

Synopsis:

In Syria, everyday, YouTubers film then die; others kill then film.

In Paris, driven by my inexhaustible love for Syria, I find that I can only film the sky and edit the footage posted on YouTube.

From within the tension between my estrangement in France and the revolution, an encounter happened. A young Kurdish from Homs began to chat with me, asking: 'If your camera were here, in Homs, what would you be filming?'. Silvered Water is the story of that encounter.