MUTATION #00 Berlin/Germany 7-2003

Reader – set/character profiles/texts

We have to concentrate it's a documentary - behave!

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(A) The MUTATION transit room #00 - Berlin

We are in a unidentified Transit Room.
The time is Now.
In the Transit Room anything can happen.
We do not care where people come from or where they will go.
A sign says: “Let’s play …XY…”
In Transit Room #00 Berlin we have five Kunstfiguren (artificial characters):
(1) Klaus is always on the job marked.
(2) Betty Page is a nurse.
(3) Marcus is an investigator P.I.
(4) Edith Sarasin is a Swiss girl
(5) Werner Mendel is a butcher

The needs of city life are in the transit room #00 Berlin available:
-a gaze cooker and pot for cooking
-a bin for rubbish
-a plant
-storage for food (blue)
-seats/groups
-a shop / counter
-a digital sign
-a ghetto blaster with microphone

Character profile Klaus, “job-floater”

Themes:
Payment, work opportunities, work skills, working and jobbing in general, biking through nature, animals and nature documentaries, cooking.

Standards:
“I think I could do this quite well."
“I have heard you were looking for somebody."
"Take care that the system does not swallow you."
"When I was young I did not feel the government."
"Once I had an offer from East Germany."
“A job is a job, but you have to know when you have to leave.”
“Take your chance.”

Beliefs:
“The system is not something evil, it just doesn’t care about anything outside the system.”
“If I were from India I would try to get the green card for Germany.”
“Never talk about sex- and love live in a direct, personal way. Do it always in a abstract manner.”
“It gives me a better position to act in a way that people me always underestimate ”

Background:
He came from a village to the city.
He worked in the new economy and got unemployed.
H is flexible and always inspired by new challenges in making money. It is important for him to have always a possibility of improving his skills at a job.
He calls him self an “job-floater”.
People say about him, he is an open and friendly guy but you never will know him exactly.

Character profile Betty Bock, nurse

Themes:
It's me, coffee, love movies, other countries and culture related habits, general interest in energy and spirits, health.

Standards:
"I am not afraid of human liquids."
"Stay cool in case of emergency!"
"Be always prepared!"
"Always have a second clean dress ready!"
"Wash your Hands!"
"Help is needed everywhere!"
"I know were my place is."
"Check your body."

Believes:
"Helping other People is important for my live."
"I able to work everywhere."
"I know what it is like, I worked there."
"Organization is everything."
"In most cases it is better for people to stay at home."
"Better staying somewhere in between and never in the center or on the edge of a place."

Background:
She is not married, somehow she never had time to get married, but also she was never asked.
She would like to be asked, even if she would say no!
She had some love Affairs with married mans, but it never become as dramatic as in "Fatal Attraction".
She likes to work in different places, different countries, there always is some new challenge.
Her Energy is in the center of her body, in her stomach. She tries always to save energy so she can use it when she need it in case of emergency.

Character profile Markus, P.I.

Themes:
Watching things, listening, tasting, smelling.
Finding out the truth. What was really happening?
Discovering secrets (conspiracy/ supernatural).
Helping people with tips (how to find a job etc.)
Music (night life), Sexual habits of people, Action!

Standards:
“I tell you something.”
“It is a secret.”
“Who send you?”
“Who is this friend?”
“Where have you been between six and one o’clock?”
“Let me do this for you.”

Beliefs:
“You talk to somebody and then you know it.”
“Don’t run away from the truth.”
“Everybody is always in danger.”
“Sex under the shower is the best.”
“You have got to be fast.”
“I want this world to be a better place.”

Background:
Lives in the apartment owned by a TV soap star who is always away. He hired Markus to watch after his property.
He watches buildings.
He is sporty and has to keep fit
He sings a lot and makes music on a keyboard.
He dances also if nobody watching.

Character profile Edith Sarasin - swiss girl

Themes:
Body, beauty, strange project's, money, parties, drugs, to have fun, fashion, lovers, knowing artists.

Standarts:
„No plaease - I don't have to do anything I didn't want to do."
„Be open."
„I am working hard."
„That is really great."
„I once had sex in my freaser."
„I have so many wonderful friends."
„I have a vernisage on next Saturday. Would you like to come? I exibit myself!"

Beliefs:
„I deserve to be rich."
„A good life is all about new expieriences."
„People try to take advantage of me."
„Andy Warholds „Factory" that would have been my time!"

Background:
Edith Sarasin was born in Sankt Moriz, a beautifull area in the swiss alps. Her parents are rich. She is the youngest of five children and as the only girl she was daddys darling. Her brother Peter died when he was 12. After she left the boarding school, she traveled all around the world and lived for
3 years in N.Y. There she got a diploma as a professional yoga teacher.
She is a open girl but she gets bored very easely. She use to take a lot of drugs.
From time to time she performes at techno partys. She is famous for her incredible „snake-oil-fire" shows.
At the moment she records a yoga CD on that she gives the instrutions for astaga yoga.

Character profile Werner Mendel, butcher

Themes: Meat and sausages, service in general, housing, trains and train network.

Standards:
„You can tried a pig good or bad. But I do not care about the happiness of the pig.“
„ A sharp knife is a wonderful friend.“
„ A man is a man and a pig is a pig.“
„One man´s meat is another man´s poison.“
„Art? that is not art.“
„Home is where i don´t have to think.“
„I know how to take apart a animal“
„You have to know when you have to push the button.“
Believes:
„I know how to do it.“
„I want the governement back.“
„Without meat there is no soup.“
„I know what is wrong and right.“

Background:
He is been born in a small village near Wuppertal, in the west of Germany. His mother wanted that he should became a pianist, because of his beautifull hands. She always said: „Du hast so schoene haende“. He wanted to become a surgeon, but he couldn´t study, because his father got ill and he had to take over the family business for a couple of years, a butcher’s shop. Now he has his own a butcher’s shop in a big City.
He lives in the cellar below his shop. There he built new rooms like a mole. He likes to be relaxed. He has a strong relationsship to materials (stainless steel, wood, flesh).
If he can not incorporate a thing completly in his life he has to destroy it or he has to put a very, very long distance between him and the thing.

Spaces

City=spaces, filled with various emotions or dominated by certain spirits and moods.

Stories

In the city you have A-stories, B-stories and nobody wants to hear your fucking C-stories.

Names

To live in a big city like Berlin makes me more imported. The whole world knows were Berlin.

My and the city's name fits perfect together.

My and the city's name fits perfect together.
Betty Bock Berlin, I get connected with the great image of Berlin. But the really great about my name is that it fits with the most of major world cities…
Betty Bock Reykjavik
Betty Bock Roma
Betty Bock Lagos
Betty Bock N Y
But ...xy… is also not bad

Embrace the world?

Edith: Sometimes, I go to my brother's grave, at night, alone, stars shining. I used to bring my dog with me but it is also dead now. So I go alone and sit there for a while. Thinking of my brother who is somewhere in the air. I do not talk to him. That is not possible. I smoke a cigarette and enjoy the feeling of somehow being connected with the universe and the whole world, with all the stars and with the grave. I get deeply touched by the sound of nature. I do that when I need to look at myself, once a year or every two years. It's not about sadness. No it is about getting the feeling of be connected with the outside.

...it is about getting the feeling of be connected with the outside.

Others, world, universe...
If in that moment a person from some poorer places in the world would pass by I would... but I am always alone there and nobody is passing by at the graveyard at that time. Not even a straying dog.

Betty: And that's romantically connected to the whole world? That's not possible. You can't embrace the world. It is too big for you. The world will swallow you. You dream to get swallowed?

You dream to get swallowed?

Markus: I know you: You! Your secret dream: You do not want to embrace the world. You know you will loose things you can't live without. You want to stay in the middle on a golden stool. Around you an embracing world. Hug me hug me hug me…
Music makes the people come together...

I know you: You!

Klaus: The world is better with the mutation workspace…that's obvious it is s obvious…

The wall-to-wall cupboard is a basic universal sign.
To have a Schrankwand is essential for a German home. You can translate Schrankwand to wall-to-wall cupboard, but in most cases it's not a real wall-to-wall installation, it's more a kind of huge cupboard that dominates one of the four walls in a living room. The Schrankwand gives the majority of the world's population the feeling of being a part of the universal Petit Bourgeois. With a Schrankwand in your house you make a statement: I am a part of the world of modern consumption.
The Schrankwand, is a universal sign of leaving poverty, it is an even more powerful statement then owning a car. If you focus on the aspect of common consent. Cars get seriously criticized and become a subject for politics, but did you ever hear a politician saying we have to reduce the numbers and the size of Schrankwände? Owning a fridge and a TV for example does not say anything on a global level about your state.

The Schrankwand, is a universal sign of leaving poverty, it is an even more powerful statement then owning a car.

To describe the tragedy of the people who got affected from the big flood last winter in parts of Germany, the loss of the Schrankwand always gets mentioned in the media.

The big flood last winter in parts of Germany...

A new Schrankwand -oak, rustic- sunk unpacked in the flood.

Example 1:“The family could not expect what happened. Just bought a new Schrankwand -oak, rustic- for 700 Euro in the sale. She sunk unpacked in the flood. Ingrid Eschler faught with her tears while she told the story.”

“The bedroom is gone, the room of daughter Claudia is gone, The couch is still wet, but the Schrankwand is already patched up with huge screws and glue, people here keep there chins up and already start to rebuild there homes.”

The Schrankwand is a place for a secret.

People hide important things like their last will, documents, family pictures in the Schrankwand. Letters to be open after death. “Dear John that Letter is for you, open it on the 23. January 2026. Do not talk to Phillip or to anybody else that I left this letter to you. If you open it before or if Phillip gets information that you have this letter, bad things will happen to you and our family.”
The Schrankwand is a place for a secret.

The walk to the Schrankwand

The walk to the Schrankwand is a important ritual in every day life. The woman goes to the Schrankwand and takes out the Mon Cherie (a mass produced pralines). Turning around she smiles to the guests and says to herself “happy surprise”.
The Schrankwand is the chamber of surprises.

A Schrankwand filled with porno magazines.

Klaus always dreamt of a Schrankwand filled with porno magazines. For him a Schrankwand is related to porn. 85 percent of heterosexual porno movie with shot with an inside location you see a Schrankwand in the backround.

No history

I could not find any sources about the history of the Schrankwand. But I found some inside views of a German home life on a web log called Rabbit-Forum, http://www.britzi.de/Kaninchenforum/061200.htm :

—- Original Message —-
From: “Dirk Cieslak” <cieslak@lubricat.de>
To: <hugo.2@gmx.de>
Sent: Thursday, August 14, 2003 8:36 PM
Subject: Hugo

Lieber Hugo,

ich habe Deinen Eintrag im http://www.britzi.de/Kaninchenforum/061200.htm vom Jahr 2000 gelesen.Wir haben ein Theaterprojekt wo wir mit Geschichten aus dem Internet arbeiten. Ich wuerde sehr gerne wissen was aus Hugo dem Kanninchen geworden ist? Kannst Du vielleicht sogar ein Foto von Hugo, Dir und Deiner damals noch neuen Schrankwand schicken. Hat Hugo sie dann dochirgendwann angeknabbert?.

Das ist kein Scherz, wenn Du sehen willst wer wir sind gehe zu www.lubricat.de oder www.mutation-workspace.de

Vielen Dank und herzliche Grüße,

Dirk Cieslak, Regisseur

From: “HUGO” <hugo.2@gmx.de>
Date: Fri Aug 15, 2003 10:09:23 pm Europe/Berlin
To: “Dirk Cieslak” <cieslak@lubricat.de>
Subject: Re: Hugo
Attachments: There are 3 attachments

Hallo,

also hugo-hase gehts prima! und meiner schrankwand auch (er hat sie nicht angeknabbert, weil irgendwie konnte ich ihn doch etwas erziehen). er ist jetzt fast drei jahre alt und macht aber immernoch dummheiten wie ein kleinkind. im moment ist teppich-knabbern die nr. 1 auf seiner blödsinn-liste. ansonsten ist er neugierig wie eh und je. viele neues gibts von dem kleinen eigentlich nicht. anfangs war für ihn alles interessant und wir hatten so unsere problemchen miteinander, was die stubenreinheit und die anknabberei diverser dinge anging. aber jetzt hat er sich an die spielregeln gewöhnt. bloss an die tierarztbesuche zum krallenschneiden will er sich nicht gewöhnen. morgen ist es wieder soweit. das wird wieder ein kampf. er braucht nur seine transportkiste zu sehen, dann flüchtet er in die hinterste käfigecke und ich muss ihn mühsam dazu überreden, irgendwie in die box zukommen. und nach dem tierarztbesuch werde ich wieder für mehrere stunden ignoriert :o) ihr könnt ja auch seine internetseite unter www.hugo-hase.ist-im-netz.de besuchen. leider hab ich die lange nicht mehr aktualisiert, aber viel aufregendes ist auch net passiert. ein paar lustige sachen aus der anfangszeit findet ihr im tagebuch. ich leg mal noch 2 ganz aktuelle bilder von hugo bei und 1 von meiner schrankwand :o)

ciao, hugos mum

Entry no. 9346
Answer to no. 9323
Concerning: Re: rabbit nibble
Datum: 05.12.2000 14:22
Author: HUGO, hugo.2@gmx.de

“I have Hugo since 1,5 weeks. I already lost a phone cable. Up to now he spared the wooden doors and my new Schrankwand from his nibbling. But he went for the foods of my armchairs. I am on alert now, watching his activities. If he goes somewhere he should not go, I go for him and push his front legs gently to the side. I think that helps. He does not understand what I am saying but he understands the gesture. He does not go for the armchair anymore.”

Interesting side aspect is that the owner of the Schrankwand and the rabbit have the same name.
We contacted Hugo by mail (see left textframe). He send us a picture from his Schrankwand and two from Hugo the rabbit. He signed the mail with Hugos mum. The rabbit is still well off and he did never nibbeling the Schrankwand.

See some schrankwand related links:
www.gschreiber.com/schrankwand - www.edith-stadler.com

Werner’s ideal home

Werner says changes get stronger every day. You can’t control or direct the change. When he says things he mean everything: the whole world, the environment he lives in, his surroundings, relationships even the stuff he eats or drinks. That makes him dream of living in a bunker or least in a cellar. Digitally connected with the world: receiving and sending messages. He does not want real contact anymore. Werner is not scared at all. He just does not want to be a subject in the process of change anymore. He does not believe in moral nor has he any sense for a spiritual way of life. He sees this as his only alternative. A life in the bunker. That is a reasonable decision for him and please do not think he is unhappy.

Betty's Ideal home

Walls made by white natural stones
Flower arrangements
A cooking island
A wall-to-wall cupboard

Edith's Home struggle

"The permanent process or rearrangement of things in my flat. To put them in order that fit to me."

Cooking

We need vitamins
And we need a piece of sausage
And we need leafs … some fresh stuff.
And water. You can't cook without water, all cooking is based on water in one or another way.
Stir it, you have to stir it carefully.

Is based on water in one or another way

Haunted houses

I moved into this one and a half room apartment 5 years ago. I was really excited: it was cheap, central and beautiful.
I could not sleep very well in my new flat, because I had the feeling somebody is there, waiting behind a door. I looked behind all the doors. I locked the front door from inside with two chains.
I had bad dreams: I dreamt I would fall out of the apartment, or somebody would come over the roof into my flat and kill me. Maybe because „he" was not pleased with my life style and how I keep his flat.
I heard noises in the kitchen. I went through the corridor, on tip-toe, closer and closer… I felt the face I would see any second: it was white and had green eyes and huge teeth, dressed in black – it had something in it's hand, I tried to focus but I could not see clearly, I was in fear. It took all my guts courage and looked around the corner, screaming, ready to fight. But there was nothing.

Maybe „he" was not pleased with my life style and how I keep his flat.

Then my name got removed from the front door! There was only the name of the former tenant left at my front door: O. von Tunk.

In the cellar I found tons of boxes addressed to Mr. O. von Tunk.. The first box I opened was filled with adapters for a vacuum cleaner: little brushes, big brushes, extensions with sharp applications and stuff I didn't know you could put on a vacuum cleaner, also a bill wanting to be paid three years ago.

The next box contained a knife set, thirteen knives, two were missing, also an unpaid bill attached.

The next box contained a knife set, thirteen knives, two were missing, also an unpaid bill attached.
Then all the parts of a old fashion bike,
a vacuum packed book about war ships 1912 – 1945,
a catalogue from Quelle mail order,
a unpacked iron bed ,
a new small vacuum cleaner, a different brand than the applications before,
six pairs of new leather shoes,
fishing equipment,
a new cooling box,
a set of historic facsimile prints of famous pictures - top one: Mona Lisa,
a file with many bills, clothes, books, tons of kitchen equipment…and all unused!!! Every bill had the name that was still on a metal plate on my door: O. von Tunk, first name is Olaf. German Nobility.

Why is all this here?? Obviously Mr. Von Tunk ordered all this and didn't pay and got evicted. One of these people who could not take the reunification: overwhelmed by the plenty of products and the ease to order them all by an mail order, I thought. Probably he was born under Kaiser Wilhelm the 2. in 1910, the Von-Tunk- family got problems during recession in the twenties, lost all their properties, had a short rise and blossom during 1933-1945 (Hitler), after 1945 they lost everything again: all their goods were confiscated by the victorious red army. After 1989 the von Tunk family got some properties refunded, but they were all worthless – rotten, the result of 40 years of communism. Poor guy. Then the light went off in the

...but they were all worthless – rotten, the result of 40 years of communism. Poor guy.

cellar. The two missing knives – I thought!!! I was absolutely calm, remained stiff. I did not turn around. Then it became very cold, I felt that empty. – There was no noise… just some traffic in the distance.

Utopia

First thing I know about Zürich was grasshopper Zürich, - the famous football club- I was very young and supported the grasshoppers - Zürich became a strong image in my mind.
And they have the biggest Church tower clock in whole of Europe and I like the rich people in Zürich.
In other towns we also have rich people: we have rich people all over the country and all over the world.
Everywhere you will find rich people.
In Hamburg/Germany the rich are very arrogant because they came from old families with 500 years tradition in commerce.
In Frankfurt the rich have an unpleasant way. They have a proletarian touch.

Rich people in Berlin are just tasteless. They make money without any style. For very bad taste, go to places in Berlin like Zehlendorf or Frohnau. Such a bad taste...

Rich people in Berlin are just tasteless. They make money without any style. For very bad taste, go to places in Berlin like Zehlendorf or Frohnau. Such a bad taste... Think of all the Zehlendorfs and Frohnaus around the world…
A nightmare.
They have no idea what it could be to be rich.
In Zurich the rich, are just rich from the soul.
They are kind of ashamed to show that they are rich.
They do not need Rolex-watches or this and that.
And if they have it you can see they do not need it.
You feel it - it is in the air.
That is what I call aura.
They are sensitive to the surroundings and to the ecological environment.
Such good taste.

And in the street it smells like Helena Rubinstein cream.

And in the street it smells like Helena Rubinstein cream.
They do not care about names. I know six People who had their holidays this year in Zürich.
Zürich is a safe town. There is no pollution. They

take care of their nature.
They have birds and foxes in the City. You can see the foxes after midnight on the streets. Tap, tap, tap…
And there is a tram every 3 minutes and they take you schwupp die wupp into the nature. Within 10 minutes.
And everywhere there is the smell of good food.
Yes good food.
The best Sushi I ever had was in Zürich.
Really?

James Joyce said: You can put a soup on the Bahnhofsstrasse in Zürch and you can eat it from the floor.

I think it was… no it was Joyce.
James Joyce said: You can put a soup on the Bahnhofsstrasse in Zürch and you can eat it from the floor. That is what James Joyce said you can eat it from the floor. It is so clean. It is like a clean kitchen.
It's crazy man.
It's crazy.
A cheese fondue for example that means something. You share a pot with everybody. You do not get a plate. You go directly into the hot cheese together with the others.
The rich people there respect the people who have not that much money, workers, clerks, teacher, actors. They pay them fairly, so that they do not have to worry about tomorrow. They make relationship grow. They do not use people. They take care.

At lunchtime you see all the rich people joining the other people at the lake. Taking off their fine Italian suits, the white shirts with colourful silk ties and handmade calves' leather shoes. Jumping into the lake for refreshment.

In the middle of the town is a huge lake, where you can swim in the summer. At lunchtime you see all the rich people joining the other people at the lake. Taking off their fine Italian suits, the white shirts with colourful silk ties and handmade calves' leather shoes. Jumping into the lake for refreshment.
Everybody can swim there and get refreshed for free. There is no chlorine in the water. You can drink the water. People go to drink it. It tastes a bit like Evian.
Nobody goes to stop you because you are not a member or whatever. If you would a sign "Durchgang verboten-Privat" what means: No trespassing private property put there, the people from Zürich would not understand it.
I tell you something: being in Zurich with these nice

rich posh people, gives you the feeling that private property in most cases is a crime in all other parts of the world. And all the other rich, beside the Zürich-rich ones, are more or less dangerous criminals - all over the world.
I tell you what I am talking about: I know the good ones and I know the bad ones.
And it is a sexy city underneath. That's a secret. But it is underneath.

Demon

I am sleeping in my bed, and every night this Demon is coming.
He is like a very dark and heavy cloud and he is trying to come under my blanket.
I get really scared and I can't move.

But he comes back every night.

I try to get all my power together. I wake up while doing this gesture, and than the Demon is gone.
But he comes back every night.

Betty and her ex-Lichtgestalt

At the end I figured out that I do not need him.

Edith's Sauce

Last week I wanted to cook a great meal. Everything I had left was some marihuana. And some noodels.. I took some butter, melted it in a little pot and put „the" pot in the pot.
Five minutes of stiring and Dinner was ready to serve. It worked quite fast. I wanted to go that afternoon to my first Green-Peace- Meeting. I realy want to be become a activist because of these nice guy I met. It took me an hour to leave the house. I was laying on the pavement laughing at the passing people. I went back into my house. I started to feel bad. I started to cry. I reached for a bucket. I could not find it. So I just opend the door of the fridge and i puked inside. the filled vegetable compartment.

I was laying on the pavement laughing at the passing people.

It happens more and more

When people speak to people they can't breathe anymore. They stop breathing like this…
I think it comes from fear.

Werner: "Look in my eyes".

"I know it hurts, but look in my eyes...stand still...do not run away...

Bettys children

"I don not have children because I can feel that: I would hit them. It would come over me."

Edith's game

When I was a kid I loved to play a game called „dog and dog owner". Usually I had always the „dog owner" part.
The play went like this:
„Klaus, could you please help me?
Could you stand in front of me, So that I could put a collar around your neck."
It was a very beautifull collar, leather made with big silver bottoms. Then he had to bark like a dog .
„Could you please bark like a dog?"
„Could you please bark like a dog?"
Then I gave him commants like:
„ Fuss! No allways on the left side. Sitz! Platz! Thank you! Gib laut! I love it, i love it! Los! Just normal. Fass! No never the Herrchen! Mach Röllchen! Gib Pfötchen!"
And so on. We could play this game all day long, forever and ever
If he did not follow my commants, I got more strickt .

Body/Werner the butcher

I want to have a good body.
I want to be strong.
I want to have a real body shape.

I want to really have asceticism and ecstatic.
I want to do yoga.
On other hand thing I really eat a lot. Without limits.
And I love to drink.
And I love to smoke.
So look at my legs. My legs are really beautiful, they are trained, I did ballet for a few years.
Look at my belly, that is food and beer.
All two directions fighting in my body. Two directions are in my body.

Esther: It is very exciting. I like your performance. It was great.

Werner: It was not a performance. That is not art. I hate art.

Men's sock dance

If you cover your dick with a sock you are taken as dressed by the German law. You can do everything, shopping…etc.

Clear sense rescued

(1) Betty: "I kept from my childhood the a sense of justice and injustice. I can still get furious if I see injustice.
I really can!

(2) Markus: "I saved from my childhood the sense of being properly placed or displaced. I can't stand a "displaced situation". That always keeps me on the move, because most situations are not stable at all.

Klaus family

It is very important to have a family member in town. I think if there would not have been a family member in my town I would have already left.
I know 85 relatives personally.

I know 85 relatives personally.

First of all there are my parents and my sister.
There is also my grandmother who lives in Kassel.

Ute and Antje

My mother has two sisters, Ute and Antje. Antje went

Marcel

to Canada in the 70ies and met Marcel who came to

Julien and Samuel

Canada from Morocco when he was 15. He was married to a French woman and has two sons, Julien and Samuel. He also has a big family, I know his parents, his brothers and sisters and most of their children. I know them all but it would be to many to mention now.

Hartmut

Ute, the other sister of my mother, married Hartmut.

Katharina and Mark-Andreas

They have two children, Katharina and Mark-Andreas.

Felix

Katharina married Felix, they have two children.
My grandmother had one sister (Tante Anne) who died last year. She had together with her husband Walter

Walter

who died some years before her five children (cousins of my mother, I recently met most of them at my grand-

Roswita, Volker, Gotlind, Fritjof and Gundolf

mothers 85th birthday. Their names are: Roswita, Volker, Gotlind, Fritjof and Gundolf, They are all

Engelbert, Gotlind´s, Jochen, Roswita, Volker, Evelin

married, there is Engelbert (Gotlind´s husband and Jochen, the husband of Roswita, Volker married a woman from the Pilipines, Evelin. They all have at least two, some three, some four children. Alltogether 16,

Karl and Elisabeth, Martin, Yvonne, Patricia, Daniela, Nadja, Florian, Julia, Meinhard.

three of them I did not meet, I recently met Karl and Elisabeth, Martin, Yvonne, Patricia, Daniela, Nadja, Florian, Julia, Meinhard.

One tried to have a relationship with my sister.
One broke up with his family and lives in Thailand.
One is disabled.
One got to know his girlfriend from Peru in the internet.
One lives also in Berlin.
One guy married a ten years older woman.
On my fathers side I have one favourite cousin whom I still would marry. But she has a boyfriend.
Recently I met a cousin of mine –or I thought it was a cousin- but she was actually a niece. She is the grandchild of the children of the wife of my grandfathers brother. She was more or less my age, but she is from the branch from the GDR and there they are little bit faster...
She was also very beautiful.

Dorothe

Fritz, Sabine and Hans-Christian, Sabine, Winfried and Mia.

Bastian

Malou

Karl, Anje, Heinrich, Elfriede

Gerhard, Lotte, Marlies, Evi, Klaus, Gerhard, Dieter, Axel

Katrin

Barry and Evi

Konrad

Marlies, Martin

Florian and Tilmann

Lotte, Martin,

Jakob and Johannes

Johanna called Paula

My father has one sister, Dorothe, she has together with her husband Fritz two children, Sabine and Hans-Christian, Sabine married Winfried, they have one daughter, Mia.
Hans-Christian lives together with Charlotte who is also a relative, she is the daughter of a cousin of my father, she has a son, Bastian from a black man from London but they have also one child together: Malou.
My fathers mother had three sisters and two brothers, Karl, Anje, Heinrich, Elfriede, They are all dead now. Their children, the cousins of my father are all together nine: Gerhard, Lotte, Marlies, Evi, Klaus, the other Gerhard, Dieter, Axel,
One broke up with my father because of a conflict about the rights over the hunting district they shared
One got bankrupt and was left by his wife
One married a woman from Africa
One has a harelip
One married a 20 years younger girl from czech Rep.
One was addicted to diet pills.
Gerhards wife Edith has three sisters, one died recently. I know also some of the children of Edith´s sisters. Katrin lives in Hamburg and Konrad, he also lives in Berlin.
I know the two daughters of Barry and Evi and their boyfriends.
Marlies the former wife of one of the Martins has two sons, Florian and Tilmann (he lives in Berlin)
Lotte, the former wife of the other Martin, has two sons, Jakob and his brother Johannes.
Jakob now has a child together with Johanna called Paula.

Edith wonders

“It is so strange that you never can get rid of the blood. Your family is forever and ever - so strange.”

Markus tried to forget his parents

I tried to forget my parents. At the age of 16 I moved out.

I wanted to get rid off.

I wanted to get rid off. I had to make clear that I did not want them anymore to be MY parents.
After four years I visited them for the first time and they hadn't changed at all. I still couldn't enter the house without screaming at them.

Give examples…

Next step: I destroyed all the photos of them and if somebody asked me: What are your parents doing? I answered: they are dead.
After another 5 years I felt that I have to see them. I went there but I did not enter the house. I only looked through the windows. I could not help, I become very angry again. I had to leave this place fast.
After another 3 years I stood in front of their house. Suddenly I had started thinking of my parents all the time. The thoughts grew and I could not help it. At the front door I read my name: Markus. My mother opened the door. A feeling of not knowing this woman at all came over me. We sat on the couch and had dinner. They showed me their garden and the new things they bought. I slept in a newly decorated guest room. This had been the first time I had a very good sleep in this house.

Werner forgeting family

I grew up in a small village, in a normal family. I stayed there till i was nineteen. Nothing special happened.
It started, when i moved in my own appartment in the same village.

My mother gave me phonecalls to remind me, and to say, that they love me.

First I forgot the birthdays. My mother gave me phonecalls to remind me, and to say, that they love me.
After I moved to a city I forgot that i have a sister. One day surprisingly she stood in front of my door. I said, thinking she was a saleswoman „yes, what do you want?". Three days later she left and I forgot her

again. I forgot my grandparents. I got the card for their funeral. Later I moved to a other big city. My mother gave me a phonecall last month... or last year... oh no, she is dead!?
My father? My mother is dead? Really?
Nevermind, that´s not important for me.

My father? My mother is dead? Really?

Promise of the night

(1) When Klaus moves through nightlife in each of the places, usually a woman makes contact with him and asks after 15 minutes to join her for the night. But he always wants to be alone, often he leaves for the next place. What happens “between” always and “often”?

...and asks after 15 minutes to join her for the night.

(2) Markus found all his companions in the nightlife. “Go out. It is good for you.”
He often starts talking to a stranger by saying: “I do not know why people say blow job, it is sucking.”

(3) Markus: „ I live in the night. I never leave the house before eight o clock. I found my customers, my mobile, my girlfriend even my car and my flat in the night.
You have to have the right attitude for the nightlife: do not think: he could have a car for sale; she is hot – I wonder if she is married! Do not say I WANT, I THINK. WHY? It does not work that way.
The night is a big flow like an ocean and you just have to jump in! Let it happen! Be open!
And then you go around the corner and you will find yourself in an aircraft heading towards the Caribbean islands.
You sit on a bench and talk to a woman: You get a new flat!
Or it turns out she is a Nobel prize winning philosopher who just had a bestseller: other people have to read the book!
Then you stand next to Boris Beckers cleaning woman and hear that he is a drug addict and a homosexual.
Somebody grabs your arm and you are in an Audi Quattro speeding down the highway

The night is a big flow like an ocean and you just have to jump in! Let it happen!

This is the private way to live: It is you and your friends. The more friends you got the better. You never know the friend that will generate your success. This is efficiend. No running around looking for things - just finding - no taxes, no nasty people, just great people, music, excitement, dancing, easy life - no worries.“

(4) Edith believes: “To meet people change your life, but most people are not really open for that.”

(5) XY: “I want my ligther back”
Edith: “No! Touch my tits.”

Let’s change
Cities are based on exchanges between people.
Lets change…
Lets change everything

Exchange clothes...

Show the people of Richmond how to get sexy like Berliners

Trousers down to the slit of the ass.

Trousers down to the slit of the ass.
And then the Berlin walk
You have to show what you got.
Show it.
You have to be sensual with your body.
And you have to touch people…hey… like this…
It’s all shaved…

Betty is kicking Klaus testicles
Klaus: OK it is enough for me.
Betty: You can not decide that.

Werners pleasure

It has to be night and I have to be alone.
I don´t want to be disturbed.
First I let hot water in the bathtube, and dim the light. I prepare the bed with fresh blankets a huge towel. I open the bottle of ron. It´s has to be a special ron, very smooth and mild, it smells delicious.
I lock the door of my flat, take off the telephone. I take off my clothes and put them in the basket for the dirty laundry.
Then the water is hot and ready. I go in the tube, light the cigar and take a glass of ron. There is just water, cigar, ron and me - and silence.
I absorb the smoke, the steam, the heat, the alcohol and the water. The inhaling and sucking and absorbing through the mouth, the eyes, the nose, the skin, the ears it becomes to a situation of abundance. And this is the pleasure, this is the feeling....
Imagine two waves:
One is the wave of the pleasure-feeling by absorbing these ingrediences.
The other one is the wave of loosing control by the engrease of alcohol.
At the beginning both waves are low and start to rise. The first wave is faster than the second one. But then there is a point where both waves cross, that´s the point of maximum pleasure. If the first wave goes down, the water got cold, the cigar is at its end and the ron is nearly empty I let the water out, still laying in the tube. But the second wave is still raising and I loose more and more control. I am laying like a big fish in the tube, and start to make ugly noises with my body, that´s funny.
And now the difficult part comes, getting out without falling.
Sometimes I reach my bed only on all fours.
Ijust do this 2 or 3 times a year.

I prepare the bed with fresh blankets a huge towel.

...that´s the point of maximum pleasure.

And now the difficult part comes, getting out without falling.

Markus get trained

running

Danger

Danger in front

From behind… Good

Helicopter from above

Two rocks from the back.

Big river.

Stones falling… Good.

Big car in front...

Two children have to be rescued. You take your last energy… yeah you rescued them.

….

A snake in the trousers

No water.

Fire.

A flying sausage in front of you…

Markus working out

I have a CD with 12 songs on it. The CD is called “Wonders Happen” and to each song I do a different exercise. I listen the music very loud. The movements are inspired by the songs. Some are sad and some are happy. So are the movements are. After 63 minutes it is all over

Then the pleasure comes lying on the floor and hearing the blood pumping through my veins and listening to Johnny Cash: Live in San Quentin.

Johnny Cash: Live in San Quentin.

Sings a song

When my heart rate is back to normal, I watch for a game show a while where people get questioned and have to find the right answer as fast as possible. I do not listen to the questions or the answers. I wait for the moment when one is winning. I like to watch people in the moment they win. The excitement, red faces, screams, tears, jumping - I saw winners who lost all emotional and physical control more then once.

Betty's fear

The five minutes before I start an activity are difficult.

While I do my preparation putting shoes on, shaping my hair, etc. the option to stop is very present in my mind. I do not want the feeling of I can stop and go back to eating or doing something else like moving through the flat, touching my favorite neat things and furniture. When I decide I decide, OK. But the option to stop is still in my head on different levels of intensity until I am active for 3 or 5 minutes. Then I loose the unease.

When I decide I decide, OK. But the option to stop is still in my head

Klaus is obsessed

He always shits in public. People have to stop him.

Markus talking on duty

I enter a room. I see somebody I know and I could talk to. I approach him. I say HELLO looking into his eyes for the first and the last time.

I say HELLO looking into his eyes for the first and the last time.

For the following conversation the number one priority is: being able to watch 180° of the room (better 220°, but that's a special muscular eye training you have to practise every morning for at least 2 years) PLUS have a nice and fulfilling chat with your partner. Listen carefully PLUS Seeing who is walking from where,
who is talking to whom,
what mood they have,
do they get along good/bad.
Where is Cindy?
What has he got on his plate.
What is she drinking and where is her boyfriend.
She has got a new suit from….
Why is George sitting on the sofa and Allen is talking laughingly to some girl?
Where do these stains on the carpet come from?
THIS IS A TWO-SIDED MIRROR!
Why does he have to wear these eccentric clothes, how embarrassing!
Judy put on weight, ha…ha…ha, she chubby now — or is

she pregnant?
Whose dog is that?
Who put these pictures on the wall,
The buffet is poor.
Where is the next exit,
why did this woman go to the toilet four times,
how many people are in this room
STOP.
Now it is time for a gesture that you listen to your conversational partner: nod and say Hmmmh, maybe laugh. During this gesture do not loose your 180° look: fix the eyes and stay focussed on the edges of your picture – that way you can assure success. Try the upper and the lower edge of your view and always make sure you do not fall into stiffness, always have a little movement in your neck!
People do not believe me that I am listening to them – but I am a fully capable conversational partner, I get everything and I can give you a list of topics we talked about for the past 35 minutes! Do not answer waiters approaching you and offering some wine/champagne. That is an attempt by the enemy to loosen your attention. It can happen that a person is leaving you during conversation because she/he does not feel listened to. Don't take it personally you have done a great job.

Don't take it personally you have done a great job.

Betty got first contact with Berlin when she was 18
We both got in the train and smiled at each other. When I got ready to leave the train at the next station, he asked: "Are you from Germany" and I said: "No." Then I asked him: "Where he is from" and he answered: "From Berlin." And I said: "BOaaahhh." Then I had to leave. He hurridly wrote his name and phone number on a piece of paper and said: "Call me if you are in Berlin". That was Germany and Berlin for me when I was young. Open and free

That was Germany and Berlin for me when I was young. Open and free

To pee in Berlin today

Betty: “I paid 80 cents for peeing in Berlin Friedrichstraße.
There is a Gate and to pass it you have to put 80 cents in a slot.
I had to go walk around and search for somebody who could change a five euro bill into coins.
80 cents that means at least 3 coins, 50, 20, 10, or 4 times 20, or 2 times 20 and 4 tomes 10 or 8 times 10 or 3 times 20 and 2 times 10.
They do not give you any change back.
Peeing for 80 cents.
I have to go 5 or 6 times during the day, that is 4 euro 80, that is more than 5 bucks.
Peeing for five bucks.

The system get the money out of you everywhere.And

The system get the money out of you everywhere.
5 bucks for peeing, and you have to pass a guard every time.
That is a shame… it’s humiliating.
Somebody is controlling how often you pee!”

When he was 16 Markus got an invitation from an man who was a stranger

I was a little bit lost and he talked to me. Then he invited me to a expensive restaurant. Geishas brought fish on ice. And I had to tell him the story of the Bremen town musicians. And I had to finish the story before I could start eating. And of course he would not start before I start. And I did not want not be unfriendly. And I ask him in the middle of the story: “Should we not eat first? I can finish the story later”. He was also very polite and said: “No no no, let’s finish the story first”. I had to finish the story. It took me almost other 15 minutes. Later he brought me to the subway station, and showed me the direction home. That was a nice man. In his fifties, looking like a businessman.

I did not want not be unfriendly.

Markus in Japan

To be in Japan with 16 taught Markus something very fundamental for his further life: A copy could be much better than the original.

A copy could be much better than the original.

Talking to machines

I hate talking to machines.
I called the train information in Zürich.
There is a female computer voice answering.
I asked for the connection from Oerlikon to Kloten (Airport).
I want to go from Oerlikon to Kloten.
You want to go from Opfikon to Murten.
you want to go from Zollikon to Wangen
you want to go from Dällikon to Olten
you want to go from Schmerikon to Baden
you want to go from Dietikon to Lachen.
From Oerlikon to Kloten.
We are terminating this call now.
Then I called the helpline from the station and after 5 minutes, I finally got a real person speaking to me.
Sorry, but your voice computer does not recognize the locations.
In Swiss German: Si müend ebe richtig Hochdüütsch redaä.
You have to talk proper German.

We are terminating this call now.

If Klaus got invited by strangers, there was always sexual interest involved

But Klaus likes to invite strangers to stay with him without expectations. He does it because he likes to share with people. Or should I say he likes to be closed with people who are not close to him? You may call that native hospitality or even right of hospitality. He has always the fantasy travel to a city and going into some pub or through the streets and talking to somebody who takes him home. He never got invited to any home of a Nigerian. And he met a lot. He did not ask them to invite him

He has always the fantasy travel to a city and going into some pub or through the streets and talking to somebody who takes him home.

Betty would never take more then one man to her apartment at time.

Even if she considers herself quiet an open person.

Edith believes you have to have experiences

I collapsed with the ladder while I was redecorating my flat. I was angry. I went for a walk trough the park next to my place. There were some Lebanese guys smoking a joint and calling me: Hey you want to smoke with us? “I thought OK why not?” And then I smoked a joint with them and then one said: “Hey do want to go to my apartment and smoke some more pot?” And I was already stoned and said: “OK why not?” Then we all walked to the apartment. And we smoked more and more pot. There were 5 or 6 young guys with me alone in the flat. And then they offered me tea and started to show family photos. All the men on the photos dressed in combat uniforms and had pistols and knifes on their belts, automatic weapons or machineguns in the hands. But it was OK, they invited me and showed family photos. They were really nice and friendly. They brought me sweets. One boy called his parents on the cell phone. I had to talk too. Saying Hello and what really nice son they have.

All the men on the photos dressed in combat uniforms and had pistols and knifes on their belts, automatic weapons or machineguns in the hands. But it was OK, they invited me and showed family photos.

selenicereus grandiflorus

Recently I went to a place I have never been to before. I took the next bus not knowing the direction and stayed on it until I was the last person on the bus. I came to places I never had been to and had not even imagined a bus would go to. In the middle of nowhere, in Berlin, a group of 30 people got on the bus.
When they left I followed them and found myself in a celebration of a botanical garden. There were about 150 people expecting the plant "queen of the night" (selenicereus grandiflorus) to open its blooms, which were still hanging tired behind the glass front. This plant is a cactus that opens its red, bad smelling blooms only once a year to continue in motionless stiffness for one more year.

150 people expecting the plant "queen of the night" (selenicereus grandiflorus) to open its blooms

These people had a party to celebrate it, drinking beer and eating deep fried sausage.

...most of the people were former employees of the botanical garden, which was a Kombinat – a combined collective in the GDR.

I asked one of the old men about the party and he told me that most of the people were former employees of the botanical garden, which was a Kombinat – a combined collective in the GDR.

Most of them were old couples, who were wearing beige outfits with red Nelken –carnations- in their Knopflöcher - buttonholes. A band played German pop songs, so called Schlager –Song- and a photographer took photos of the cactus and the people. The people did not talk much to each other.

I was not really satisfied with the party, so I left before the cactus opened its blooms.

I took a bus to a place near to Berlin Zoo Station. There I made it to the second half of a concert of the Yellow Jackets, one of the most famous American fusion jazz bands. The genius bandleader Bob Minzer plays a AKAI electronic saxophone. This great American music performed by this great American musician is made forever.

This great American music performed by this great American musician is made forever.

Werner is traveling

If I travel, I travel by train. I don´t like the ABTEILWAGEN -compartment waggons, I allways sit in the GROSSRAUMWAGEN -open-plan waggon. There I´m kind of alone, nobody is sitting opposed and look at me. I don´t like people looking at me.

I love fast trains. the landscape becomes a line. Everything is becoming a line, the villages, the bridges, the trees, the cities, industrial aeras and the lonely houses.

After an hour these lines start to make me nervous and sad...

After an hour these lines start to make me nervous and sad and I start looking at houses or bridges and I wish they will explode to mark the lines.

So I start with exploding houses, burn down industrial plants and woods, destroy bridges and cars and bikers. I smile and sometimes I start to laugh, while watching out of the window and destroying the whole landscape besides the tracks (eine spur der verwuestung). I can´t stop. I hate it, if the train gets slower,

because of a station or a BAUSTELLE -trackworks. The best train in germany is the ICE_3. it is 330 km/h fast.

I would like to take a yamagata shinkansen 400 and be alone in that train -it´s silver, but maybe i could have a black one- and travel through the world.

I would like to take a yamagata shinkansen 400 and be alone in that train -it´s silver, but maybe i could have a black one- and travel through the world.

Food

We did a little research about the eating habits of people in the Lychener Strasse, Berlin.

(1) We start the Turkish fast food restaurant. There was only one guy who said he could not understand. We ask him to speak in Turkish. We will not understand but it would be nice to have some Turkish on our tape recorder. He turned slightly aggressive so we did not insist any further on the subject. May be he was Kurdish. The Kurds pretend often to be Turkish, to make propaganda against the Turkish people, blame them for living in Germany but not speaking the language. And if you ask the Kurds, to speak Turkish, they feel offended because they have an own language and identity.

The Kurds pretend often to be Turkish, to make propaganda against the Turkish people

(2) In the newspaper agency next door, people were much nicer. A construction worker talked frankly about food. It looked like he was proud to speak about it because he has such a clear efficient timesaving concept about it.

He prepares eight Stullen a night

He prepares eight Stullen a night – that is a heavy German sandwich- with cucumber, tomato and sausage or cheese. Made with grey or black bread, never with white one. Jagdwurst “hunting sausage” is his favorite. In the evening he prepares also the coffee machine. The machine starts by a timer switch ten minutes before he wakes up in the morning. He puts the coffee into a Thermos. At nine he has the first four Stullen and at 1 o clock he has the other four Stullen. He drinks the coffee and two litres of ice tea during his shift. In the winter he changed. He takes four sandwiches for the first break and a soup in a thermos pot

for the second break.
Every night he cooks a warm meal for himself and his wife. His wife works as a cashier at ALDI supermarket. When she comes home around eight o clock they eat together.

(3) Opposite the trendy restaurant called “Four”, they did not want to talk to us. But we made notes what they had on the menu card. The waiter became very nervous and called the manager, the manager called the owner who lives opposite. He came straight away out of the shower. With wet hair and only a pink towel around his hips. He started talking about spying, competition, copy right and asked who pays us, while we copied his menu. We told him that it is all a secret and we are strictly not allowed to talk about it. And kept coping the menu:

He started talking about spying, competition, copy right and asked who pays us, while we copied his menu.

-Carrot soup with black sesame and fresh coriander for 4 Euro
-Coconut soup with lemon grass and green curry: 4 Euro
-Calf cubes in prosecco cream sauce (prosecco is Italian sparkling wine) with green asparagus, morels and rice. 17 Euro.
-Grilled chorizo, crisp smoked ham, deep fried broccoli with white beans ratatouille. 13 Euro.
-Australian Baramundie filet an bamboo risotto, summer salad and black currant. 14 Euro.
-Oriental inspired stuff for 8 Euro and something in a glass noodle nest for 16 Euro and so on…
While the owner still talked to his lawyer on the cell phone we left the scene.

...glass noodle nest for 16 Euro and so on…
While the owner still talked to his lawyer on the cell phone we left the scene.

(4) At the bar next door, they sell food only in order to make people drink more alcohol. They sell ready made food. They have no license to cook. We asked them to show us the fridge where food is kept to take some pictures. They did not allow this and became suspicious we may pass information to the health authority.

They did not allow this and became suspicious we may pass information to the health authority.

(5) At the record store a guy had that day only some food when he went to the hospital to visit his grand-

Smashed potato with mustard eggs and vanilla custard.

ma. They shared her hospital dinner: Smashed potato with mustard eggs and vanilla custard. “One spoon for grandma and one spoon for him” he told us.
And then an other guy who worked there does not remember what he had for breakfast, but all the self-service restaurants around know him he told us.

In the Mexican restaurant, owned by an Indian was a cook who run away when we ask him about working here.

(6) In the Mexican restaurant, owned by an Indian was a cook who run away when we ask him about working here. The owner did not speak any Spanish at all. He had Dal soup, rice and cabbage for breakfast. He said the number 27 is his bestseller. The number 23 is the woman’s favorite and the number 18 is the men’s favorite.

I had something you can’t imagine.

(7) Outside a little clothes shop a man said better you do not ask about my breakfast. I had something you can’t imagine.

HÖRZU

My grandfather used to do the crossword puzzle every week in the HÖRZU a famous German TV magazine. HÖRZU means actually LISTEN! Achtung! Aufgepasst! Listen -it is a television magazine, but it was foundet in pre TV times as a broadcast magazine.
Here is one copy of the magazine. This week for example they write about...
And here is also the crossword puzzle where you can always win something like a new TV, or this week a home trainer.
My grandfather had an Abonnement –subscription- of the HÖRZU and he solved the crossword puzzle every week and sent it for more than forty-five years always with the right answer written on a postcard to the HÖRZU.
When he was 75 he always complained that he did the crossword puzzle now for such a long time and never won.

So he wrote a letter to the HÖRZU magazine and asked them to let him win once.

So he wrote a letter to the HÖRZU magazine and asked them to let him win once.
The HÖRZU did not give him an answer.

The text „life“ is generated out of all articels posted untill 2003-07-17 to the mutation-workspace.
(If you to www.mutation-workspace.de/workbook you have accesss to a all-in-one workspace text archive with all City articels and comments, called workbook. You can scroll through the workbook and furtherhin orgenaize the workbook along the matrix of topics and subjects. The workbook allows to work very easy with the workspace text by copying the workbook into a word file.)

Life

How to test my life and living it in the same moment.
That was the famous start of my life.
Maybe it looks like a very normal life, who cares.
To feel lust and life and find the own way, this is what I try to do.
One of the most spiritual moments in my life was my wedding.
It was also the happiest moment in my life - very "kitschig".
Later as life grew more and more boring I watched even Falcon Crest.
You know every year you get 3 months more to live in your life. The statistic about life expectation is calculated on the end of our golden age.

My life has undergone a considerable and positive change.

My life has undergone a considerable and positive change.
I have the feeling, that I can’t manage my life without my wife.
I feel the city coming to life.
I learned a lot from him, on stage and in real life.
Extremes of life (and proximity to death) are lived out more explicitly on the streets of London.
It is an area full of bars and shops, very green, calm and full of life.
You know how life can gets you really miserable sometimes.
I’ve pictured those years of your past life like in a movie...
I volunteered a lot and met the people who would change my life and give me the courage to live fully and be creative.
I thank these committed artists, these are people who have changed my life and the lives of others.
In his clothes he looked like a former civil servant, spending his life between folders. B

I have two men in my life and I love them both.

I have two men in my life and I love them both.
He acted like the pompous ass who saved my life.
Somehow, it all just keeps going on, awful, beautiful, spinning together in this poetic maelstrom we call life.
And in this way I think the threat by the (in our days

UNKNOWN) enemy makes us feel more concrete, makes life easier.

It’s good to know that there are alternative ways of life!

I counted the steps of my daily life ways.

I counted the steps of my daily life ways.

I don't want to jeopardize anyone's life.

Perhaps I noticed something and this was already there all my life.

The time of puberty, when clothes and pimples get most important things in life I found release in a youth-theatre-club.

Fourteen years later this postcard of life encompasses my car, my drive, my shaved face, my receding hairline.

He had a mountain of health problems as a result of this type of life. Kalli was born in the house we lived and stayed his whole life in the same apartment on the 3rd floor.

Life is always trade offs and decisions, isn't it?

Somehow I felt that they had been burned by life.

Others respected the couple for a life they might wish to live, but never could.

She never had machines in her life, creating noise.

If their life alone together on Placentia.

Funny how life goes on…

Funny how life goes on…

Life is nasty, brute and short, etc. I walk the streets, …

The shoes saved his life, because he never would have made all the way without these good shoes.

I’m working for the Tango World Championship that starts tomorrow, I hate my life.

Food, eating and cooking is an important part of my life.

Maybe summer 2004 our life will be a little more settled.

A new life!

A new life!

In my first life I worked in a big bookshop …

I met many dogs in my life.

I'm tired of the pissy ass dogs that I have encountered in my life.

Other family members and my mother's restlessness with married life made them a poor couple.

It’s one of the most important and terrifying topics in my life.
I thought: how could I have lived so alone all my life.
It’s not the fact that conditions of life are getting harder these days that makes me sick…
In my life I practised three jobs: …
We always get surprise from each other, it’s a great life.

My life is in boxes.

My life is in boxes.
May be to keep feeling it, we shouldn’t analyze it, as many things in life.
I keep a good rhythm in my life amongst the confusion.
I know your rich & colorful life.
I wish you and your girlfriend have a beautiful life.
Whenever we allow human beings to be harmed or harm them we are failing the joy of life.
I can’t decide between a hedonistic way and an ascetic way of life.
I have never seen that many identical raincoats in my life.
She was rebuilding her life after her husband died.
Never before in my life ate snake or bullfrog.
Food is just a big part of the Asian life.
Mr. Ranney had gone through life thinking that people cheated him of the life he should have had.
I think she's too busy for my life, too complicated.
She decided to meet friends to share this important -new- side of her life.
A link to my life will follow later.
This is what I do think about most things in life.
How to throw things out of your house, of your space, of your life!

I'm happy for her that she has such a life.

I'm happy for her that she has such a life.

Planning a life.

Planning a life.

I'll live my life till the end.

I'll live my life till the end.
I enjoy things in life, a sunset or sunrise.
He had changed his mind about our life together.
"Life imitating art?"
Something went wrong and they have to reorganize everything in a very short time and it’s a question of death or life.

Will he go to this bar till the end of his life?

Will he go to this bar till the end of his life?
It is the only real constant in my life.
Life gets as boring and depressing as it was before.
Everywhere it seems to be so strong with life.
Not really in my daily life.
Like a life upside down?
The body you have with 3o will stay the same for the rest of your life enjoying your life, you guys.

Then she looked at my hand and said I'd probably live to 95.Life is so beautiful.

Then she looked at my hand and said I'd probably live to 95.
I can live with my life very well as long as there is time for me to surf in the inter net.
That’s what he wants to do with his life.
The true Shanghai in my eyes is not at the downtown streets or shopping centres, but in the backstreet and home life of Shanghai natives.
I will keep on dancing and writing: The two important parts of my life.
Imagine spending your life with less than you need now.
He told us to make our life happier.
Life is so beautiful.

Life goes on as usual.

Life goes on as usual.

I love my life so much.

I love my life so much.

I want to live my own life.

I want to live my own life.
I think if I have no friends in my life.
Friendship is a great part of my life.
I will keep my happy life, I am jenny from the block.
I am planning to start a new life with my girl with the city with all my friends with everyone keeping on the life.
Life can be this simple and difficult great.
If that is the life you want.
I want to decorate the tree of life with so many dazzling trinkets which turned out making the tree really amazing.
I've raped their life and don't ask me why.

I've raped their life and don't ask me why.

Someone used to told me that the life in university is boring.
I entered the life completely different.
Bars show some fresh life of our students.
Life is all about duality.

Here are arms and legs everywhere moving in the same direction and making the place come to life.

How can we have a dialogue about life?

Say good-bye to your life as an artist.

Say good-bye to your life as an artist.

But, whatever comes of this I will have it at my table and share it with as many as I can- it’s my life as an artist.

I see it as the joy of life.

Life in Nigeria is like that.

Life in Nigeria is like that.

The quality of life will greatly improve here.

What is life's essence if there is no dignity of labour ?

Life, is about living.

Life, is about living.

What she really wants in life.

Words and actions have the influence that extends beyond their immediate context to effect the vast and complex web of life.

Life underneath takes place in the dark.

Blood and earth, red and brown, a mix of life and death, all washed up by the rain.

These are practical aspects of life that are woven into individual existences.

You would notice the men all had one common attribute; they looked frustrated with life and living.

That was all they wanted and what they could get out of life after years of struggle.

Well, I guess that’s what life is all about.

I live my life like a child.

I live my life like a child.

What happened in daily life?

This is my computer life.

This is my computer life.

Absorbed by the west German lifestyle.

It was me that stopped his wonderful life. And now he knows the truth.

First day of the rest of my life.

People do hold on to the past like it is their only lifeline.

World, people and life are fragile, ambivalent and complex.

They are mostly all academics who have the pleasure of living life in a creative incubator.

Life means all that it ever meant.

Life means all that it ever meant.

Nice unconventional people always relaxed, optimistic and happy - enjoying life, no signs of worry.
Life's a bitch some times.

I had in Hildesheim one of the best times in my life.

I had in Hildesheim one of the best times in my life.
I know it was something artificial to the normal life in this town. Something in him wanted control in his life.

Do I see cows every day of my life?

Do I see cows every day of my life?
It was fun, hot, busy, allot of vine, peanuts, talking about life and art and selling art. R
Life would be a lot more better for us all.
Let's talk about life for once and really see what it has for both you and me.
My life is a freak show.
Everyone wants to live a better life, …
She said that she was living in that same house all her life.
In our life, there's something that is also simple and plain.

We need a serious attitude towards the life

We need a serious attitude towards the life.
Simple things are the hardest in life!
Also I like dressing up in real life.
Life might be a game.
I mourn a lot of things in my life and cherish pieces of memory.

MUTATION #00 Berlin/Germany 7-2003 - reader

MUTATION is a project of the actors' formation LUBRICAT in co-operation with TPA Kommunikationsdesign Berlin, Firehouse Theater Richmond/VA/USA, Universidad de Buenos Aires/ Centro Cultural Ricardo Rojas, MGP-Mutation Garage Production, Lagos, und Biz Art, Shanghai.

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The Island has kept their life the same for the last 100 years.
These art works got close to life.
I adore really, her life, her power, …
Better city, better life!
In what parts of your life do you feel yourself a total failure?
Being less formal is more like how I approach life.
I think it was my third "French-kiss" of my life.
How can our life be a piece of blank paper?
Can't you do something about the sex-life of the cats?

the end