

# **GALERIE DANIEL BUCHHOLZ**

**PRESENTS**

## **MR. KNIFE & MRS. FORK**

- 1.a. *My dear Mother*  
*My dear Father*
- 1.b. *I hate to seem inquisitive but could you kindly tell me who I am?*
- 1.c. *Lord save me, says I,*  
*(Apropos reproduction)*
- 1.d. *I don't believe in Father*  
*in Mother*
- 2.a. *I don't believe in Father*  
*in Mother*  
*Got no papa-mummy*
- 2.b. *My dear Father My dear Mother My dear Brother*  
*Please forgive me*
- 2.c. *I am not my Father, my Mother*  
*my Son, Myself*
- 2.d. *... And yet it is precisely this world of Father + Mother*  
*which must go away*
- 3.a. *Farewell*  
*My dear Mother*  
*Please forgive me, says I*
- 3.b. *Farewell*  
*My dear Father*  
*Farewell*
- 3.c. *.... it is precisely this world of Father + Mother which must go away,*  
*it is this world, split in two-doubled in a state of constant disunion, also willing a constant*  
*unification... around which turns the entire system of this world maliciously sustained by*  
*the most somber organization*
- 3.d.
- 4.a. *O Mother*  
*O Mother*  
*Farewell*  
*With a long black shoe*  
*Farewell*
- 4.b. *No Mother No Mouth No Tongue No Teeth No Larynx No Oesophagus No Belly No Anus*
- 4.c. *No Mother No Mouth No Tongue*
- 4.d. *No Mouth No Tongue No Teeth No Larynx No Oesophagus No Belly No Anus*

- 5.a. *No Father No Legs No Arm No Feet No Eyes No Belly No Thumb No Elbow No Fist  
No Finger No Buttocks No Hair No Anus*
- 5.b. *How could this body have been produced by parents, when by its very nature it is such  
eloquent witness of its own self-production?*
- 5.c. *Farewell Farewell  
Goodbye Hand Goodbye Wrist Goodbye Hip Goodbye Chin Goodbye Knee Goodbye Head  
Goodbye Lip Goodbye Mouth Goodbye Nose Goodbye Nostril Goodbye forehead*
- 5.d. *My dear Father  
My dear Mother  
Please forgive me*
- 6.a. *Lord save me, thinks I  
Self-reproduction*
- 6.b. *Self production, says I  
Produce your own body*
- 6.c. *My dear Father My dear Mother  
Please forgive me, says I*
- 6.d. *When you will have made yourself a body without organs,  
then you are delivered from all your automatic reactions and restored to your true freedom.*
- 7.a. *Self production, says I  
Produce your own body*
- 7.b. *then you are delivered from all your automatic reactions and restored to your true freedom.*
- 7.c. *Produce your own body*
- 7.d. *Face Neck Breast Spleen Face Liver Arms Feet Stomach Pelvis Genitals Thighs Calves  
Thumb Elbow Fist Finger Ankle Hip Hand arm Wrist Hair Chin Mouth Nose Nostril  
Thigh Ear Elbow Waist Shoulder Cheek Belly Anus Thumb Tooth Tongue Toe ETC*
- 8.a. *A false nose to look less pathetic  
~~A stink bomb to a friend with bad breathe~~*
- 8.b. *A natural bent, no doubt*
- 8.c. *Bent forward, he thunders!*
- 8.d. *Tangle, which sweaty underarm escapes?  
Bent forward, he thunders!  
Sibie screams out,  
by nature immensely,  
Hemiglobes upwards.  
Now-burning pedal brushes (delightful!)  
an elsewhere-caressed  
Abdomen.                      An omen.  
Unsurpassed licks his lingua fattest thighs along, Isodor.*

- 9.a. *Farewell*  
*My dear Mother*  
*My dear Father*  
*Please forgive me, says I*
- 9.b. *Better sleep with a sober cannibal than a drunken Christian.*
- 9.c. *A natural bent, no doubt*
- 9.d. *(Poem to the hole in the ass)*  
*Dark and puckered like a violet rose its pulse, humbly hidden amidst the moss.*  
*Still damp from love that trickles oft along white thighs to its lips. Fecit.*  
*Little drops like tears of milk have wept, beneath the zephyr blowing cruel.*  
*Upon the pebbles of auburn marl.*  
*Obeying the slope and heeding its call.*
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P.S. Cigarren [elementar]

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 Cigarren (Der letzte Vers wird gesungen.)

Kurt Schwitters

**List of works:**

**(Entrance), 2009**

Wood, plasterboard, paint, sock.  
305 x 242 x 110 cm.

**Portrait of my Father, 2009**

Timber, paint, screws, jar.  
222,5 x 4,5 x 8,5 cm.

**Portrait of my Mother, 2009**

Timber, paint, screws.  
177 x 8,5 x 4,5 cm.

**Galerie Daniel Buchholz Presents Mr. Knife and Mrs. Fork, 2009**

Cardboard box, cutlery, jar.  
32 x 39 x 29,5 cm.

**Papa-mama-Ich, 2009**

32 collages, each A3+, print on paper.

**Self-production, 2009**

Branch, edding, nails.  
Height: 234 cm.

**Angle\*, 2009**

Timber, paint, screws.  
158,5 x 7 x 4,5 cm.

\*This child, he is not there. He is but an angle. An angle to come. And there is no angle. And yet it is precisely this world of Father + Mother which must go away, it is this world, split in two-doubled in a state of constant disunion, also willing a constant unification... around which turns the entire system of this world maliciously sustained by the most somber organization.