Exact Change

no. 4
One of the reasons Exact Change has taken this leap off the page is to roam between media. For this, the first issue exclusive to subscribers, we turned to an artist who moves fluidly not only among media, but between worlds, merging them in his wake: Bernard Faucon. Faucon began as a photographer, and we present a gallery of his haunting images from the 1970s and 80s. He has since largely left the still behind, and we are honored to debut his newest work which he calls, "video poems." How better to publish this hybrid form, than an e-zine?

Another of our goals for this journal is to build over time an anthology of short works related to Exact Change books. Here, we debut a translation-in-progress of Mallarmé’s ultimate, and unrealized, work: *Le Livre* (*The Book*). This is another example—from an earlier century, in this case—of work that demands non-standard publication. For this e-version, poet Jennifer Moxley rewrote the opening pages of the book in her own hand, translating the form of Mallarmé’s original notes as well as their text.

Finally, as a personal welcome, we share some music of
our own—a recording that, in its own way, seems to have resisted release through the usual channels.

Thank you for joining us in this experiment!

—Damon & Naomi
Summer Camp (1976–1981)

by Bernard Faucon

The idea of fabricating fictions, the idea of a possible equation between photography and the dummies, struck me quite out of the blue. Childhoods made of flesh and plaster, the many lights of the Luberon, the nostalgia and actuality of desires, crystallized together through the magical operation of the photographic record. The power to fix, eternalize in light, attest to the world the perfection of an instant.

The summer of ’76 got off to a flying start. I could feel my strength and my youth burst open. I filled the Mehari (my cheap Citroen open-top car) with dummies and I was all over the drives, the dormitory in my parents’ children home, the churchyard in Lioux, the swimming-pool in Saint-Saturnin, the beaches of Saintes-Maries de la Mer in the Camargue. I would hurriedly set up the dummies, and after the shot, pack up and set off again. As they invested those places that bore the mark of my childhood, I imagined that those little men freed from their shop-windows, released unknown forces, brought to light sublime, masterful evidence.

— Bernard Faucon
Le champ de lavande
Le banquet
Le télescope
L'enterrement des jouets
Le verre cassé
Champ de bataille
Gulliver
Le dortoir
Le goûter des rois
La comète
La piscine de St Sat
Le dormeur
Le départ
Le funambule
Le navigateur
Le wagon
Poèmes vidéos Password: bernardpoesie

I have written these bits of text since I was 16 years old. The system is always the same: on waking, while driving my car (it used to be my scooter), soaking in a burning hot bath scented with lavender... a metaphor, an existential equation that I quickly note down, awkwardly, and to which I return a hundred times, until it's as smooth as an image.

— Bernard Faucon
from The Book (Le Livre), by Stéphane Mallarmé

by Jennifer Moxley (translation and transcription)
\[ 480 = 96 \times 5 \]
\[ = \frac{960}{96} \times 384 \times 5 \]
\[ 480 \times 480 = 960 \]
\[ 480 \quad 480 = 960 \]
\[ 1920 \quad \text{x} \quad 3 = 5760 \]
\[ 480 \quad \sqrt[25]{1240} = 61.052 \]

\[ 12 \times 480 \]
\[ 384 \times 5 \]
\[ \times 3 \]
\[ 384 \times 15 \]
\[ 384 \text{ at } 24 \text{ ev. } \times 5 \]
\[ = 384 \text{ at } 120 \]
\[ \times 3 \]
\[ = \text{ at } 360 \]
on that th. is thee and that

caused by

The Dr. is V. the Myst. of what will follow—identity (idea) self—

of the Theater and of the Hero through Hymn

nature and man lives

city

city and life \[ \text{The Hero} \]

untouched — The Hymn

(maternal) that created him, and to him restoring to him the Th. that was —

a Mystery where it issues this hymn

bread et voy buried

but in which state will he appear ill from the start?

measure

Dr. as long as

in Dr is not only insoluble because prohibitive the idea is missing yes it is there (but yes! anyone in the universe, has it(?) but only for it is instantly resolved, the time needed to show The defeat, which dazzlingly unfolds —
the Dr is within mystery
in the following equation
that the
is
the development of the hero

The synopsis of Th—
Like Myster Idea

where

‘Th = mystery idea

from which
we get
to atone for
this scission

define

Hero

Mime

Hymn
dance

make of a double
identity
equation or idea
if this is that
The that is this
or the hero
wrongly split in two
as hymn

hero = hymn

and that forms a complete
Dr or Mystery
putting the one into the other
as well
idea

Book

Self

Or

The

The World

Hero

Mankind

Myst

The year

Hymn

Life
glory

spirit passion

rep
It is always the case that this word from a human tongue and that names someone

should it be proclaimed by half does not seem) to indicate who he was he

called, lends an ear head bowed face smiling to one side a tuft lifted* like someone listening for an order, he who follows— will stare—and start over the head in the distance like

Nothing all the while doing the opposite

* because the word seems to have come from above falling into the dark depths where he is
to mother

remember

like an argumentative and mischievous
child

which head (division, stage) and follow the body

which follows the body

opposite side from where the sound
seems to emanate

never grieving and dreary

that he has been named and therefore

considered in a word situated something near to

which of the soul sequence
does he have his flock

and this mystery

yet he is very serious, this man - has
the fullness of his station

but so expansive

graciously he kneels
When he hears the word
it is not proclaimed for him, if it ever
was [no—he seems to answer
this doubt], "no, not so to the command,
which calls to him neutrally, leaving him
free*
shaking his head free and he's going to start over.
it was not proclaimed, this word that keeps him in check)
and staying in place
he amused himself
as if in defiance
by resuming
the position of someone
bent forward, one foot out
(as on an incline, climbing—
in his bearing—
diagonal)

* minus his friends, no chain
he trembles

but
In 1995, we went into the studio with Galaxie 500 producer Kramer to record our debut for Sub Pop. Not everything went according to plan, however; or rather, it
turned out Kramer and we each had a different plan for what might result... We put down tracks for what we thought would be our "acoustic" album (a sound we would continue to pursue in years to come). But Kramer, in the engineer and producer's seat, finished it according to his own idea—closer in spirit to the psychedelic record we had previously recorded together for his label Shimmy Disc, *More Sad Hits* (1992). When we heard the mix, we asked for changes, but the mercurial Kramer—Phil Spector of indie rock—flew into one of his famous rages, insisting the album was already as it should be. In the end, he made the changes, but only under protest. And when we asked to hear the original version again to compare, Kramer said too late: he'd erased the tape.

Flash forward a number—ok, a lot—of years. Old arguments are forgotten or forgiven, and fortunately no one has been murdered (this is still indie rock, after all). Out of the blue, we receive a message from Kramer: a friend of his has found a bunch of master tapes from the old studio, some might be yours, here's the address. Damon climbs the stairs of a Tribeca walk-up, where a dusty plastic bag sealed with duct tape is waiting for him. Inside... Kramer's original master of *Wondrous World*. Not erased after all!

Listening to that lost tape, it felt like we'd stumbled on our own bootleg—so we made one, complete with stolen
album art, on LP. But it's pretty clear to us now that this is the better version of the album, so we've decided to release it digitally before it goes missing again.

Each subscriber to Exact Change receives a download code for this album by email.

Or just stream the song we asked Kramer to cut from the album—the lyric is about how everything comes round.
Exact Change
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Tisa Mobi Pro is used throughout this app.

Exact Change is built with Objective-C (including ZipArchive, FMDB, JSONKit, mongo-c-driver), python (including PyAPNs, Tornado, cheetah), Amazon Web Services, Github, Dropbox, Mongolab, Trello, and Papertrail.

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