

In the 1970s and '80s, Czech-born photographer Josef Koudelka spent every summer traveling around Europe, living with nomadic peoples on the sidelines of society. It was an austere existence: He slept under the stars until the age of fifty-two, when he finally broke down and bought a tent. Koudelka's asceticism eventually produced the classic photobook *Exiles* (1988), which heralded his distinctive aesthetic: stark, brooding, imaginative, enigmatic. In **THE MAKING OF EXILES** (Editions Xavier Barral, \$65), previously unseen photographs are gathered with that book's iconic images in a new sequence. "I never stay in one country more than three months," Koudelka once proclaimed. "If I stay longer I become blind." Similar aphorisms fill his travel journals, many published here for the first time along with a series of poignant self-portraits. We see Koudelka at rest, the camera placed flat on the ground, each image showing a different "skyline" receding into the distance—there are skyscrapers, rocky canyons, eroding brick walls. Forever itinerant, Koudelka remains elusive. But in this new volume, rich personal details illuminate a photographer who, like many of his subjects, thrives in the margins. —SARA CHRISTOPH