

片丹卡丹己口冊日工片丹

A Film Essay by Petna Ndaliko

Surrounding sound: cobalt, coltan, copper.

Where is the end of this loop?

The need for technology fuels technological advancement, birthing a demand for 4K live feeds to watch destroyed cities, destroyed lands, destroyed living beings, and destroyed Kihuwo.

while survivors flee war zones,

finding refuge in camps encircled by artillery bases

that unleash fire upon enemy sites.

Montagne du Kivu - Gaza - Kaza - Goma – the beauty of the Kivu regions - Goma

echoes with the sound of high military technology. Deep down in the womb of the congo!

Cobalt, copper, coltan –

a trinity of elements, a symphony of minerals.

Green energy transition.

Regenerative conflicts.

Computer sounds

meld with the silences surrounding images from colonial archives.

Echoes of the future-past

clash with the new soundscape technology

that fills the bars and streets of Goma at night.

That fills the streets of Berlin where the umbilical cord of Tameri was cut

Urban sounds blend with the world's hum,

a need for the final consumer interwoven with the threads of history.

Where is the end of this loop? Way down in the womb of the Congo?

Where is the end of this loop?

At the edge of the circle of wisdom, I listen.

Listening breathes life into speech, a silent force, contrary to belief, far from passive, never subservient to words.

It is listening that gives meaning to utterance, turning mere sounds into profound resonance.

Without listening, speech is hollow, stripped of power, bereft of essence.

But if all words were to cease, the art of listening would still bloom, a vivid flower in the silence.

Listening engages, interprets, responds – a dance with the multitude of inputs, alive in the biosphere's symphony of prise de parole.

Sound is not just heard; it is felt, embraced, vibrations weaving through living flesh, resonating within our being.

To listen deeply is to enter this field, to become one with the waves, a participant in the cosmic resonance.

So are you listening? Congo - cobalt -
copper- coltan!

Where is the end of this loop?

This film essay art captures the paradox,
the collision of beauty and chaos,

where serene Kivu landscapes

meet the relentless march of western
progress and conflict.

In the stillness of the frames,

listen closely to the sounds that shape our
existence – the minerals driving our devices,
the echoes of history, and the urban
symphony of our contemporary world.

In this landscape the green energy
transition is a luxury for some and a doom
for others.

Listening becomes the third dimension of
this essay,

transforming observation into a profound
interaction

with the living beings around us.

