

A DIRECTOR'S REFLEXIONS ... ODYSSEY

A human life, my life ... an odyssey, a pursuit of happiness, a longing with no relief, a breath in time ...

In a world that is unexpectedly changing at amazing speed, I wander aimlessly for years now in an endless search for a torch.

What is worth living for when ideologies, values, identities disappear? What is left for me after the mast, against which I was tied to resist the Sirens, is broken, my comrades have vanished, my ship has sunk?

How strong is my hunger for life? How big is my thirst for more? Where is my Ithaka? Where is the place called home? ...

My country is the sea, my home is my ship and the journey is the acknowledgment that I can only survive if I manage to reinvent myself in every way, no matter into what or when, to fall and to get up again, to live my loves and say my goodbyes with no regrets.

I'm fascinated by Odysseus' ageless humanity and his eternal curiosity for the world's stunning wonders, Calypso's vulnerable perfection, Circe's integrity and complexity, Penelope's insatiable desire to master life ...

We're coming into and leaving this world alone, naked and unshielded and all the encounters we make in between are only reminders of our own mortality.

The end will come and with it the inevitable question: that was all? That was all life was about? That was the whole journey?

Well, one day I'll be standing there in front of my Ithaka and I will hear Odysseus whisper in my ear: *yes dammit, it was fucking amazing while it lasted...*

Elle Eisner

