At night, memories emerge. As in a dream, gestures are back in the hands, without even one noticing. It is our body that “records”, that stores, that enrolled in our memory, ‘reviewing the film’ the day.

The memory of a day, of a life maybe, in some imperceptible gestures with one hand raised there. All the drama, or all the joys, parading in the inner sensations of our body. Visible, as the emerged part of an iceberg, in the nerve impulses flowing hand.

**Diffusion**

- 2017: Cinématheque of Martigues
- 2011: Takavoir Festival

[Link to article online.](https://www.benoitlabourdette.com/films/etudes-pour-mains/etude-pour-mains-9)