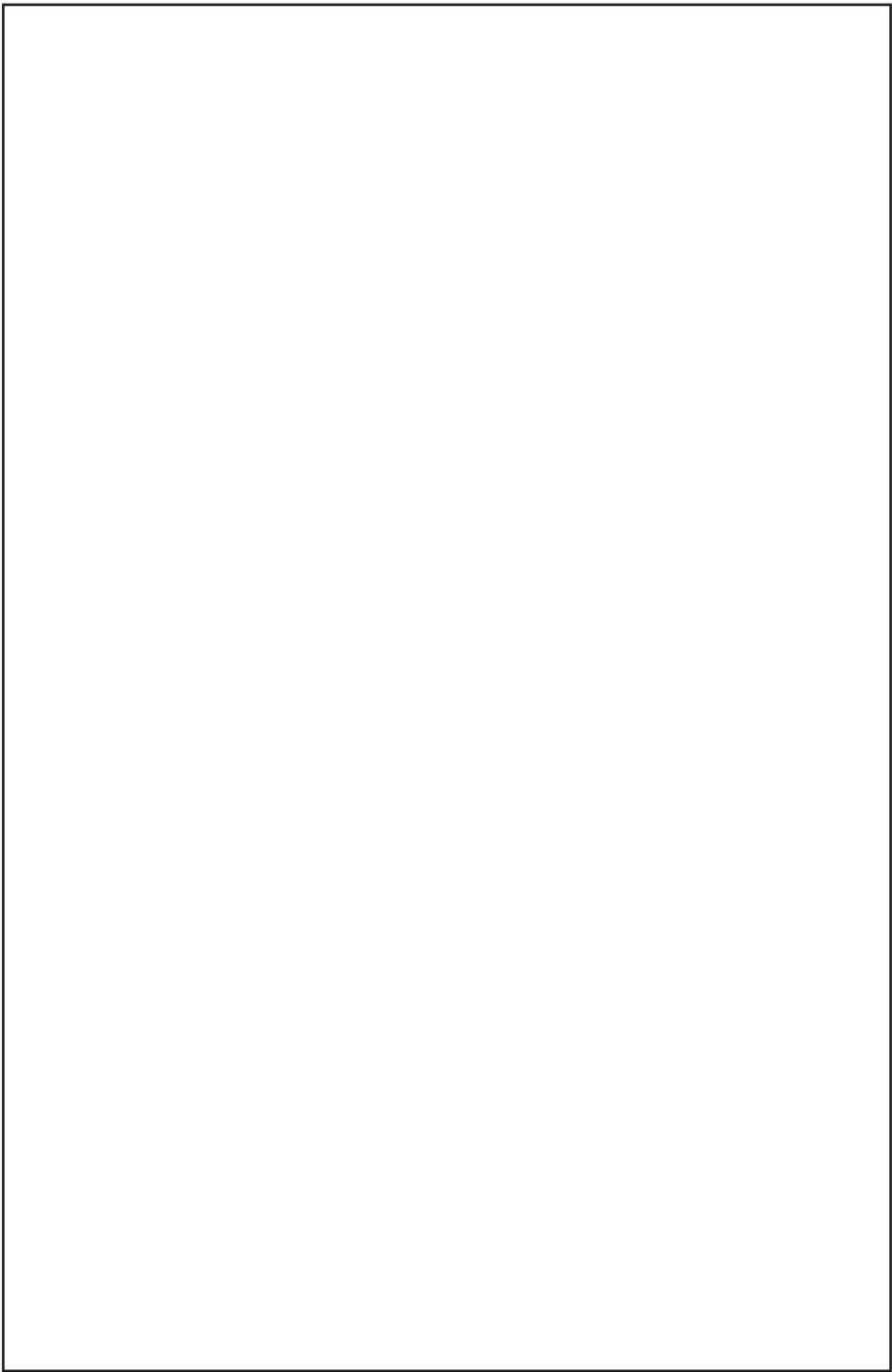
The bus is riding through a bumpy road. The head of the passengers on the headrests move together, in a kind of continuous well organized choreography.





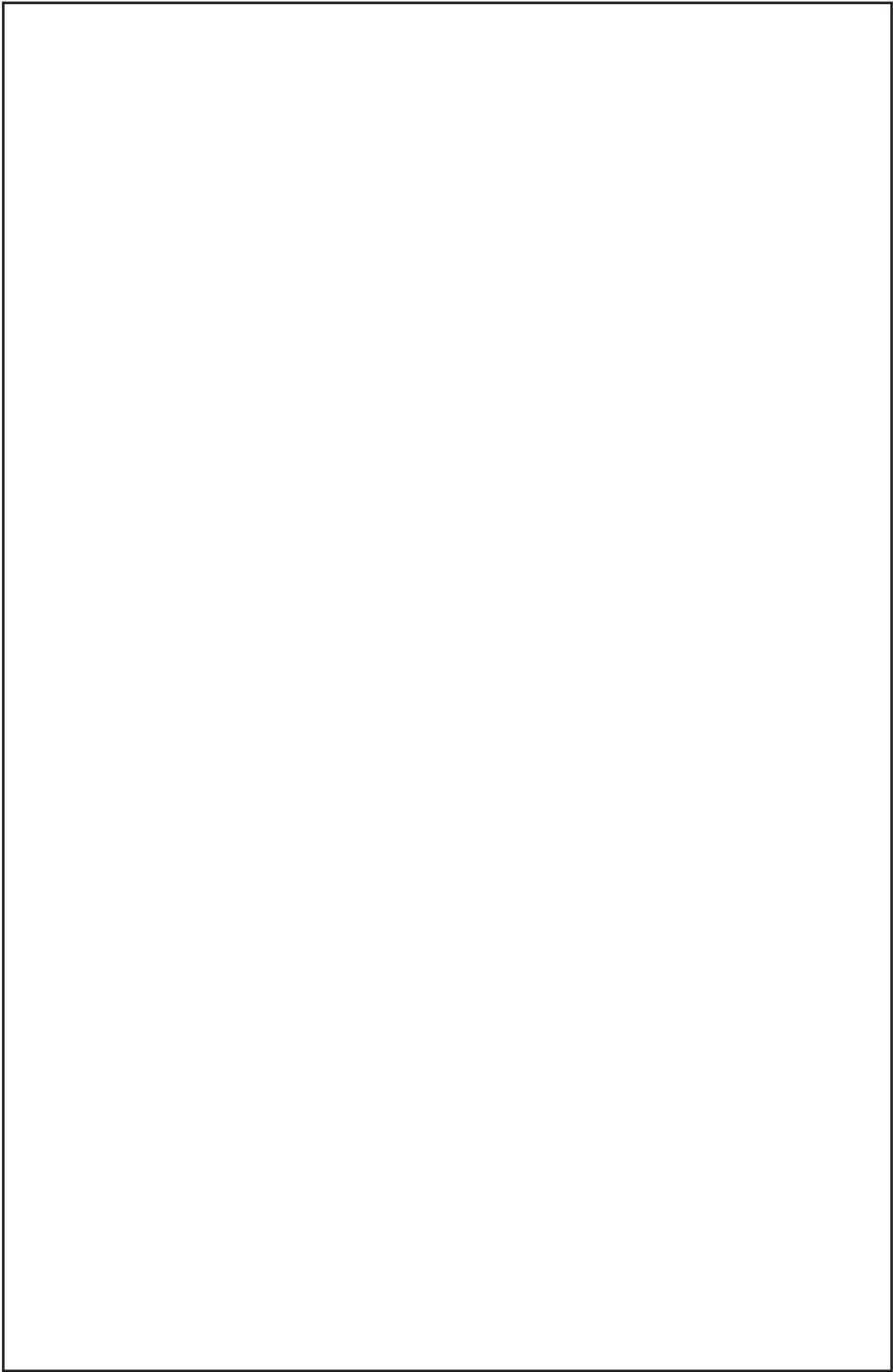
The workers are repairing the roof without a harness. They lean slightly in opposite direction of the void.





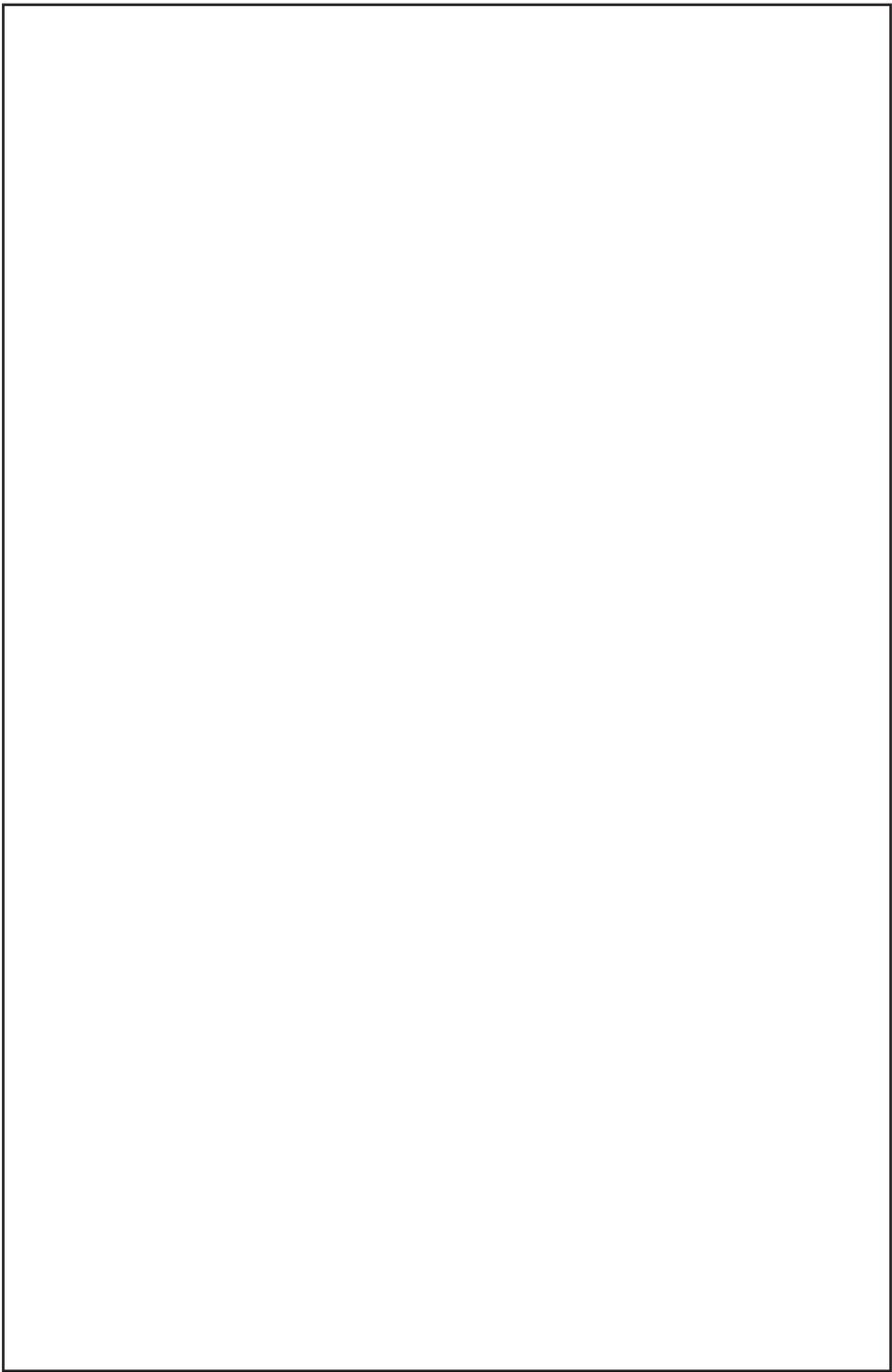
The border between Spain and France. Rush hour. The trucks form a huge queue, kilometers long, to pass from one country to another. They resemble a colorful train.





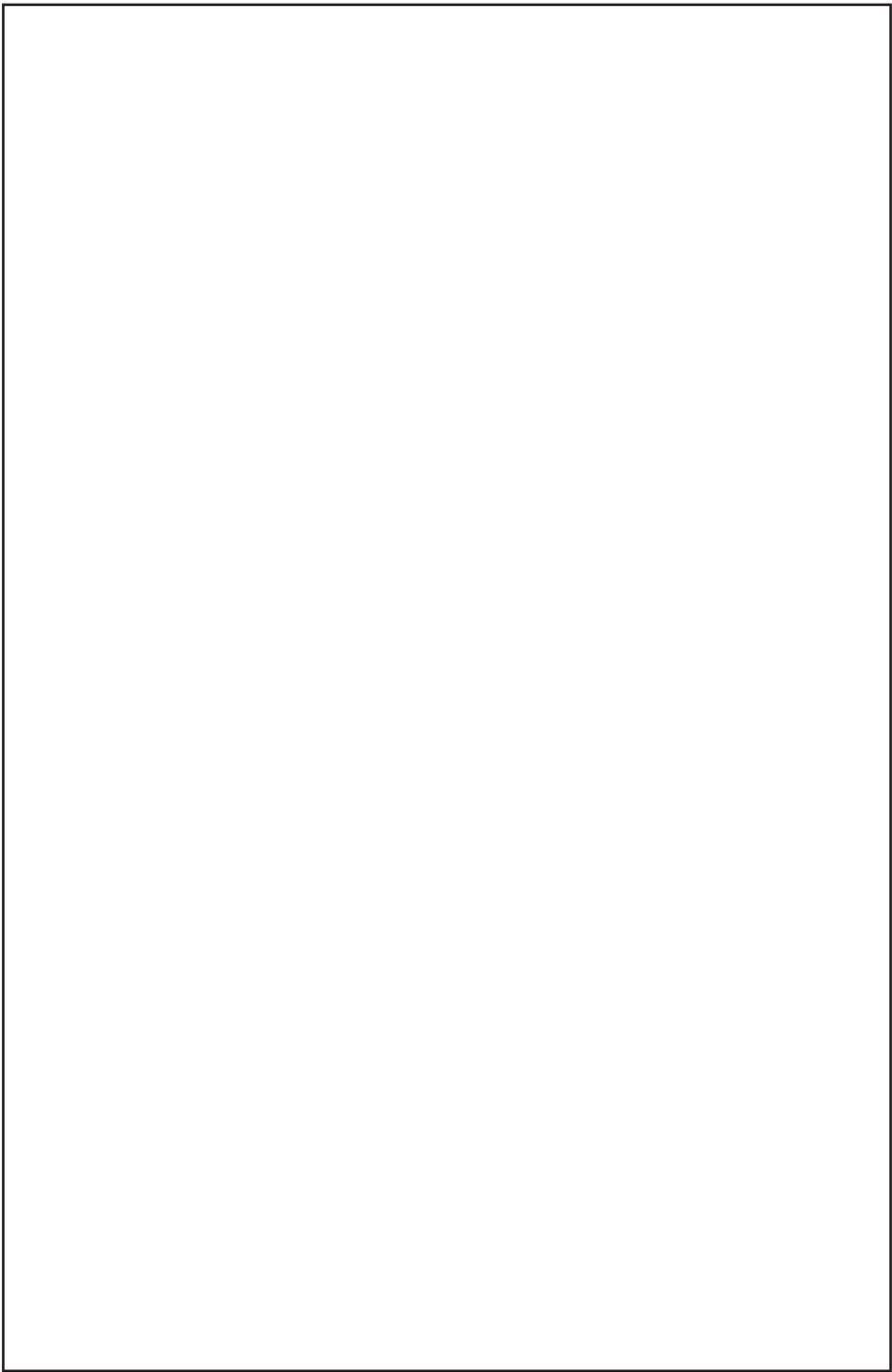
I am reading in the aeroplane. The sun shines outside and it projects the oval shape of the window onto my book. When the plane gently turns, the oval shape runs along the page.





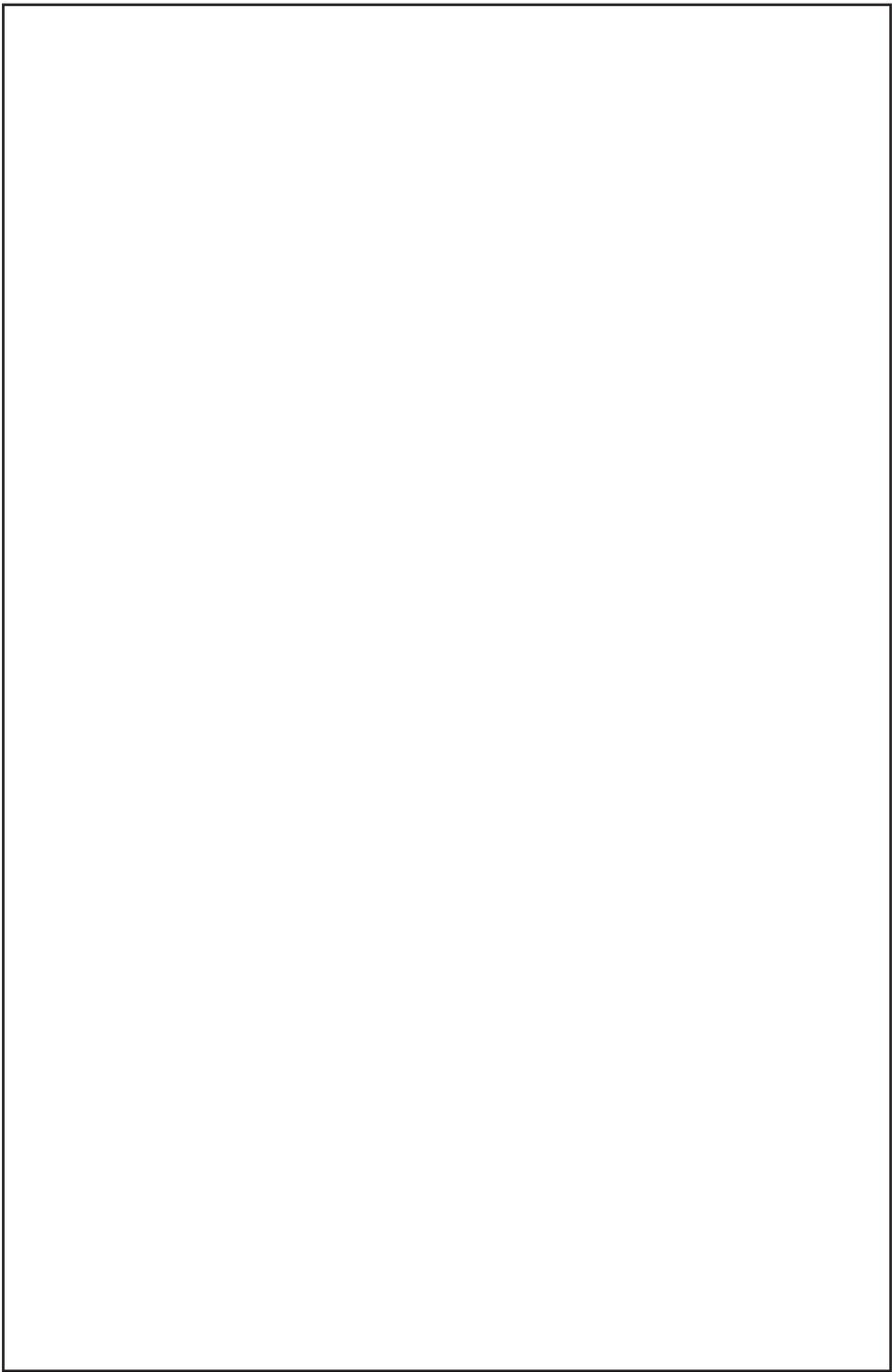
Usue found a hole in her mother's car, which looked on to the street.





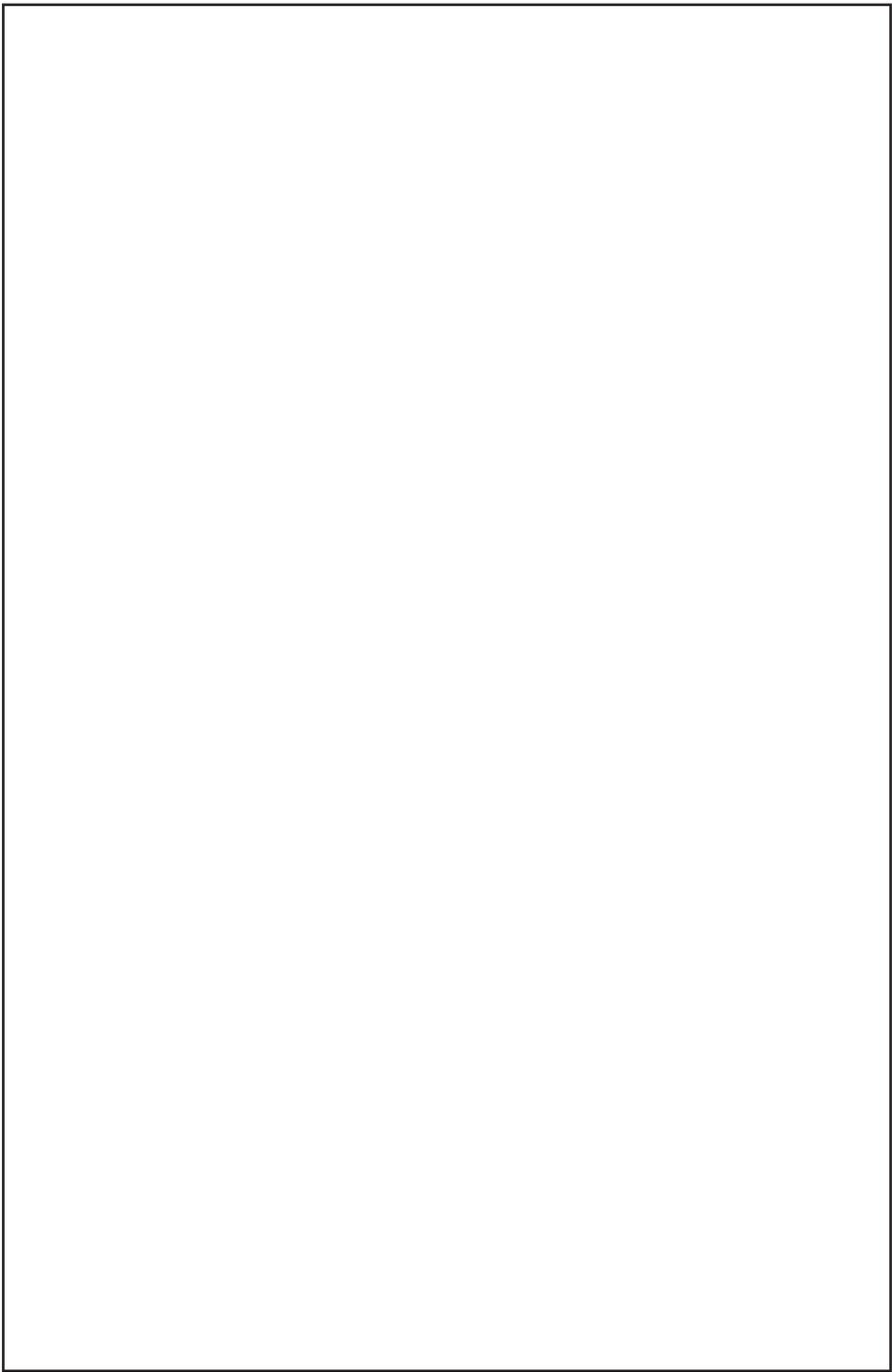
In the Duero´s Rim, the vineyards are lined in perfectly organized lines. From the car, it looks like a loop in the landscape.





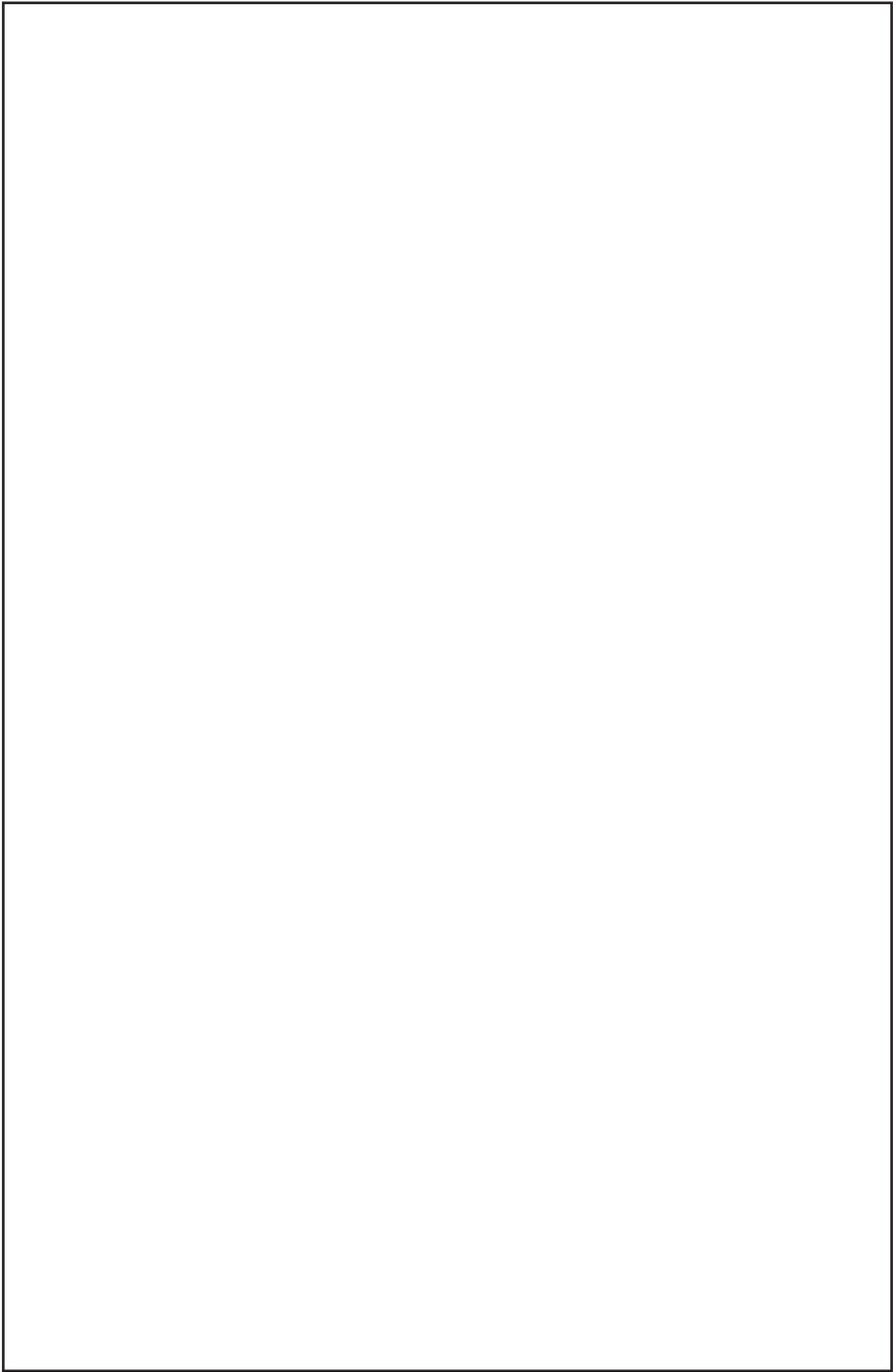
Piazza San Marco, Venice. Spring. Doves walk in pairs; males follow females, as if they had magnets. At a first glance you see one pair, then two... then four. All the pigeons are divided two by two.





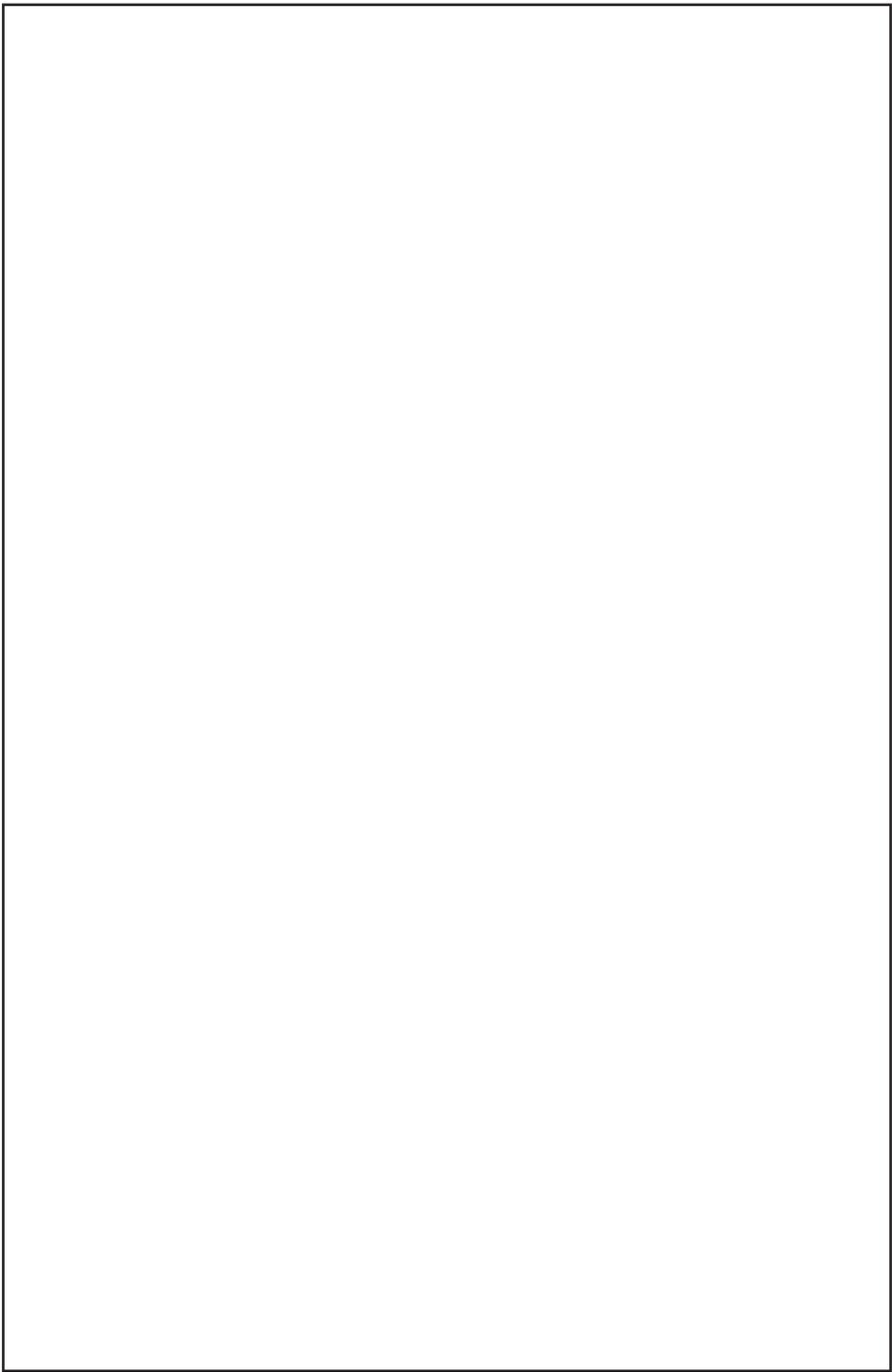
My aunt Christina sticks supermarkets goods cuttings in a notebook.





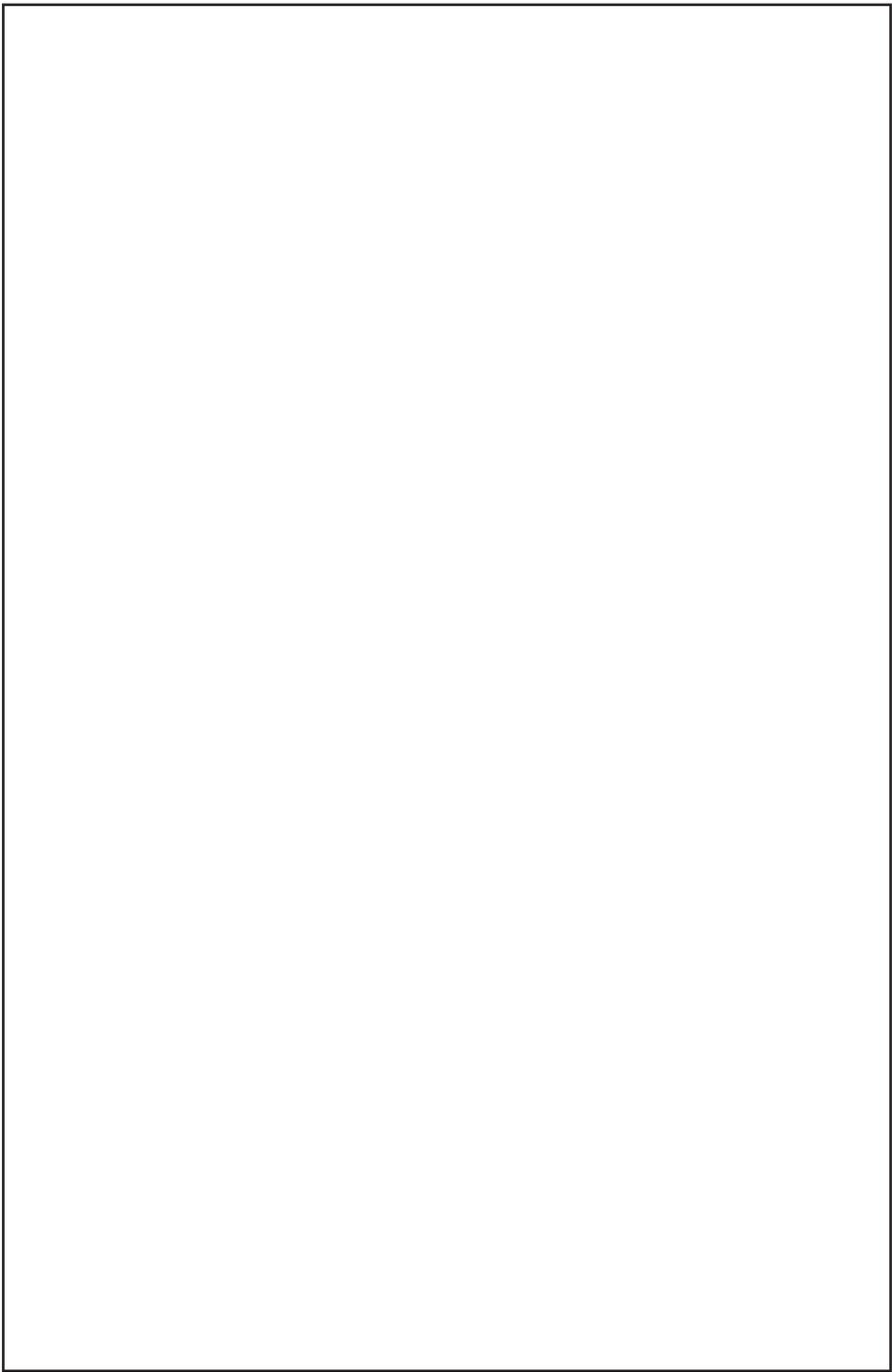
Vienna, Schuttlegasse, any night, any hour, in a phone booth. Cars run by very fast and the bushes planted by the road are lighted by their headlights. The headlights are so strong and concentrated in time, the bushes' shadows are projected on the wall, drawing a silhouette which grows from 70 cm to 4 meters in a flash. Then, the shadows disappear again in the darkness.





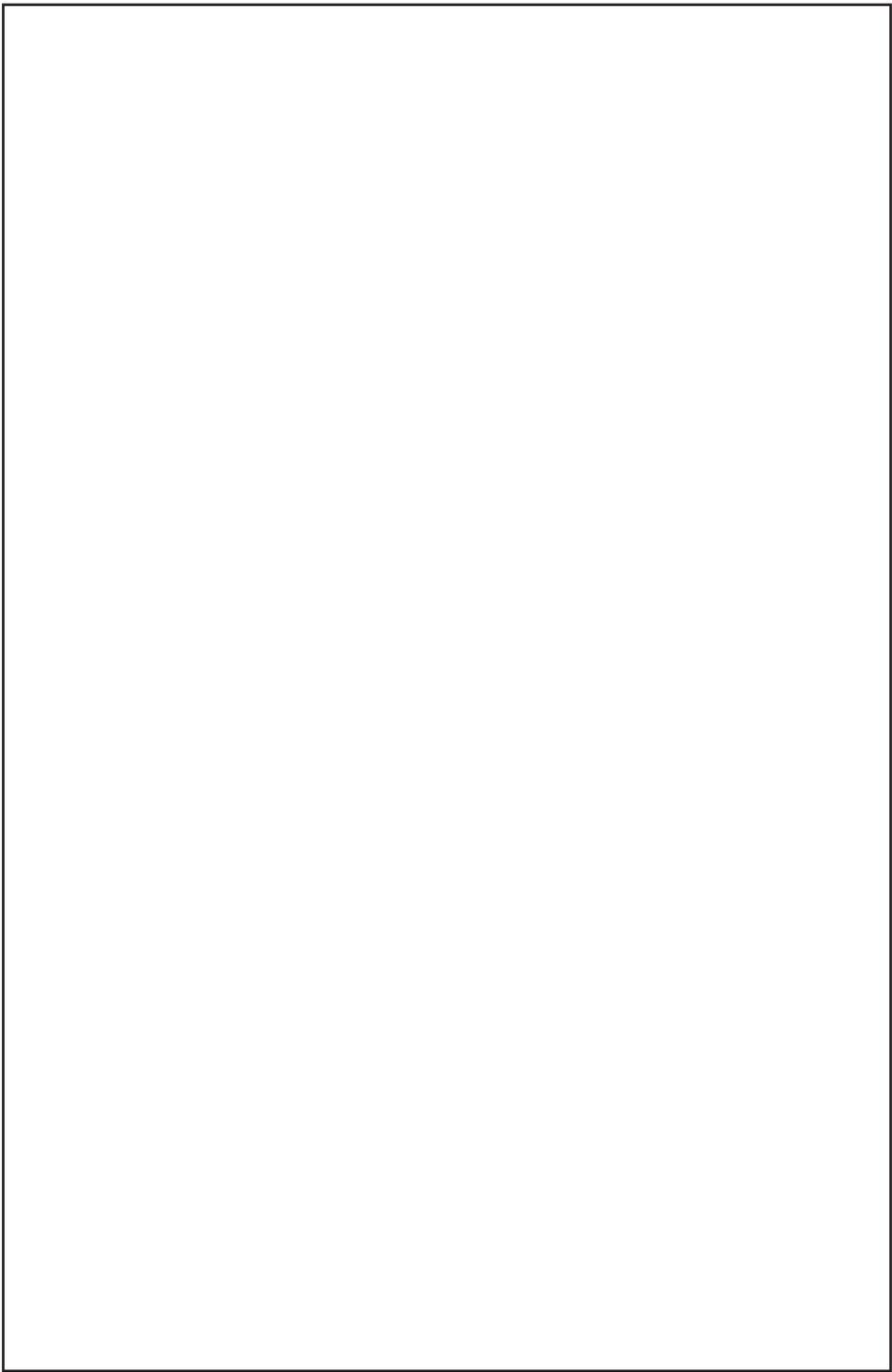
Vienna, Volstheater Underground. The mechanical stairs produce a creaking noise which reminds of experimental music.





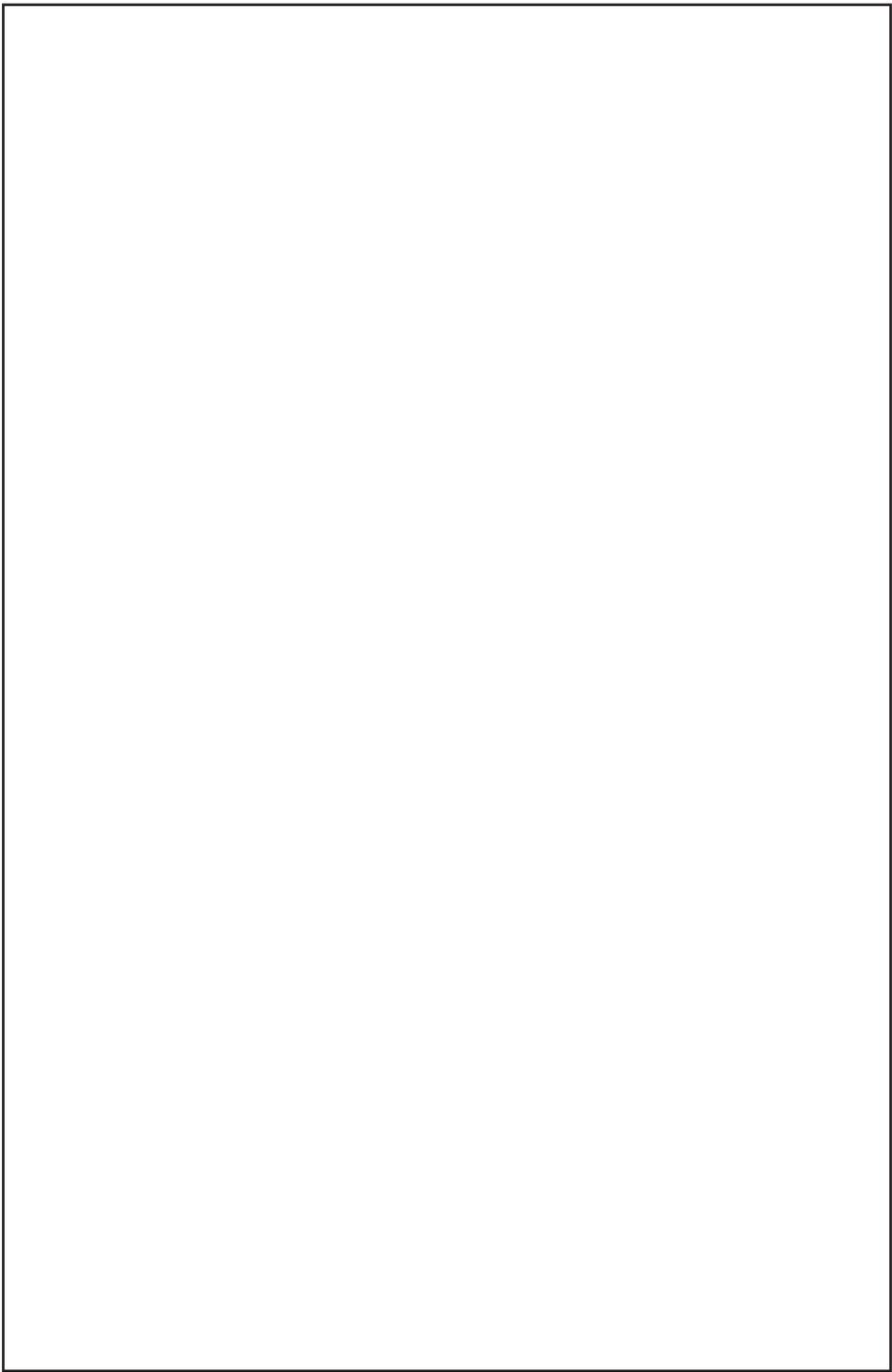
Tarifa 's Beach. Dunes and strong wind. Two very thin leaves come up the sand and let the wind push them all around. The result is a perfect circumference, as a compasses drawing.





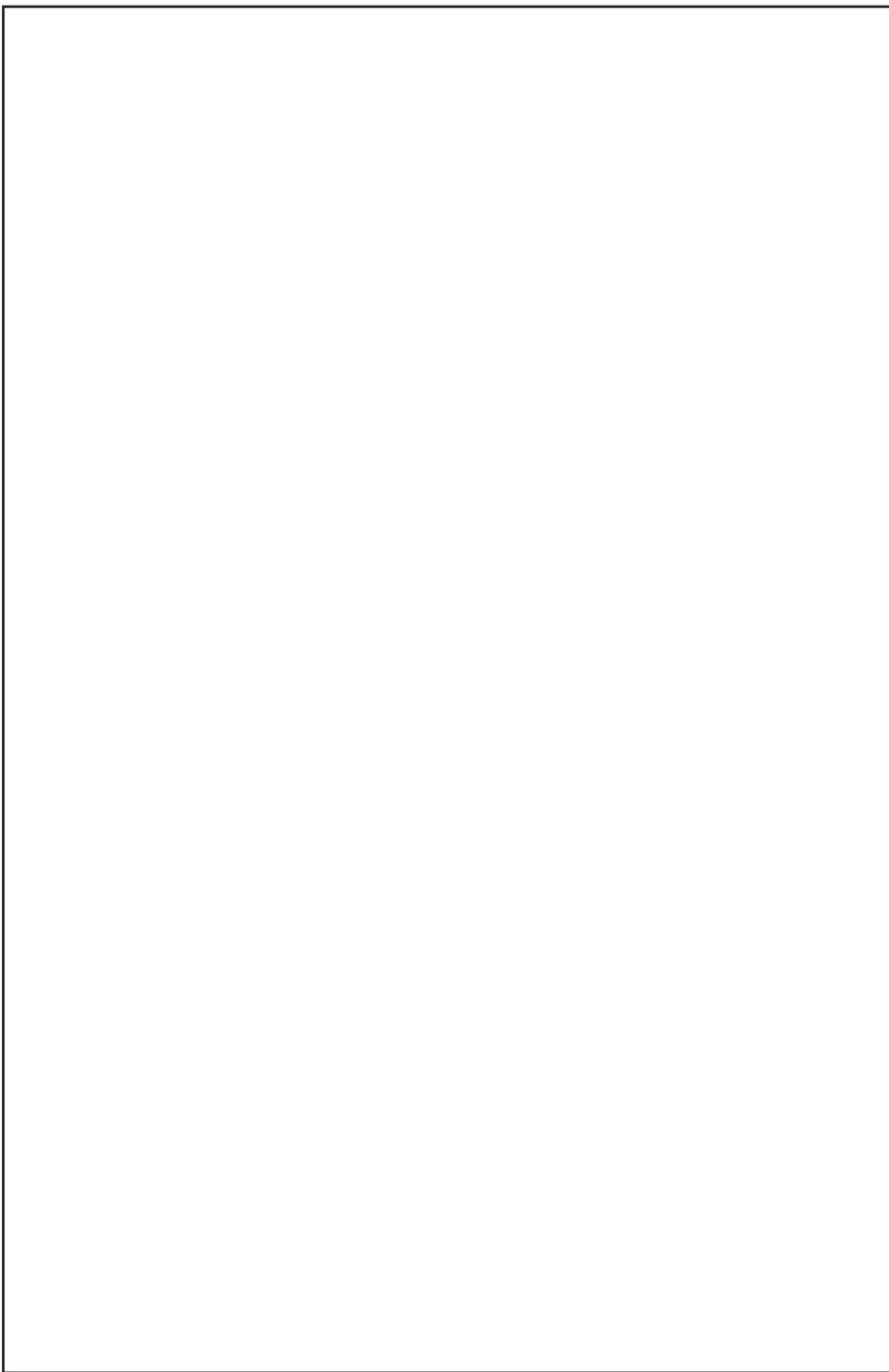
In the Disco, all move the lips when the chorus arrives.





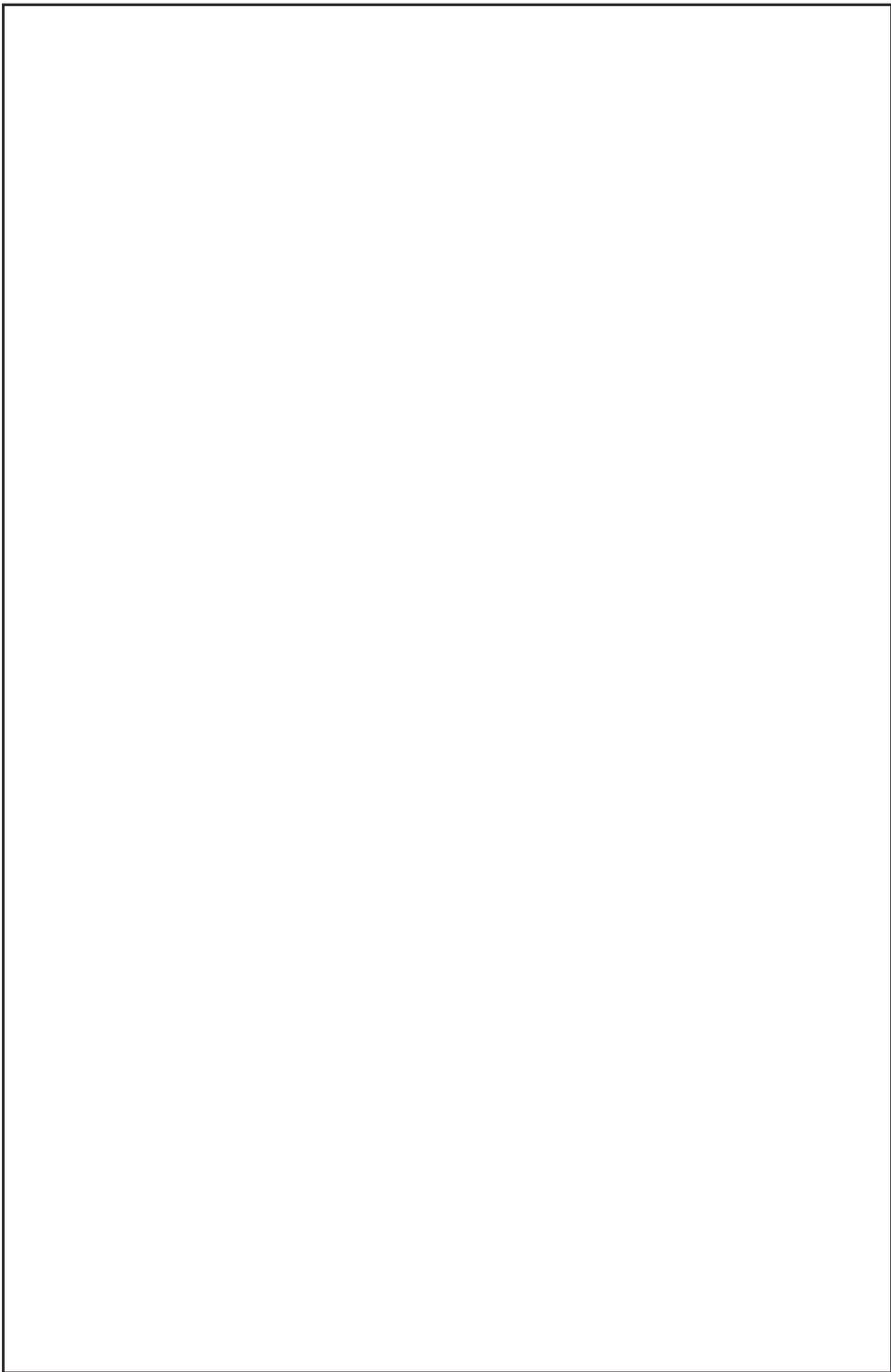
The workers repair the front of the building. There is a Venetian blind in my living room. They can not see me. The sun come into the room, and the workers silhouettes are seen on the blind. They come from the East of Europe. They speak another language. Just the swearwords are in Spanish.





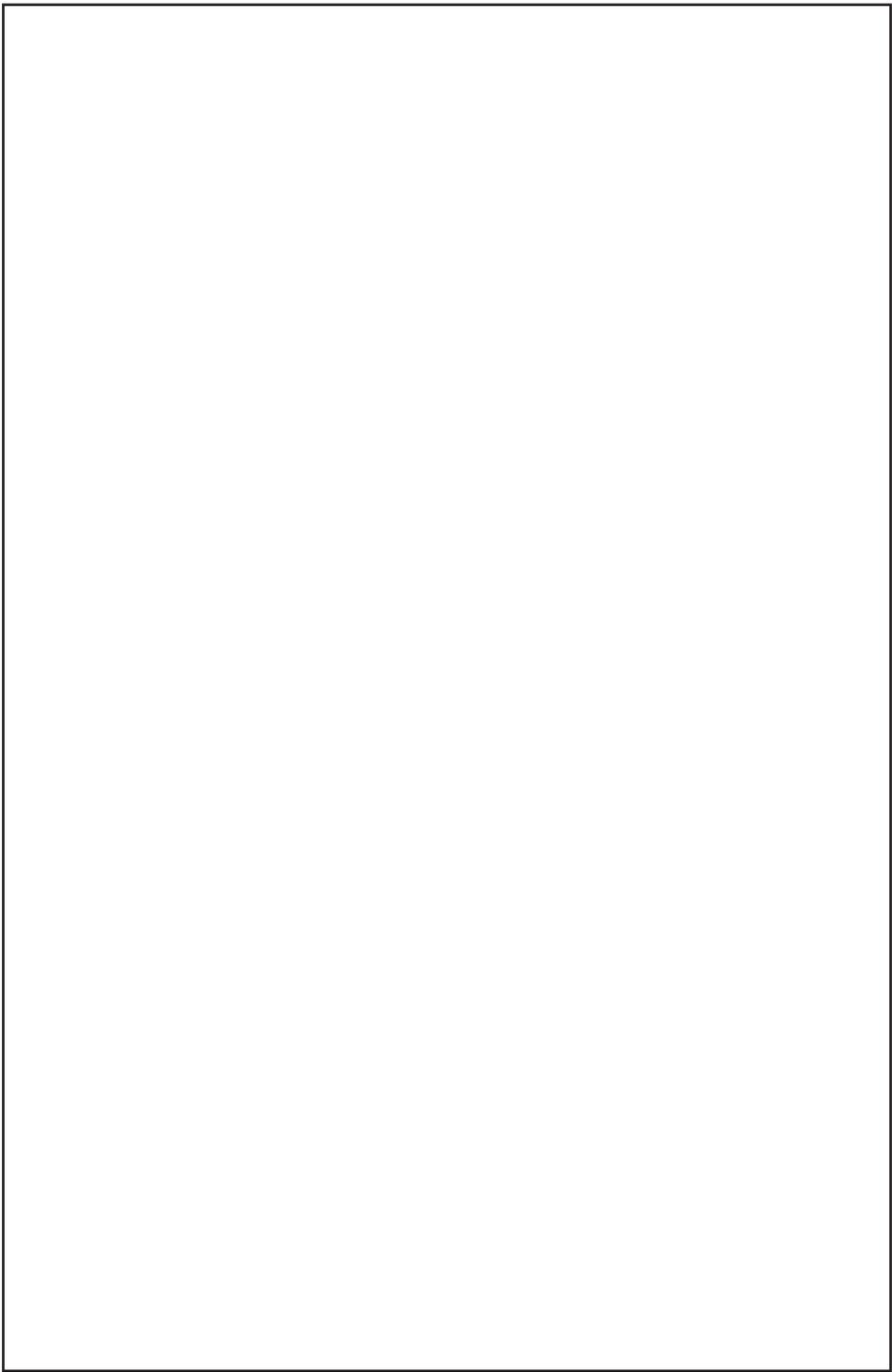
In Holland, there is a ferry between den Helder and Texel Island. Hundreds of seagulls are used to be fed by the tourists. You can see the seagulls flying just 30 cm from the ship, fighting for the food. When you have a look to the horizon, you can see the ferry coming back, followed by another seagulls cloud.





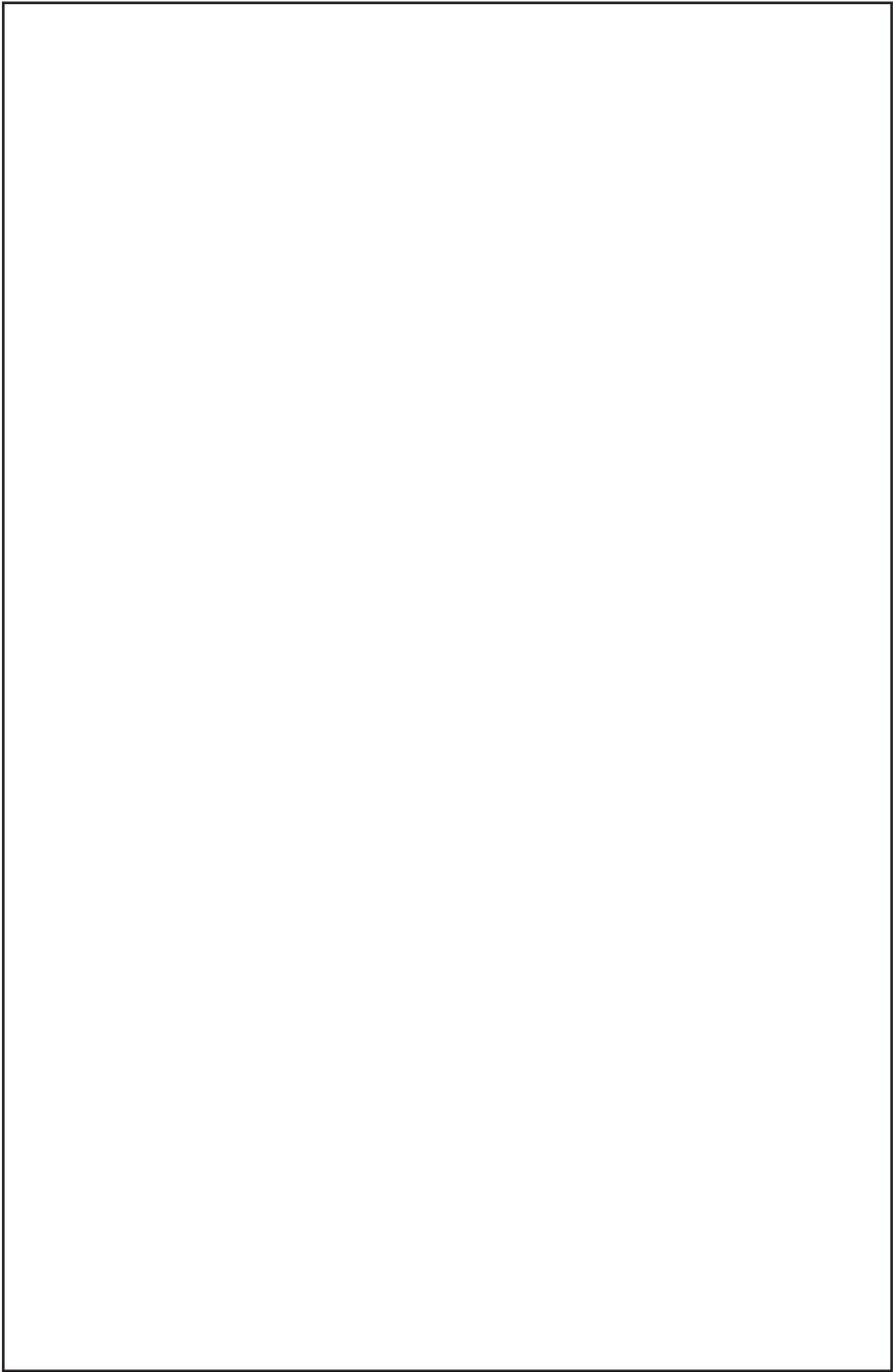
In my bedroom. My wall looks out onto the end of the building. A bird pricks on the wall. I can hear how it tries to make a hole for his nest. I punch hard with a book on the other side, exactly where the sound comes from. The pick stops until the next day.





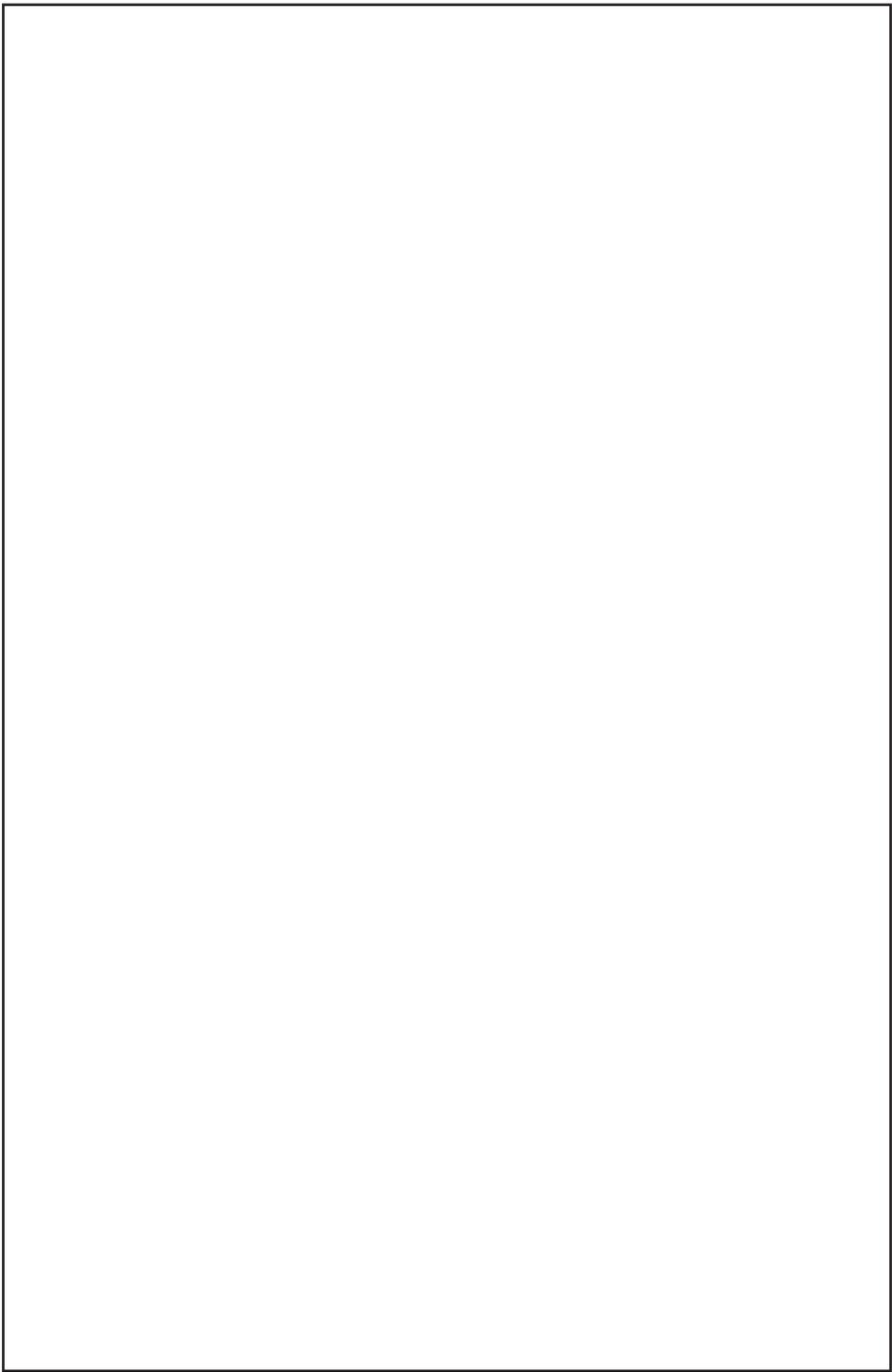
The insect really does look like a branch.





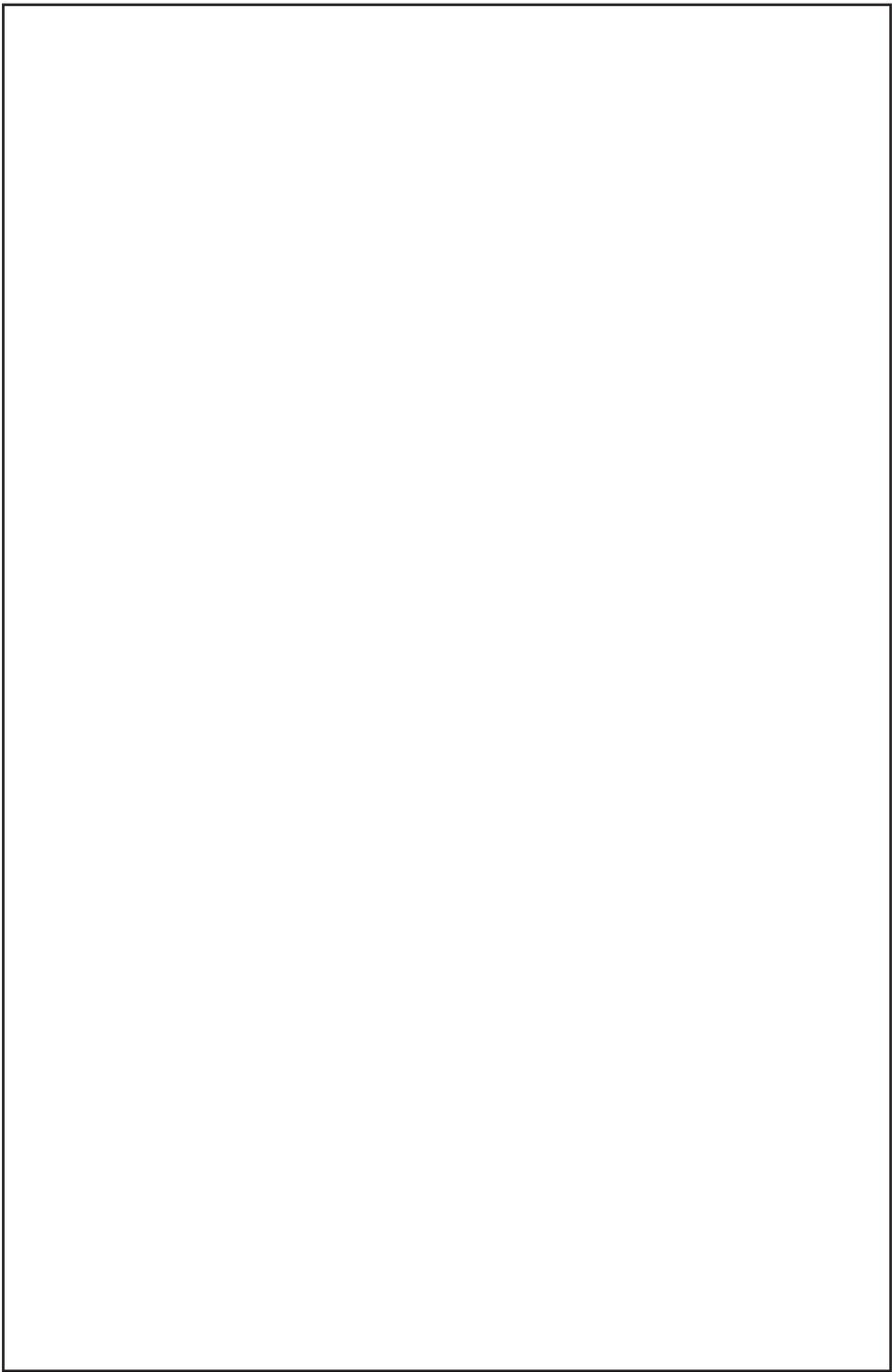
Berlin's Subway. Between Nollendorfplatz and Wittenbergplatz there is a very short moment where two tube lines flow parallel. The passenger is on the window on the left, in the darkness, and suddenly, the tunnel opens out and another carriage appears, runs very close and with the same speed. But just in four seconds the train moves away.





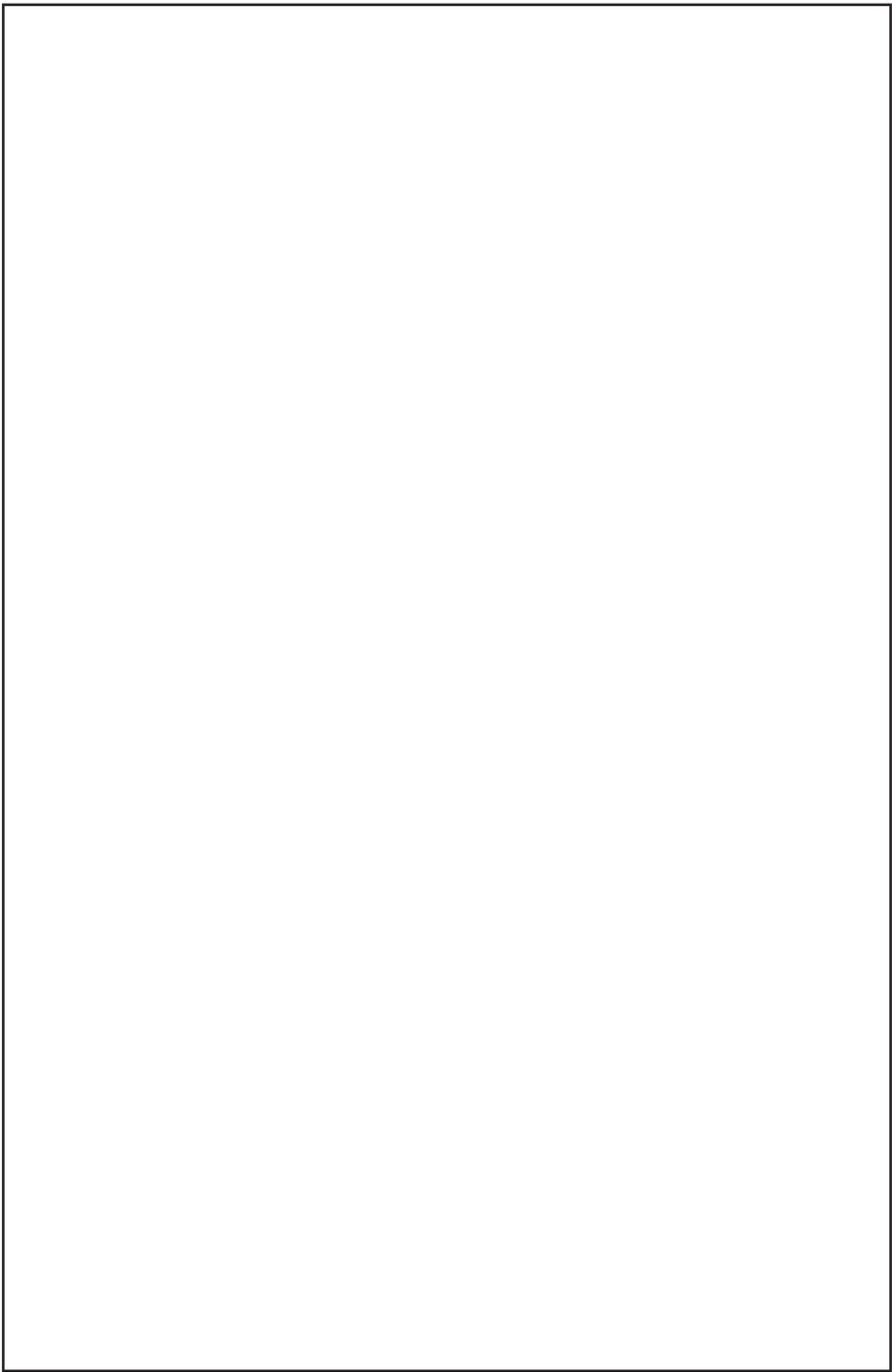
The cat barks when it eats and you touch his tail.





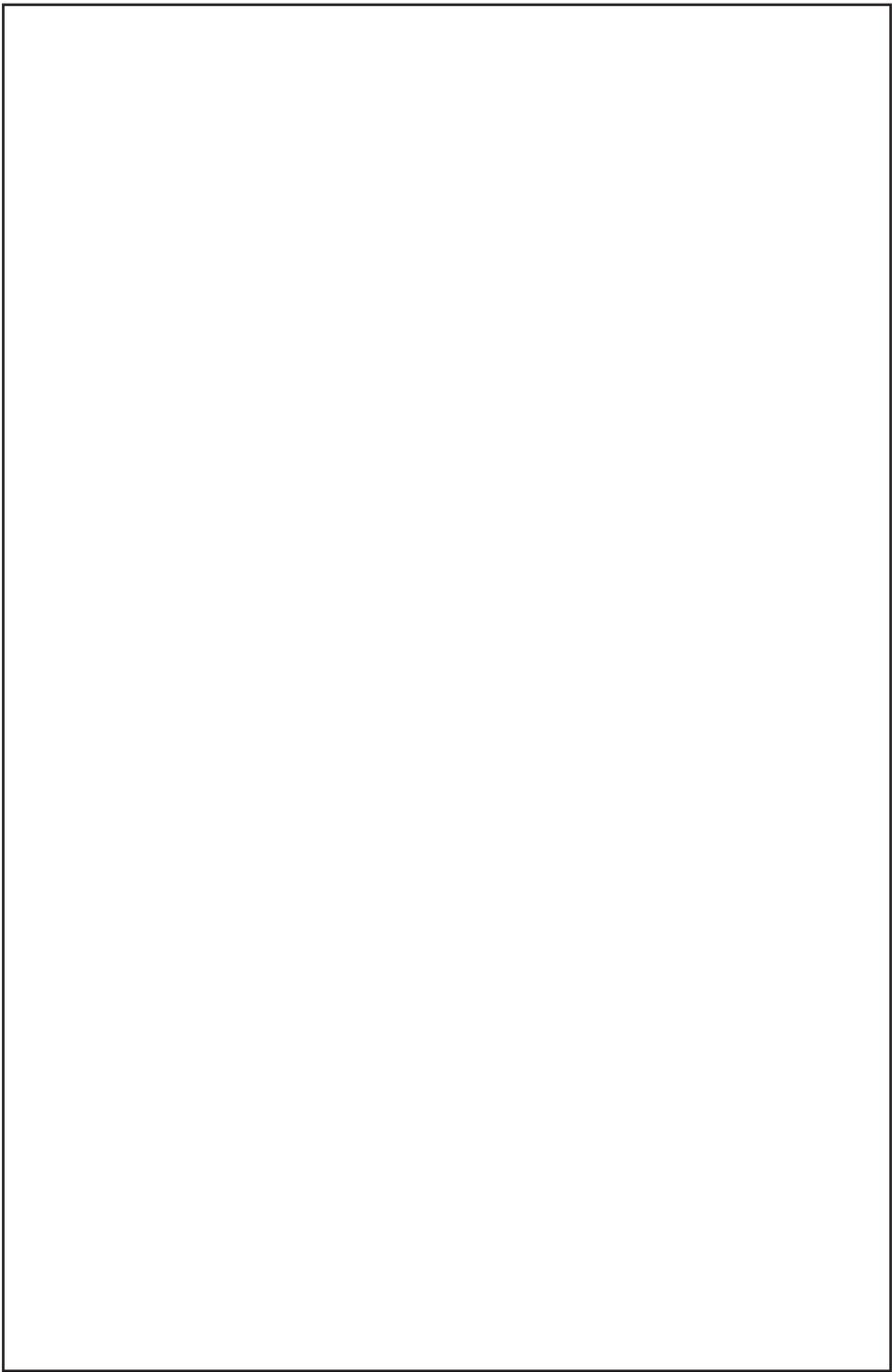
Kurfürsterdam, the big commercial avenue in Berlin. Christmas 's evening. The trees on the sides are decorated by thousands of little lights. Following the M29 bus route, which goes along the whole street until the end of the city, you can just see the millions of lights, like stars on the sky. The trees pass by, and the lights slowly decrease in number, from one thousand to zero. Then, darkness.





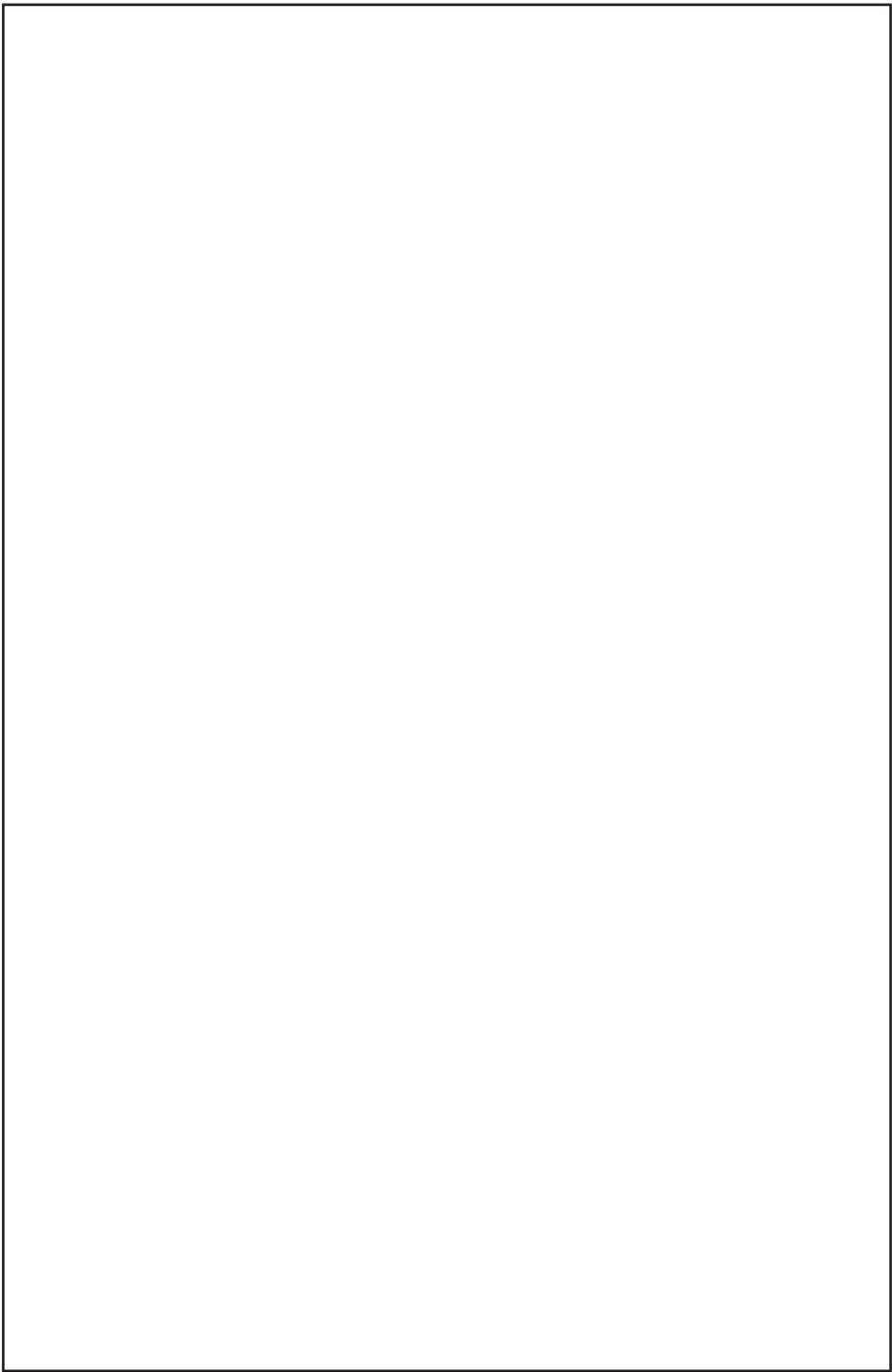
To know if the spaghetti is ready, you just need to take one of them, and throw it on the wall. If it sticks, then it's ready.





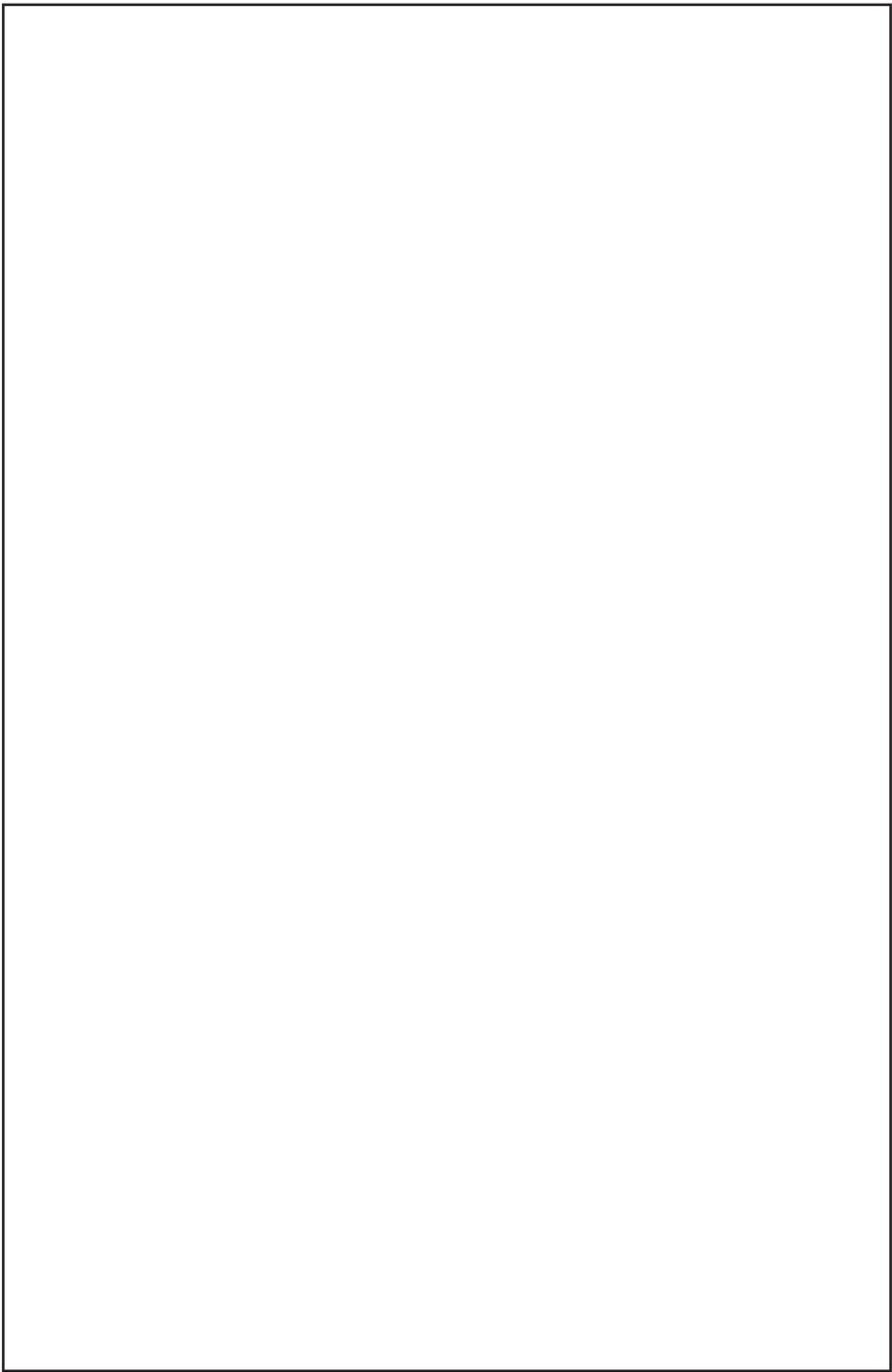
San Petersburg. On the way from the city center to the seaport, there is a neverending blue wooden fence, parallel to the road. The fence appears and disappears along the way, during the whole trip.





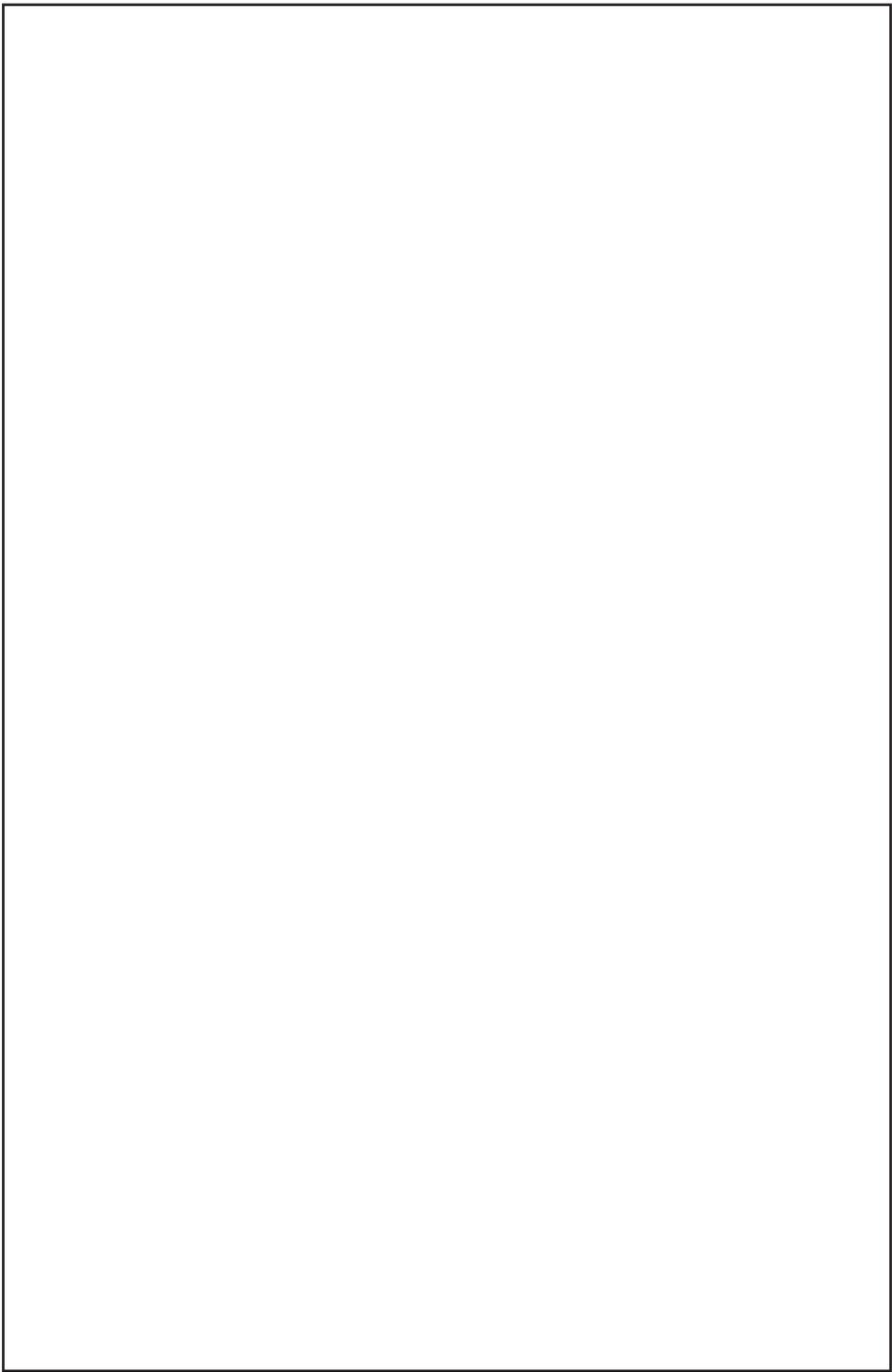
From my window I can see a school. When the teacher is asking the lesson, I see just the arms comming up the window level, with the finger pointing up.





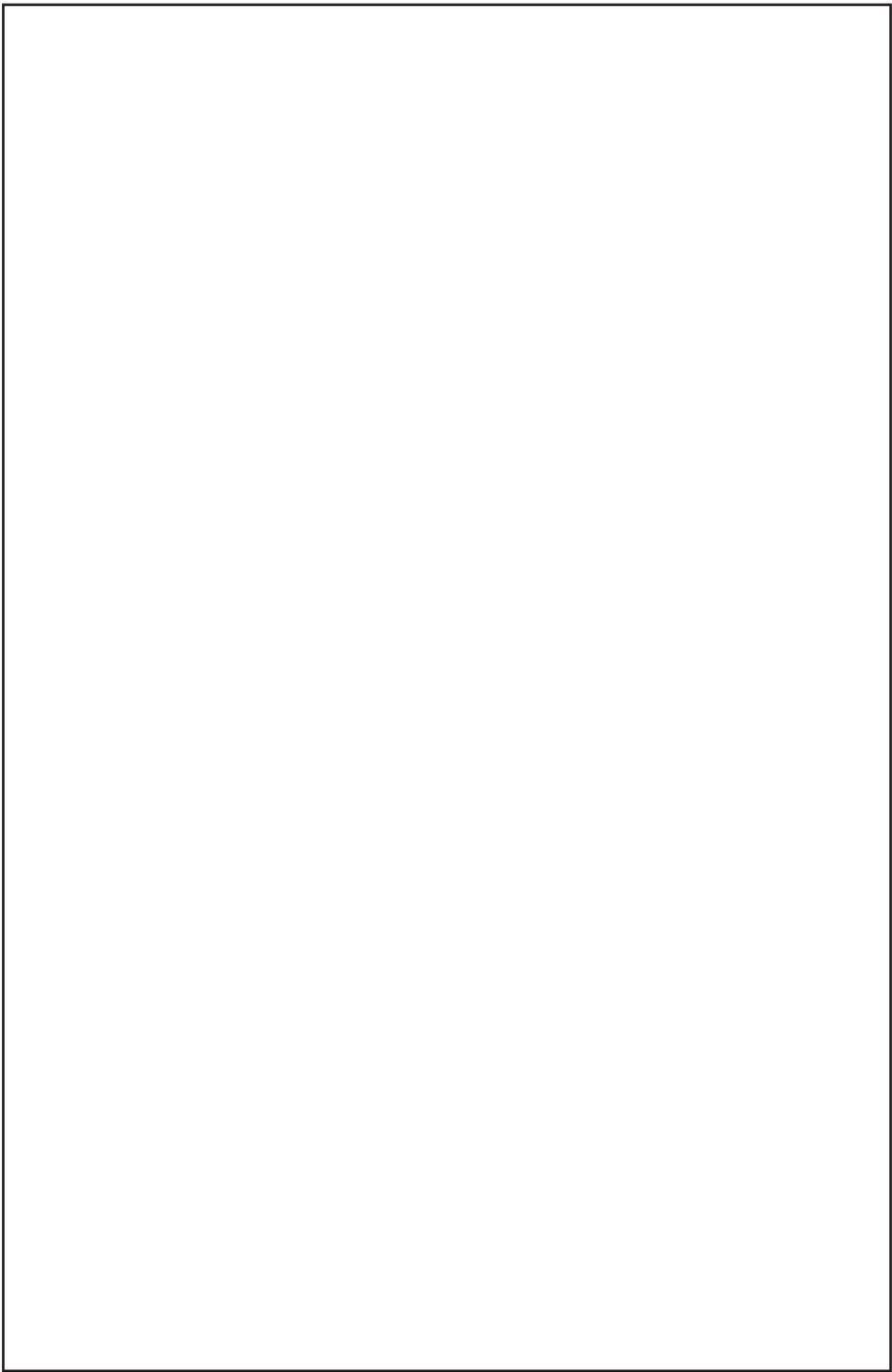
Brugges, close to the Railway Station. At 15:20, in a sunny winter day, when the train from the East comes, and the sun is low, the windows are projected on the trees opposite the station.





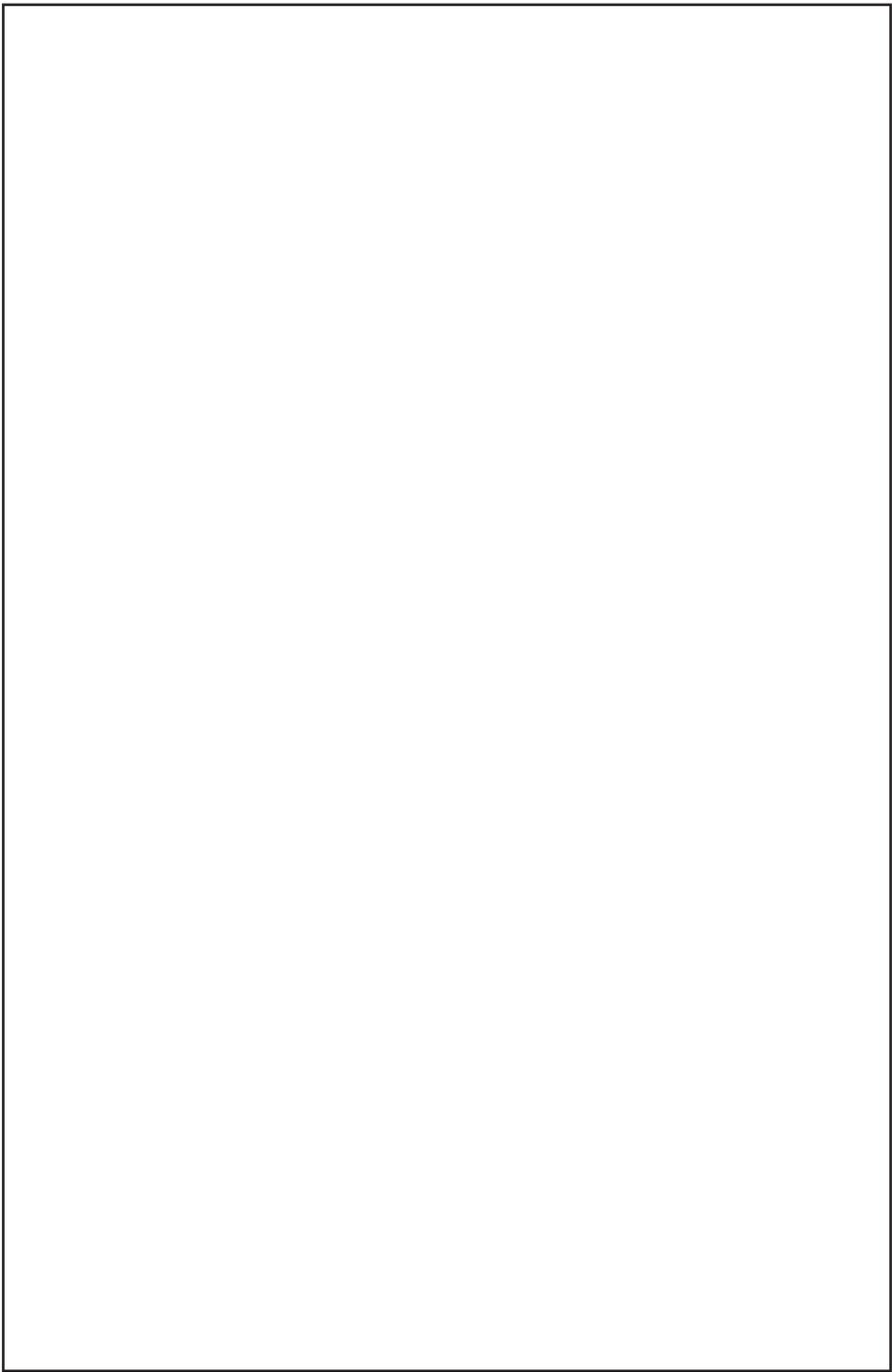
Valladolid, 1 a.m. Across the livingroom´s blind, a blue intermittent light comes through. You can hear people´s voices. I lean out of the window. There is a police raid.





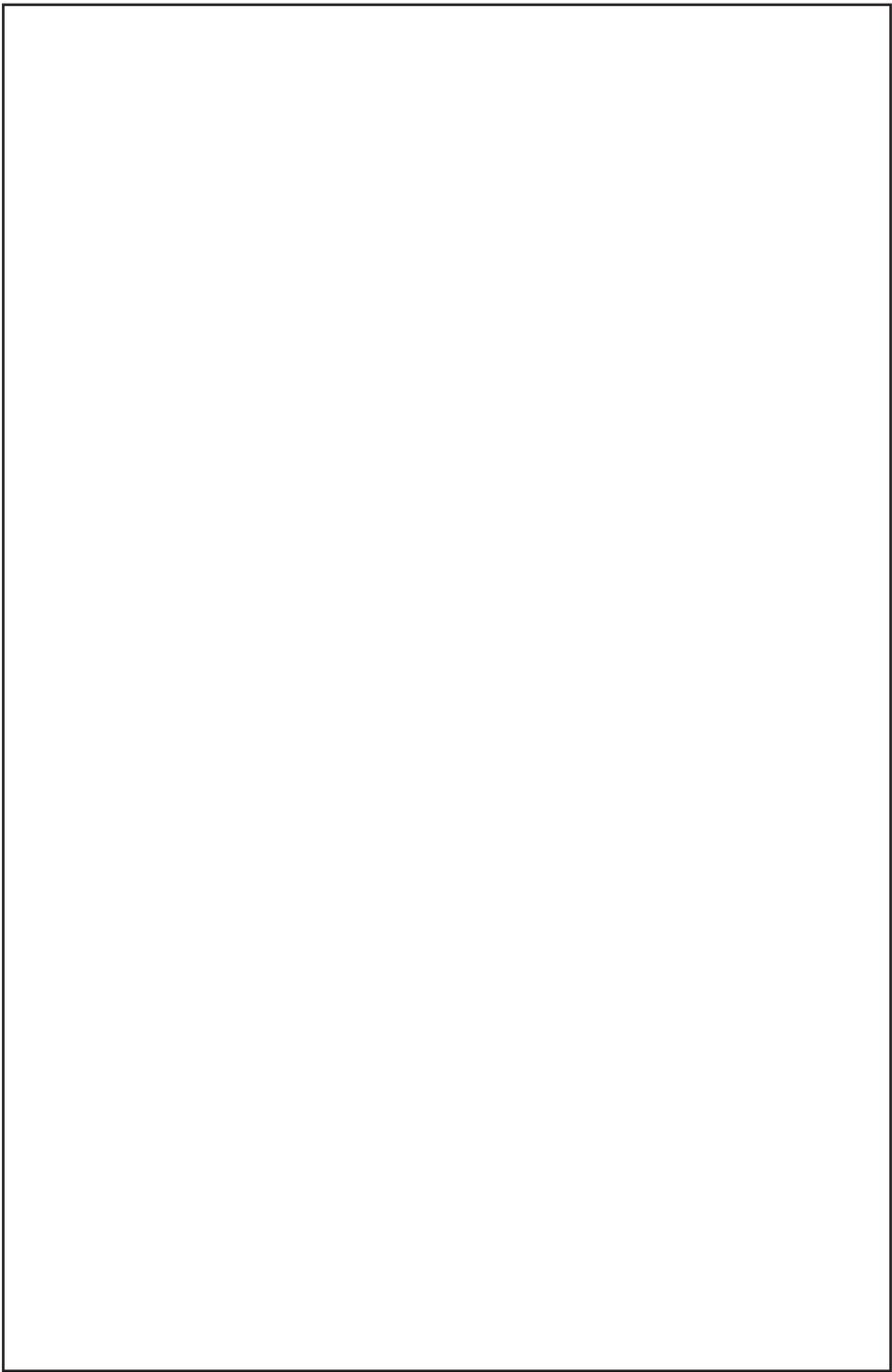
A book is opened. The pages browsed. There is a faint sound, like the seconds on a watch.





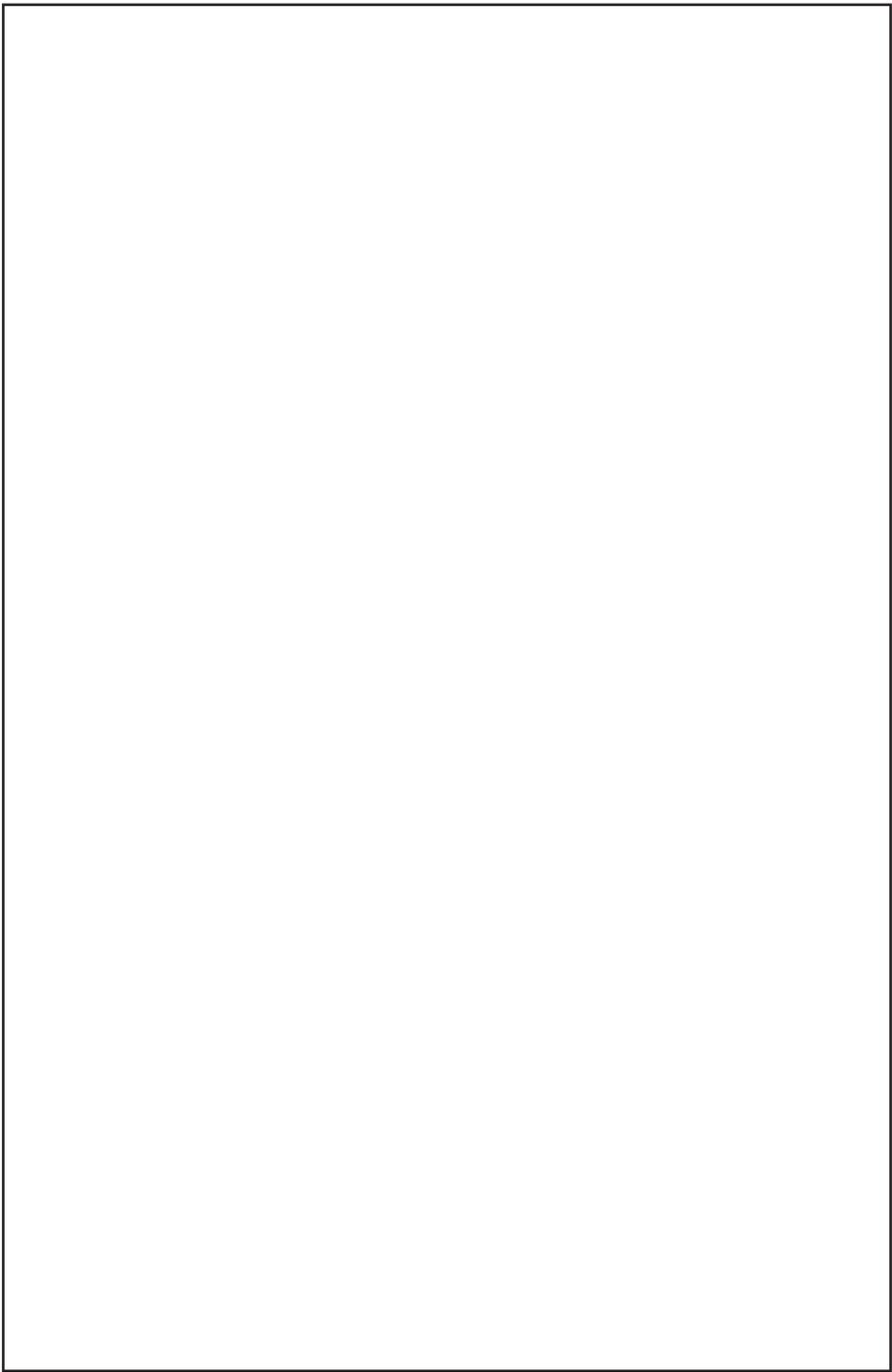
During the shooting of "The African Queen", Humphrey Bogart didn't fall ill, because all the whiskey he drunk killed the germs.





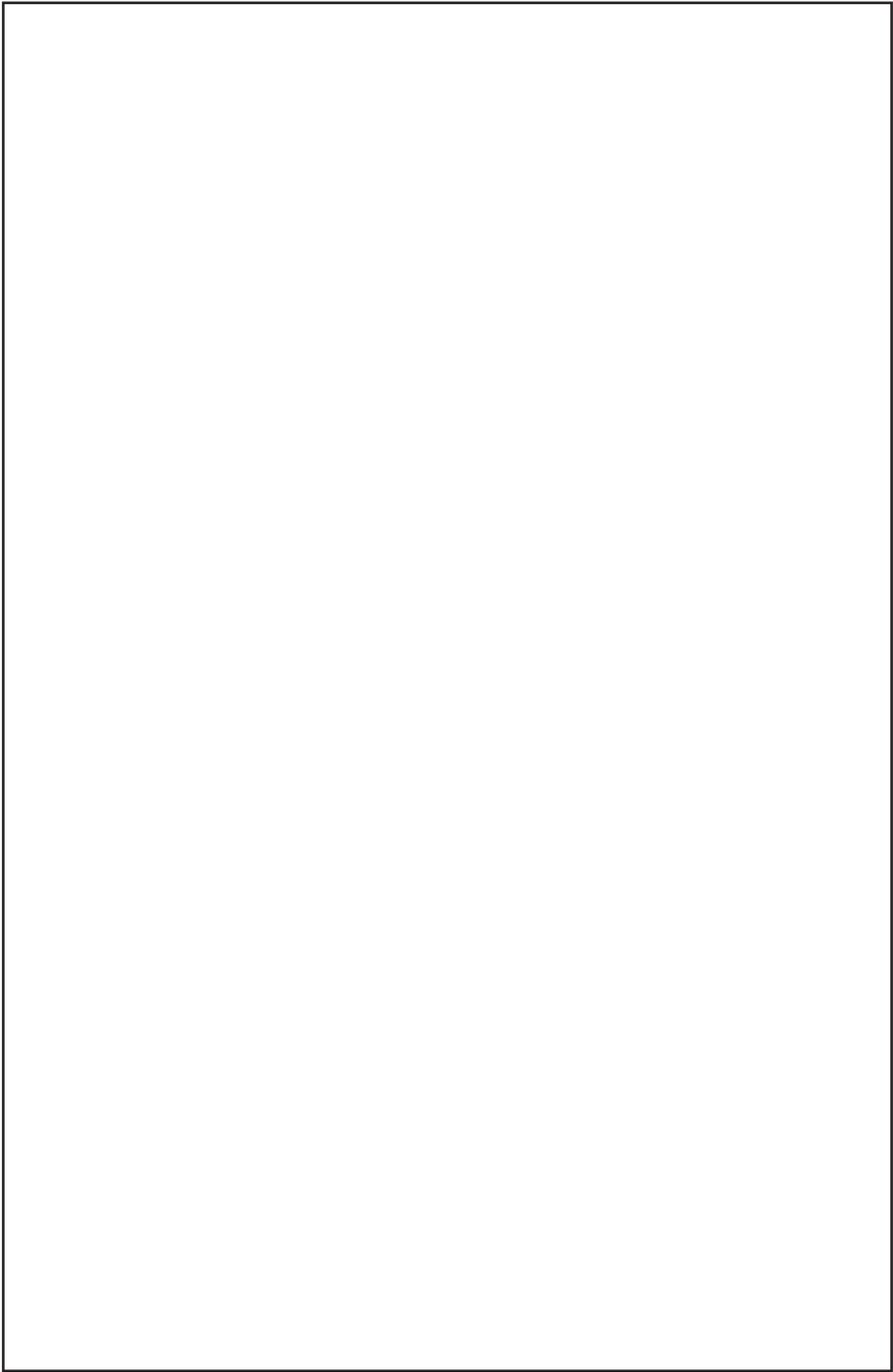
In the bedroom. The wind is so strong that it sounds like there are ghosts.





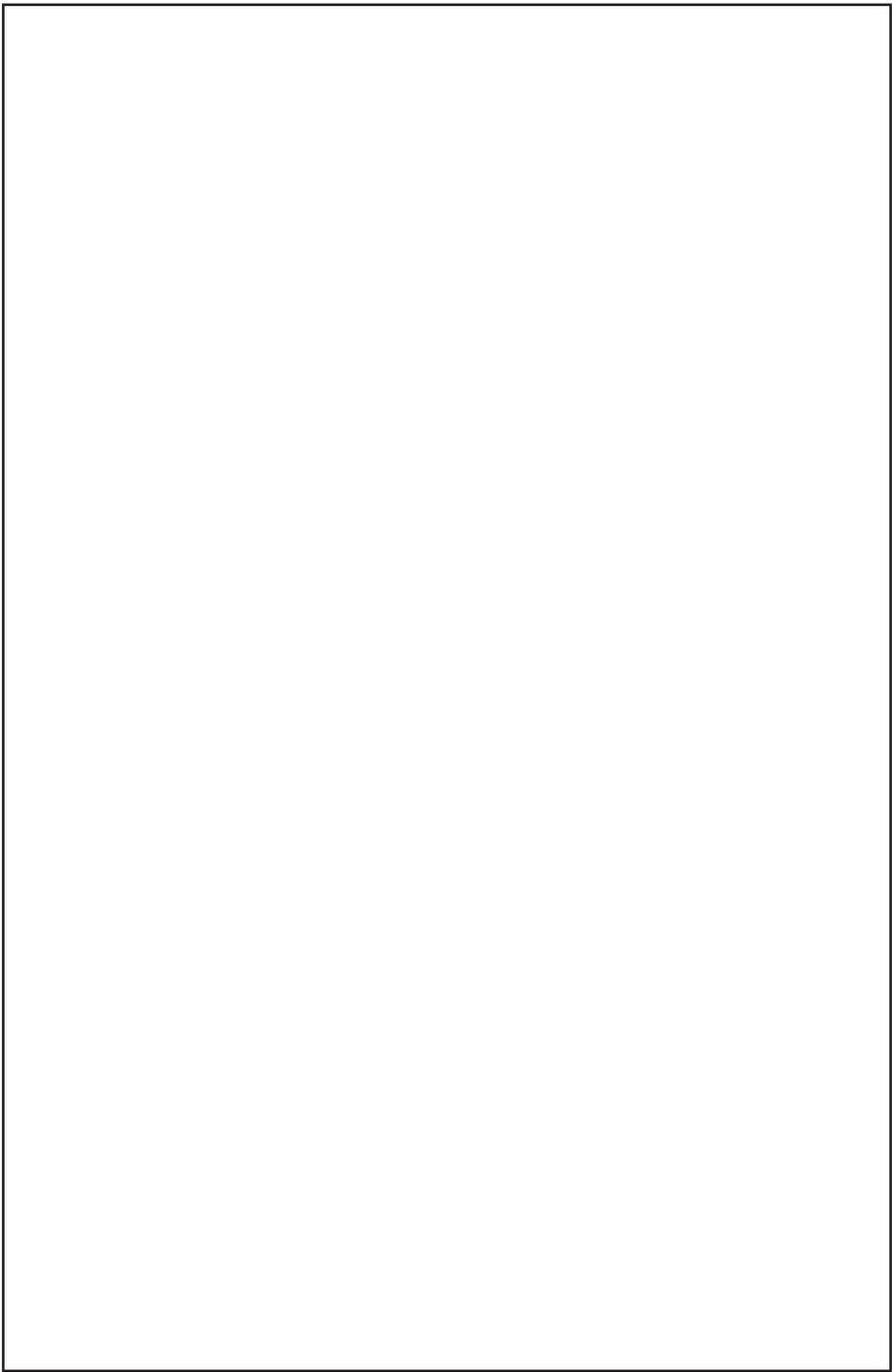
Madrid. I live opposite to the “White Towers”, the famous building from Sáinz de Oiza. It’s a very dark building. The last floor stays always switched on all through the night. The light is green.





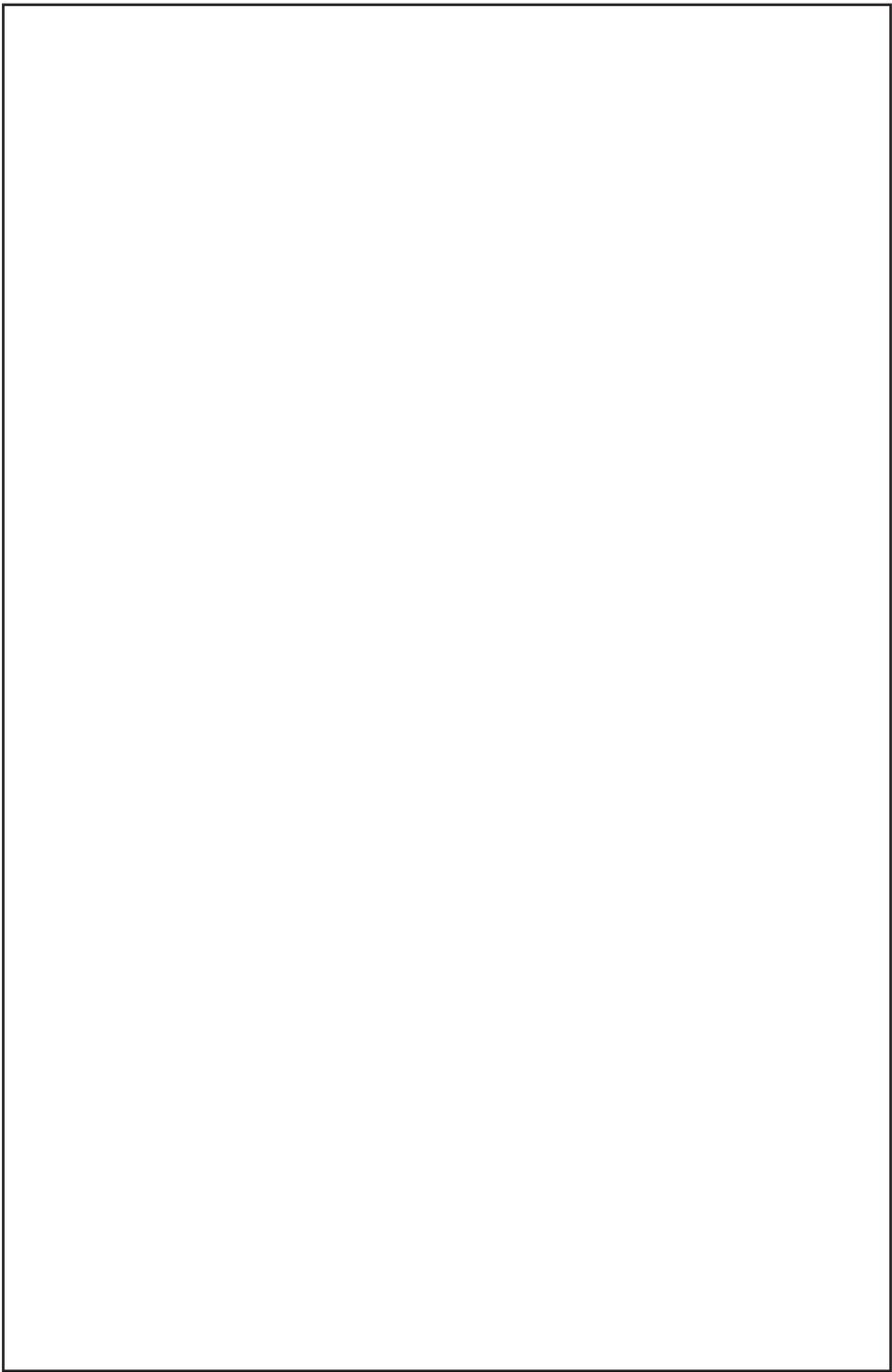
My grandmother has lost her memory. Everyday she finds the same suitcase, she opens it and goes through it as surprised as the first time.





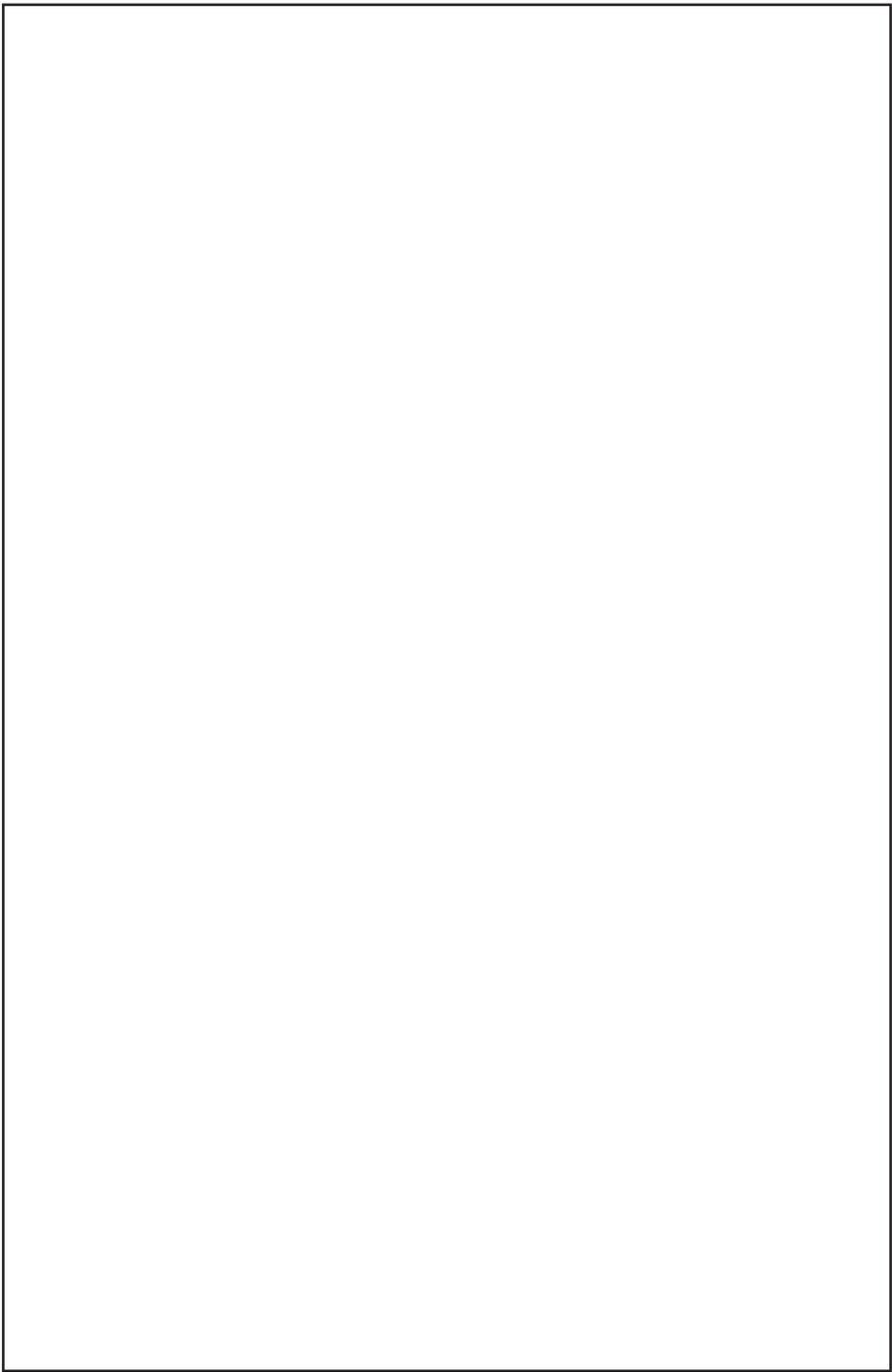
From the Television 's Tower in Berlin, I can see the shadow over the buildings. Just a row are in the shadow of the tower for a couple of minutes.





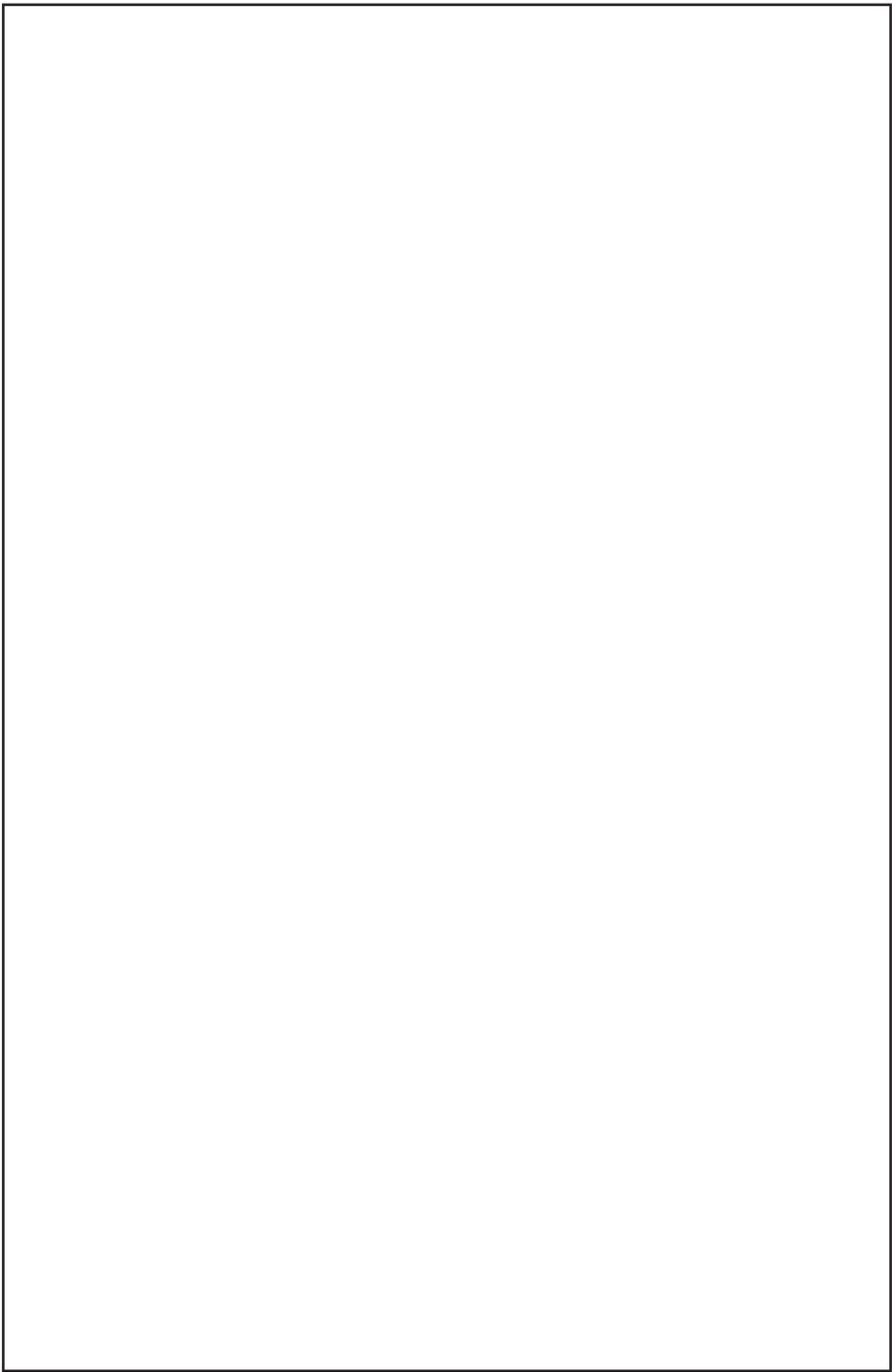
My courtyard. Very late in the night. Silence and the voices of two young brothers living under me. They quarrel. I can see only their legs.





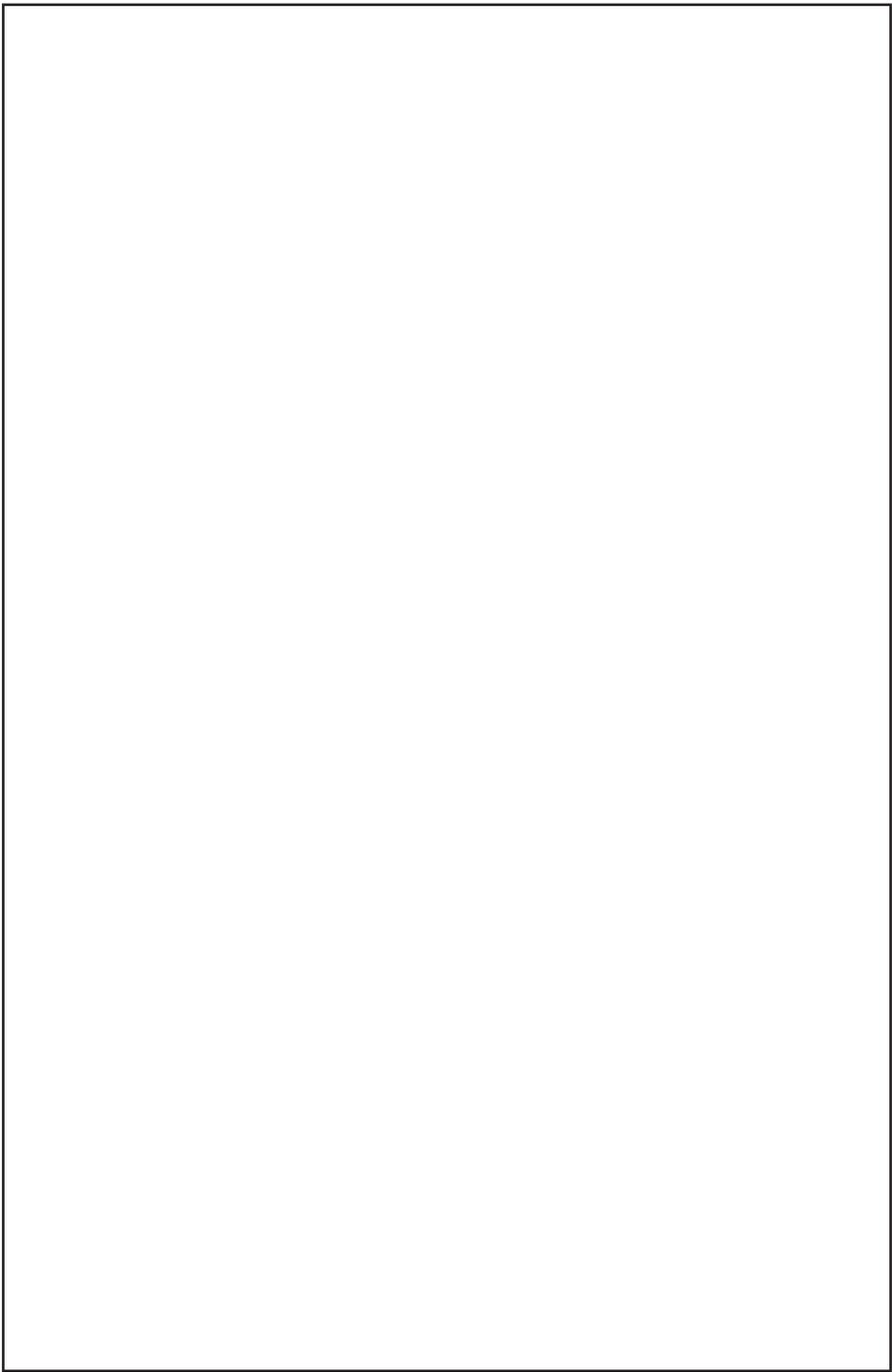
A party. A digital camera with the flash on. People shake their head very strongly. I take a picture with a sudden flash. The faces get distorted.





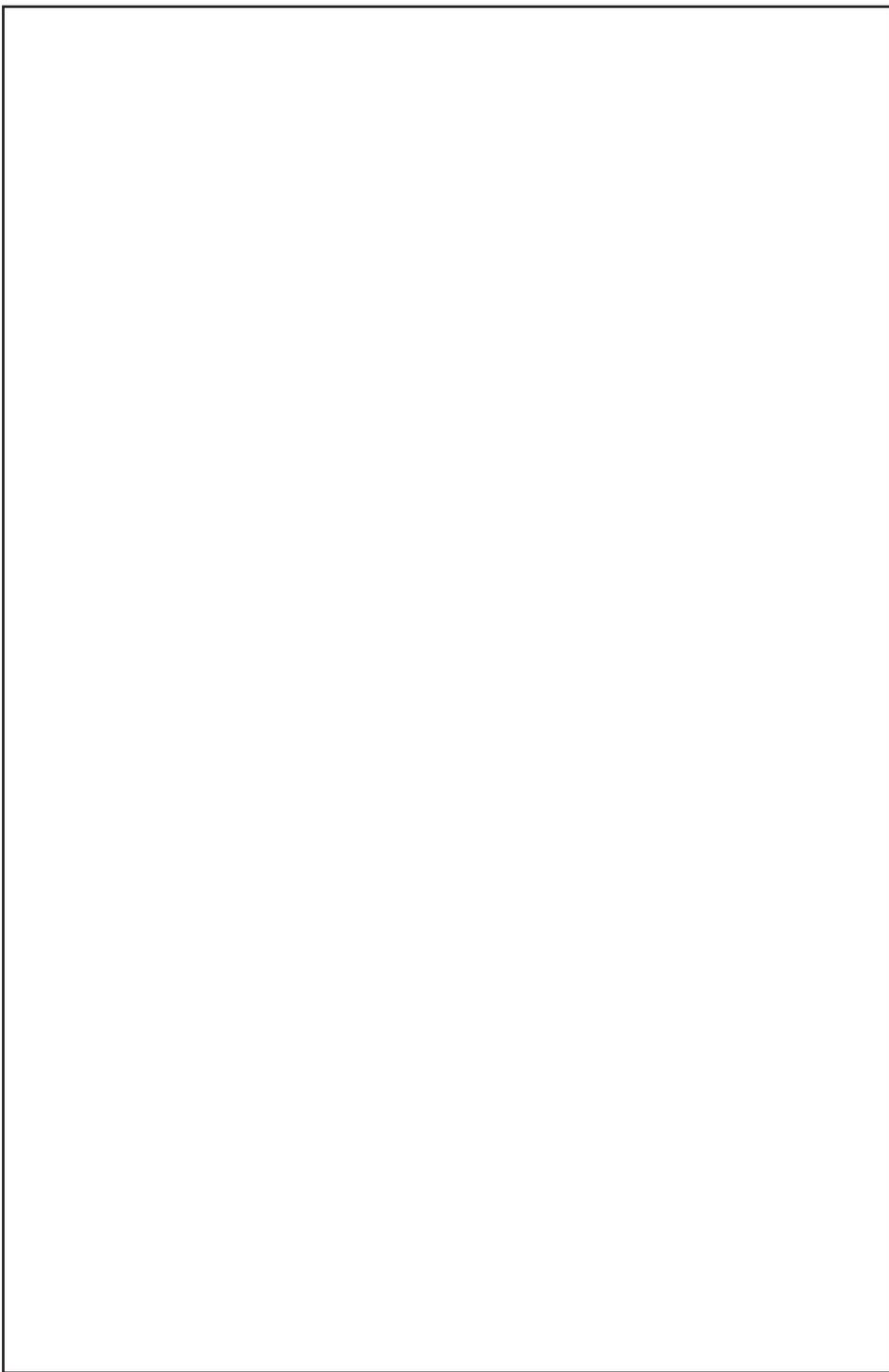
From the plane, I see the Pyrenees like a wall which divides Spain and France.





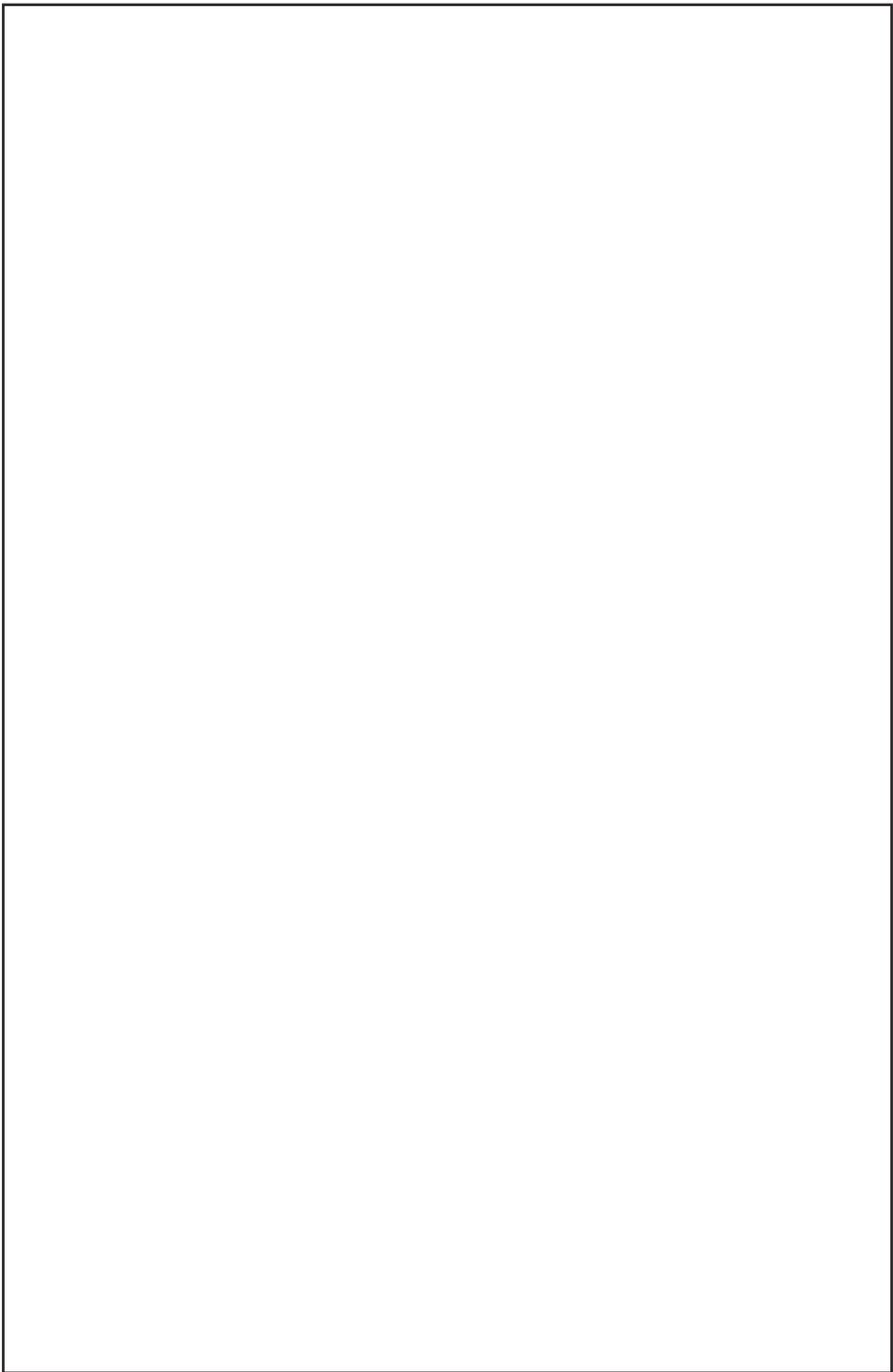
A friend's niece can't speak yet, but she can imitate the sound of the coffee machine and the cd player.





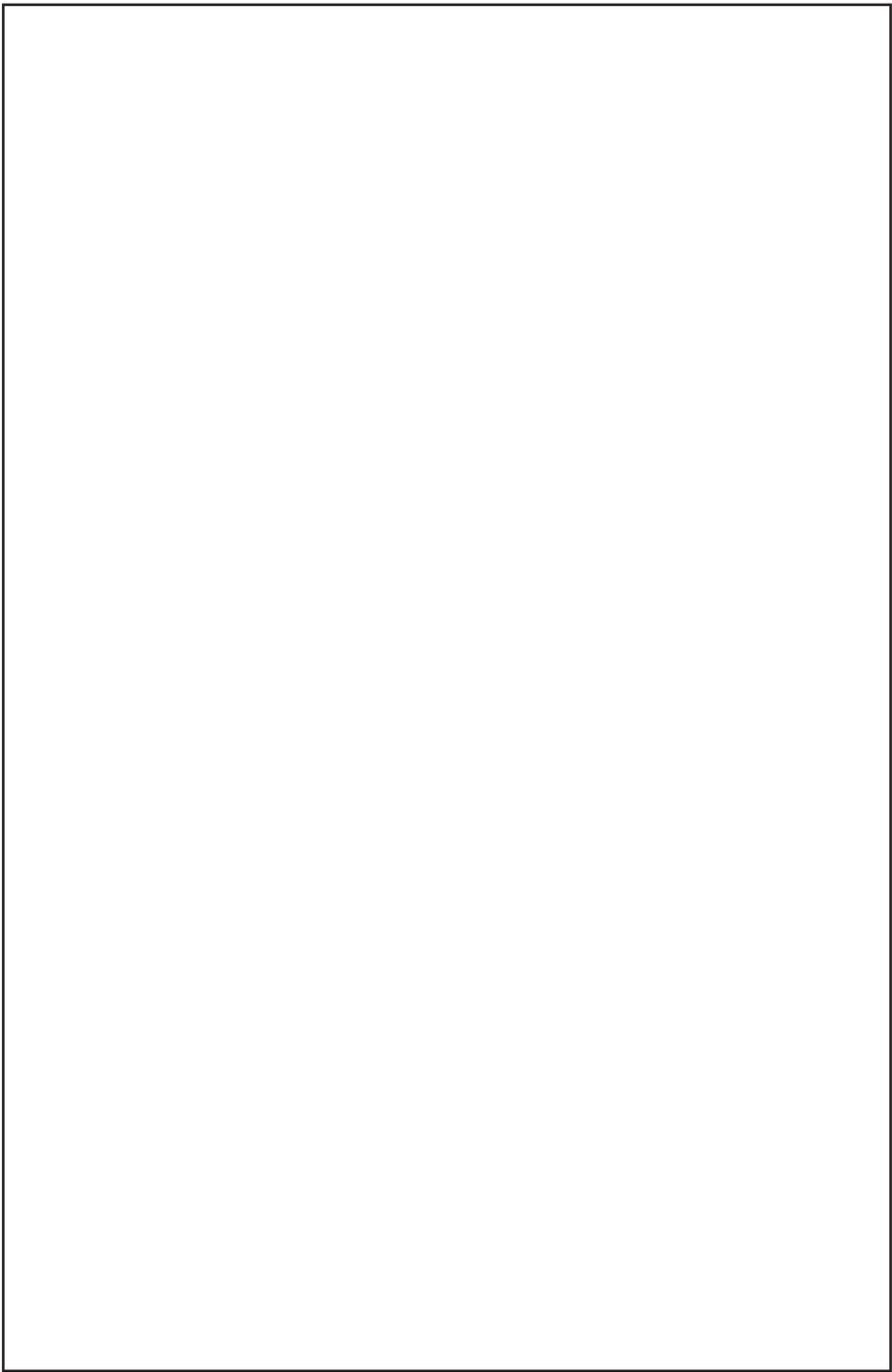
In the disco, there are two huge rooms divided by a thick glass. Some people look at the others, dancing desynchronized with the music.





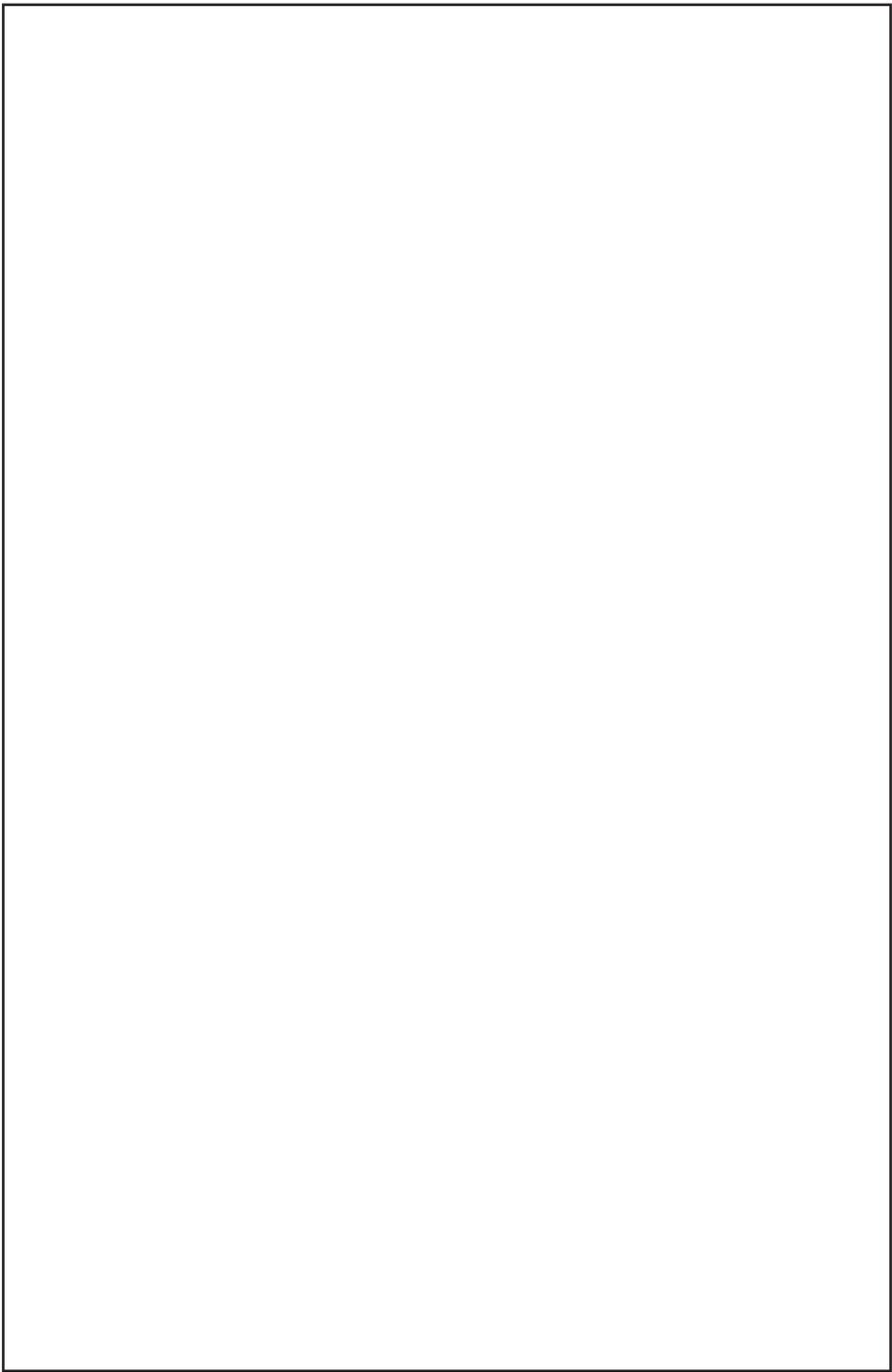
It makes a fool of me, when I come down the stairs and I find there's one step less than I thought.





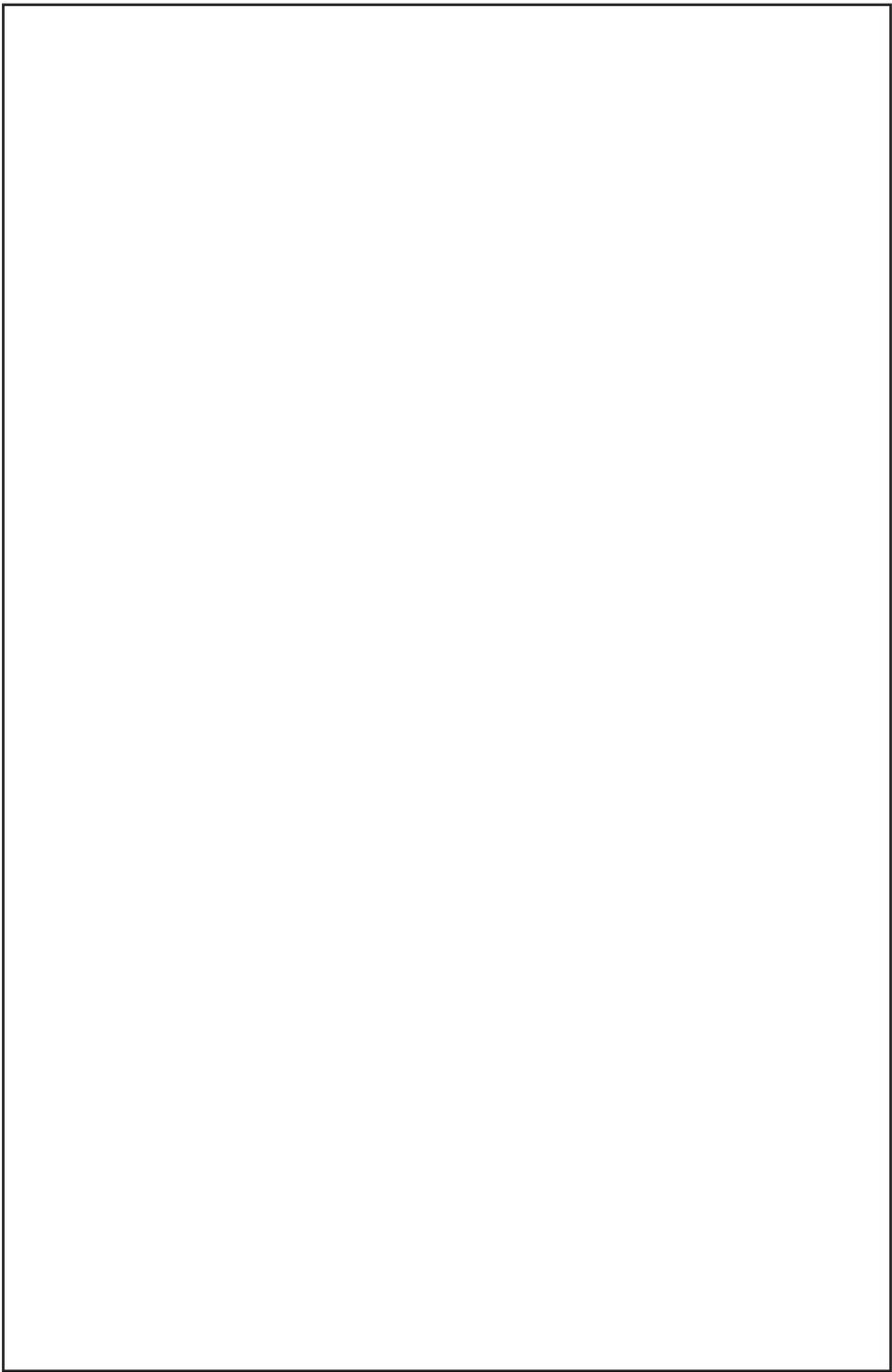
Winter in Laredo, sometimes the sea goes into the garages.





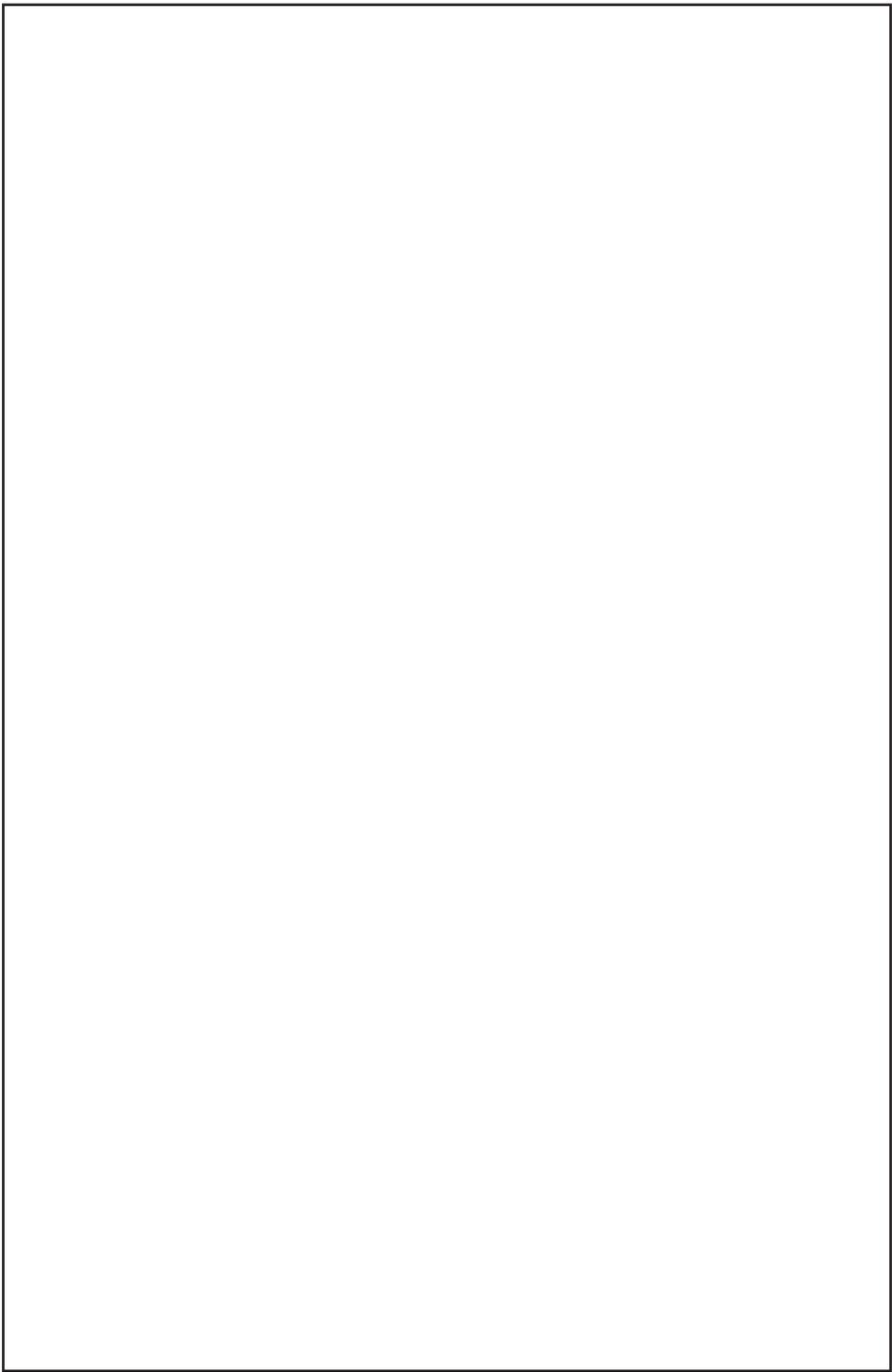
In the Japanese restaurant, Riiko mistook the wasabi for green tea icecream.





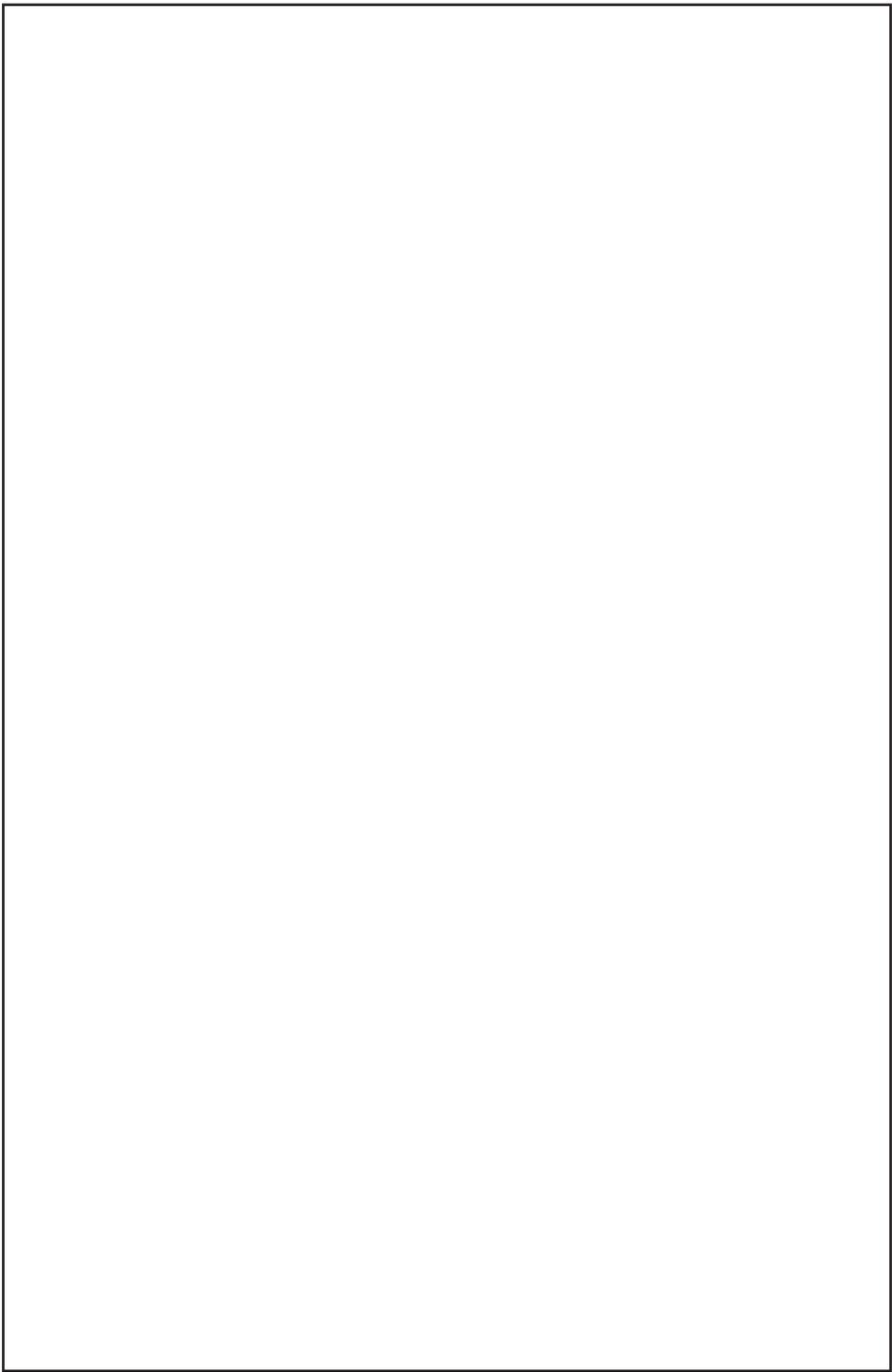
In the Benicassim Music festival, the last day, after the last concert, the floor was fully covered by plastic glasses.





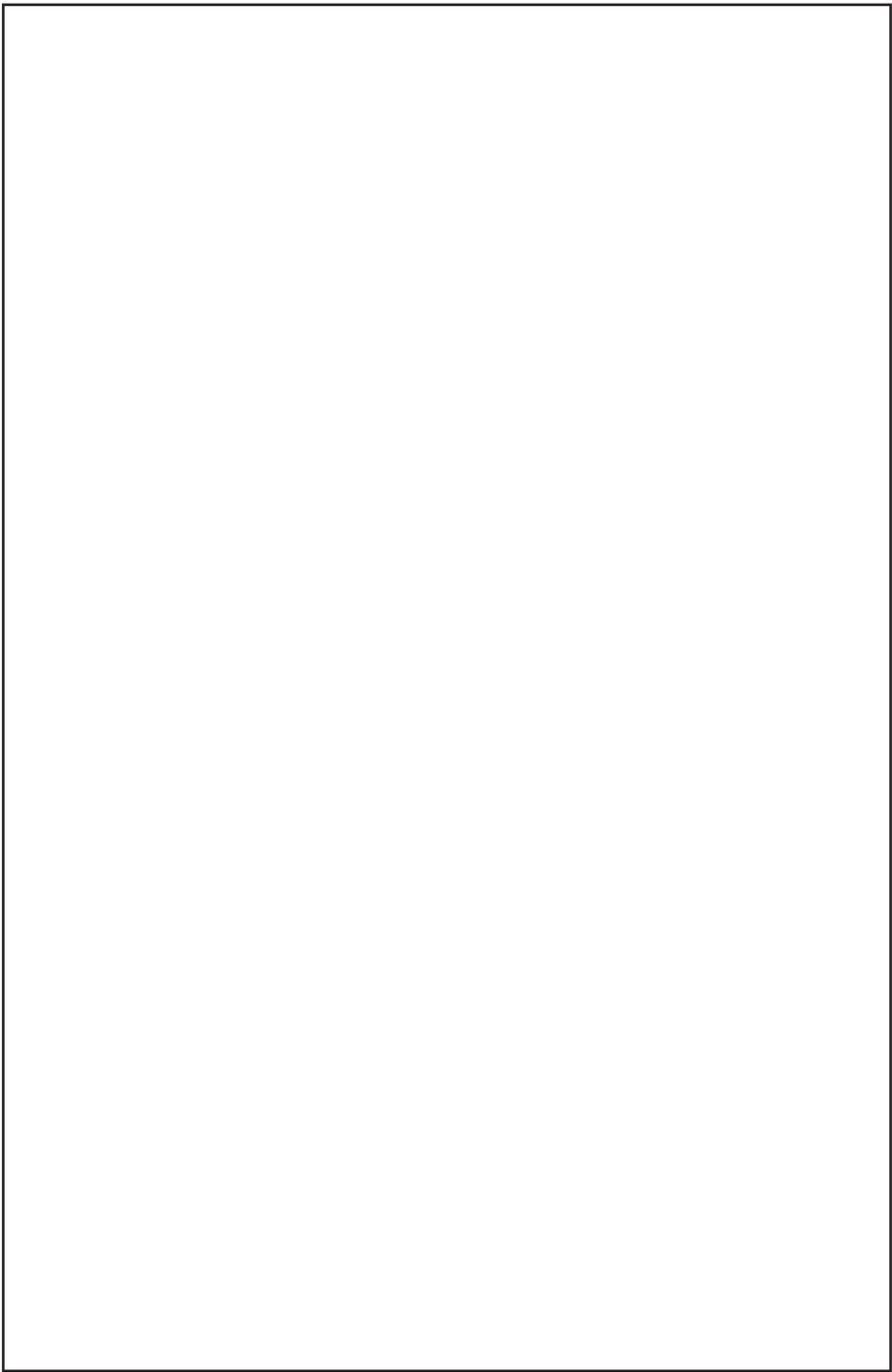
In New Year's Eve, everybody, absolutely everybody eats twelve grapes with the twelve bell peals.





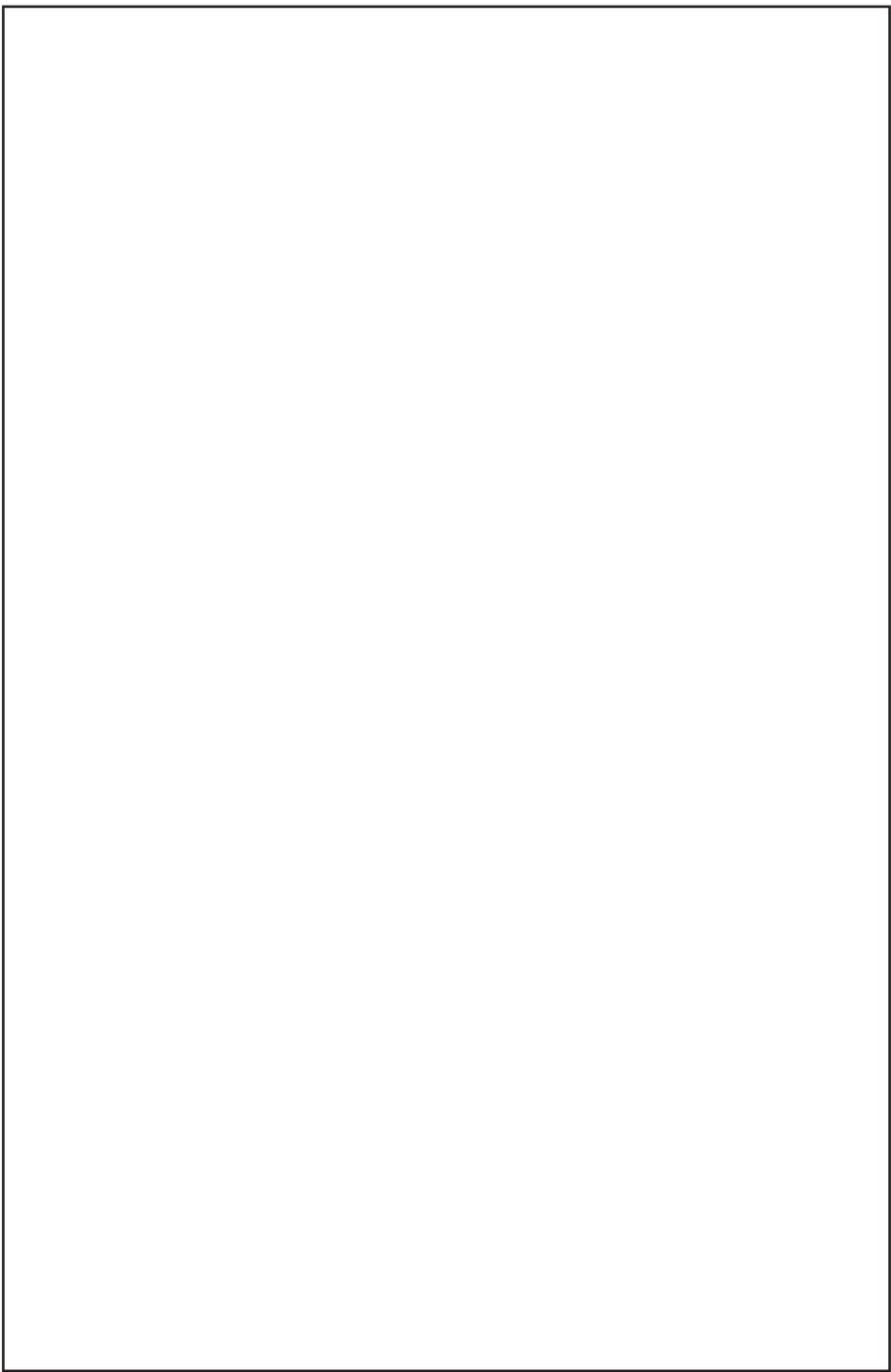
The avalanche caught both skiers. They were covered by four meters of snow.





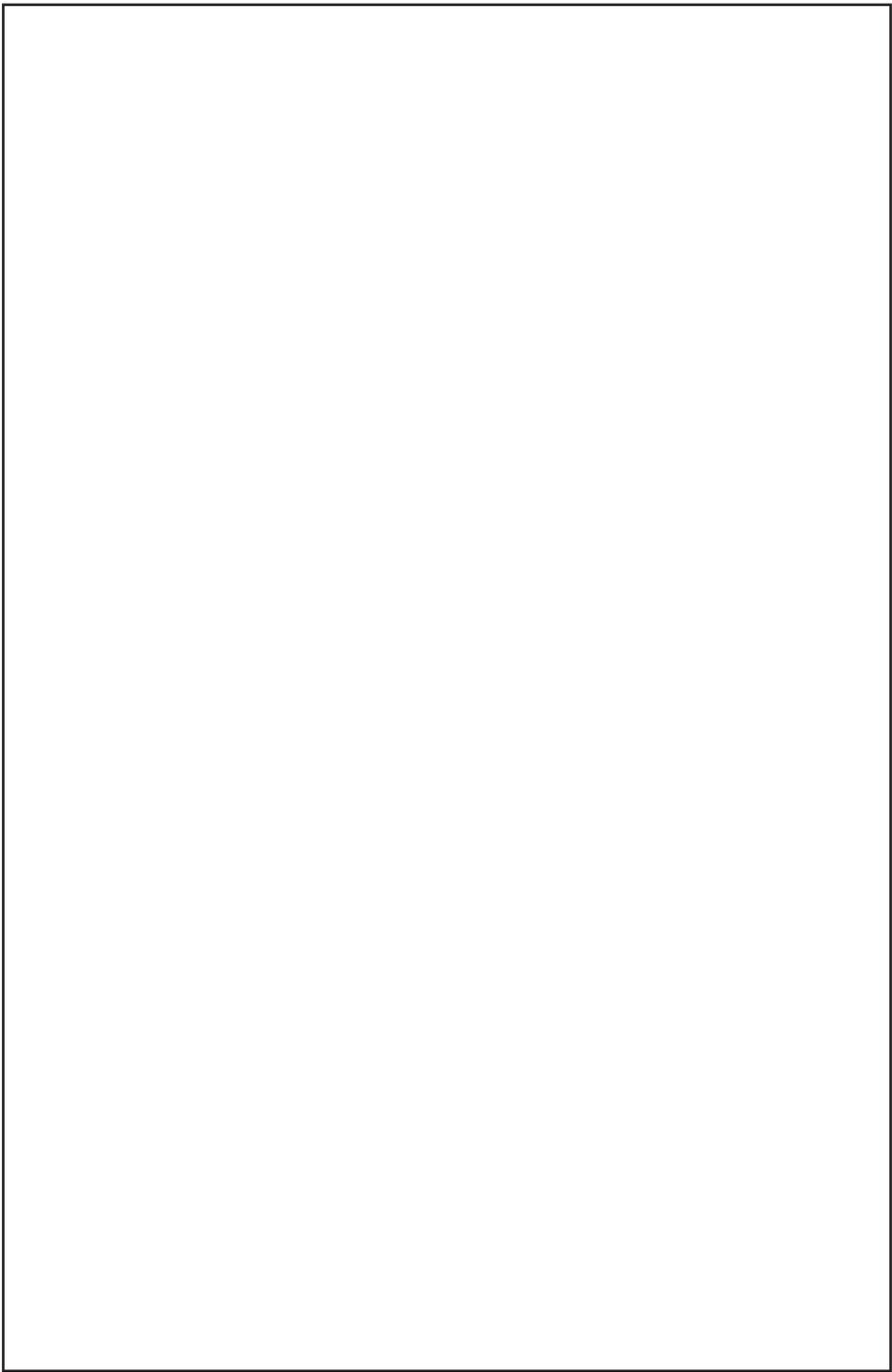
In the Café, the waiter gave you the sandwich and he showed you six fingers.





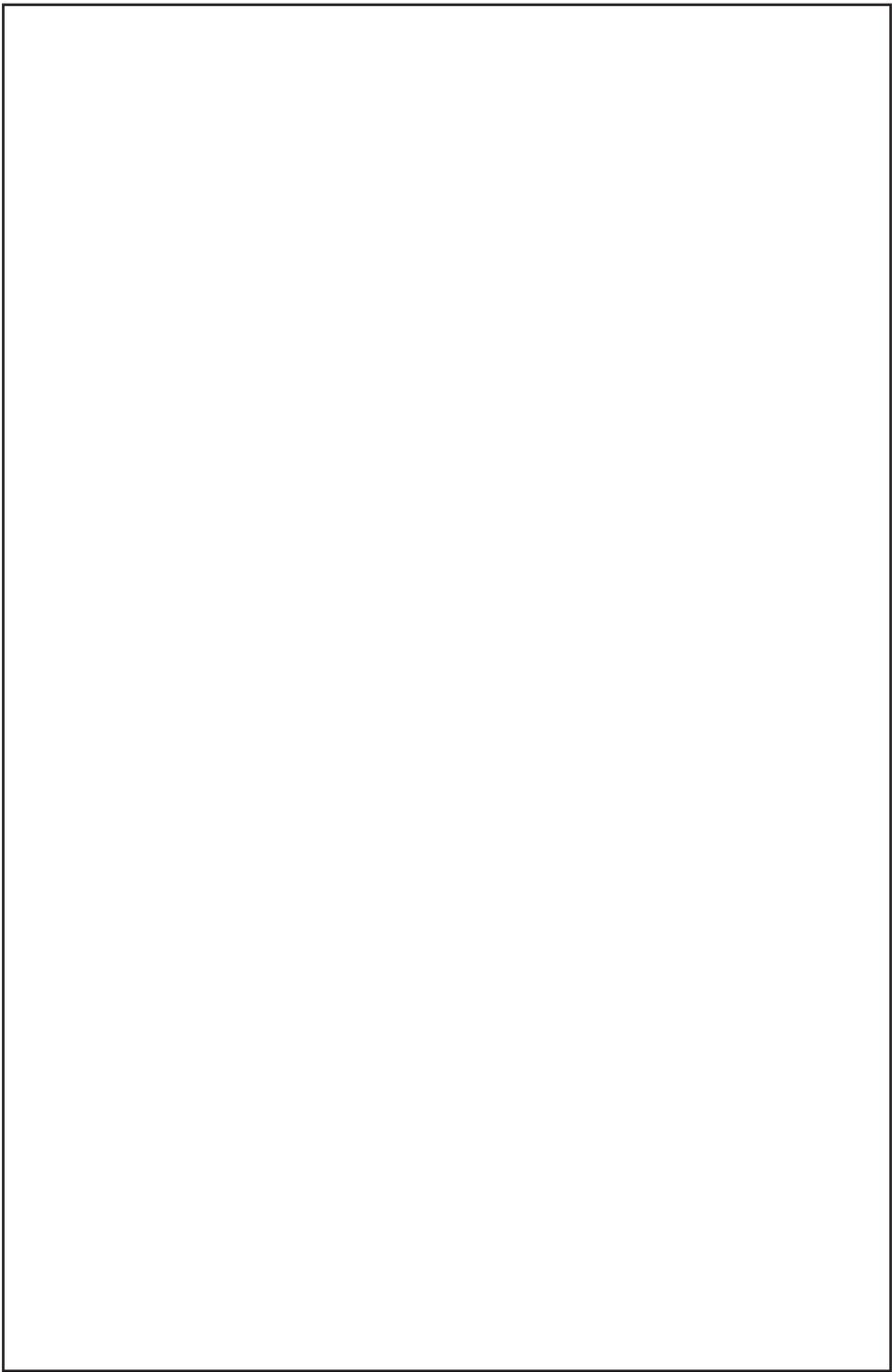
One of the most depressing jobs is the subway driver's.





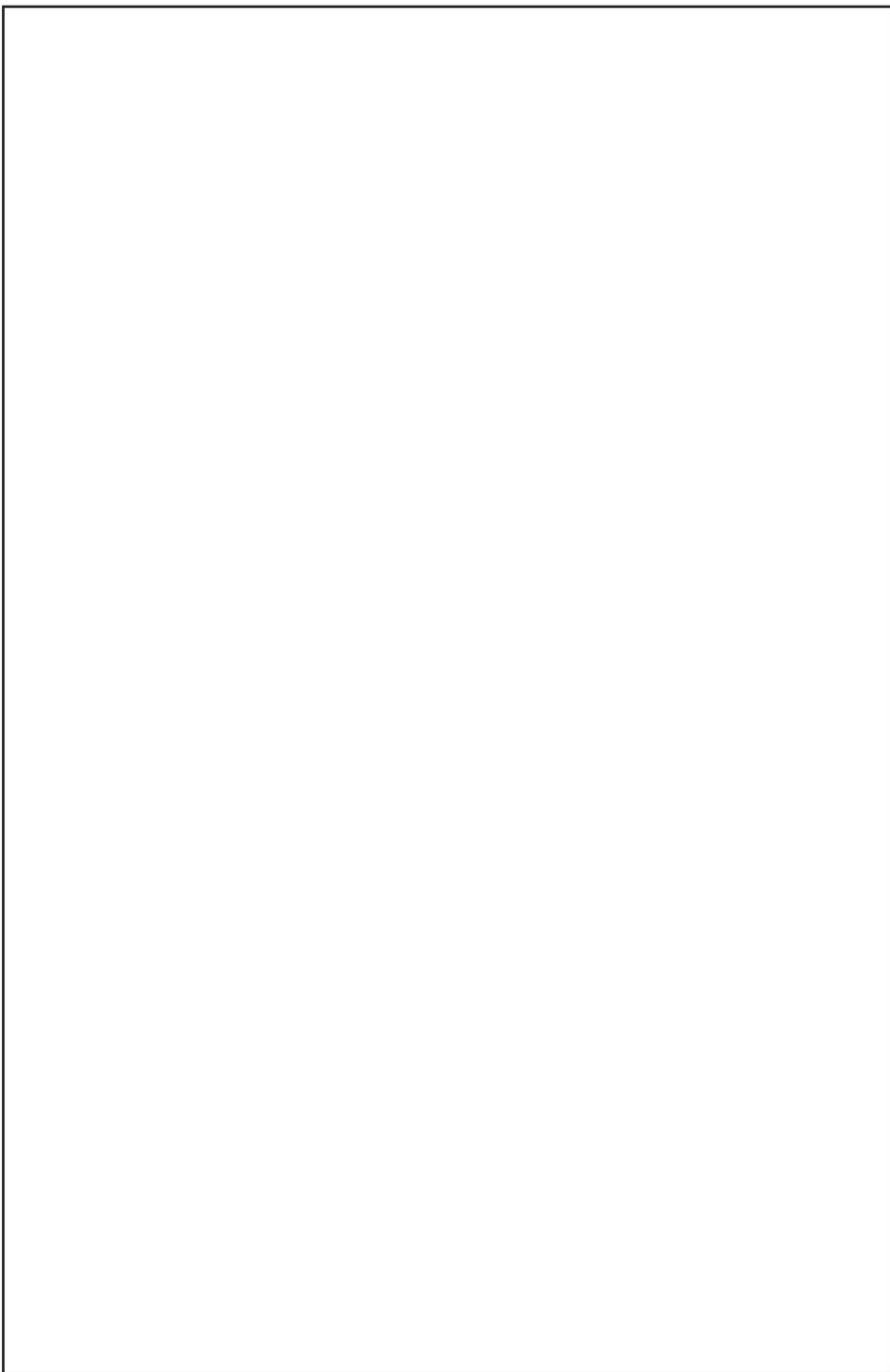
In one of the DDR buildings in East Berlin, the elevator has just three buttons, for the third, sixth and ninth floor.





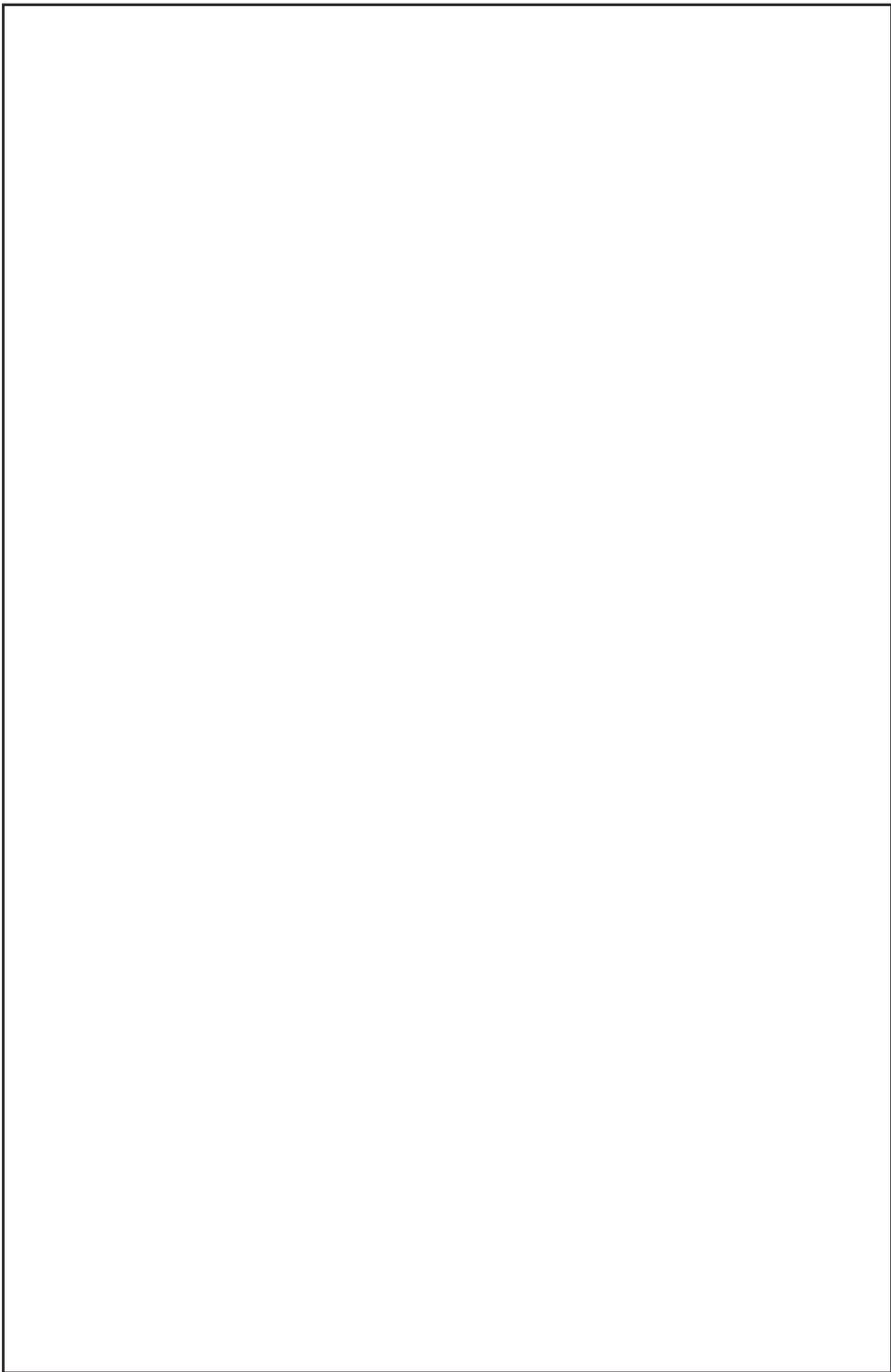
The shoe sole had many little stones within the rubber.





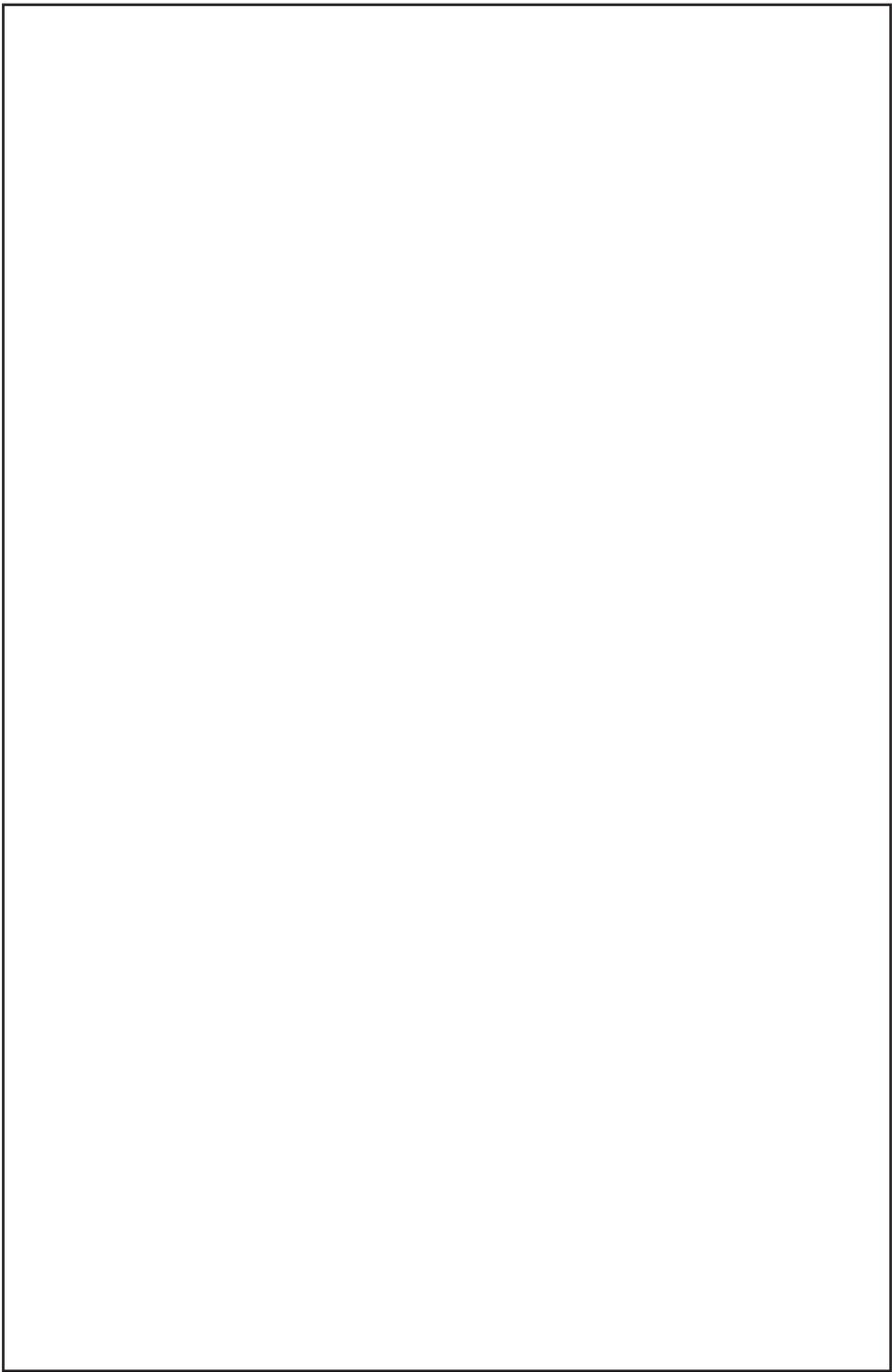
After leaving the aeroplane, when nobody else is inside anymore, I have a look. It looks like a stampede.





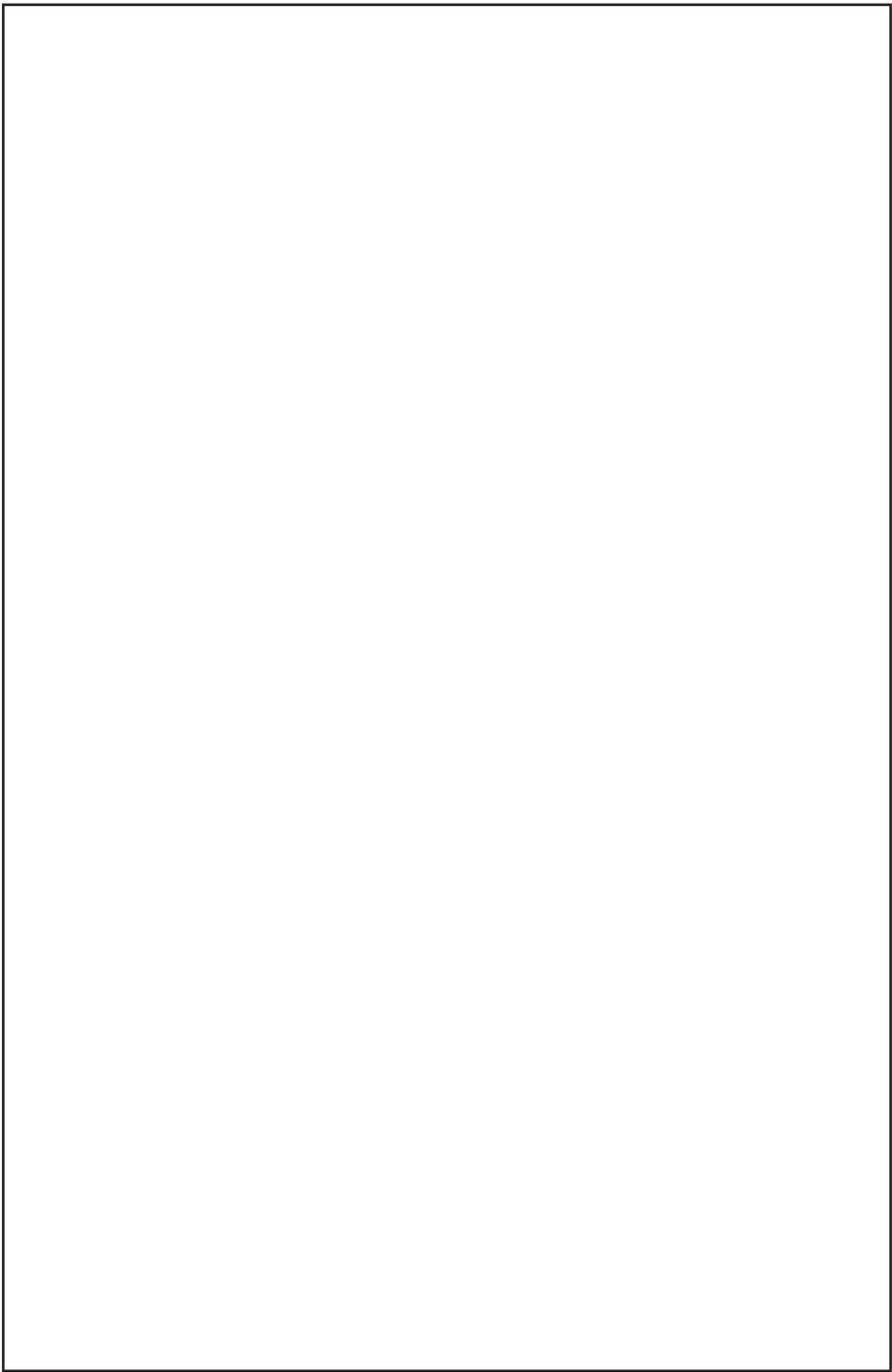
Carmen was leaving, and she got all her friends small-sized, with full-body pictures cut out. About four cm each.





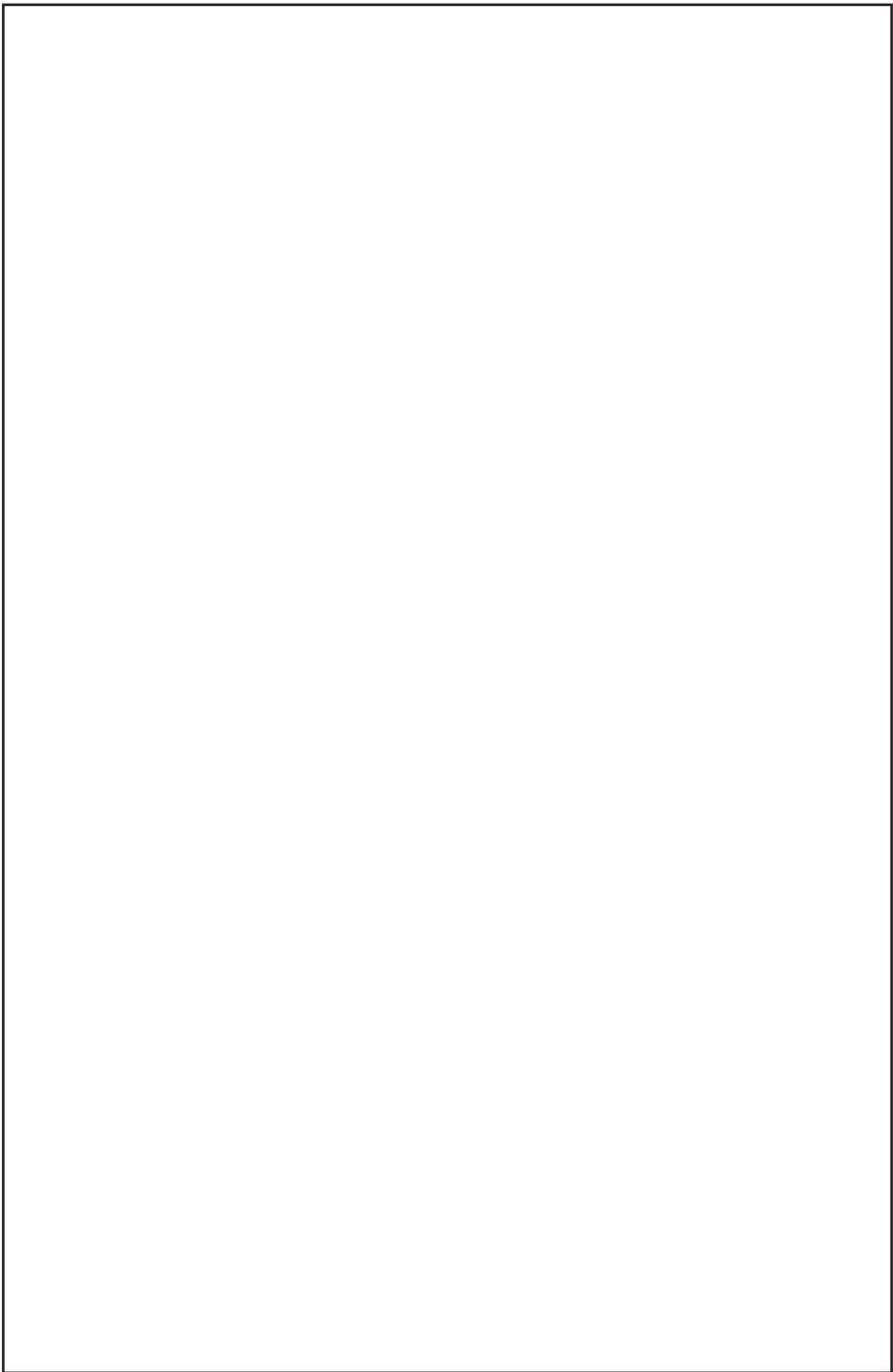
In the Computer Sciences Degree 's celebration, in Zurich, they projected a powerpoint document with the sentence: "Diploma: a Ticket to the Future".





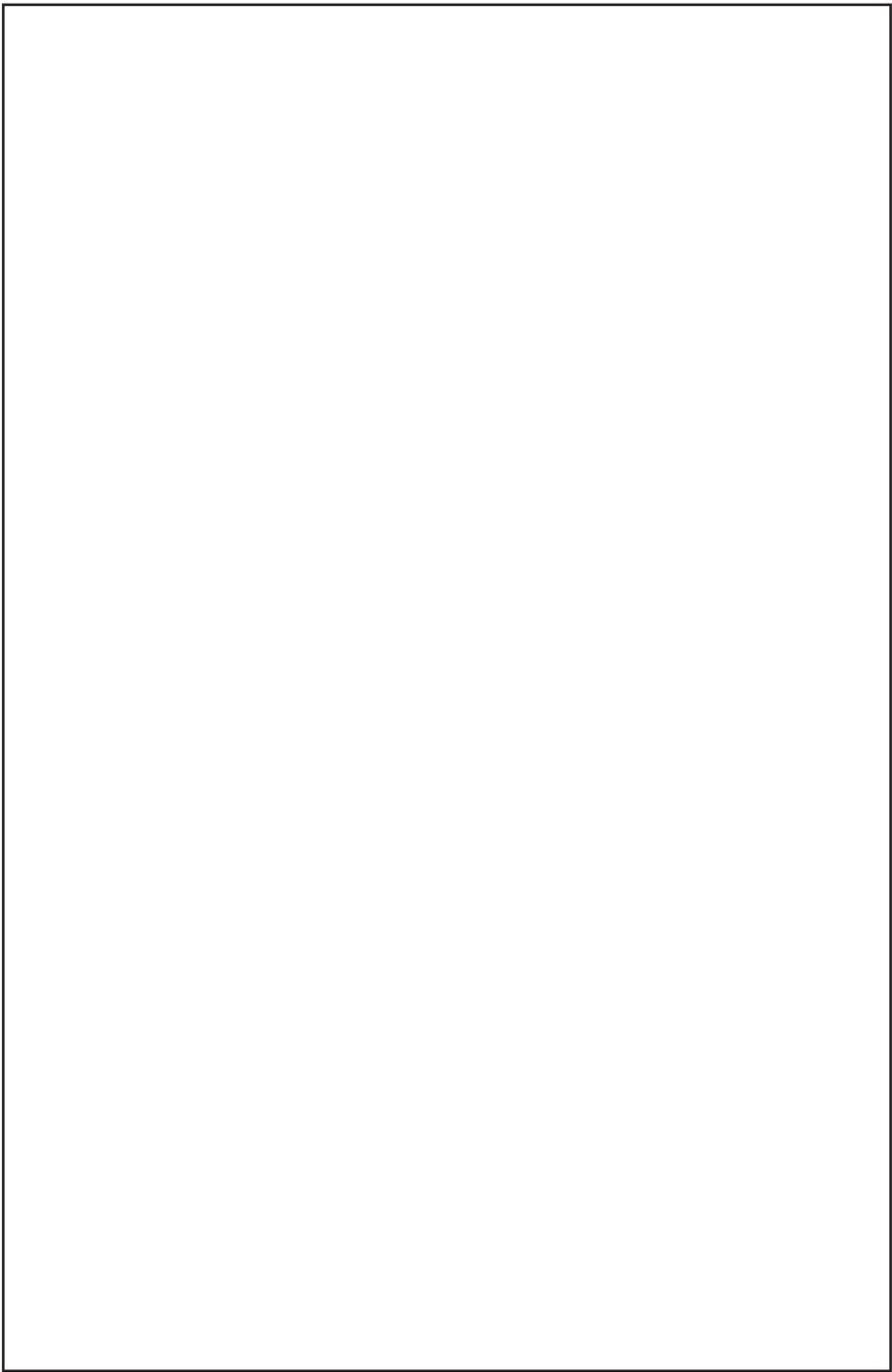
To bring an armchair up in the elevator, he needed to sit on it.





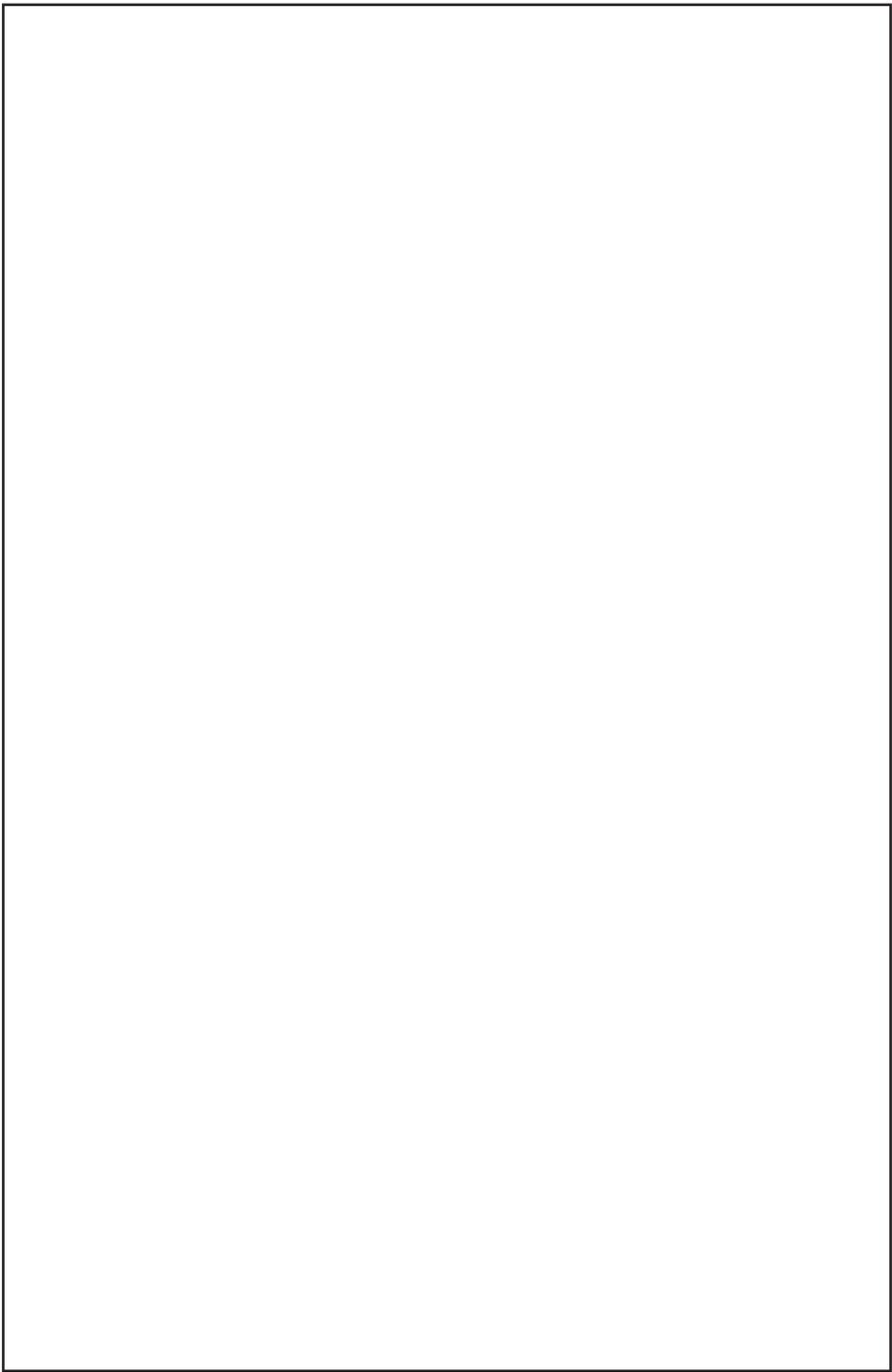
Everyday, at 5 p.m. we could listen to the neighbour two floors below, testing her voice singing scales.





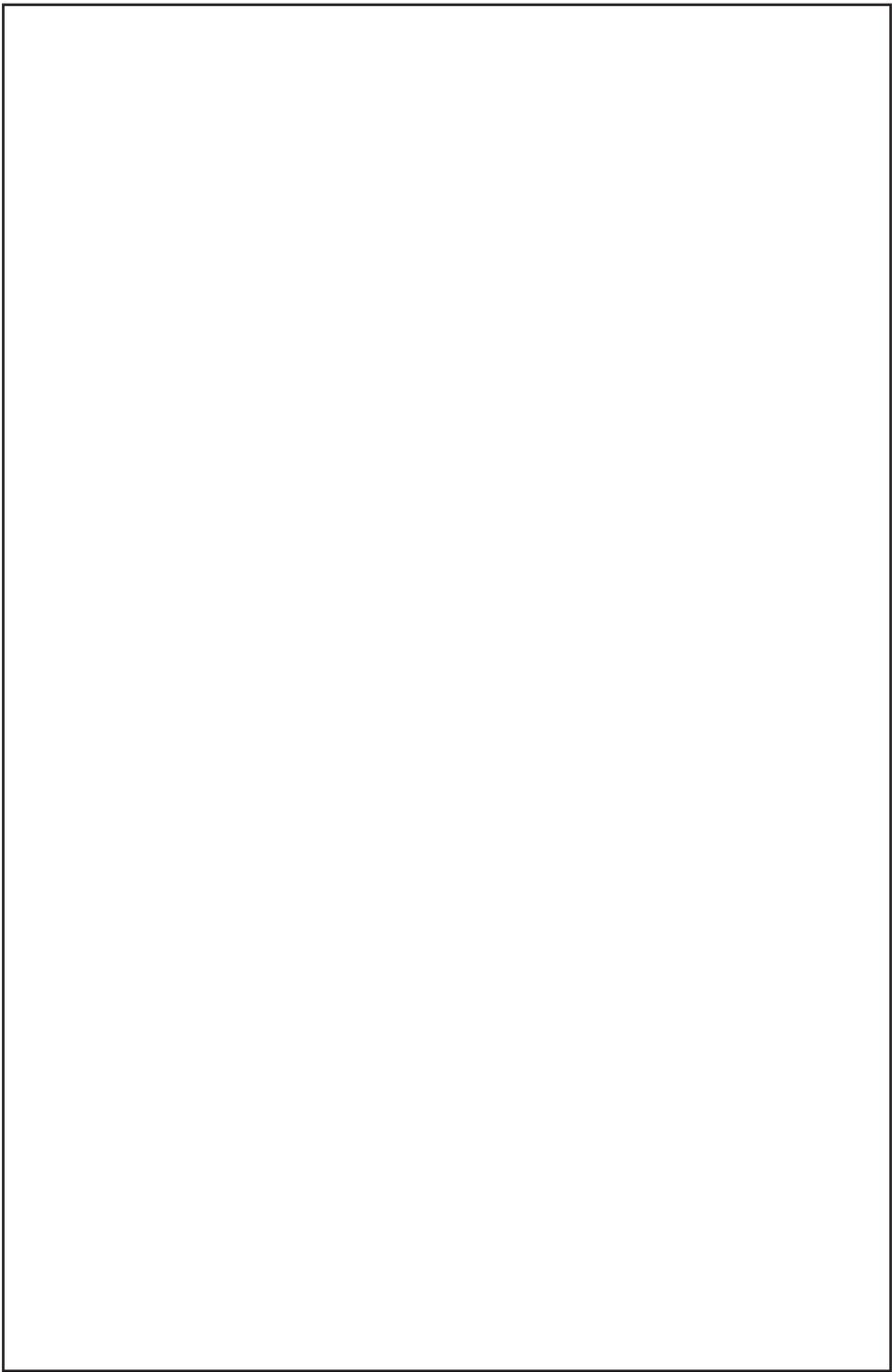
One of the priests teaching in the school, a well-built one, used to go to the school's roof everyday, at the same hour, to walk. He used to go around it again and again for at least half an hour. I think he still does.





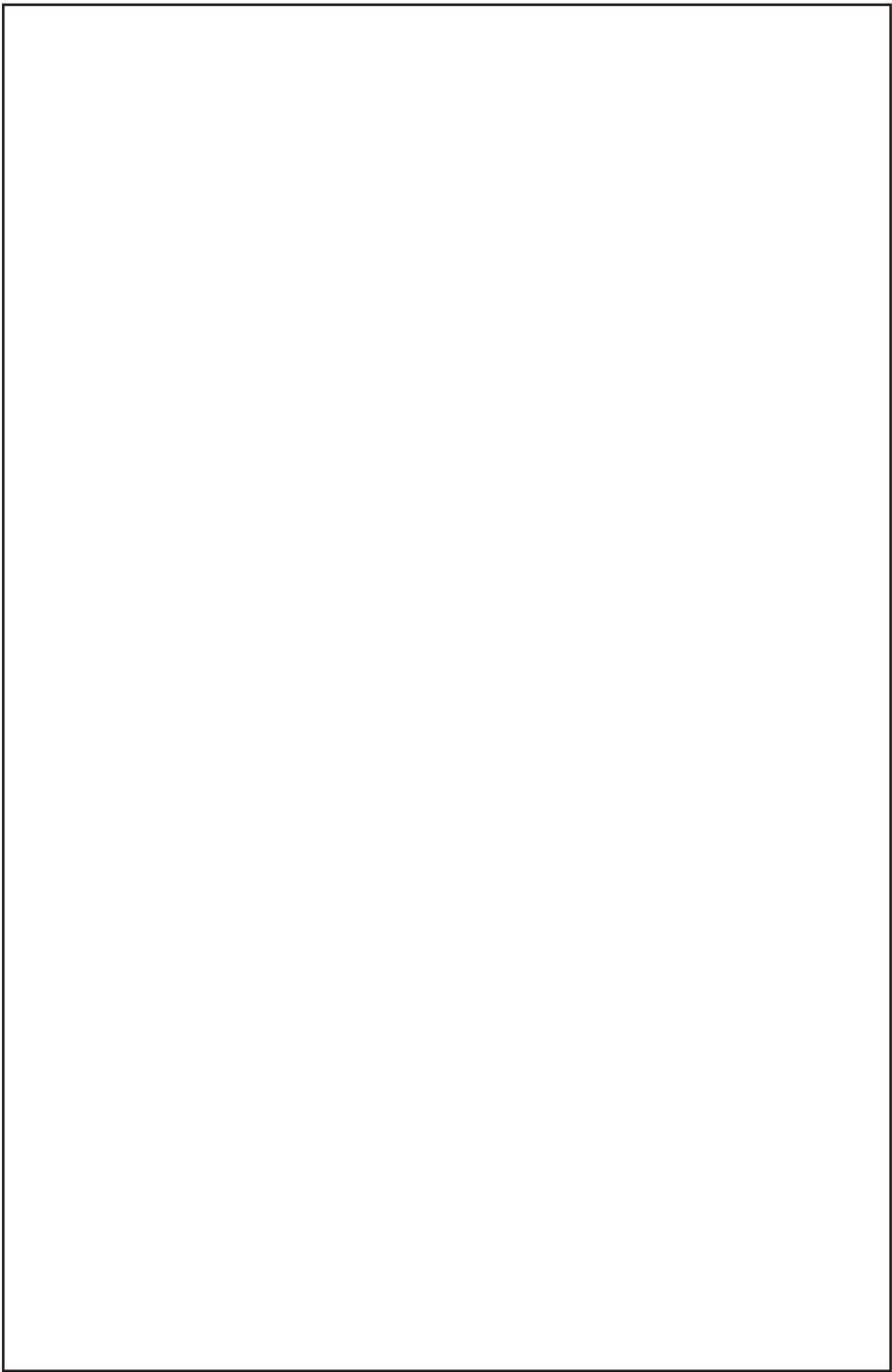
In the Subway, in Marqués de Vadillos, in Madrid, one day it rained so strong, that the floor exploded upwards.





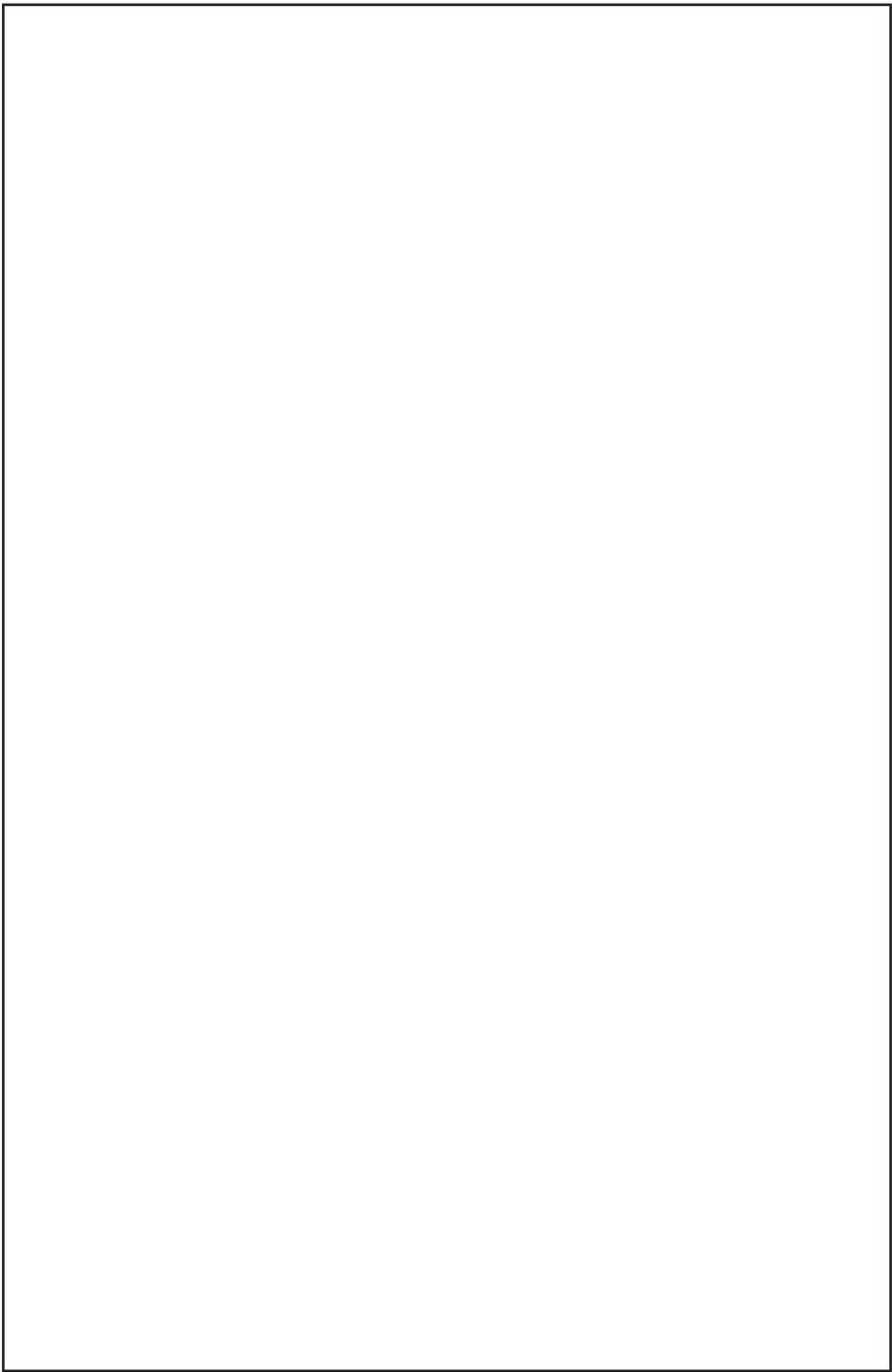
A dog fell down from the sky.





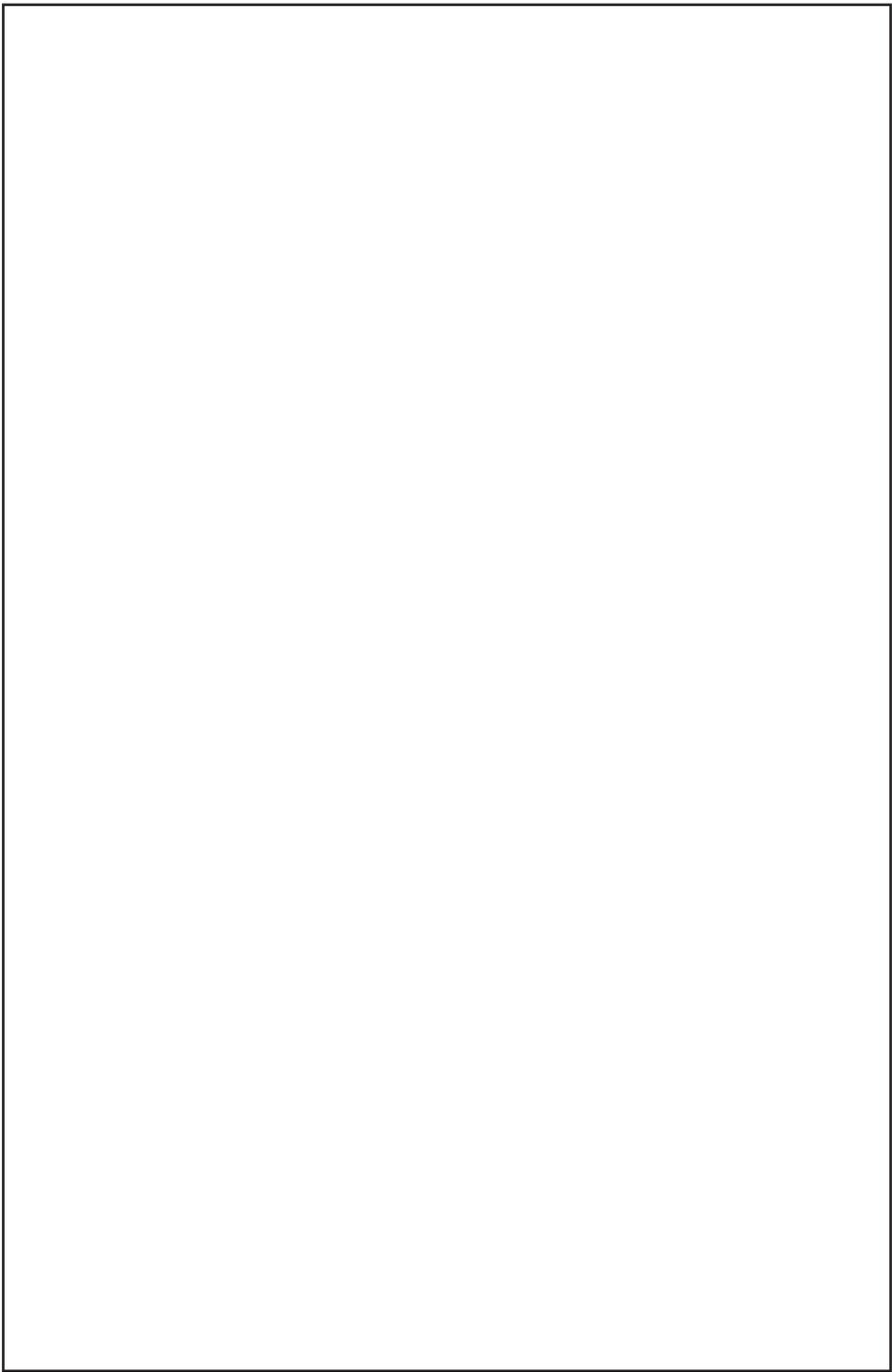
In the Círculo de Bellas Artes from Madrid, there was a party and the music was so loud, that people danced just because of the floor's vibration.





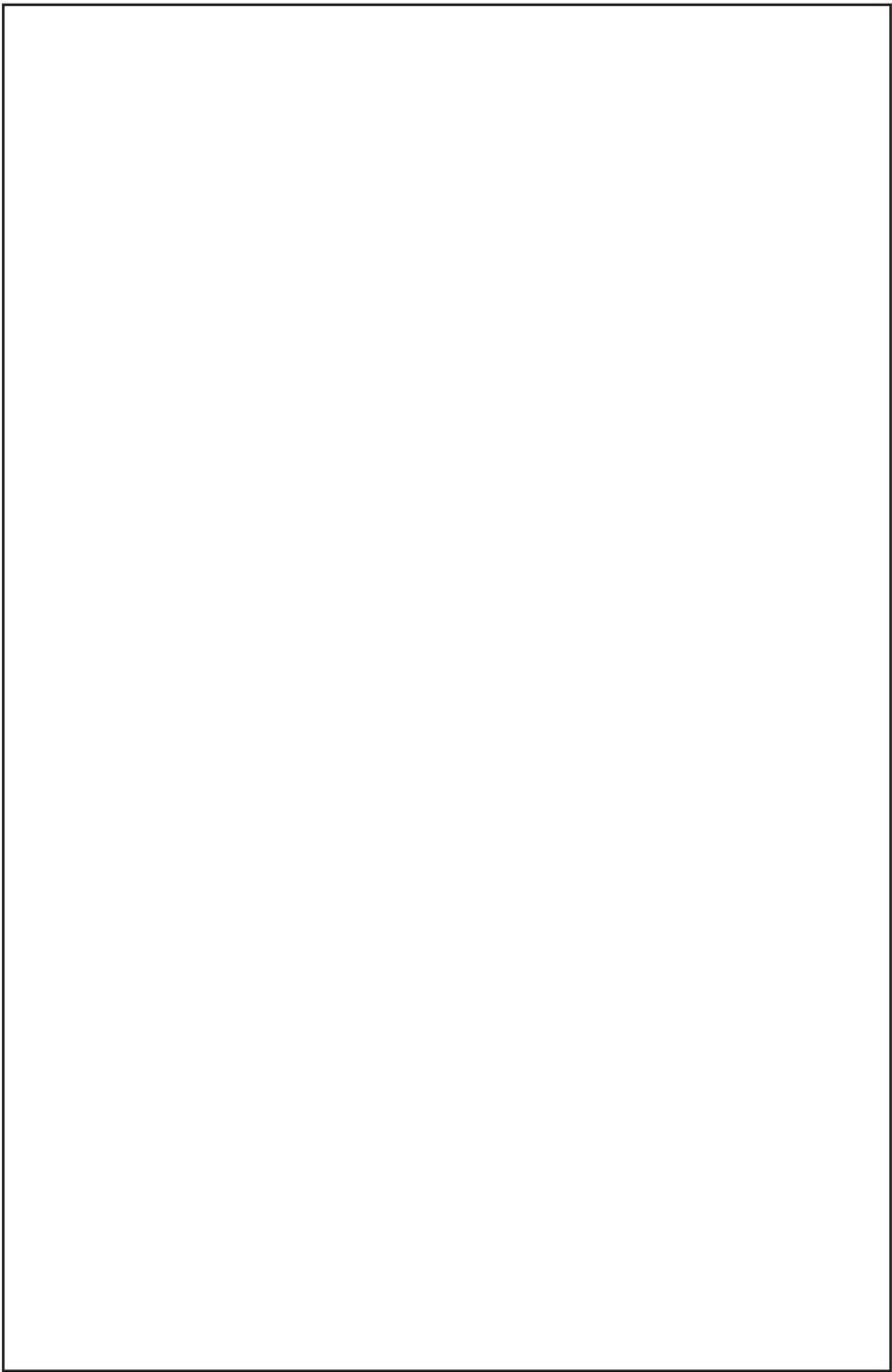
Passing by the big new mills, the sails produce a very impressive sound.





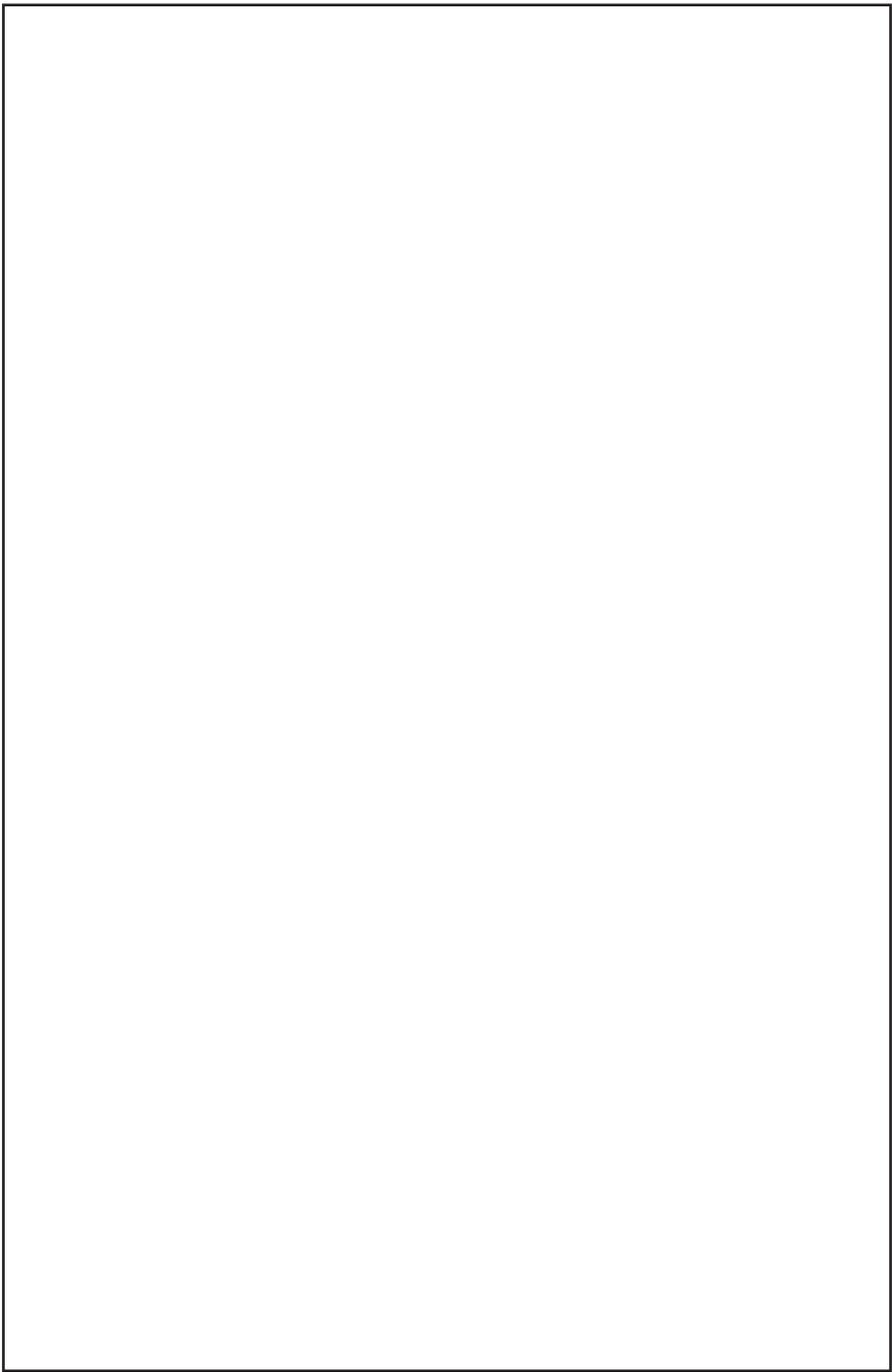
In the shower, sometimes I see the tiny oxygen balls trickling down the bath, like little shining points.





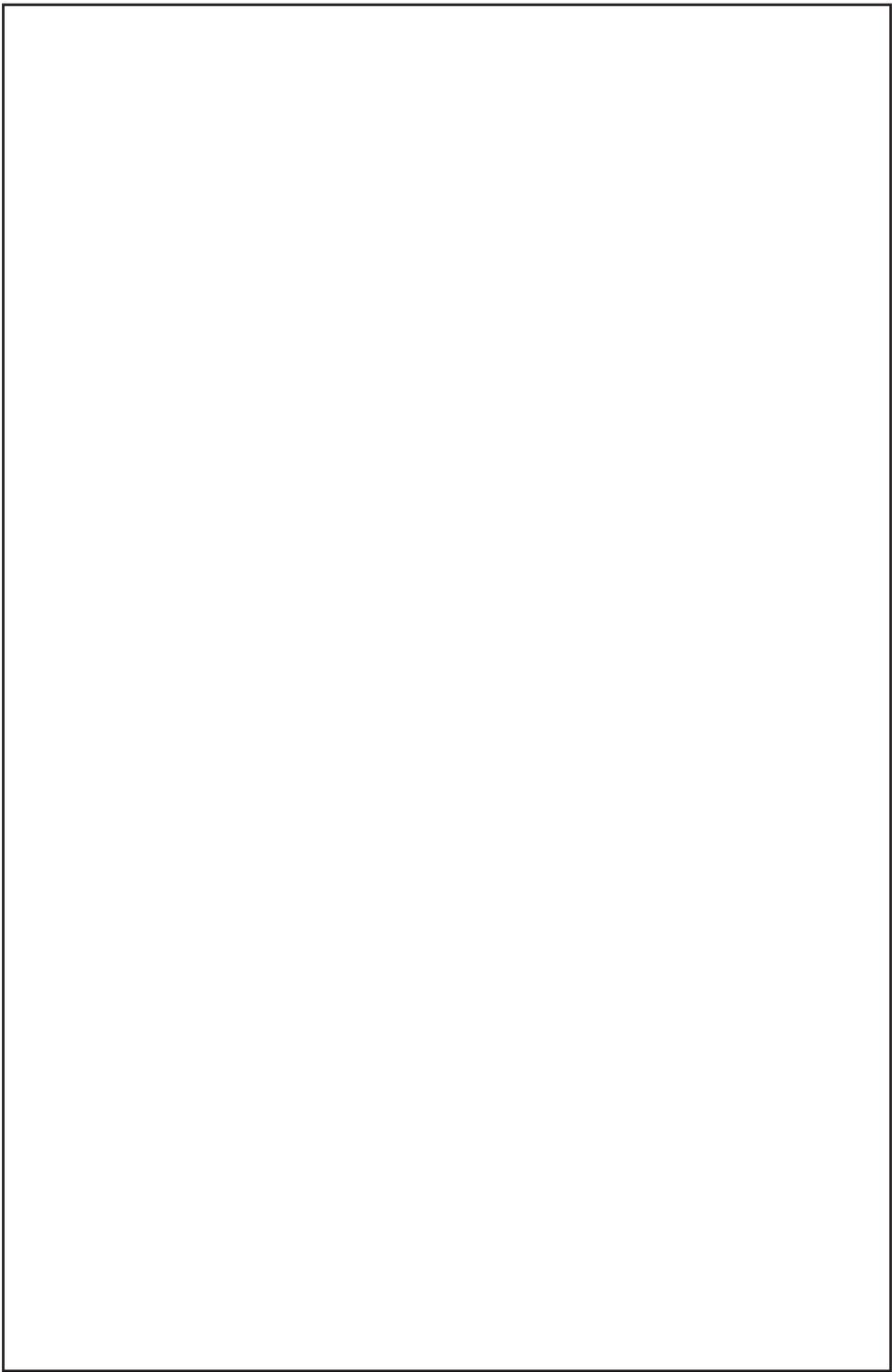
In Santander, there was a fence covered by a canvas. The wind was hardly shaking it. It looked like people running behind.





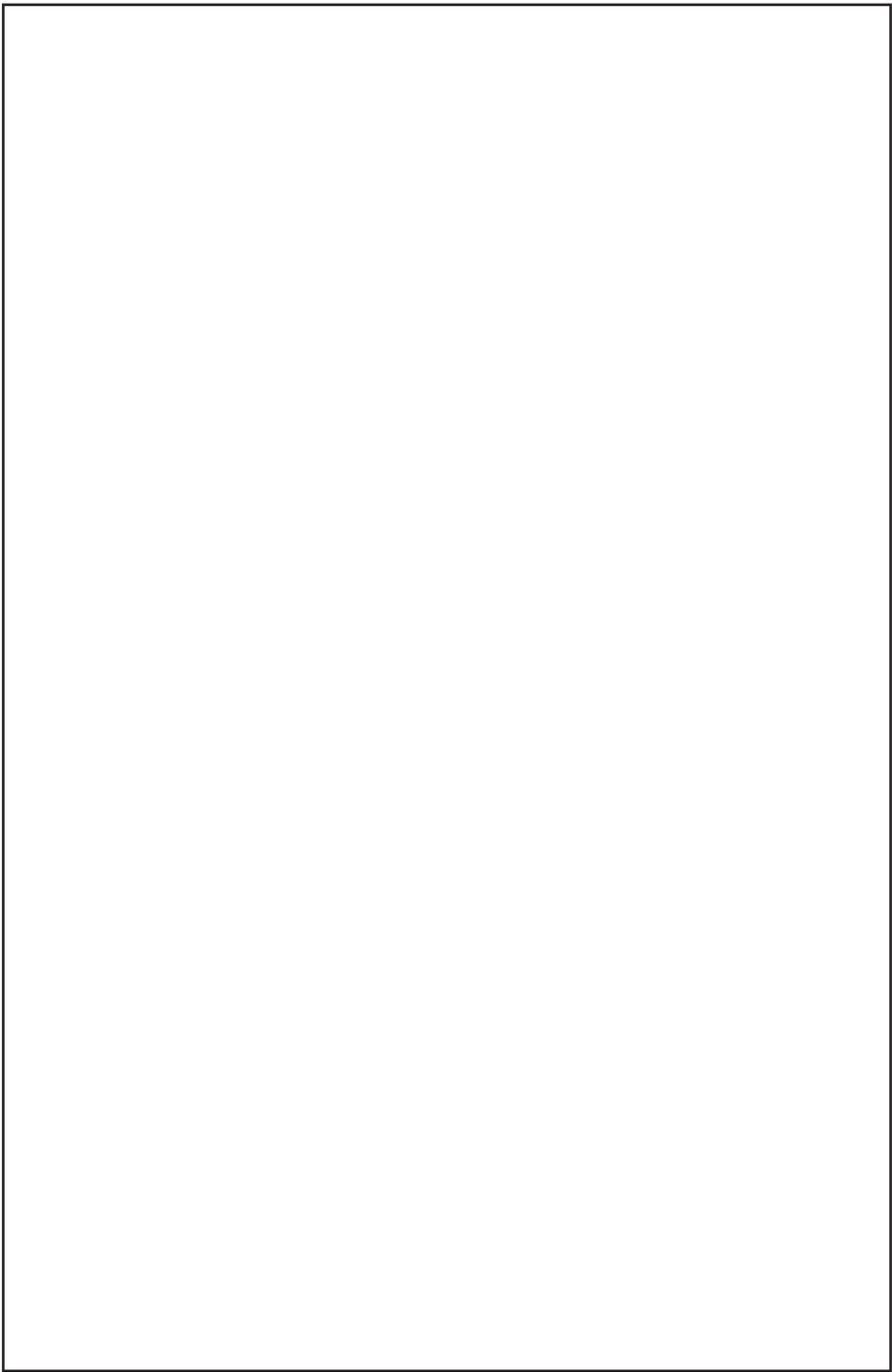
There was once a small earthquake. It was so soft, that my mother could notice it just because of the doll house's pots and pans tinkling.





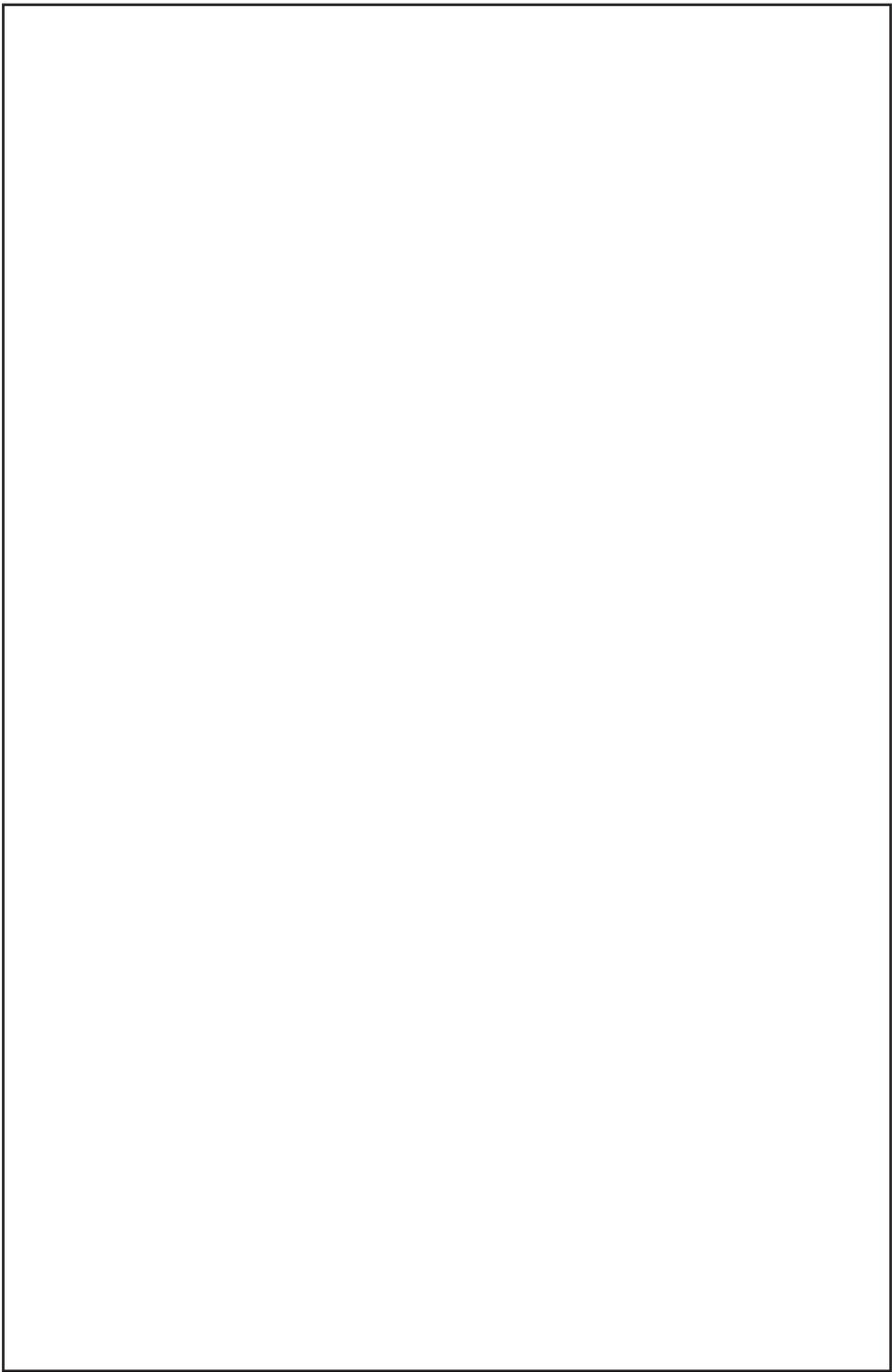
The house in Peñafiel was built starting from some ruins. In the middle of the ruins, a pinetree grew up, and they didn't want to cut it, so they decided to build the house with the tree inside.





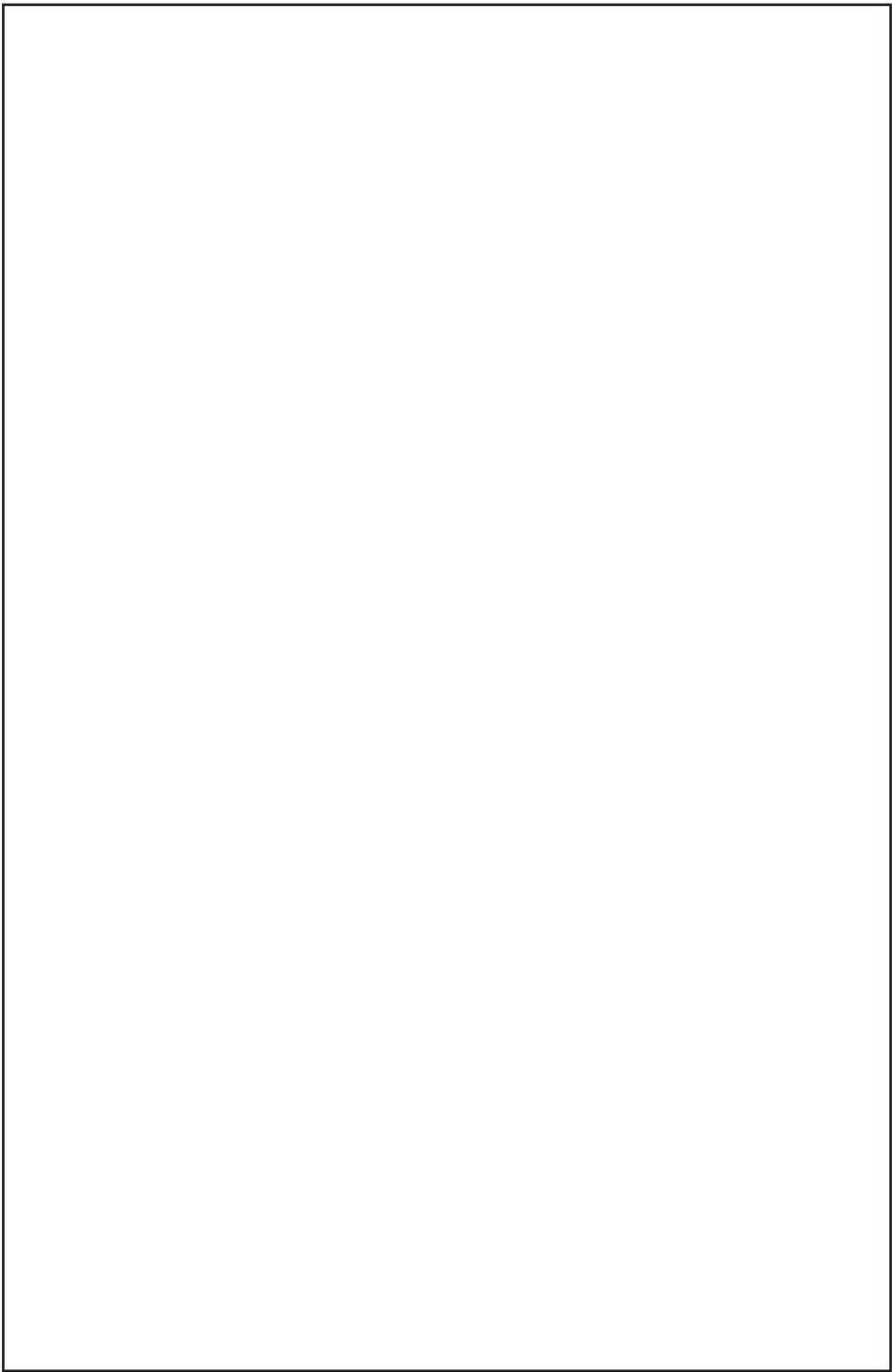
In the washbasin, the water gets concentrated in the drainage. The shine looks like an eye looking at you.





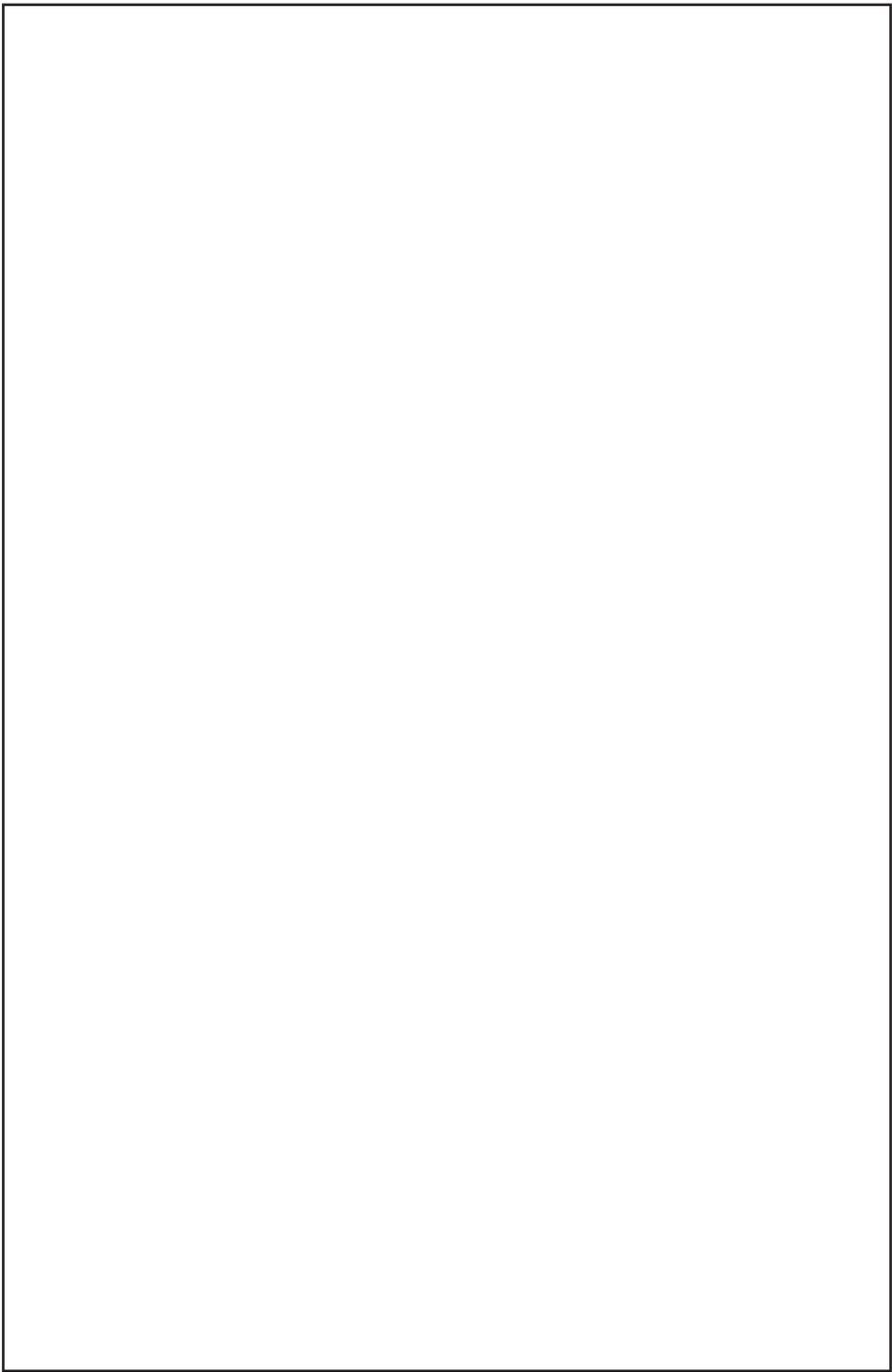
I thought the jar was going to be heavier, so when I picked it up, it nearly flies away.





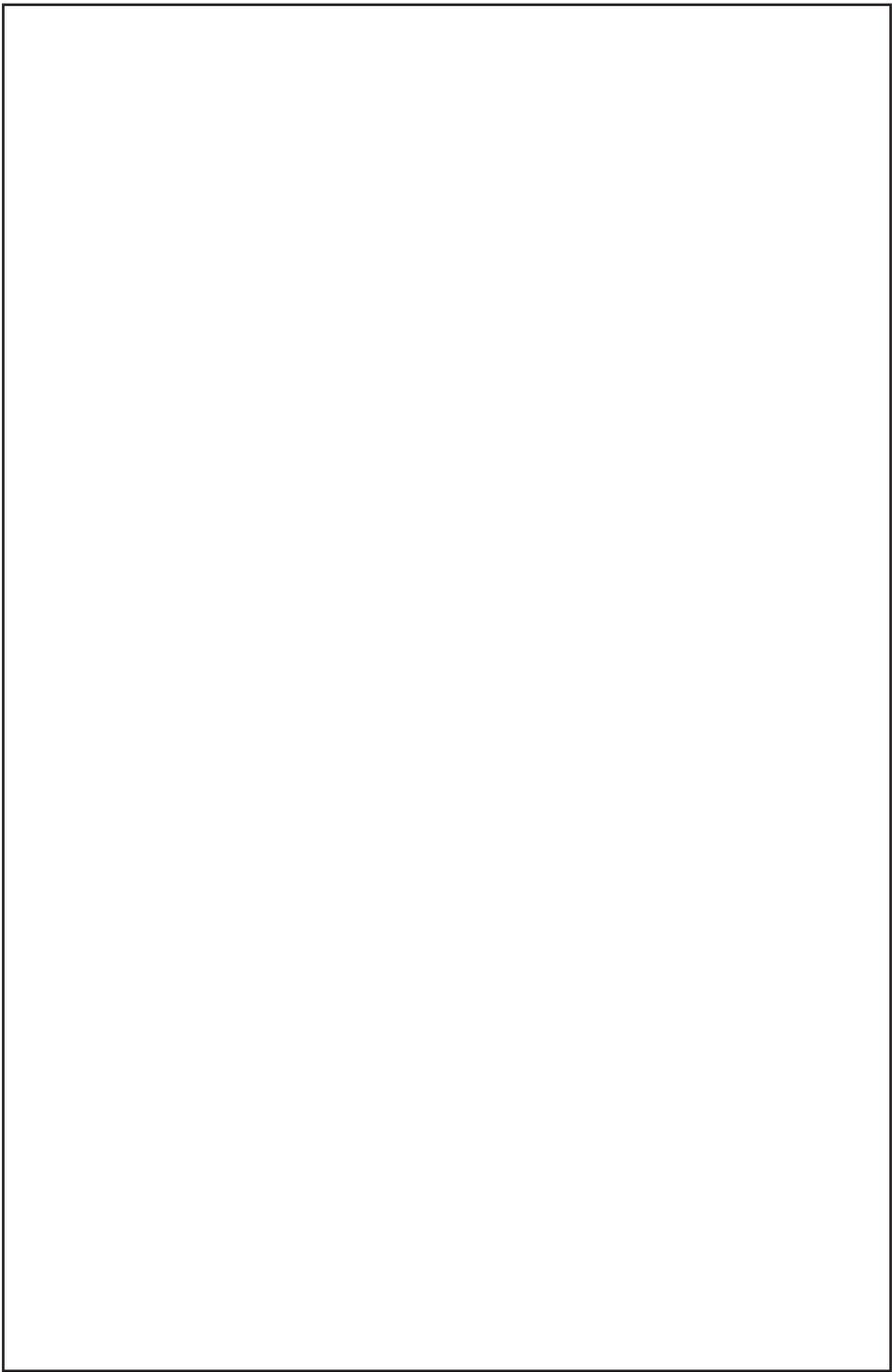
In Venice, at the evening, the gondolas lined up on the port tap strongly into the water, in different rhythms, while they move up and down.





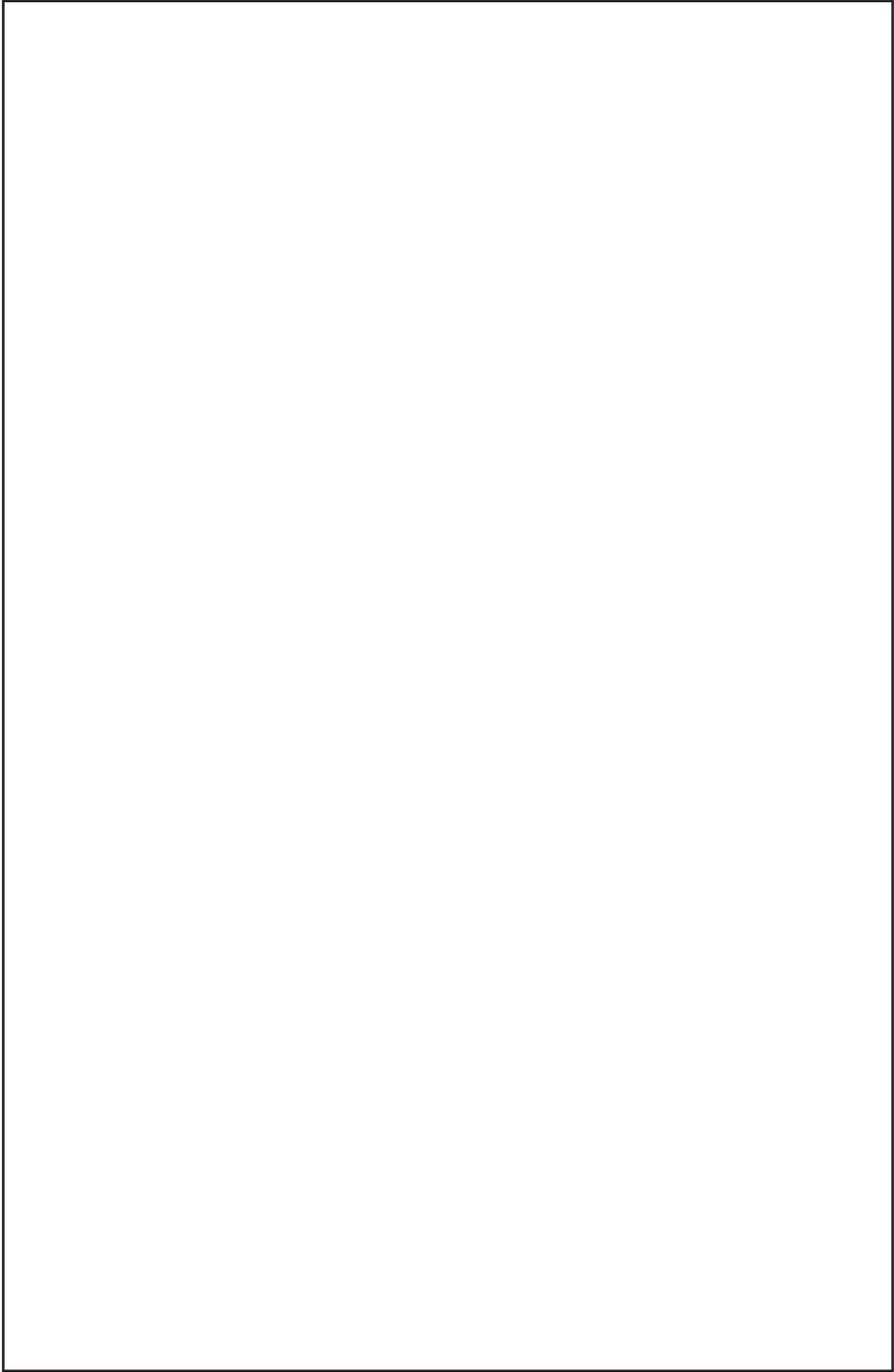
Paco touched the Picasso in the Museum, and all the alarms started suddenly to work.





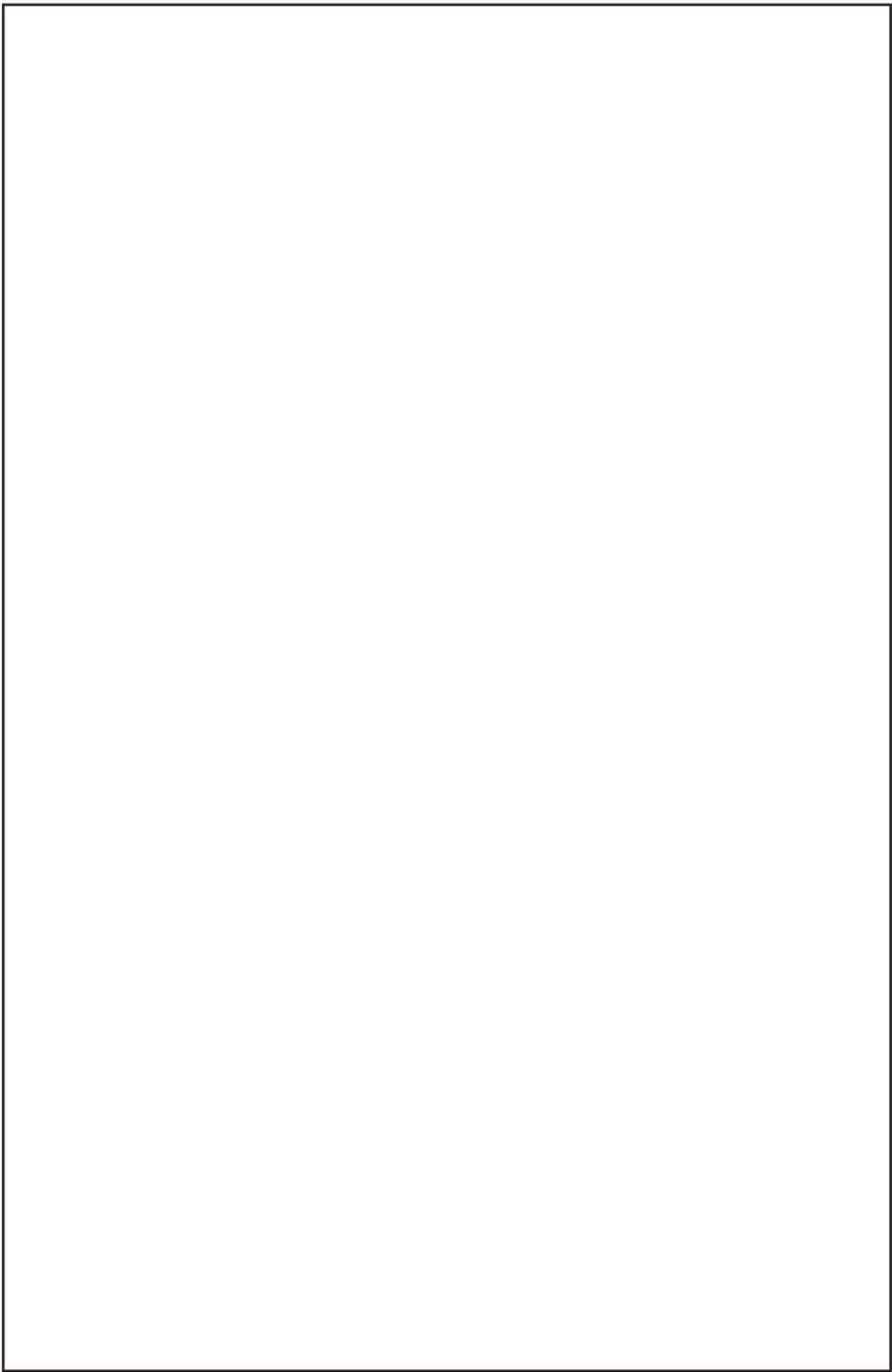
Thousands of frogs in a riverside by the sea in Málaga, and full moon.





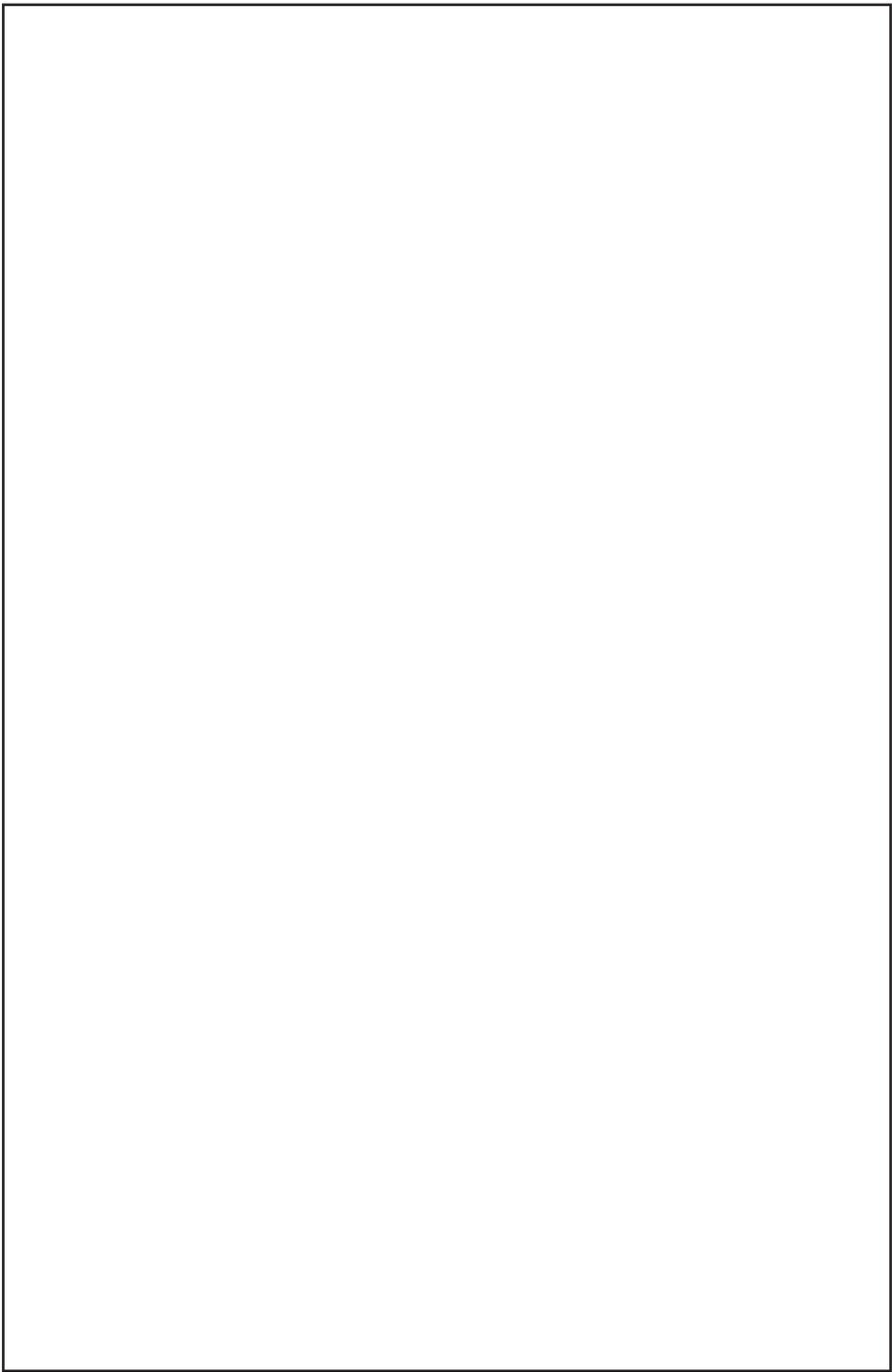
A fridge in a house. But just films inside.





There was a derelict news stand in Riga, with a tiny opened window. We were playing, leaning inside the window that evening. Then we could see two eyes inside looking at us.





From the plane the rainbow is not a bow, is a circumference.



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**2008**

