

Ein Puppenheim

A group show curated by **chess club**

Admiralitätstr. 71

04. - 06.06.2025

“To transform joy is the object of all art “

Letter of November 23, 1905 from Lou Andreas-Salomé to Rainer Maria Rilke

My friend has been incarcerated at a psychiatric hospital for the past three weeks. He told me art made him crazy and he would now turn towards design. Take no prisoners. All my friends are psyched out and I always thought about how art and especially Graffiti was about transformation of the “chosis” for the better or worse. The wisdom of art is here the ability to alchemize feelings into material. Art works are holding the frequencies and the bonding’s. Art is a process of transcendence, where the unseen (such as feelings, upheaval, and cosmic entities) manifest in order to be seen, loved or eventually destroyed. Without art, humans would be entirely lost to their fantasy.

One summer my mother made a huge fire throwing in her paintings, old clothes and furniture, she stood by and watched them being consumed by flames, like a witch, I learned how different acts of symbolism had different kinds of autonomous doings on the nerve-system. At ten years old I got a deck of tarot cards, as I had no idea of how to read them, I made up a system of telling - A house for the soul -made of a cross. I later found it to be my own school of myth and tradition, learning the architecture of Crowley's symbolism gave me a way of dealing with my inner world, that most likely resembles art making. A way of staying sane. I formed a practice for belief, a system of knowledge that would help me get along while being massively alienated by capitalism.

A pile of trash is easily being remolded into something precious, a drawing could be sold for thousands - Art is magic, at least it has every potential of being magical. Memories are like perfume, a certain smell can resemble a place or a time, transformation is key. Re-Enchantment.

Text by Mira Winding