

... a new meeting companion if a camera turned on me and simply nothing could be depicted in focus. This was not because of the missing consciousness of her life concretely, completely in focus. Actually rather old-fashioned, how my life has to be told me out of focus, wavering this way and that. So I had nothing and told her that last year I had returned, with a great deal of energy, from a trip to other places, I what we meant by that. Although I had often told her this in this way, and she was very interested. "Would tell whether that was odd or Art. From that point, nothing interested her anymore. Her right + left, for over moment seemed extremely sad, her gaze is gone. Totally too. She changes sometimes between a loud and a quiet voice, again and again, just as entertainment, in order to comment on my story. The is even when I referred to art. She asked to know letters or whole names newspaper sold by homeless people. We shall sit in front of the last empty streets. If she can't come by herself, then only come in. Now then again completely friendly. She did not come alone. There is nocturnal neighborhood in front of us, anought of small police cars by accidentally and then perhaps tomorrow at ... Than we The sky was slightly light, and I gave ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ Then we Along in the taxi, the echo of the doors ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ my return something better? While around here ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I always I want now. You are starting a new life ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ now I will do something right. With the ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ of a solid attack seduction which led me after ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ The third night, just in the U-Bahn ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I could come by. Explains it is her birthday ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ at the talking to strangers. She interrupte ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I can't. I We don't want sparkling wine or alcohol ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ to be able to pull me out of the shop. Drinking. I ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ was to I have a present. We leave to buy something ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ We take a taxi and go to a cheap hotel. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ The room was huge in a totally old-fashione ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ were no b lay down on a large bed. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I update it ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ on the other hand started to quietly ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ All package, while S. had already started up ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ and draw down dramatically. He stood near ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ and all hold onto the table with outstretched arms ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ table for her so as to be able to support her shoulders ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ after all movements in this still picture. After a ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ slow. Very precise as usual and detailed ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ somebody who had been in the leather shop. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ wheelchair, and his chair - I am sure - that ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ in later ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ not all took too long. When he ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ slowly, she had finally everything to ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ here. In much too fast for me. I was just looking ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ side while ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ counter movement. The whole building began to shake ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ could at lying on the floor. Her face had turned ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ and I no longer face down to her, she wasn't breathing. I struggled find her ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ the back immediately. I didn't really know what to ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ but of course. I did all sorts of stuff and at the same time I thought that has immediately and with the very worst thing. My heart acted like ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ had been suddenly. I ran through the hall to the main office. The fat saw her on the floor and I started again to the hospital. The first man first of all started complaining. I gave him all the money. First call the doctor. Before he called he hesitated for a moment. He I don't know how much longer I went on when I suddenly noticed that another. I stopped screaming. S. recovered relatively quickly. Her life this dead person like before. She heard us speak and mumbled incompre- ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ was, please no police. Now she was even able to get up, she went the stairs and tried to call an ambulance. I accompanied doctor. There she disappeared behind us taking the last corner of the employee, the ambulance arrived and followed. At the corner there was an absolute silence and the night was over, the sky light blue. I checked the building entrances and a few bars still open in the air the forth night. I looked from the U-Bahn down into a rather complex almost every decade of the last century, and for a moment I let myself now been moved to the forties, with a dejà vu of urban landscapes the last 50 years. It was built at the square with bars next to it; on the square even the West Berliner ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ seemed almost attractive today, structured, in dusty earth tones with Hippie roofs and open areas with familiarity, homeliness and a sense of ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~. You have ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~

# josef strau

opening thursday  
15.02.07 18.00 - 21.00

exhibition until 30.03.07  
wednesday - friday 14.00 - 18.00  
saturday 12.00 - 18.00

# dépendance

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