

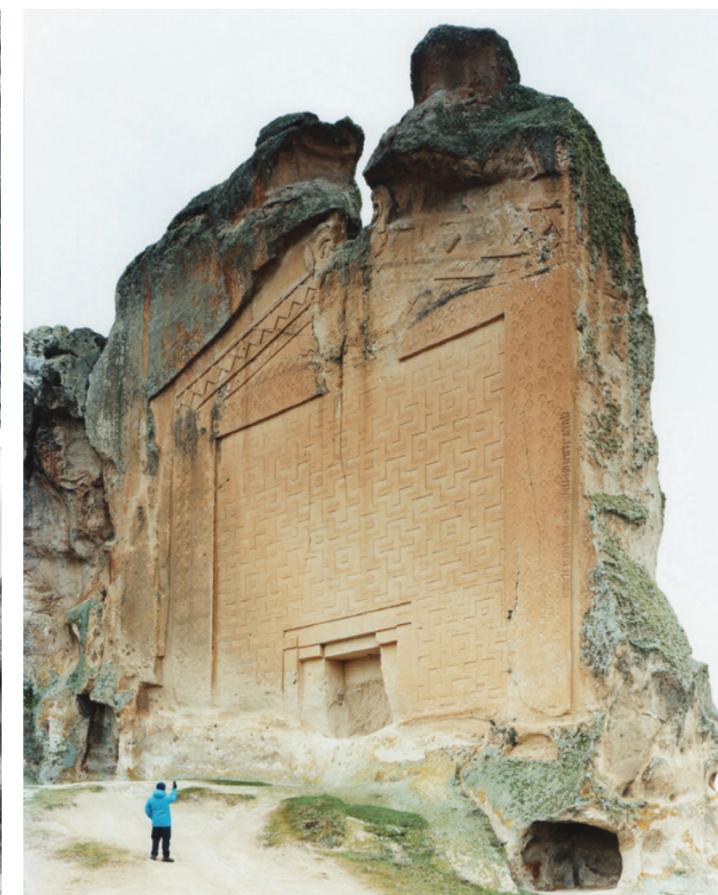
DOMINGO MILELLA

"MY PLAYGROUNDS WERE FIELDS OF OLIVE TREES NEXT TO PILES OF INDUSTRIAL GARBAGE OVERLOOKING THE ADRIATIC SEA"²⁹—WHERE PHOTOGRAPHER DOMINGO MILELLA SITS ACROSS FROM HIS 2010 INTERVIEW WITH HIPPOLYTE BAYARD

PLAGIARIZED BY *Dominique Mucols*



"ACITREZZA, ITALY," (2008). C-PRINT
IMAGE: 53 7/8 X 68 7/8 INCHES.
COURTESY TRACY WILLIAMS, LTD., NEW YORK.



CLOCKWISE FROM TOP LEFT: "RHODOS, GREECE," (2013). C-PRINT. 8 X 10 INCHES. "TOMB OF KING MIDAS, TURKEY," 2011. C-PRINT. 88 1/2 X 70 4/5 INCHES. "TOPADA, INSCRIPTIONS, TURKEY," (2013). C-PRINT. 8 X 10 INCHES. ALL IMAGES COURTESY TRACY WILLIAMS, LTD., NEW YORK.

Domingo Milella, the Italian photographer and graduate of the School of Visual Arts in New York, worked closely early in his career under the American photo pioneer Stephen Shore. With work included in the collections of Martin Margulies, Maja Hoffmann, Museo Pecci, and the Walther Collection, Milella had two solo shows in the last year. Most recently, Grimaldi Gavin in London featured large format testaments to the artifacts of lost civilizations taken over the course of 2013, including tombs, cemeteries, ancient sites, and hieroglyphs from around the Southern Mediterranean.

We were "able to catch"^{29.1} Milella in-between travels and teaching assignments to ask him some pressing questions.

Tell us about an experience in which you were shooting and something became truly hilarious to you. Or do you find photography to be a somber exercise?

I always say that I photograph like a German,

but think like an Italian. I think this is already kind of hilarious.

Working often with assistants from my home town, good friends, and my brother too, we come and depart from Bari (a city of thieves, merchants, travellers, and artists), we come from an ancient suburb of the Mediterranean, we like to do things our own way, surely not the correct way. We often climbed into forbidden archeological sites, and literarily—with no permission—we stole shots in extreme unorthodox ways, with heavy-duty large format equipment. Like the picture of Myra, in Lycia, where they officially told us [we couldn't photograph] and we jumped into the ruins at sunrise and got the shot anyhow. Strangely enough that site is the same as where my people stole the body of our patron Saint, Saint Nicholas of Bari, in 1085 AD.

How do you know when a photograph is done?

Do you ever?

Working with film and large format, the timelines

are long; sometimes I don't see the work I do until weeks later. I forget about some pictures, and discover them again.

I photograph very little, from 50 to 150 sheets of film a year. My archive since 2001 is made of—more or less—1000 good negatives and 500–800 secondary shots. Photography is about time. It takes time.

"But what is your perception of contemporary Italian photography? Which are the most interesting photographers and tendencies from your point of view?"^{29.2}

Never have ideas been so confused about photography as today, yet it is the most prolific time ever for the medium. Oddly enough photographs are increasingly ignorant: there are a lot of good photographs and photographers, but very rarely image makers. A lot of illustrations, very few pictures. Where has the legacy gone? Time, tears, and mystery?! I have no clue, I keep searching.