

# تردد

## REVISITING HESITATION

Revisiting Hesitation places the viewer in a trap where a decision is being made and unmade in the consciousness and sub-consciousness of a man being prepared for battle. The spectator is locked in a loop, floating over a city whose people cannot bury their beloved. Instead, they rehearse their funerals the night before their departure to battle.

### With the participation of:

Bassam Al Hussein  
Charbel Saade  
Colette Saba  
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Stephanie Edde

**Director of Photography :** Karim Ghorayeb  
**Production Manager :** Ghenwa Mroueh  
**Sound Designer :** Lama Sawaya - DB Studios  
**Colorist :** Belal Hibri - Lucid  
**Graphic Artist :** Maria Kassab

### Special Thanks to:

Zoukak Studio - Zoukak Theatre Company  
Raafat Majzoub  
Rana Eid  
Karim Farah

Technical installation by:



There is a dream that has been revisiting me  
It's mid-day, I'm home alone, I hear a distant sound of running water, I get  
up and follow the sound of water  
I get out of the house and find the street deserted  
There's no one, it's like they all left  
I continue and follow the sound of water  
At some point I realize I am naked  
But I remember that no one is seeing me, I keep going  
I reach a vast lake, a very vast lake, I have never seen it before  
The water in the lake is stagnant, but the sound, the sound of running water,  
I decide to keep following the sound  
I walk and after a while I realize I'm walking over the lake, over the water  
I am not feeling anything strange, it's as if we could all walk on water  
I am happy with my shadow as it slides before me, over the water  
And I keep following the sound  
Suddenly, when I am far on the lake  
I look behind me to see where I came from  
I no longer see the land  
I am only seeing water surrounding me  
For a second I wonder whether I should go on or not, at that moment, I start  
drowning  
It is always at that moment of hesitation that I start drowning  
I try to scream for someone to hear me  
For someone to come and help me  
But my voice isn't coming out  
I fling with my arms and legs in all directions so as not to drown, in vain  
My body, itself, is drowning  
I wake up, startled, in my bed  
Sweaty with my mouth dry  
I'm thirsty  
I realize then that I was dreaming

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This dream has been revisiting me for a while

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I have been having trouble sleeping  
And when I sleep I wake up startled, sweaty  
With my mouth dry  
thirsty

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**And why did you decide to go to war?**

So that you could all walk on water without drowning

**But you will still be drowning?**

I don't know

**Are you afraid?**

yes

**What are you afraid of?**

What is going to happen now?

**They will wash your body with water from the lake**

Are they going to cry for me?

**Maybe**

**I'm hearing the sound of water again; can you hear it?**

No

My leg is hurting

**Where exactly?**

My ankle

**Right of left?**

Left

**It's normal, this is the curse of all fighters**

I'm feeling hot

**yes because it's mid-day and the sun is up**

Is it going to be long still?

**A little, you have to get used to the idea that time is no longer important**

**Some people came to visit you, can you see them?**

No

**They are taking pictures of you, do you mind?**

No, it's their way of remembering me

**And you, how will you remember them?**

I don't need to

But it's the people who stay that need to remember

I'm thirsty

(no answer)

Can I have some water to drink?

**You can't drink**

**You are dead**

I did not die yet

**Soon you will die**

**And then no one will give you water to drink**

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**Are you afraid of dying from thirst?**

no

I'm afraid I might come back from the war and find everyone

gone

**Like it was in your dream?**

True

**Maybe you could walk on the lake ...**

And drown

are you seeing the water?

**No**

There it is under your feet, you're walking on it

**I don't see it**

One of these days you will see it

Do we still need more time?

**I told you, where you are, time does not exist**

But this is only a rehearsal for the funeral

I'm not dead yet

**Yes, for them, it is a rehearsal**

**For you, it is reality**

**Tell me a nice story**

I don't remember anything

**Something from your childhood, your dreams...**

I'm scared

**What from?**

That they'll forget me

**Don't be scared, they will hang your picture everywhere**

**I have to go now**

Will you revisit me?

**If you're still hesitant**

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# BIOGRAPHY

## ROY DIB

Roy Dib, born in 1983, works and lives in Beirut.

On both formal and conceptual levels, artist and filmmaker Roy Dib challenges common notions of space and boundary, weaving together archival material, scripted text and hypothetical circumstances to chronicle the political narratives of our day.

His work was presented at MAXXI Museum (2017), Sharjah Biennial 13 (2017), ALFILM (2017), JCC (2016), Forum Expanded - 64th and 65th Berlinale, Exposure 2015 - Beirut Art Center, Uppsala International Short Film Festival (2014), Queer Lisboa (2014), Images Festival (2016) - Toronto, Contemporary Art Festival SESC\_Videobrasil (2013, 2015 and 2017), Ashkal Alwan (2014) - Beirut, Video Works (2011 - 2014) - Beirut.  
[www.roydib.com](http://www.roydib.com)

## Awards

Teddy Award for Best Short Film - Berlinale 2014  
Best First Film - Lebanese Film Festival 2014  
Inntravel Award - Berwick Film & Media Arts Festival 2014  
Best Short Film - Queer Lisboa 2014  
Uppsala Grand Prix 2014  
Best Film Award - Sicilia Queer FilmFest 2015  
Special Mention - Palermo Pride, Sicilia Queer FilmFest Award, Sicily 2015  
19th Contemporary Art Festival SESC\_Videobrasil / Southern Panoramas' Award 2015  
Special Mention - Network of Arab Alternative Screens - NAAS - JCC 2016