

...and she was very interested. I cannot tell whether that was only
do. And, from that point, catching interested her answers, her right, a
face, for one moment seemed extremely sad, her gaze in pain. Totally
too. She changes sometimes between a loud and a quiet voice, against
softly, just an entertainment, in order to comment on my story. The
was when I referred to art. She liked to see letters of which some
newspapers sold by homeless people. We sat in front of the last
empty street. If somebody came by outside then only welcome in. Some
then again completely friendly. I don't need to go some
occasional neighborhood in front of me. I thought of some
come by accidentally and then perhaps remember my
The sky was slightly light, and I gave
Alone in the taxi, the echo of the down
something better? While around here, I
I want more. You are starting a new life
now I will do something right. With the
something else for the first time prove
start selection which led me after one
the United States. Just in the office, I
I could come by. Explains it to her
talking to strangers. She interrupts at
I can't
We don't want sparkling wine or alcohol
pulls me out of the shop. I-fashio. I
have a present. We leave to buy something
We take a taxi and go to a cheap hotel.
The room was huge in a totally old-fash
lay down in an armchair and asked me,
I, on the other hand started to greatly
package, while S. had already picked up
down dramatically. She stood near
hold onto the table with outstretched
her so as to be able to support her
movement in this still posture. After a
slow. Very precise as usual and detailed
somebody who had been in the label shop
and lost the clear - I am sure - thread
Now it all took too long. I wanted to
slowly, she had finished every bag and
much too fast for me. I was just
counter movement. The whole building
lying on the floor. Her face had turned
down to her, she wasn't breathing. I
back immediately. I didn't really know
course. I did all sorts of stuff and at
was immediately ended with the very worst thing. My
back immediately. I ran through the door to the hotel office. The
saw her on the floor and I started again mouth-to-mouth respiration. I
was first of all started complaining. I gave him all the money in my
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
this dead person like before. She heard us speak and stumbled incoherently
was, please no police. Now she was even able to get up, she went to
doctor. Then she disappeared behind us, behind the last corner of the
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
the fourth night. I looked from the 2nd floor down into a rather complex
almost every decade of the last century, and for a moment I let myself
now been moved to the fortress, with a delta of urban landscapes the
back at 5., then again at the square with her seat to it; in the square
even the best buildings at the corner seemed almost attractive today,
structured, in dark earth tones with hipped roofs and open areas and
familiarity, sometimes, and a sense of "revelation". The last I could

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

varkensmarkt 4 rue du marché aux porcs | brussel 1000 bruxelles
tel. .32 .2 217 74 00 | fax .32 .2 217 74 01
dependance@skynet.be | www.dependance.be