

NOBODY KNOWS WHO I AM

A FILM BY SARAH MOON HOWE

SHORT SYNOPSIS

What happens when a documentary director gets dangerously carried away in the whirlwind of staging her character? Between filmmaker and person filmed, who manipulates who?

LONG SYNOPSIS

At a certain point in my life, I met a human rights defender in Ukraine and wanted to make a documentary about him. I wanted to see and he wanted to be seen. I held the camera. He gave me more than I wanted to take from him. We were no longer in agreement. I stopped the film.

Case closed, then? It was, until I heard that he had died, three years later. At his funeral, I was not the only one wondering: who is Andrii Fedosov? Is he really in the casket? Did I put him in danger by wanting to film him at all costs? I remember this mysterious man, who I admired and then forgot, and come back to him today.

Through the tragic destiny of a human rights defender in Ukraine, his asylum request in France and his presumed death, the director explores her unexpected cinematic experience and what actually happened between them. Half police investigation and half psychological thriller, the film questions the enigmas of a man with multiple identities, who was always ready to disappear and be reborn elsewhere. Two mysteries touch in the film: that of the main character and that of the director. As a documentary-maker, what is her responsibility towards the subject she is filming? And must a life be staged to bear the condition of being in the world?