

# EROSION

A black and white photograph of a stone wall. The wall is constructed from large, rectangular blocks of stone. One block in the upper left is missing, and another block to its right is tilted and partially detached, showing the rough, eroded edges of the remaining stone. The texture of the stone is highly detailed, with visible grain and weathering. The lighting creates strong shadows, emphasizing the three-dimensional structure and the jagged edges of the eroded stone.

A proposal for a documentary

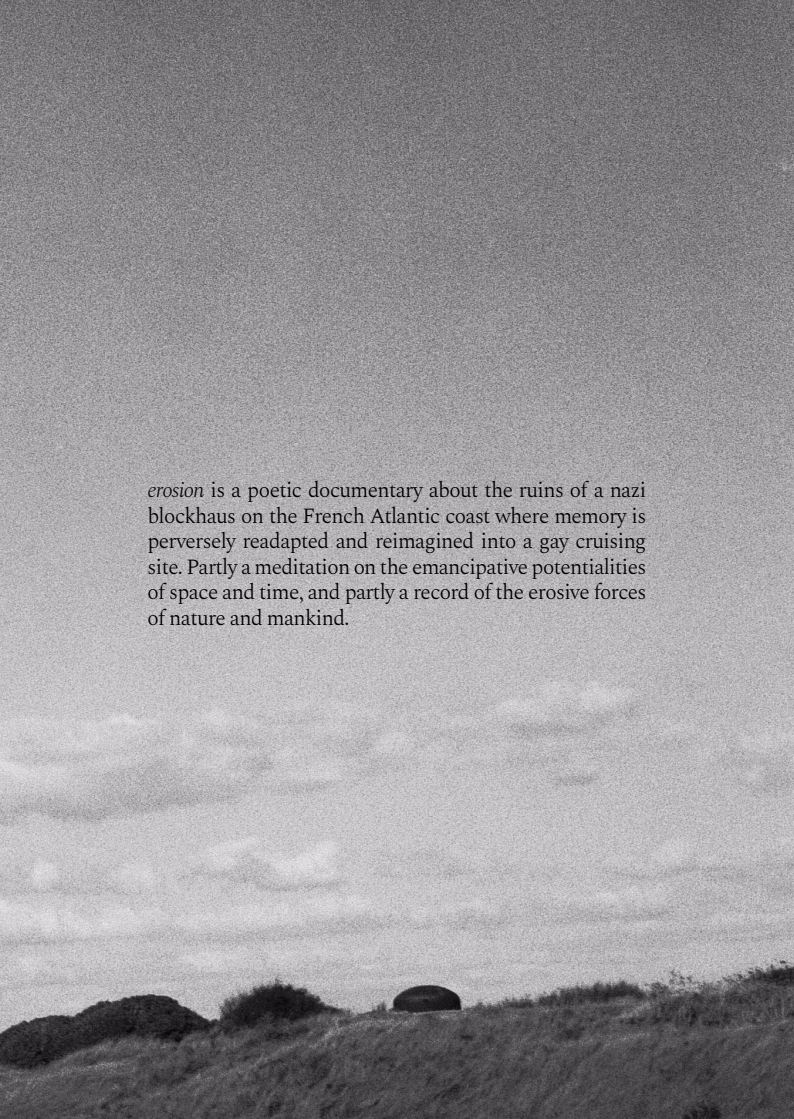
There is a place by the sea where concrete blocks  
fall from the sky at the mercy of the waves.

There is a place by the sea where history leaves  
its traces, unforgettable, unforgivable.

There is a place by the sea where bodies meet,  
replacing memory with ecstasy.





A black and white photograph of a landscape. In the foreground, there is a grassy hill. In the middle ground, a large, dark, rounded structure, possibly a bunker or a tunnel entrance, is visible on the hill. The background shows a cloudy sky. The overall mood is somber and historical.

*erosion* is a poetic documentary about the ruins of a nazi blockhaus on the French Atlantic coast where memory is perversely readapted and reimagined into a gay cruising site. Partly a meditation on the emancipative potentialities of space and time, and partly a record of the erosive forces of nature and mankind.





One way or another it all comes back to the ocean. Its violence, its passionate thrusts of pleasure and pain. The blockhaus is just a mirrored state of the ocean where most life lives in darkness and resurfaces every now and again to warn us of the abyss or maybe drag us in.









It took me about five minutes to understand the renewed function of the concrete slab. You can see the airport and the planes flying off from the top of the structure. I parked my bike there while a man was looking out in the distance observing the planes taking off. I stood in the same stop for a couple of minutes and went down to explore. He followed me down through to the thick vegetation, waiting for a sign.





The traces of plurality linger on the walls  
smeared with dirt and graffiti and the  
ground covered with used condom wrappers.







There is a distinct heaviness in the air.  
Sounds of the waves and jet planes hum  
together, imitating the perpetual battle.





Despite its history, the blockhaus seems to be a beacon of light, for the human capacity of re-imagining a place of atrocity.

*erosion* will be filmed on 16mm B&W stock in February 2020. The filming will take place outside of La Rochelle, France. Documentary scenes of several crumbling blockhouses will be intercut and double-exposed with cruising and historically re-enacted scenes. We are seeking funding to shoot the project.

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