

San Francisco Cinematheque presents  
**Films by Hans Michaud**

*November 18, 2000, 7:30pm — Yerba Buena Center for the Arts*

Citing a diverse cast of major influences, including Sharits, Breer, LaPore and Dorsky, the prolific New York filmmaker Hans Michaud has, over twenty years, produced a body of sublime and concentrated works of cinema entirely his own. Simultaneously obsessive and meditative, Michaud applies a taxonomists' rigor to both cinematography and editing, describing the city landscape and urban experience as a locus of serenity, reflection and grace. In his premiere West Coast screening he will present selections from *The Nicotine Series*, intensely, "mindlessly and repetitively" edited works born from the nervous wreckage of withdrawal; and *The Inquiry Series*, inventories of the artist's accumulated orphan rolls. (Steve Polta)

***MorningFilms Double Projection 9/2002–6/2006*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, color, silent  
***Bup*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***Flindt*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***FLO*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, silent  
***I'm On Your Side*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***Inquiry No. 1*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***Inquiry No. 2*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***Krendt Flammreck*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, silent  
***MF Structure*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, silent  
***Prem*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***Society Under Loaded Guns*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, color, sound  
***Sten*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound  
***Tagulee*** by Hans Michaud; 16mm, b&w, sound

**Farewell by Hans Michaud**

What you'll be watching this evening are the final celluloid inquiries from a twenty-year love affair with abstract and conceptual cinema. The original idea—two decades ago—was to make a kind of narrative.

And that first spark, that initial thrust, was somehow twisted and re-shapen and abstract moving images came out. I don't know how it happened that way but it did. And those images and relationships between images stuck in my craw. They just kept sticking in there for twenty years and didn't let up until a few months ago, when I realized that they weren't there any more, and the inquiry was over. After a full two decades of asking the questions of cinema I loved asking, this show is the last, and I apologize for not being able to make it here but the wrenching, lurching state I'm still in the throes of doesn't exactly make it easy for me to attend. I truly appreciate all of you who came out tonight and I sincerely hope you enjoy the films shown.

Everything tonight is a premiere except for *FLO* and the double-projection *MorningFilms*. If I return to cinema, it will be from an entirely different perspective, and I'll be a different person at that point. So who knows what will happen.

But for now, farewell. And thank you.

Best,  
Hans Michaud  
November 15, 2007