

Berlin Alexanderplatz August, 22

DÉRIVE-REPORT

ART-IN-progress

David Bergé



13h16 Start. I catch her at the Weltzeituhr and follow her in the direction of the parking lot, where she wobbles towards her red mazda 323, gets in behind the wheel and starts reading files.



13h21 Still reading files – looks in her mirror. Two Eastern European guys approach me. Welcher Kamera ist das? -It's a fuji -How much? -6 million pix. -No, I want to buy it.



13h23 She drives away direction Reichstag 13h29 Restart. I follow a woman of 60+ with a red-white striped jumper, direction Weltzeituhr. 13h31 We cross Mathilde Monnier on a bike.



Stretches her fingers, rheumatism? 13h33 We bump into Jochen, running out of the Kaufhaus 13h34 We go into the Kaufhaus. Up two escalators. Women's section. Part of the store



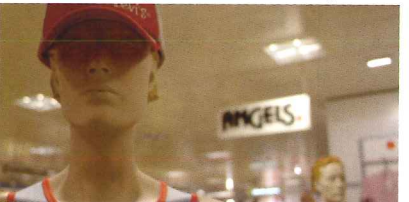
is under construction. The terrible noise makes her nervous. Checks her make-up in the mirror. She approaches me as if she wants to ask me something. But then quickly finds an excuse



not to. She takes a pair of jeans. 13h46 Another one. Goes to the fitting room, loses a ticket on her way – my objet trouvé! She spends ages in the fitting room. Start taking pictures



of dolls. -Kann ich helfen? I pretend to be a photography student and not to speak german. None of the guards speaks english. They want to read my notes –mix of deutsch-english-



nederlands. Got thrown out, the polite way. End of dérive.