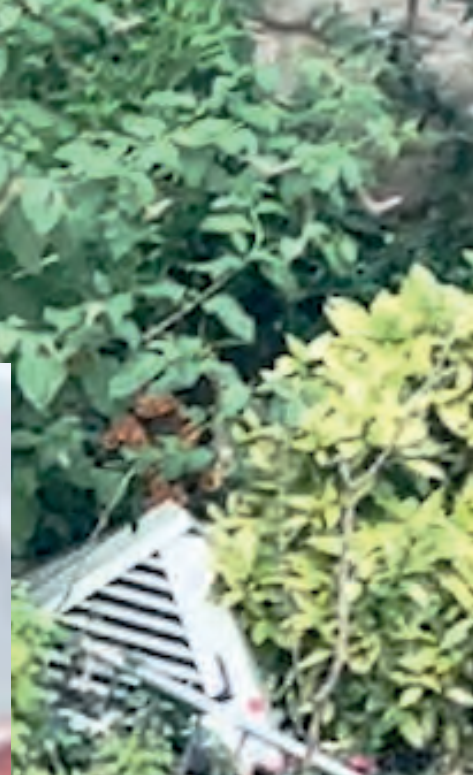




juillet 2024



décembre 2024



**Let me tell you a story.**

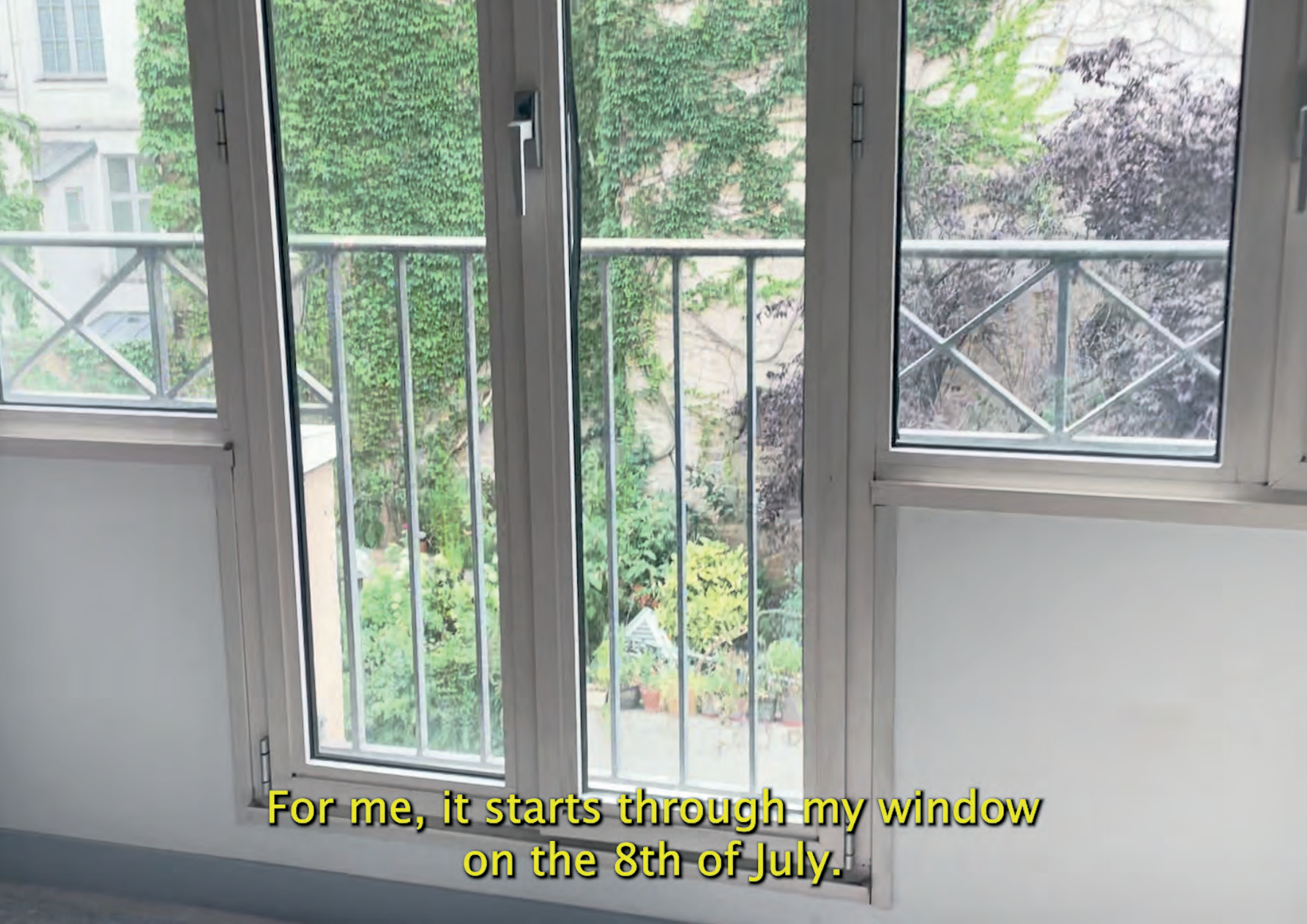
**Actually, I'm not sure if it's going to be  
a proper story with a proper ending.**

**Maybe it's more like a part of a road  
on a bigger journey,**


**but I want to tell it anyway,  
even if it's not great.**

***Let's be okay with not doing great things.***

**So let's go.**



**For me, it starts through my window  
on the 8th of July.**

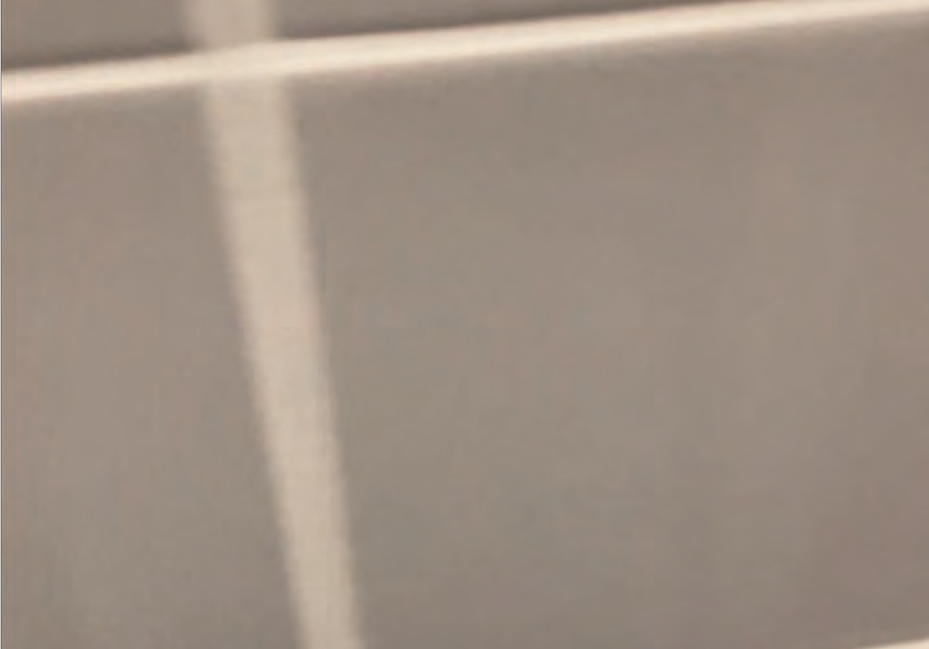



That was the day  
I dropped my luggage in my studio at La cité des Arts

**At the time, I had no idea  
I would make this film.**



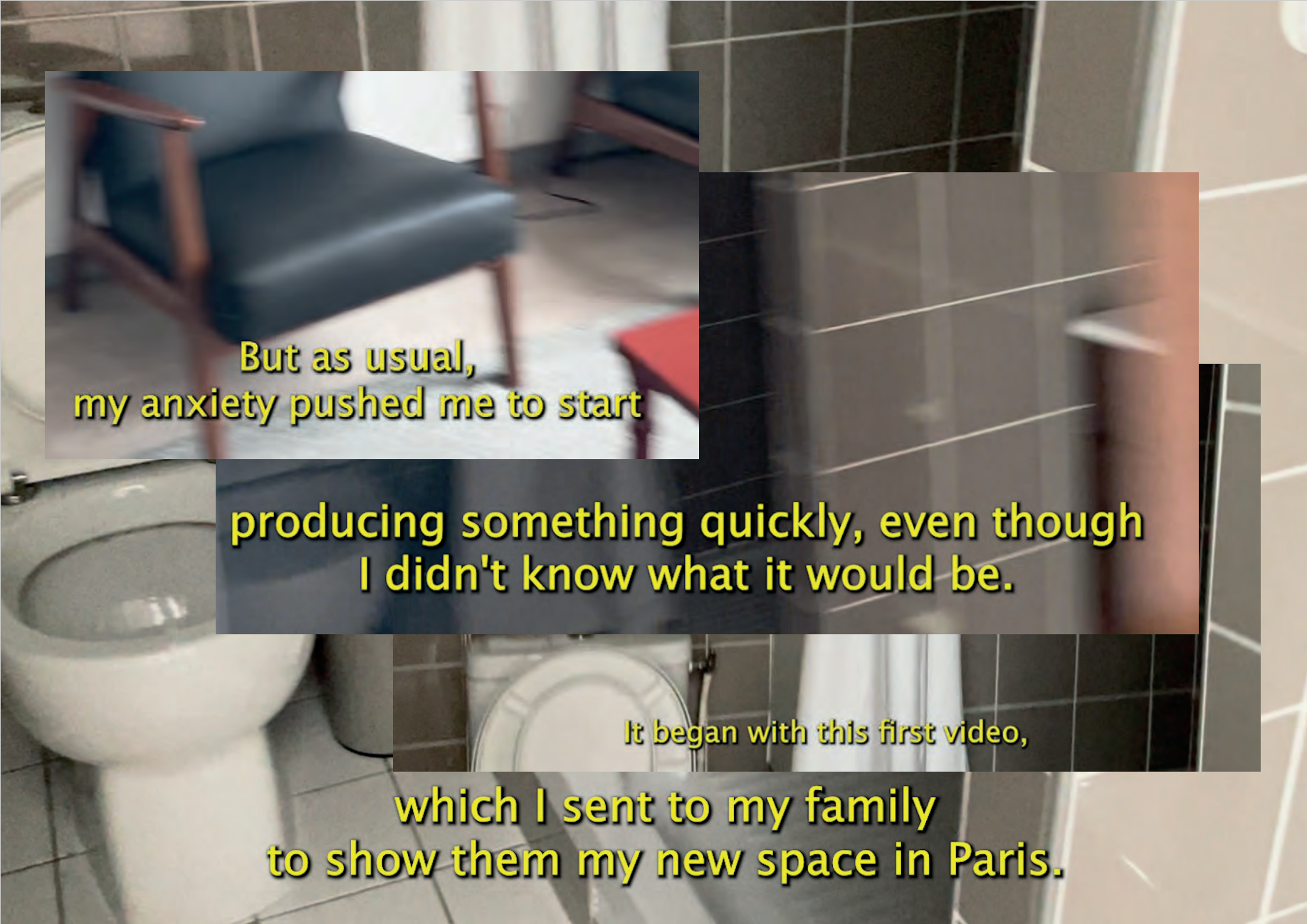
The one you're watching right now.





My plan was to take some time off,  
meaning holidays

and later work on a project  
about lost cats in Paris.



But as usual,  
my anxiety pushed me to start

producing something quickly, even though  
I didn't know what it would be.

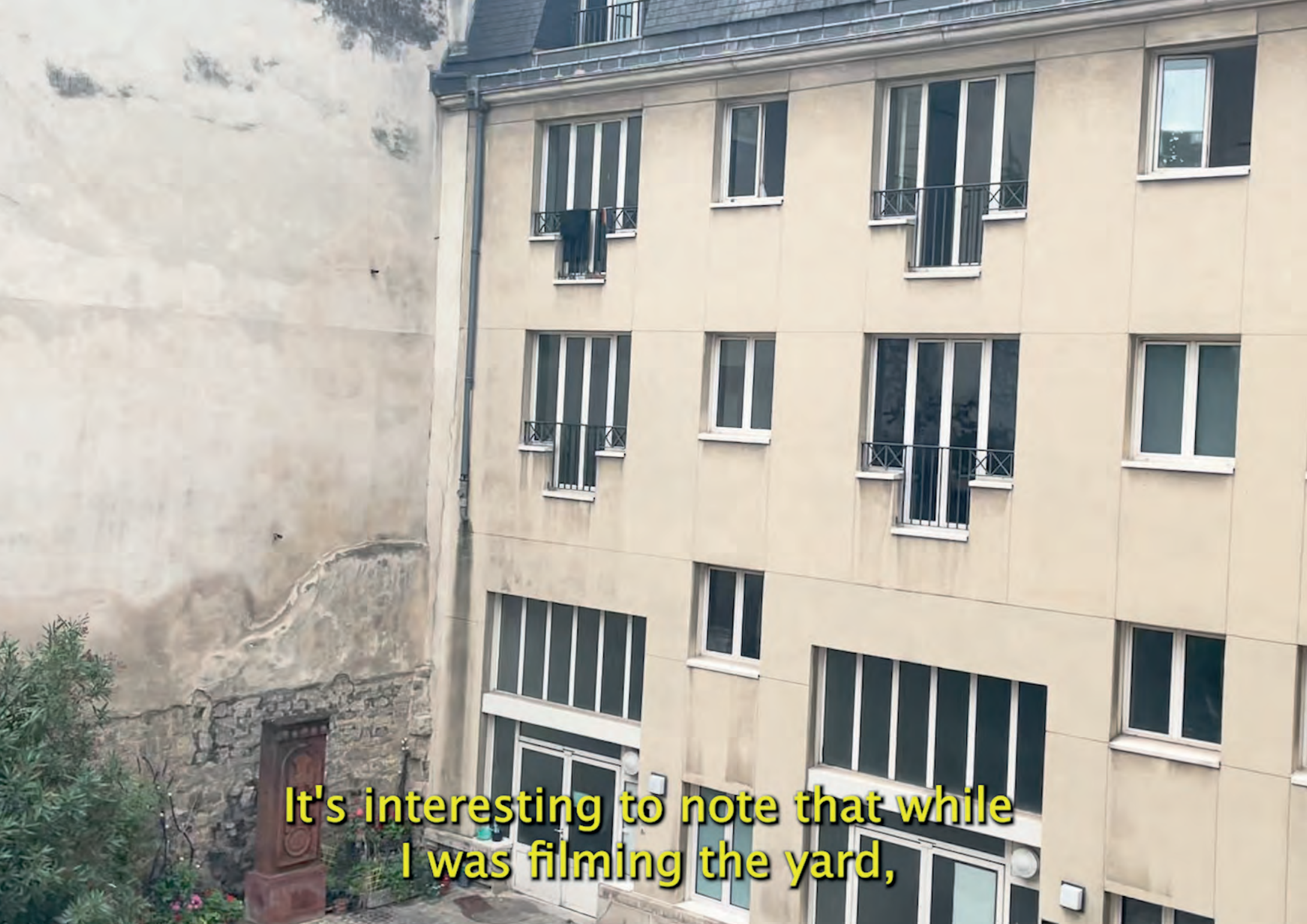
It began with this first video,

which I sent to my family  
to show them my new space in Paris.









It's interesting to note that while I was filming the yard,



I didn't mention the garden.



Afterward,

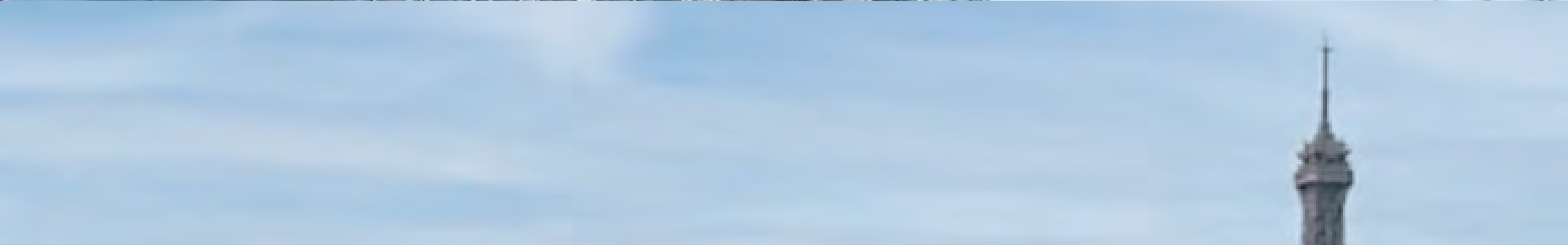


I spent two weeks settling in, buying toilet paper, salt,

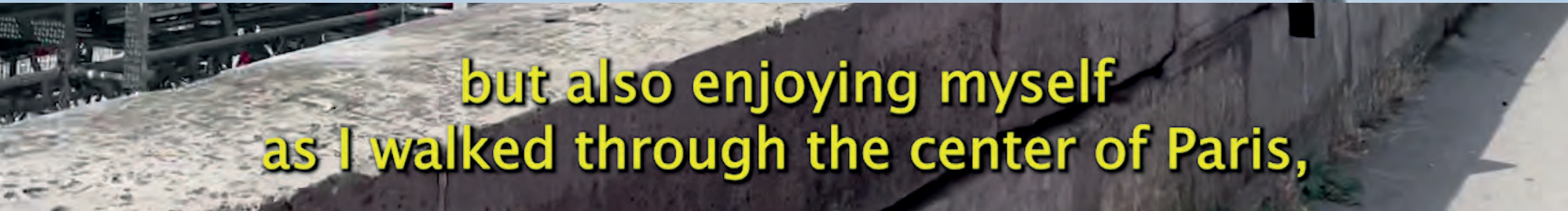


and a brand newscreen,

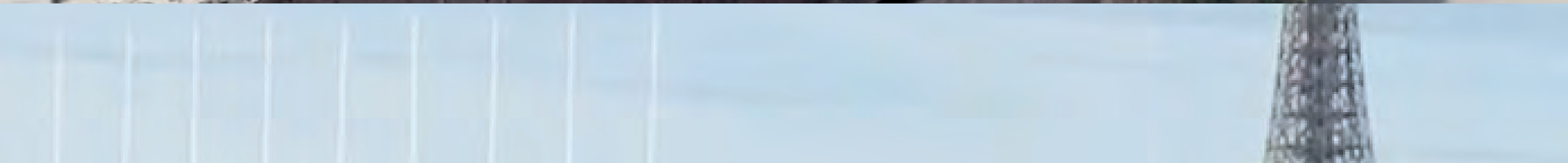




but also enjoying myself  
as I walked through the center of Paris,



watching the city slowly transform  
in preparation for the Olympic Games.

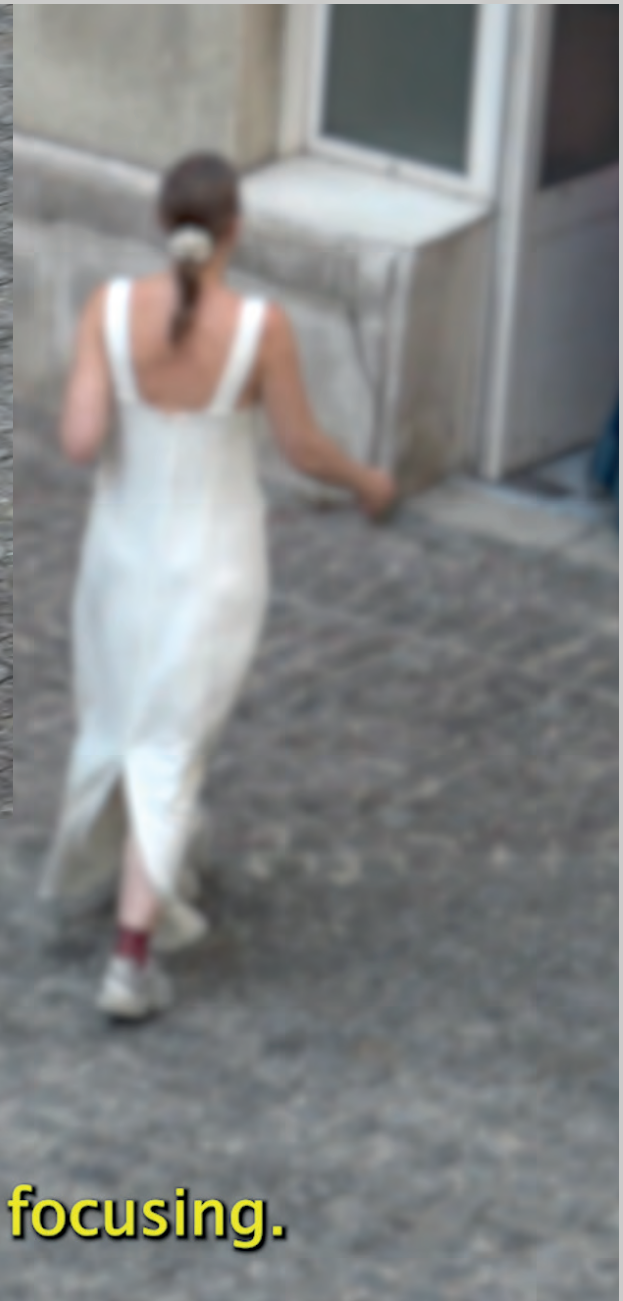




I also spent quite a bit of time  
looking through my window,



smoking a cigaret,  
or filming with my new camcorder,



a Sony Ax 43  
that sometimes has trouble focusing.



**I was actually watching my neighbors,  
other artists from all over the world.**

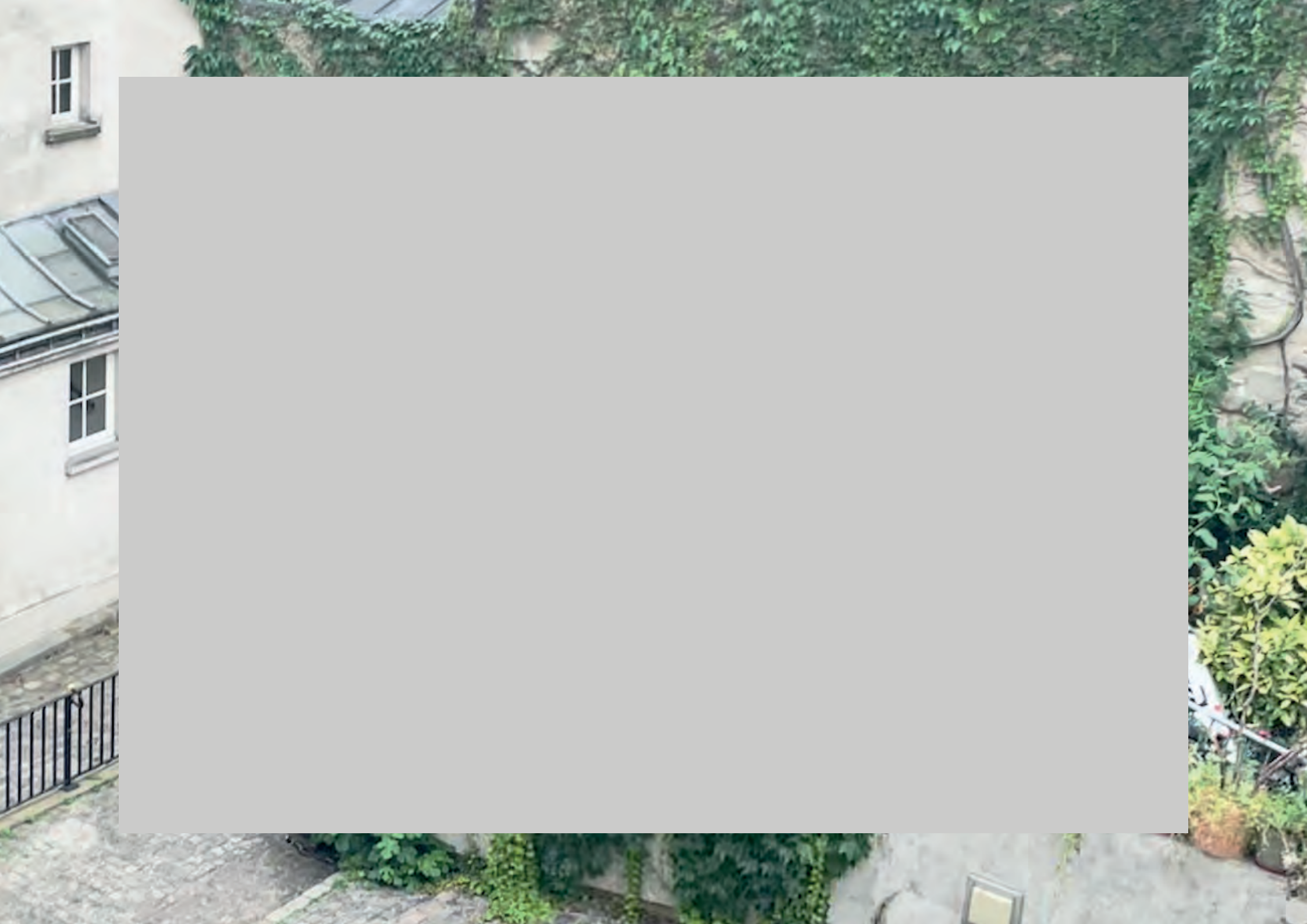


Most of the time they didn't notice  
I was filming them,



but sometimes they did,  
which made me feel really uncomfortable.







**Jouni Järvelä vous a ajouté·e**

Groupe · Créé le 19.07.24 par Jouni Järvelä

**Some time later,  
I was added to a new Whatsapp group**

# Cité des arts 2022

Groupe · 661 membres


*I say a new one*



# Cité des arts 2022

Groupe · 661 membres

*because there's a main one  
that's very crowded and mainly used*

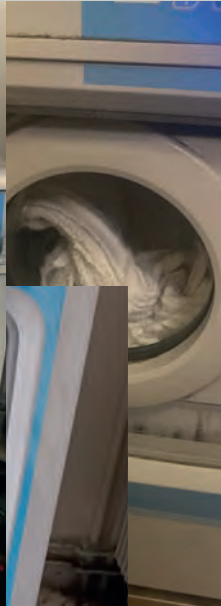


for exchanging materials and other random stuff, complaining about noise

Hello,  
sorry for bother you late, but to the person on the 4th or 5th floor at the e...

Again: PLEASE STOP MAKING  
THE HORROR NOISES

03:18



and negotiating access to the washing machine.



# Groupe · 15 membres


**So I was added to this new group  
which was much more confidential.**

Ajouter une description au groupe

**A WhatsApp group for organizing the watering  
of the garden in the yard**

A narrow dirt path winds through a lush garden. The path is flanked by dense green foliage. On the left, there are purple flowers and ferns. On the right, there are various green plants, some with yellowing leaves. The path is made of dark soil and is scattered with small twigs and leaves.

So I finally discovered its existence



was actually a real garden  
paths, flowers and love.

that the garden was actually a real garden  
with small paths, flowers and love.



**I slowly start to get attacht to it**

A multi-story apartment building with a light-colored facade and numerous windows. A blue cloth is hanging on a balcony on the left side. In the foreground, there are lush green plants, including a large pink rose and several blue flowers. The text "and it made me come down from my window..." is overlaid in yellow at the bottom of the image.

and it made me come down  
from my window...



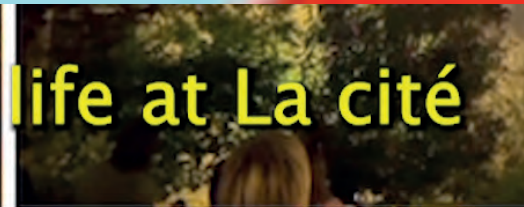
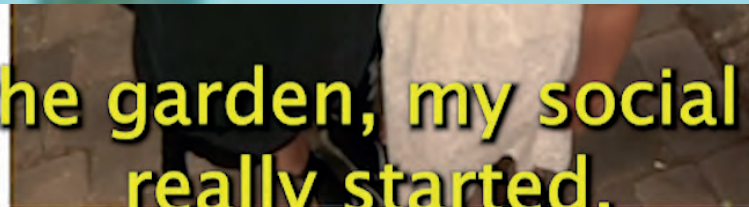


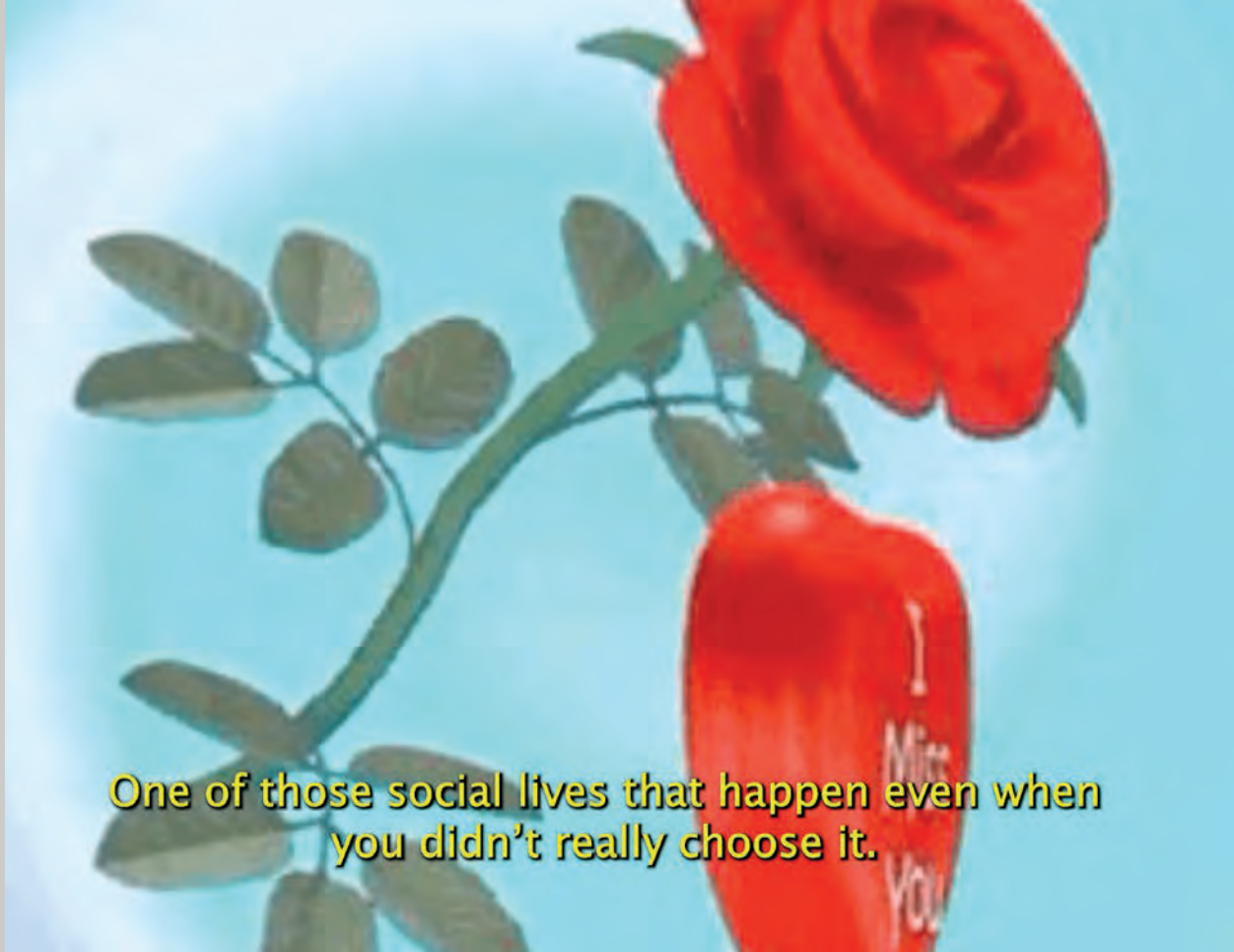
So far I had made two friends,

**Tuuli and Ovsanna, two  
great women from Finland and Armenia.**



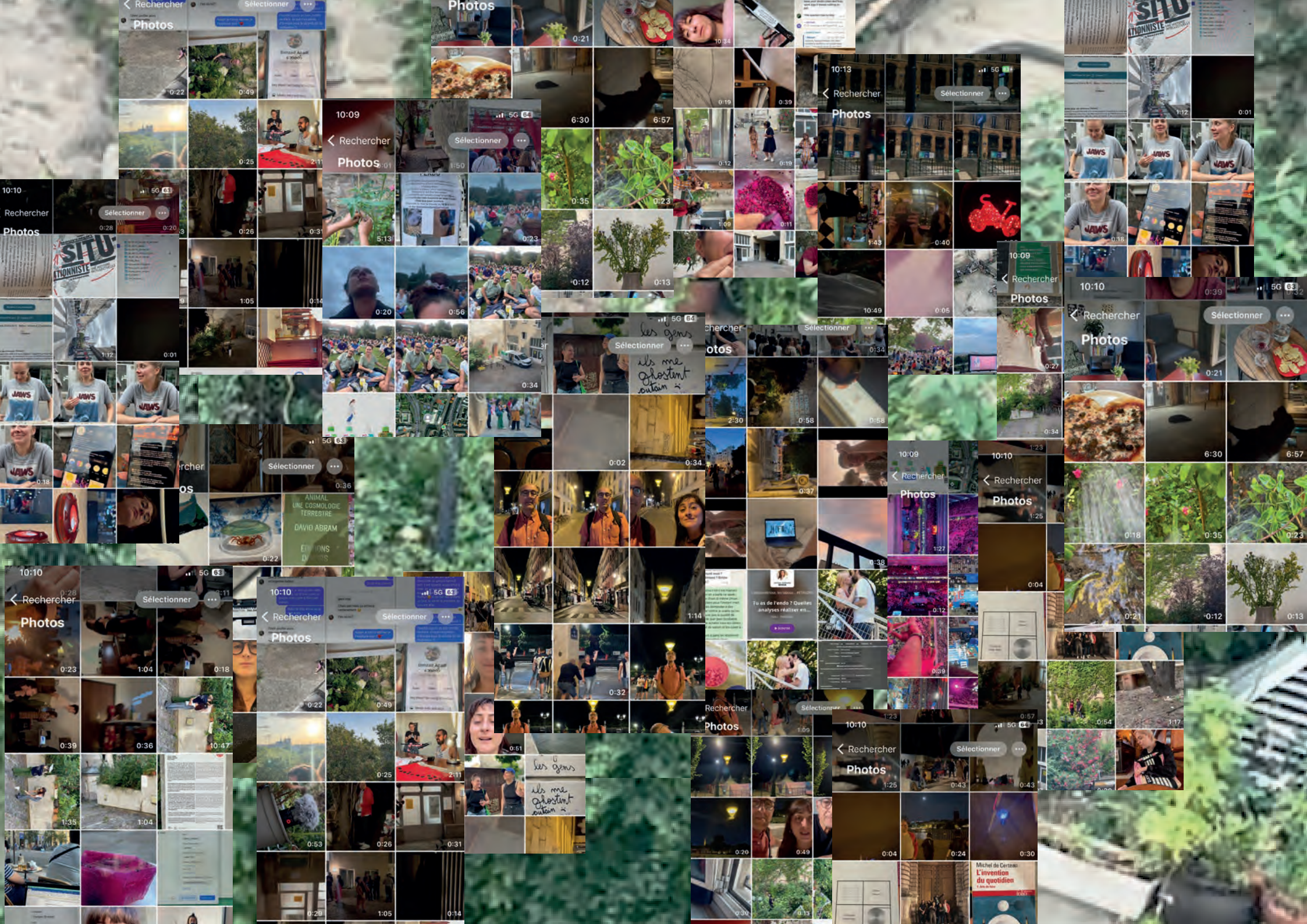
But through the garden, my social life at La cité really started.

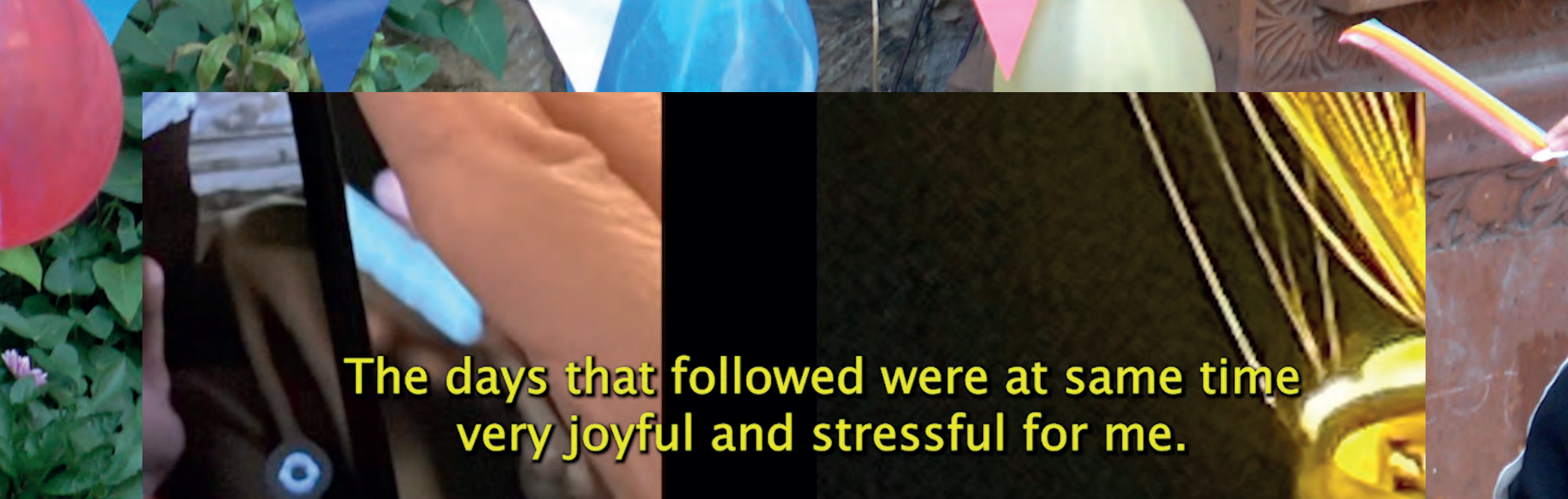




One of those social lives that happen even when you didn't really choose it.





A collage of festive images including balloons and streamers. The top left shows a red balloon and green foliage. The top center shows a person's arm in an orange sleeve. The top right shows a yellow streamer and a yellow balloon. The background is a brown wall with a decorative pattern.

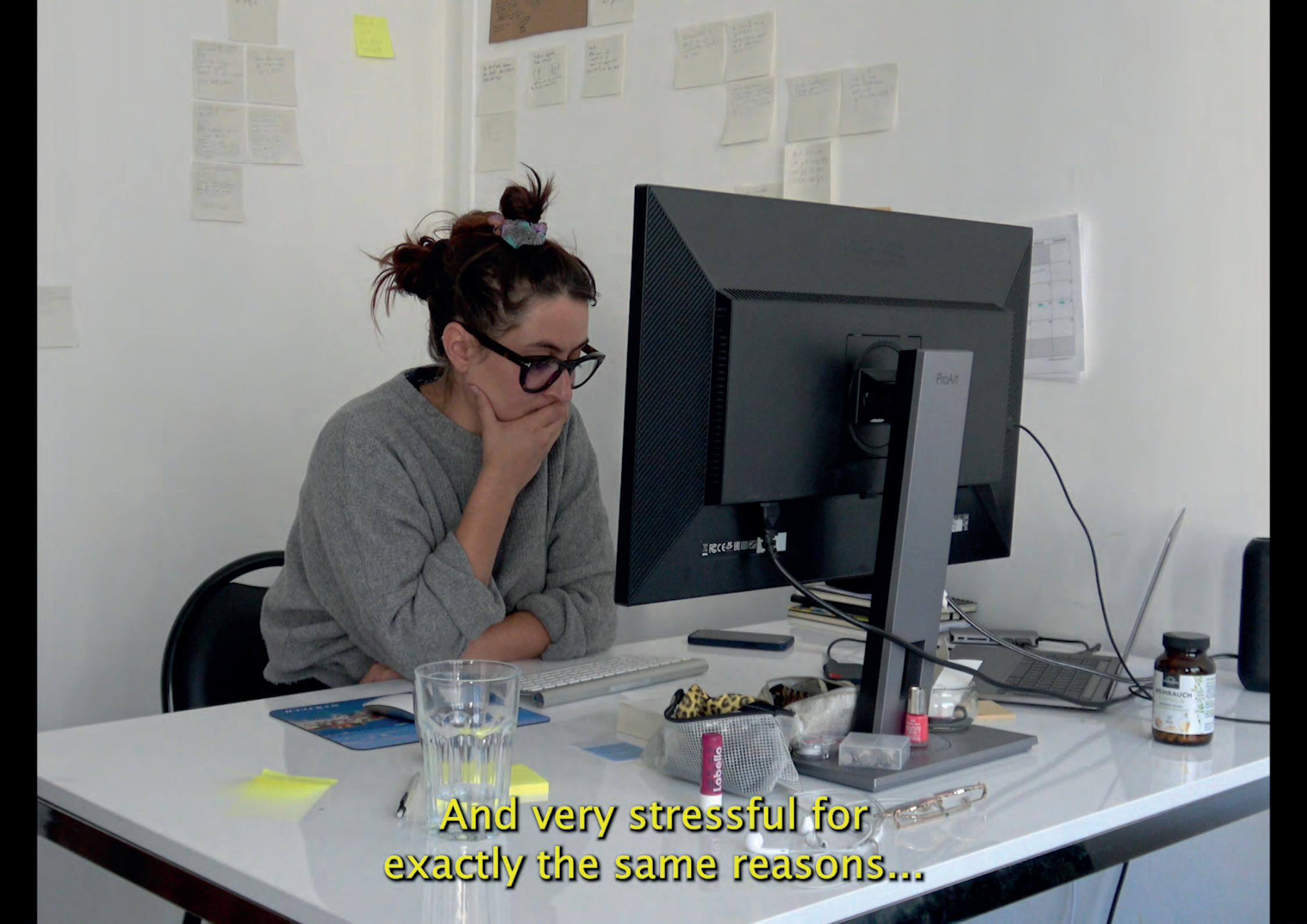
The days that followed were at same time  
very joyful and stressful for me.

A woman in a black and white patterned shirt is sitting on a wooden bench with a child. The child is wearing a blue and white patterned shirt. There are bags of snacks and a yellow balloon on the bench. The background shows a brick wall and some greenery.


Joyful because we shared a kind of family life  
with the garden team



and because I started making a film.

A woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing glasses and a grey sweater, sits at a white desk. She has her hand to her face in a stressed or bored expression, looking at a large black computer monitor. The desk is cluttered with a keyboard, a glass of water, a small bag, and other items. The background wall is covered with numerous sticky notes and a calendar. The text "And very stressful for exactly the same reasons..." is overlaid at the bottom of the image in a yellow, bold font.

**And very stressful for exactly the same reasons...**

A woman with long dark hair and glasses is sitting at a white desk in an office. She is looking at a large black computer monitor. The desk is cluttered with various items, including a mouse, a keyboard, a pair of scissors, a hairbrush, and several bottles. The wall behind her is covered with numerous sticky notes and papers. The scene is lit with bright, even light.

A video diary through which  
I could report on my experience here.

through which I could report on my experience here.

My idea was to make a video diary





The garden presented itself  
as a possible metaphoric red thread.





(Yes, I smell my hairs when I'm anxious)



So yes, my residency had really begun.

For better, for worse.



The best has come,

but so has the worst



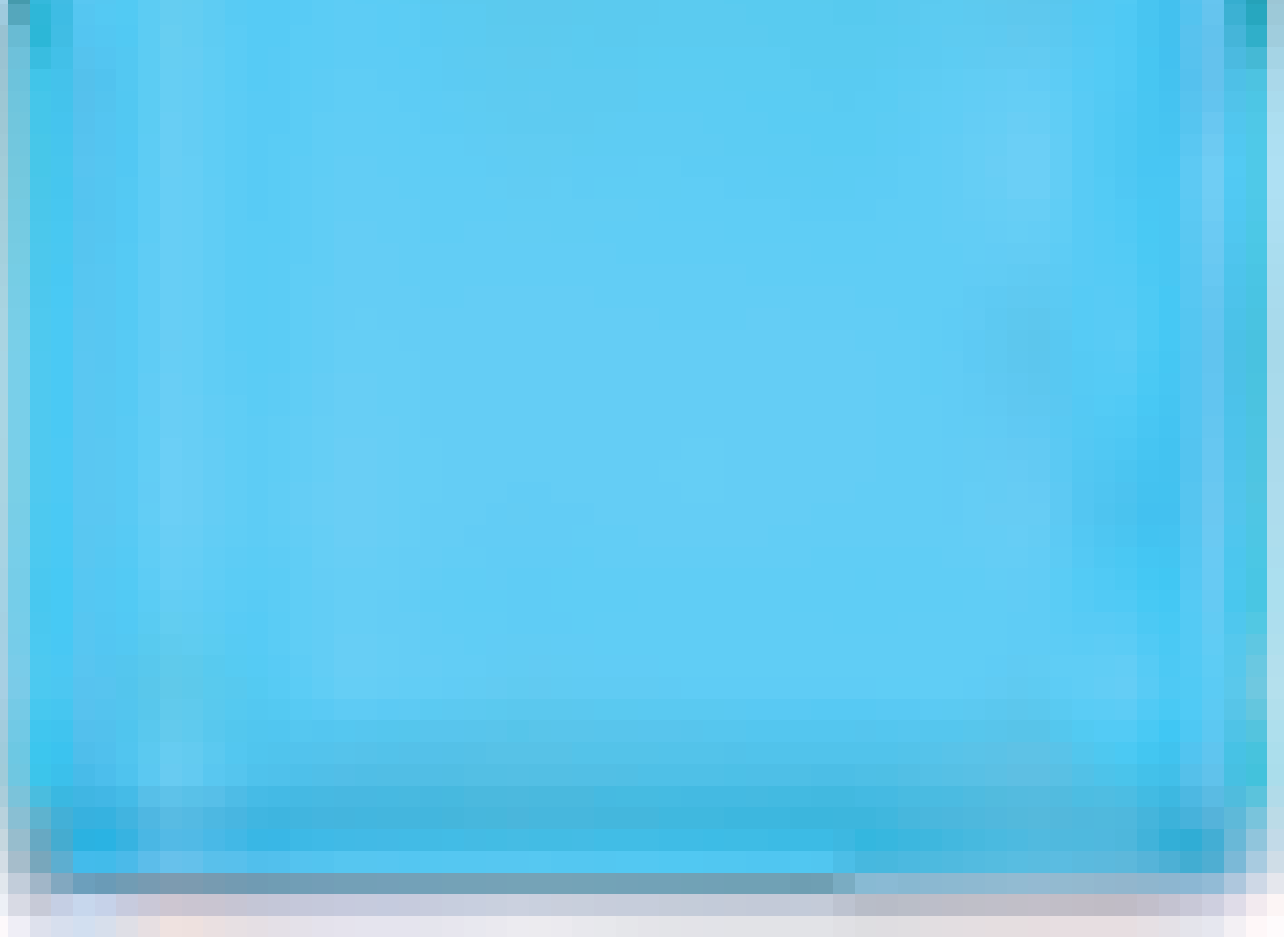












classier sans titre















pour ma part



c'est dans un autre jardin que j'ai retrouvé mon chemin

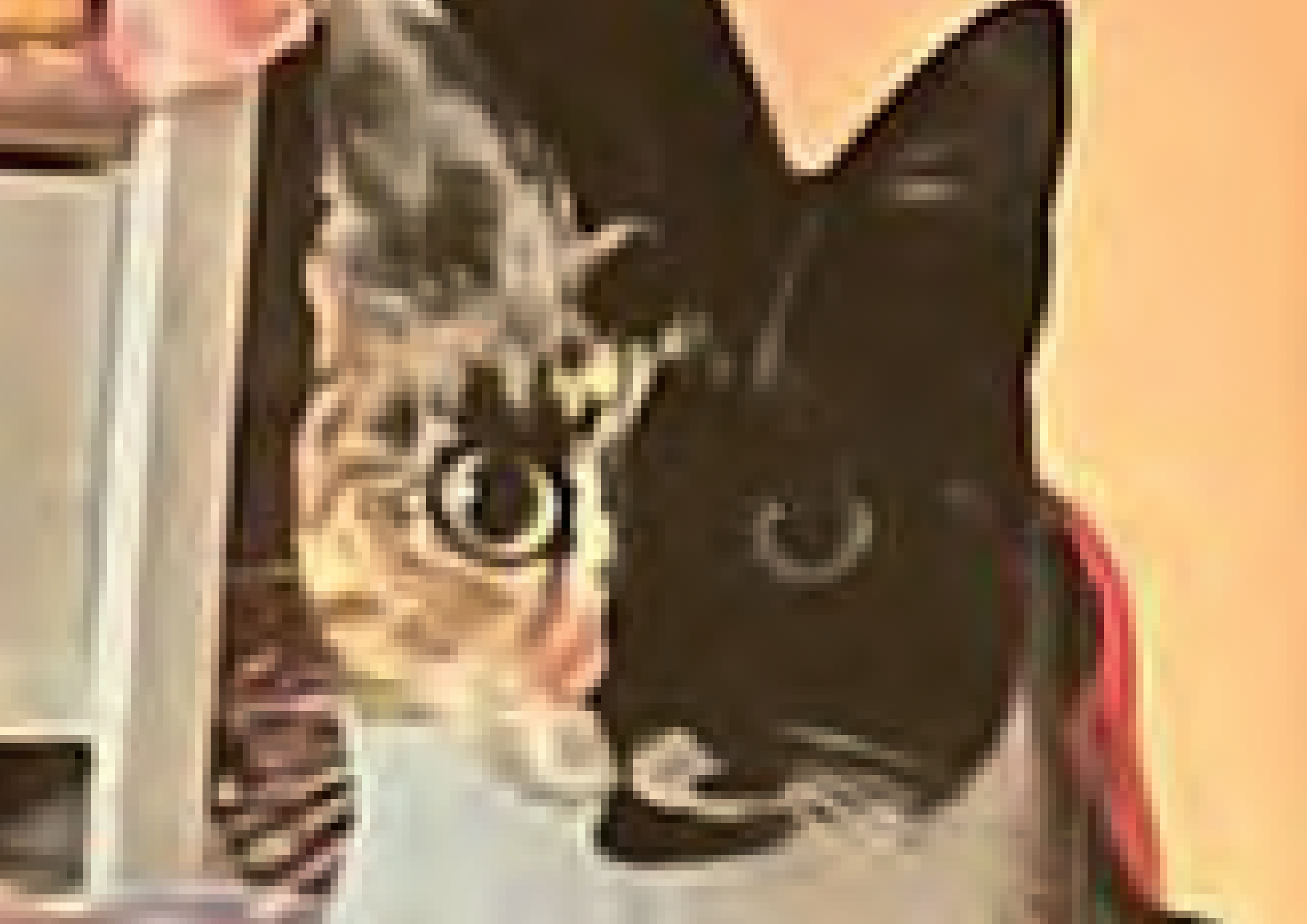






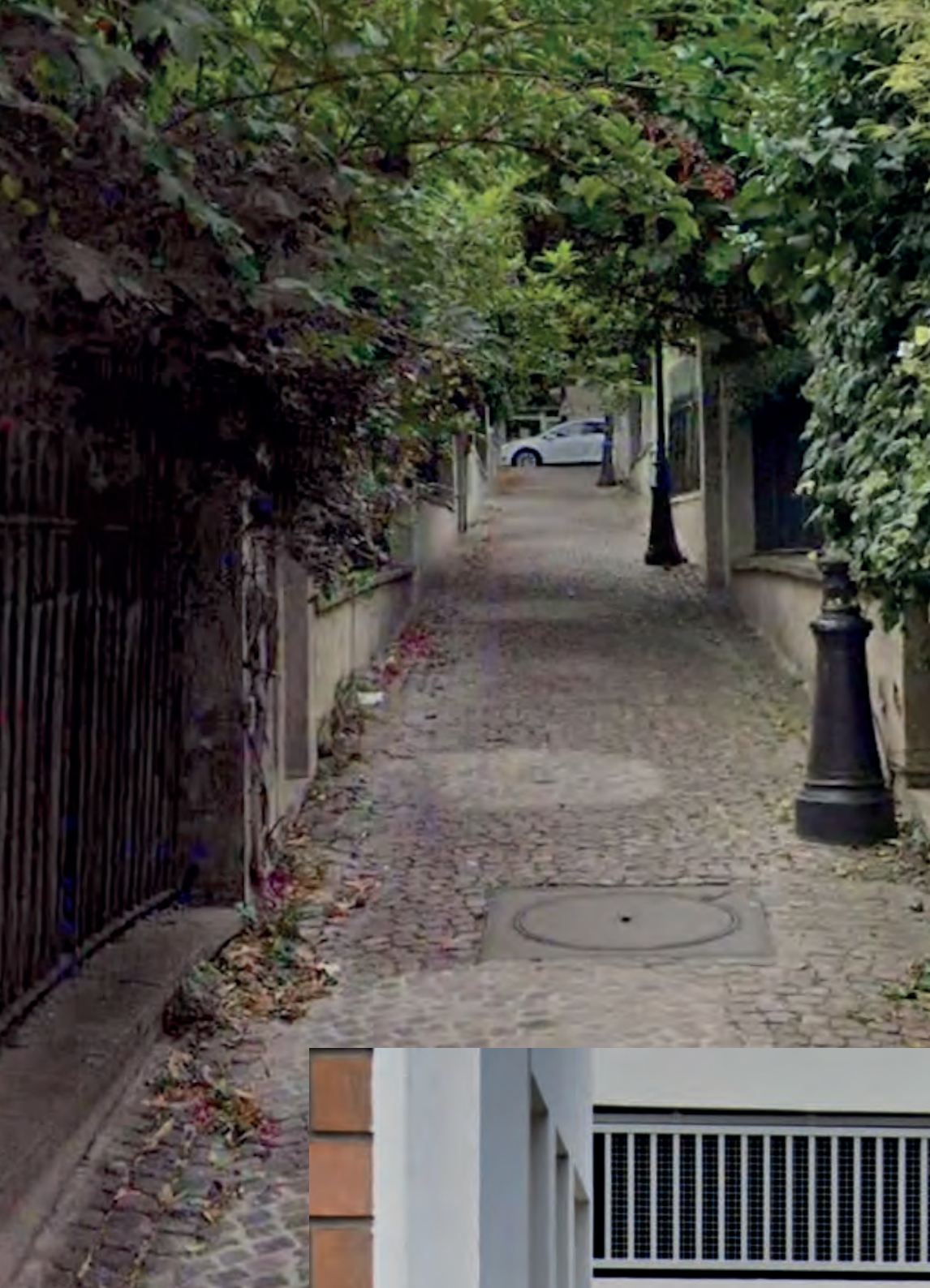
















What happened was



that it's a cat who's only known  
apartments.



And I was delighted with the fact that





she moved into a house  
where she had access to the garden...





LA MAISON



And one day she just... disappeared.





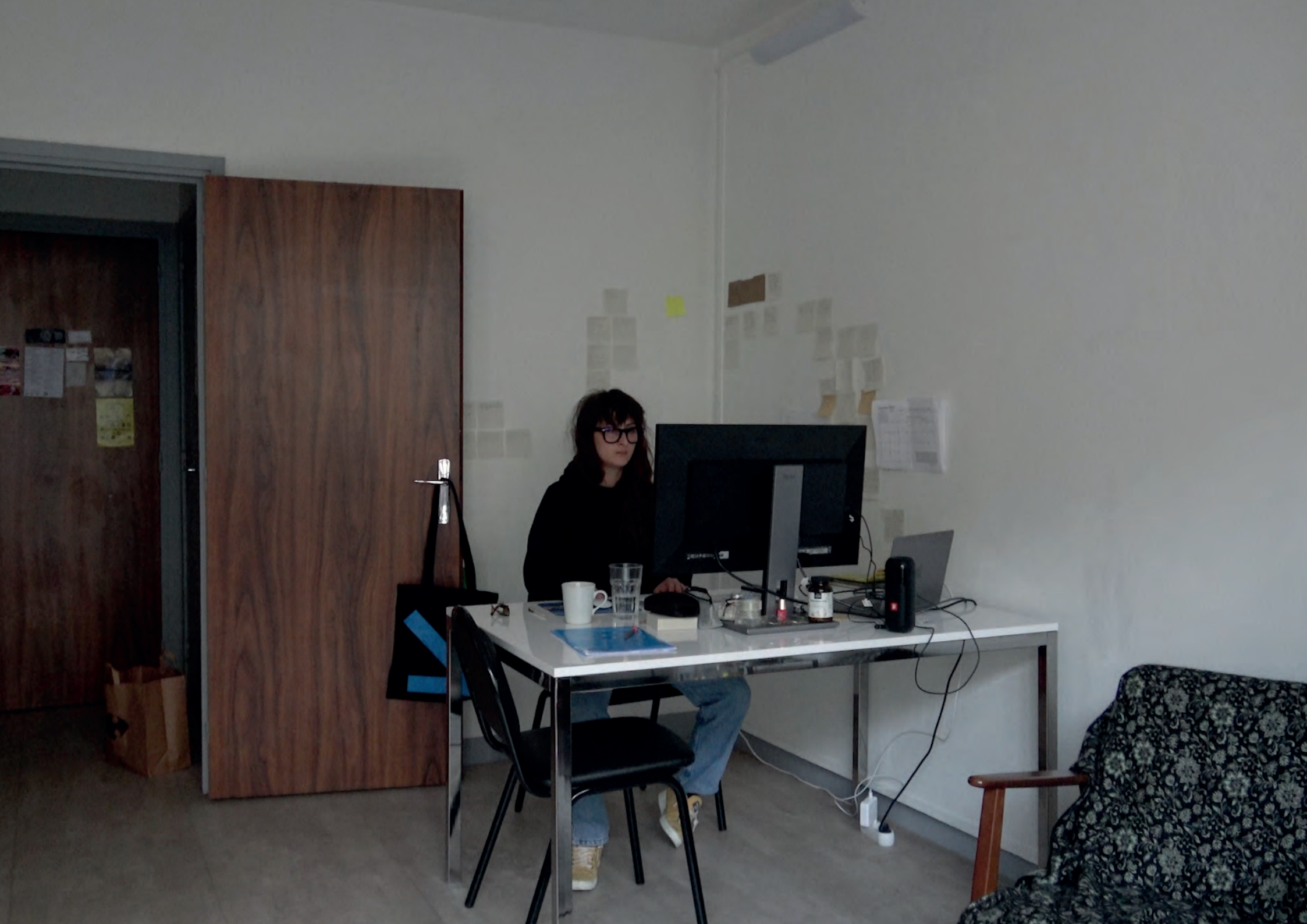


















OPEN STUDIO  
18.12.24 – 18.00 - 21.00

SÉLIMA CHIBOUT  
VIDÉO

## **CHATS PERDUS**

CITÉ INTERNATIONALE DES ARTS - ANNEXE  
15 RUE GEOFFROY L'ASNIER, 75004 PARIS  
STUDIO 1514 (1<sup>E</sup> ÉTAGE)



merci à tous les chats d'être des chats, merci à tous les jardins de rester des jardins

à N, A, L, S et J



Séli<sup>m</sup>a Louise Chibout, juillet-décembre 2024

