




*C'était du dedans que se dégageait
cette impression de pourriture.*






*C'était comme si le portrait
était rongé par la lèpre.*






*Il ne pouvait croire
qu'il avait peint cela.*



Pourtant c'était signé.

A black and white film still. On the left, a man with short, curly hair is shown in profile, looking towards the right. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt and a dark tie. In the foreground on the right, a dark wooden desk is cluttered with several books and papers, some of which are open. In the background, a window with a cross-shaped frame is visible, and a decorative chandelier hangs from the ceiling. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and deep shadows.

Mais c'est monstrueux,