



22 of January

finding a plastic bag full of old flowers and plants.

In my street.

Taking it and walking.

22 of January, 13:00

finding a round place, empty but full of ice.  
In the ice there are remainders of collective memories:  
from the new year, some papers, some objects...



22 of January, from 13:30 to 15:30

leaving the plastic bag out of the space.  
Going to take the flowers and plants, coming back to the round  
place to install them slowly, carefully.  
During that time, workers are taking out the leaves from the  
ground, in front of me.





22 of January, 1345

first person coming. She finds it nice and asks if I found  
the flowers on the street. It reminds her of christmas time.



22 of January, 14:05

second person coming to ask what I am doing. I explain that I found the flowers and plants this morning, and walked until finding this place. Now I am installing them, still don't know what it will look like.

22 of January, 14:30

third person coming. He asks if somebody died.  
I answer that it is an "anonymes monument" and from my  
personal story, nobody died.



22 of January, between 14:30 and 15:30

several people come and express what they think about the  
"anonymes monument"  
personal stories.



22 of January, between 15:30 and 16:30  
leaving the space alone.



22 of January, 16:40

coming back, meeting a man. He says that he saw an accident there last week.



between 22 and 23 of January, at night  
reflection.



23 of January, 10 in the morning

choosing to take the monument out because of the connection  
with the accident.

Cleaning the flowers and plants.

Discovering some little fires from the night,.





23 of January, 10:10

after ten minutes cleaning the space, two teenagers, thirteen years old, come to me :

"We don't like you to destroy it."

I explain the whole story with the monument and the accident.

They say again that I shouldn't destroy it, one takes some flowers and put them on the ground again.

"At least, two flowers!"

For them, the connection between the anonymes monument and the accident doesn't matter, they want the flowers to stay here.

23 of January, 10:20

the man from yesterday (the one from 14:30) comes, disappointed  
"Why did you destroy it? I wanted so much to see it finished.  
Also that night, I almost throw cold water on it, so it could  
freeze during the night, and stay in the ice.  
You should rebuild it."







23 of January, 10:30

rebuilding the monument.

An old man comes

"I saw the accident, it was exactly there where you are building this anonymes monument. Somebody fell, an helicopter came."

He is impressed from the coincidences of the story I tell him.

I didn't know about the accident. He says also that the anonymes monument should stay. He is from this neighborhood, he will tell the story again.



23 of January, 17:10

going to the bar next to the space, asking for water.  
Throwing the water on the plants so they can freeze.  
Telling the whole story to the people working in the bar.  
They say that they would like to tell the story again.

23 of January, 17:45

leaving the space, until now almost 60 people know about it.

