

**L'objet-trové" (On *Abyss of Absence* by Vida Yovanovich)/ Marcela Quiroz**

*I listen to how her memory begins a constant stroll.  
how she captures empty forms  
which she juxtaposes among themselves  
as if following a game  
of which the instructions have been lost.*

**Marguerite Duras**

Among so much abandonment, in a certain way, mysterious and serene, these objects find themselves. It is not that they look for one another, although it does have something to do with findings.

It is when the other is lost that our vision encounters.

Here is a vision that does not belong. It happens in reality in every story. It is Vida Yovanovich's gaze. They say that nothing would exist after it's happening, where it not for the one who would tell it. As if what should be forgotten, demanded it's last wish. Sometimes it does come true.

The objects that cover the absence of abyss are only small pieces of other stories, those that are mute behind the lens, the ones that the narrator, silent and attentive, absorbs but does not share whole.

There are stories that are impossible to be told whole.

There are present moments that are best lived as is,  
bit by bit.....

if by chance we should look at them whole,  
perhaps one would go mad.

QUIROZ, Marcela. "L'objet-trové" (On *Abyss of Absence* by Vida Yovanovich), September 2006.