

PERROTIN

PRESSBOOK

1/2

Sophie CALLE
The Art Newspaper

June 2017

Graveyard confidential



Sophie Calle (right) takes down a visitor's secret for Creative Time at Green-Wood Cemetery—surrounded by the most patient of listeners

Ah, Brooklyn, where even the graveyards are hip. The borough's buzziest spot on 29 April was the 19th-century Green-Wood Cemetery, where the French artist Sophie Calle was transcribing people's darkest secrets to bury in her new Creative Time commission, a marble funerary monument called *Here Lie the Secrets of the Visitors of Green-Wood Cemetery*. The line to sit face-to-face with the artist amid the cherry blossoms was long. Not *The Artist Is Present*-long, but still plenty of time to think about what secret you wanted to share, which wasn't always a simple question. What, for example, was the difference between a secret and a confession? "This is something I've wondered myself, throughout the day," Calle admitted. "A secret is something that you can be proud of, though, because it makes you different from everyone else." Afterwards, people drank fizzy things among the headstones. Had Nato Thompson, Creative Time's artistic director, shared a secret with Calle? "No way, man; it's different for me. I know her," he said. "Strangers, they can just go up to her and be like, 'I killed four people. Peace!'"