





Catherine Dussart Production, ARTE France $^{\&}$ Anupheap Production present

GRAVES WITHOUT A NAME

(LES TOMBEAUX SANS NOMS)

A FILM BY RITHY PANH

France-Cambodia - 116 min - 1.78

INTERNATIONAL SALES

PIAYTIME

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HISTORICAL CONTEXT

Phnom Penh has fallen. The Khmer Rouge revolutionary forces have entered the city in the wake of their victory.

The hours that followed saw the evacuation of the city's two million inhabitants.

Schools and hospitals were shut down, money was abolished, religion banned, communication censored, and culture banished...

On foot, in carts, by train and then on foot again...

From one village to the next: Saang, Koh Tauch, Char, Sré Ô...

From one rice field to the next, from one building site to the next, we chipped away at rocks, dug up the earth, pulled out roots. We were already uprooted ourselves.

Then the command came. The Angkar (the communist party from Kampuchea) were sending us to Trum, a place in the middle of nowhere.

lowlands, a vast, barren, treeless stretch...

In dry season, the cracked soil nicked and burned the soles of our feet.

That was where we were deported by the Khmer Rouge at the beginning of 1976.

There were eleven of us when we left Phnom Penh.

Only two of us survived.

Rithy Panh



DIRECTOR'S STATEMENT

I made this journey to sit down with the dead. And to speak with them in the pagodas, along the edges of the roads and rivers. Today, whenever you scrape the earth, you find human remains, scraps of torn multi-colored fabrics.

Char, Trum, Wat Pô... The child remembers everything: the forced labor, the famine, the separations... and in the very end, death. I've returned to these places quite regularly. However, I haven't found the traces of my father's nor my nephews' graves. Nor the communal graves where my mother and sisters were buried.

You have to reach out towards the afterworld. The dead are searching for us, awaiting us. Naturally, some journeys are

frightening. We keep putting them off. We dream about them. We try to renounce taking them, caught up in the waiting or in the rush of life. What a serious thing it is to go meet the dead — that of one's kin, but also others. Looking for souls means inviting them to return, without ever getting scared. There are so many dead looking for a final resting place, or perhaps just a simple thought, gesture or look. I'm inviting you on this journey.







