



Este quinto volumen de la obra gráfica de Irene Kopelman, consta de tres conjuntos de dibujos realizados en la selva amazónica (*Light Fragments*, *From the River*, *Forest Windows*) y un conjunto de pinturas (*Forest Windows*).

realize I'm mastering the system so that I can finally extract visually interesting information from the complexity of the whole. As long as it doesn't rain, I will spend my mornings here, and the afternoons at the river. The microroutine works well. how much he despised humanity, and he's not afraid of admitting it. He writes about it with total impunity. It rained all day yesterday. The rain is unforgiving and steals more and more of my time. Staying at the MLC drives me insane, so I decided to go and draw anyway this afternoon, despite the weather. I moved approximately At this moment, Pasolini gets me through the day. But one shouldn't expect the world to function in dialogue with him and no one else. As long as it keeps raining, I'm stuck at the MLC and can't do much drawing. So, with all the time on my hands, let me describe the scene:

The Manu Learning Centre is walled in by forest except on one side, which leads to the river. It's the only place hat provides a serve of openness in this density, that's also why I like going there in the affertomons. The fre're called Madre de Dios – Mother of God and give the mante to this region. Our base consists of several semi-open constructions, and out of wood. The sounds are so different again. It was very quiet this morning, with the exception of insects buzzing around. I opened the mosquito net for a bit to It has started raining torrentially, so 1
had to cancel my afternoon session at
the riverside. The rain alters the sounds,

Our base consists of several semi-open
constructions, made out of wood, constructions, made out of wood, bamboo and straw: there are two for tourists – empty so far – and a larger hut for the voluniters, which is where I too - in fact, it absorbs all sounds, that of humans too. A good thing. I worked inside for a while, on a painting that is used on the drawings I've made in the past few days. After a few hours it turned so dark! I had to stop, Despite the rain, a good day of work.

| Seep. Then there's a larger construction of the common area, which has softs, a dining table and a small corner for our "mounted for the common area, which has softs, a constitution and end up suspended, it is a bush, maybe a web. our 'museum' - a sneatwith samples collected at the reserve. There are a couple of books, left behind by others. A large corridor under the same roof leads to the kitchen, another one to It's raining a lot. If the goal was to find the room for the researchers. Next to the room for the researchers. Next to this, there's a lab, where they keep It's raining a lot. If the goal was to find boredom in the tropics, I succeeded. Fifteen more days to go and I don't know what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at what to do with myself. The sun sets at which was a sun for the research material, equipment and maintenance animals fall in. It's a random trap, 5.30 p.m., and when it gets dark the day is basically over. I can still read a few boars our own garden, looked after on a daily but that's it. Then I sleep, I dream a lot. basis so as to keep the jungle from checked upon every day in felshworker. containers are open, they have to be checked upon every day; fieldworkers and volunteers make a round to empty them. Or maybe I'm just remembering more, with so little else on my mind. Maybe something will come from the dreams. They make photos and notes of whatever fell in there, and let the animals out. It's a laborious but important task that has to be repeated over and over again. Science It rained the entire morning. I stayed at It rained the entire morning. I stayed at the camp, painting, working on ordour versions of some of the drawings, I think there's potential in that, even though perchaps these renditions make more series a percil drawings—simple, indifferent lines on a white background. In colour, forms stand out more, reducing the series of entanglement. in my approach to drawing. Which is probably why I can relate to it. The alarm clock on my phone reminds me about date and time: only twelve workdays left, including today. Less if requering the sense of entangement that is characteristic of these views. Later in the moening I read the book plassoling, targot Carretera de Arean. He because it is the moening I read the book in the moening I read the pook in the moening I read a scenie. Sometimes, he inserts an
actual image in the text, which works
beautifully. It's fascinating also to read
the same this time. I also remember
the discomforts of that trip. I don't
remember being bored, though.

Además de reproducciones de la serie completa, el libro contiene notas de trabajo detalladas que cubren la estancia de Kopelman en la jungla desde el 9 de mayo hasta el 20 de junio de 2012.



En contraste con los paisajes abiertos de rocas y glaciares en que Kopelman había trabajado anteriormente; en la selva experimento lo opuesto a la distancia al dibujar en un paisaje que la rodeaba.

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