

He, the becoming of a process-artist

He marvels at the color he wiped off his apron earlier.
As if the brush falls out of his hand when he gets a call.
He feels a sudden urge to be closer to what he saw in the distance.
Like he realizes he is gotten back to where he left off.
He stands between melancholic bodies.
He feels something alive in his bare back.
He stands back to back to a person.
In the background is taking place what he still sees coming,
but where he hasn't achieved anything yet.
He stands there, as if he can't believe in his eyes.
He sees differently through the glasses.
Now he realizes that they were startled because of him.
They all seem to revolve around how to attract one another.
He influences.
These followers.
He's a good-for-nothing...
So...This its like the door out.
Defender!
Influencer!
It's like the last image that you think someone else knows
that it would look like...
The unknown masterpiece from today is rather mirrored
than oversaturated.
Confused but still greedy.
Who says this is a work of art and not a weapon?
The weapon got destroyed.
And so the artwork just *looks* like destroyed.
Well, it is what it is.
But what if this is the final image.
There is no final image for life but *death*.
But what about working life?
What if work is dead?
Is the work then the last picture?
No, the dead body belongs yet to life.
But work is no body?
Better defend your own body's existence?

Recognition got commodified and you believe you exist only through recognizing yourself by what you *like*...

What about painting being just a gap?

Or a gap of the other gap?

Like life and art for each other without them being separated since they rather fit into each other.

What if painting is a projection screen for masturbation.

Why does acting remain the question being projected onto the painting screen?

So, acting out what.

Lets say, the experience got extracted onto the painting...screen. Whoms?

Whoms, when the guy was just an example?

But possibly a certain „Becoming of Age“ stands for „Becoming of Artist“ here...

Is it the new failing?

To not become adult...

In Patriachy.

I guess failing as a concept has to do with overcoming an obstacle...

Leave it behind?

The subject that is becoming supranatural?

So in the arts it becomes a joke.

But we didn't yet become supranatural.

And to be supranatural it's anyways a joke.

So might be art.

But art is failing to be life or something.

That's also an old fart.

So it's anyway about becoming.

It's prediction.

And to become an adult or to gain a profession sort of remains when being an artist?

Neuroscience is showcasing how the brain might have changed demographically.

This generation of 20-somethings have a fail-to-stand-up-mentality, they are nihilistic and experimental, they are indoctrinating Neue Wilde in the lifestyle, they are a walking artwork.

It's all about storytelling.

So anyways, the brains nowadays might be different than in the paleolithic.

A: So you knew you were unwell? And they couldn't find anything at that point?

B: (laughing) I was just kept going to doctors and having blood tests and they recommended me diets with like... 'no, don't eat this and like 'eat more of that' or 'you are allergic to something'...

And I had acupuncture all the time.

You know, trying to be on top of something. But not know..

A: Not knowing what it is...

B: That's the most frustrating.

A: We search for support with all kind of places, when it's like...

I've been there. You just want someone else to diagnose and fix you.

But when they can't, you know... That's a lonely place.

A: Yeah it is lonely but sometimes that's good you know. That's one thing I've learned. I am in myself. I live inside here and I have to take responsibility for this.

B: Going through that feelings.

A: Oh it's like a big release. To begin with, that was scary because I think I've never written from...well I've always written from an honest place but an honest place at when you are 22, 23 with your life experience is different to an honest place than like years on... when you have experienced responsibility, and heart break and a kind of glimpse of real adulthood. So I was finding phrases and words that shocked myself. Then I felt good. Then I was like... it's actually ok, it's ok and it became ...not easier in the process but just kind of like easier in acceptance of myself, putting it on the table. And showing people your heart when it's raw - it is vulnerable, you know.

It's one thing to showing people your heart when you feeling sexy and sassy and you being 22, 23 running around New York you know. You know what I mean feeling so sexy and so vulnerable at the same time, discovering your sexuality, that's hot, you know what I mean but it's another thing when like...I am broken now, you know.

B: That's a huge dip as an artist. To be able to capture that. You can master all these things. You can use the combination of focus and discipline...talent, to master anything you put your mind to but to put your heart out there on the record which great artists have all done throughout their careers and their lives, that's a step into art history that is so unique and...it's individual.

A: It's all about storytelling.

B: So anyways, the brains nowadays might be different than in the paleolithic.

Influencing is the new rationality.

Revealing truth is outdated since 2009.

Revealing magical tricks can be fun. Endlessly.

Since magic echoes endless.

Also time is what information gives as obstacles to jump over...

Failing doesn't exist unless love does.

And winning also makes sense then finally...

But there's the precarious...

It's about the located subject.

That makes the story.

Face recognition.

And location in painting?

Isn't it rather location-less?

And now?

It might be rather social memory...

Anyways, all what cannot be traced back to a place is painting.

What makes a place recognizable?

What if subjects are places nowadays?

Let's say, painting becomes location in between places.

To what extent does the 'painting of a place in between'

belong to a paid or potentially paid artist

if the requested artist job might has the function to criticize

what a good citizen makes

who in turn supposedly defines a place?