

Loggia

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Actions for a comedic Figure

Voices singing from a distance: "Vanity Fair—they should all hold their tongues..."
(It is not clear if there are only one or two parties singing here...and then what is a hypothetical third party doing? One who is just looking—for there is always that one...)

K: Yes, yes, if you please, there is a vanity of form.

P: Come forward...

K: The place allocated to me, that you are giving to us—is not public.

P: Oh no? Vain forms—restricted areas of the public—we bow down.

P: Outside, forces are gathering again at Odeonsplatz, before whom O.M.G. had already spewed forth, and M.-L.F. had engaged in a ruthless self-analysis of their own relationships in Ingolstadt and did not get the main stage in Berlin, but then also didn't go there again.

P: And not just outside.

K: Spaces of solidarity stand the test of time.

P: Is that so? Scraping at what's going on...

Voices from a distance singing: "Vanity Fair—they should all hold their tongues..."

K: Forty years ago in Munich, a movement of spaces and action began.

P: ...You weren't even born yet!

K: ...Within the structures of my personal experience—I can try to locate this.

P: With drooping chubby baby arms, in the hot sun of a prescribed afternoon nap, I was staring at the already faded orange of a patterned curtain of the time.

K: So it seems to me that painting here is a means of discussing this...

P: So you think you could write about it instead?

K: Naw, and I paint...

(from *Fortune of a paintress*)