

The best idea of all time, 2021

No sense for reality and ever privileged sentences.
Everything crumbles into its individual parts -
struggling for a monumental moment.
Whoever speaks poetically, does not make a statement at all.
Avant-gardistes mix a palette - shadowing the world.
Guarding the referencegarden and applying at the right moment.

Fetish, Bauhaus, Armchair, Crime Leitmotif,
Dance, colonial pinching of forms, colors, heritage.
Isolation as a concept!
Patterns from De Stijl in the living room,
new teachings and exhibitions serving as rooms of demonstration, names of
people, that one works through art historically.
Breathing out while copying El Lissitzky, so that the angle he counted on
is no longer precise.

No muse lives up to him. His charming homosexual gesture so aptly sums it
up, whereas I am planning to go down as a genius.

Humour out of the debris of my soul
The Alma Mahler doll has to be burnt, on the street
and indeed under public scrutiny.

Aggressive exposure of the breasts

Radio and Co. shouldn't be just jokes anymore!
DADA manifests for breakfast and demystifying genitalia.
Let's get rid of futurism!
Radicalism, `cos no sense for responsibility.

Take the remains you find and build fine sublime models out of them
and give them to somebody, who has no use for them at all.

Overcoming of one's own conformity
Impossibility of overcoming -

Warn and awaken me:
Why worry about art, cultural phenomena or market, when it is only about the
work itself, which you promise to.

Oh my ..!
I'll never amount to anything!
Comparing oneself to political crises.
Speaking, to not claim anything - totally normal in our times.
Thinking, to feel what is actually happening - totally normal in their time.
To be accepted successfully into the next class.

Narcissism and isolation (unrequired and necessary)
Privacy and recognition
Baking bread and claiming individuality
It is never enough, that you are yourself: the core of suppression

Love strolls differently through the districts.
Vienna and the elite-rascals - wiping hair out of the face
Zig-zag.
Shouting agitatedly: „Such a nonsense!“.
Shopping street of emotions and identities.
Realism of the elite.
Smooth, fine romances at all times.

„The sculpture is not an urgent moment!“

„Nonsense!“

Stalling the donkey and asking for some patience

On the radio from a distance: loud bumblebees:
**The human being inherits and creates systems,
that reproduce its cellular structure.**

Often I was astonished myself, how I came up with ideas
that many others had formulated already before;
And I assumed that they were mine.
The horizon can't be stolen from me, right?
Because also here; questions of social class, education
and subjective perception are not easy to dismiss.

Some day I will eat a blackberry, without thinking,
that it was secretly a poisonous little fruit.
Can one be everything
without having had an experience with things?
If only all spaces were just mere beliefs!
In a house, shaped by a reverie
that we all share with each other.