



intervalos

El silencio de las imágenes
Guridi

This Must Be the Place de Naive Melody
Talking Heads

Home is where I want to be
Pick me up and turn me 'round
I feel numb, born with a weak heart
I guess I must be having fun

The less we say about it, the better
We'll make it up as we go along
Feet on the ground, head in the sky
It's ok, I know nothing's wrong, nothing

Hi-yeah, I got plenty of time
Hi-yeah, you got light in your eyes
And you're standing here beside me
I love the passing of time

Never for money, always for love
Cover up and say goodnight
Say goodnight
Home is where I want to be
But I guess I'm already there
I come home, she lifted up her wings
I guess that this must be the place
I can't tell one from the other
Did I find you or you find me?
There was a time before we were born
If someone asks, this where I'll be
Where I'll be
Hi-yeah, we drift in and out
Hi-yeah, sing into my mouth
Out of all those kinds of people
You got a face with a view
I'm just an animal looking for a home
Share the same space for a minute or two
And you love me till my heart stops
Love me till I'm dead
Eyes that light up, eyes look through you
Cover up the blank spots
Hit me on the head, I go



Me gustaría reunir aquí reflexiones en torno al espacio en mi obra, compartir con vosotros qué ocurre en mis libros, cuál es mi forma de mirar.



Somos tan importantes como el espacio que ocupamos. Ese espacio habla de nosotros, construye escenas y diálogos, establece relaciones y organiza el tiempo narrativo de lo que nos acontece. Sin embargo, pocas veces nos paramos a pensar en la importancia del espacio "entre", en el intersticio que rodea y separa las acciones y las dota de significado. Así, palabra, imagen, sonido y espacio conforman los elementos de la narración y componen una melodía que nos resulta familiar, cercana, en muchos casos.

ANTE

BAJO

CON

CONTRA

DESDE

DURANTE

EN

ENTRE

HACIA

SIN

SOBRE

TRAS



SOBRE

BAJO

