

-Nora, do you and Henning want to do Non-solo-Non-Group show...?
-Wait, where do we put these? I think there is a point of decision like in communication where it either turns to a humorous/cynical or a serious statement. I'd prefer to keep it in a state of more subtle or direct interaction than control it all
-but it's always controlled, whatever you do here you are conscious about that it's a work.
-Franco's heavy industries.

i have a whole school at my disposal.

Wood and metal shops and what ever.

i like raiding the bins.

Stopp that, it's not going to happen.

i get a van while i do this show

so i dont know how you feel about taking shit from yards or what ever but...

i wanna make a show and i wanna work with what people want.

so yeah as for the show yes, sex, bodies, moving around, but mostly some fiercness or casualness cause being casual can be very aggressive. is a thing tough if it says its tough, how does it show its tough, what is that showing. what is strength and what for, how do i socialize strength, how is it not authoritarian. you know its basic i think.

-He told me he likes my work for its ephemer aspect that it dissolves in the last moment. He also said he wishes a more casual relationship to me.

-Ok, I'll check out the inside.

-How is it in there? Can you see best company?

-I see only a part of the bottom while it's too close to my face, I can't see the whole circle while painting it

-What? I can't hear you.

-I think it's really funny that now you are the content of it and that it will be an embarrassing sculpture

-You're cynical

-The thing is shaking, I feel destabilized inside of here

-In which language are you talking to me?

(Dialogue 1 person to the 2 other persons, the 2 persons are hiding behind their backs after another.)

-After our discussion I feel that from now on, I have to ask you everything twice

-Ask them what they want and tell them I don't agree.

-There are things that we want you to understand, but no worry, when you misunderstand them, we'll include the results as well.

-That's fine then there will be even more to be sold.

A misunderstanding has a certain polish. It's rougher and you can't tell for sure about its confines.
You may control it to some point, but you might end up in a joke
Then the misunderstanding hits you from behind,
You made your enclave within a territory that can afford your autonomy
Glamorous trash is what is left for you.
But the very moment
When you fall to the side,
Your big mouth that claimed stability and static
Will bend under its own weight
And there won't be an oh that's left
But a moving sound that never stops looking
For its final position and sound

Writing dialogues in each person's own hotel room next to each other

-"...potent' / '-by potent Italy'..."

-"...are you ready' / '-to go'..."

-"...we are not male' / '-but she can't see that'..."

Container dialogue (containers are speaking)

Drip drop drip drop drip (Water drops are falling into the basket)

-I trusted you.

-To be continued

-Wait a moment.

-All right, so tomorrow, we work hard here, very hard. It all has to be finished by Friday.

Come with me to Torino.
Let's leave tonight, now!
Let's start again, from Zero.