

In a zoo of relics - abandoning the jungle of meaning to a walk on Sunday afternoon

By Michael Schneider

Words pointing to ...

Detached from its origins, removed from its environment, deprived of its significance, the object of our former admiration is exposed to our eyes. It has lost its grouping, its context and its meaning. The adulation has disappeared from our eyes.

What remains is the "Thing Without Title";

and an attempt at rescuing as if we were reaching out to stop a falling person.

Reconstructing it - a non-illusion with illusionistic intentions.

Wanting to render perceptible what has been lost, demonstrating comprehension where incomprehension would be appropriate, paying respect to culture when it is no longer threatening, romantic ingratiation under the sign of prudence and intellect.

In spite of this there will always be remnants of resistance inside the thing itself.

What is left of its former existence becomes its program for the future, what has disappeared becomes its power.

And you can still put your consciousness into the hands of this power.

From: Ding O.T. - WOODCUTS by Michael Schneider. Landeck 1993, p. 6

English translation by Mag. Susanne Costa