

**Tomorrow I will go hunting, I will not hold the rifle, but I will hear the shot.**

*Tangents x SYB: Artists & Writers in Dialogue*

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Tomorrow I will go hunting, I will not hold the rifle, but I will hear the shot.

Tomorrow I will go hunting. I feel like I have said it 54 times by now and by the 12th time this word hunting lost its meaning. I will not hold their rifle but I will hold my camera. I will shoot what they shot. I went one time before, three years ago, but no animal appeared. I forgot that hunting is different than killing. That paper and pixels, even red ink, is different from the warm steam that will rise up from a body that I will, in a view hours, be able to smell and even touch. I will not hold the rifle but I will hold my camera.

I forgot all my fears: the fear of the animal, of blood, of a life ending shot. The fear of seeing an animal that is defenceless. It was partly or wholly these fears that make me want to go hunt. Who am I now?

How am I going to deal with the sausage that will be warmly presented to me at lunch? Can I explain that I am willing to eat the breast they shoot and not this flesh that has been manufactured?

A choice: the image of the hunter shooting or the image of the animal dying. I hope for several moments, I hope for several kills. How can I even say that? When did I become a hunter? Another choice: do I talk? What will I say? Will I just ask questions? A choice: I already made this one, I will not think about these choices too much. I will just experience and film. I will work on intuition. I must trust and know that by now I can do this. I will develop my persona on the spot, born out of the warm invitation of the hunters, my camera, and my tendency to not think about ethics but to live it through them.

I am excited to hear the muffled whispers in Drents. To wear the green rain boots smelling of cow Geert will bring for me. To see red blood on green grass. To touch the soft skin of the hare. To be part of this group of people hiding between branches. The trick I use to get myself to this primeval moment I long for is film.