



Mette Edvardsen

NOT NOT NOTHING



Varamo Press





No Title





the beginning – is gone  
the space is empty – and gone  
the prompter has turned off his reading lamp – and gone

a room, not even a room  
walls, other walls  
a door, opening and closing – gone

the ceiling – gone  
lamps and speakers, hanging  
shadows moving in silence – gone

floor ... balance – gone  
one leg and one arm – gone  
1, 2 ... and 8 – gone

hidden cables  
plugs and dimmers  
power supply, black-out, green emergency exit lights – gone

the corners of the room are gone  
the foreground and background – gone  
15 meters – gone

something's gone  
me – not gone  
me – not sleeping, not done, not gone



layers of paint  
holes in the wall and marks on the floor  
what this space has told you already – gone

a fire extinguisher  
people sitting in the dark  
and the sound of rain – gone

pen  
lipstick, chewing gum  
keys, wallet and mobile phone – switched off

a minute earlier  
one year later  
things hanging by no more than a thread – gone

microphone stand – gone  
the backdrop and the curtains are gone  
central perspective, moveable mountains, clouds sliding in opposite  
directions – gone

table, chair, plant – gone  
objects – gone  
left, right, shoe – gone

dog – gone  
me – not dog  
me – not dead, not bone, not not





silence

deep, trembling sound

my breath, surprisingly loud, and heartbeats – gone

diverging colours

nuances or tones of colours

dark spots, floating sideways, up and down

facing the light

being warmed by the light

changing from orange, overwhelming orange, then darker, towards red,  
not red, but redish, or still orange – and the spots, like drops – falling –  
floating – flying

forms and planes

surfaces and shapes

things and beings – twice as invisible

all – gone

me – not all

me – not god, not all, but gone





going in circles, clockwise – gone  
counting to one hundred – gone  
things that were gone and that came back again – are gone

first row – gone  
closeness – gone  
things turning out exactly as planned – gone

line is gone  
the distinction between writing and drawing is gone  
the distinction between thinking and doing is gone  
distinction is gone  
between is gone  
in between is gone  
details are gone  
the thing I still wanted to say is gone

things that do not speak are gone  
things we are unable to speak about are gone  
things we do not see are gone  
things we must not see are gone – will be gone – will have been gone

B – gone  
A – gone  
going from B to A is gone  
C ... gone





visions are gone  
image is gone  
outlines are gone  
colours are gone  
reflections are gone  
emission is gone  
warmth is gone  
orientation is gone  
direction is gone  
the front is gone  
hokus – pokus – gone

*Exit performer.*

*A courtyard. Evening.*

*City sounds from a distance. The sound of a car slowly approaching, then stopping, with the engine still running. A car-door opens, and closes again. Steps are heard coming closer, while the car is driving away. The two performers enter the empty courtyard, both dressed the same, carrying a heavy bag between them. One of them holds a coat in the other hand with a flashlight in the pocket. From an open window voices can be heard occasionally. Once they have put down the bag, one of the performers disappears into the darkness. The other remains standing on the side thinking about how to get rid of the bag.*

- gone

distance – gone  
reference points – gone  
connecting the dots – gone  
dotted lines – gone  
straight lines and unstraight lines – are gone  
the line that is not a line – is gone  
the line that is not not a line – is not not gone

