

Artur Zmijewski "An Eye for an Eye"
Sound Transcript by Alicja Kielczewska

Silence fills the space, as the man hobbles "one-leggedly" across the stairs. As he enters the room, a slapping thud is heard with each stomp of his foot. The tone of the slaps varies slightly with each step. As he hops to the left, the slapping steps gradually get louder and ascend in pitch similarly to a scale but as the scene cuts and he hops to the right toward the bed, the steps start out again at their first pitch and again increase in pitch and volume as he approaches the bed. There is a slight ruffle as the man slides his foot around to lower his body onto the bed. There is a startling, but still soft, subtle thud, as the man drops to the bed. Lots of soft ruffling occurs as the man tosses over in the bed and as the man behind him repositions himself. There are soft, high pitched thuds as the men get up with quiet ruffling in the background. The thuds are very methodical and rhythmic. Each thud is echoed immediately by a slightly higher pitched thud. There is a short pause between thuds as there is between steps. With each step, comes a slapping thud. Calm, yet eerie, high-pitched music of an unknown source emerges underneath the footsteps. Static-like silence fills the air as the scene changes and the men walk down a diagonal path.

A loud slap breaks the silence as the scene changes again and one of the men whips his hand against the wall. One of the men whistles/ hums a jazzy tune as the two men jointly step down the stairs. With each step there is a rhythmic thud. The first few steps sound like loud slaps. As the men venture further down the staircase, their steps make soft thuds. The light drizzle of water is heard as the men enter a room at the bottom of the staircase.

As the scene changes, the drizzle gets louder. The drizzle sounds like a mellow static. There are high-pitched drops heard every now and then over the sound of the drizzle. There are sudden, light "swishes" as the woman repositions her feet. As the camera shows the man's stubs, the drizzle becomes even higher in pitch and the rhythm of the water becomes faster. The occasional droplets become more frequent. As the man gets his hair shampooed, the drizzle becomes extremely high pitched, to a point where it sounds unfriendly to the ears. As the camera zooms out, the drizzle descends drastically in pitch. When the camera zooms out even more, the low sound of the water becomes similar to that of a snare drum. When the man gets the back of his scalp rinsed off, the water again becomes extremely high pitched. The sound of the water alternates from extremely high pitched to slightly lower pitched with occasional "swishes" as the woman washes the man's thighs and stomach. Silence with a slight static emerges as the scene turns grey.

A loud, startling stomp breaks the silence as the men begin to retreat back up the steps. There is a slight static in the background and what sounds like birds chirping quietly. As before, the sound of the men walking up the steps is very rhythmic. It starts out very quiet until the men reach the second part of the staircase. When the men reach this part, an exasperated breath is let out and the men continue climbing. There is a break in the rhythm for the first step but it is regained soon after. Three loud, sharp breaths are let out that sound like "hooohh." It is unclear as to which of the men is breathing this way. A very quiet knock is heard as the one-legged man repositions himself after closing the door. Another loud "hooohh" is released. A series of four rhythmic and quieter "hehhs" are released as the men walk in the forest. The men let out three more rhythmic "hooohhs" as they're in the room again. Three more rhythmic "hehhs" fill the air as the men are in the forest, with a forth "hehh" as the scene transitions from the forest back to the room. A light breath is let out in the room. Four rhythmic "hehhs" as the men are once again

in the forest, a fifth one as the scene yet again transitions from the forest to the room. The men release two light breaths, followed by a light shuffle, followed by seven more really light “hehh” breaths, which are followed by two light “hooohhs” followed by a step, and then two loud, exasperated “hooohhs.”

A static is heard. As the men start pedaling, they whistle a jolly melody. One of the men is slightly off key, creating some dissonance. There is a break in the whistling and the men start cackling and giggling only to continue whistling the song from the start. One of the men scuffles and then grunts. They continue whistling briefly until one of them grunts something indiscernible in Polish. A clicking noise is followed by a grunt and they begin to whistle again out of synch with each other. The men regain their timing only to lose it by the end of the song. As the camera takes its focus off the men, the whistling continues, growing more out of tune, and then ceases.