

UN 1950



Front page:

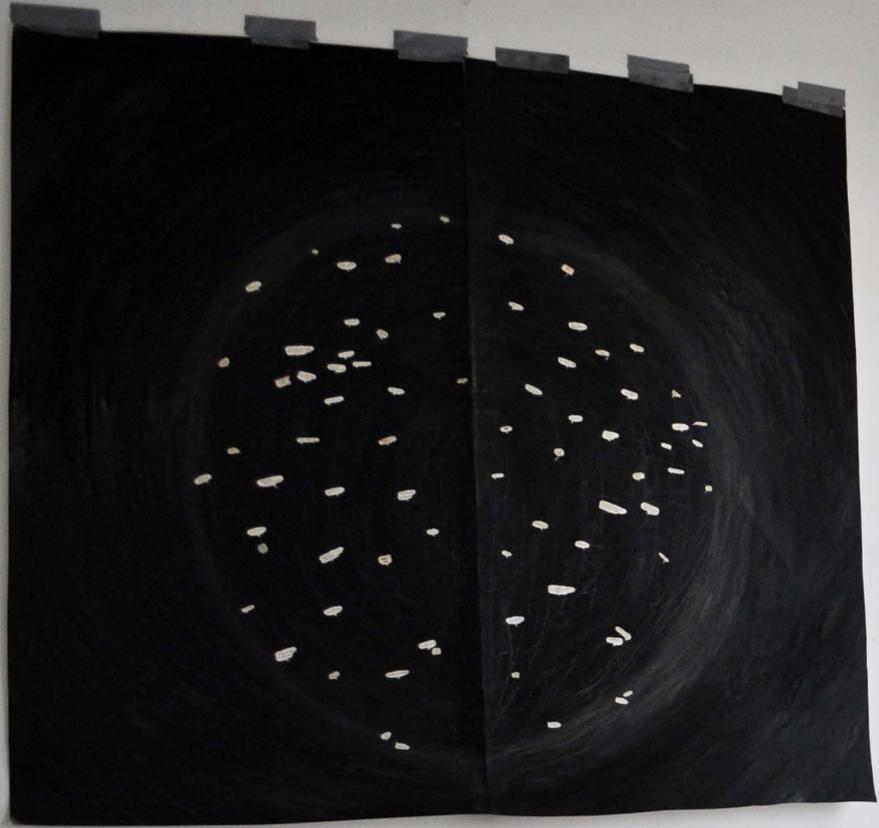
Untitled, 2011

Found photographs from “Illuminatenhoehle”, “Momo” and “the Peach Blossom Spring”, cardboard box and TV monitor

15 cm x 20 cm x 20 cm

A Monument for Space Agitation Point that has never been realized...

2011







Previous pages:
Installation shots

Left:

Stimme, Stimme, Stimme... (top), 2011

Paper, charcoal and cutouts from a comic book

200 cm x 180 cm

A model of space craft by White Rabbit for moon landing (bottom), 2011

Stone, pencil, space blanket, white rabbit fur, Compass, Square and photograph

25 cm x 25 cm x 55 cm

Right:

Close up image of ***Stimme, Stimme, Stimme...***

Following pages:

Close up images of

A model of space craft by White Rabbit for moon landing

Hey, did you bring a compass and square?
We will be building a Neo-contemporary
Style monument, you know!

Let's do manifesto!

Sad... all debris were buried

Rat... rat.. rat!!!
running the city...
Be careful of the epidemic!

Yeah... criticism and satire
are the best way
to reach the people!

Someone put graffiti on me...

So, how do we
what we don't



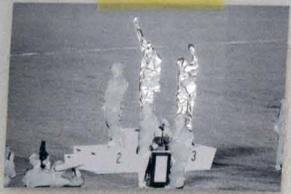
Der Schöpfer der „Geometrischen Venus“

Predmosti bei Přerov im Mähren in der Tschekoslowakei, der bekannte Fundort „väter Kultur“ vorzeitlichen Fund eines sich wiederholenden „Venus“ ein. Ein Künstler schuf hier vor etwa dreißigtausend Jahren ein wirklich beachtenswertes Werk. Es ist die stilisierte Gestalt einer Frau – auch hier sind Brust, Bauch und Hüften betont – die in den Teil eines Mammutstollzahn eingritz ist. Was an diesem Werk so eigenartig ist die Tatsache, daß die Frauengestalt von ihrem Schöpfer mit Hilfe geometrischer Kurven, paralleler Geraden und Deswegen unregelmäßiger Ovale und „Venus“ von zierlicher dargestellt ist. Deswegen Gravierung „Geometrische Ornamente“ einfachen geometrischen Ornamente, ähnlich denen die „Geometrische Venus“ von Predmosti stilisiert ist. finden wir auch an verschiedenen Ziergegenständen, wie Anhänger und Amuletten, die auf dem Fundort in Predmosti in ziemlich großer Menge entdeckt wurden. Dies läßt den Schluß zu, daß der „geometrische“ gestalterische Stil ein ziemlich typischer Ausdruck der vorzeitlichen Mammutjäger war, die lange Zeit die Siedlungsstätte von Predmosti periodisch besiedelten.





Left:
Installation shot



Left:

Direction of pride - a case study of Olympic race, 2011

Mix media (Documentation from the medal ceremony with Sohn Kee-Chung and Nam Sung-yong at 1936 Berlin Olympic and the medal ceremony with Tommie Smith and John Carlos at 1968 Mexico city Olympic)

Dimension variable



Other

of the people

of





Previous pages:

Planet Denkmale - infinite relativism, 2011

Mix media

Dimension variable

Right:

To the territory of secrecy, 2011

Wood, photograph of night sky, photodocumentation of
the Grand Lodge of Freemason in Berlin and space blanket
24 cm x 15 cm x 17 cm





A project presentation for a monument for
veterans of the war, designed by the
Danish and the American
Architects, designed and built by
the Danish and the American
Architects

Left:

Installation shot of

***A project presentation for a monument for space agitation
point by Atelier von Denkmale and the Associates, 2011***

Found slides, photograph and tracing paper

Dimension variable

Following pages:

Close up images of ***A project presentation for a monument for space agitation point
by Atelier von Denkmale and the Associates***



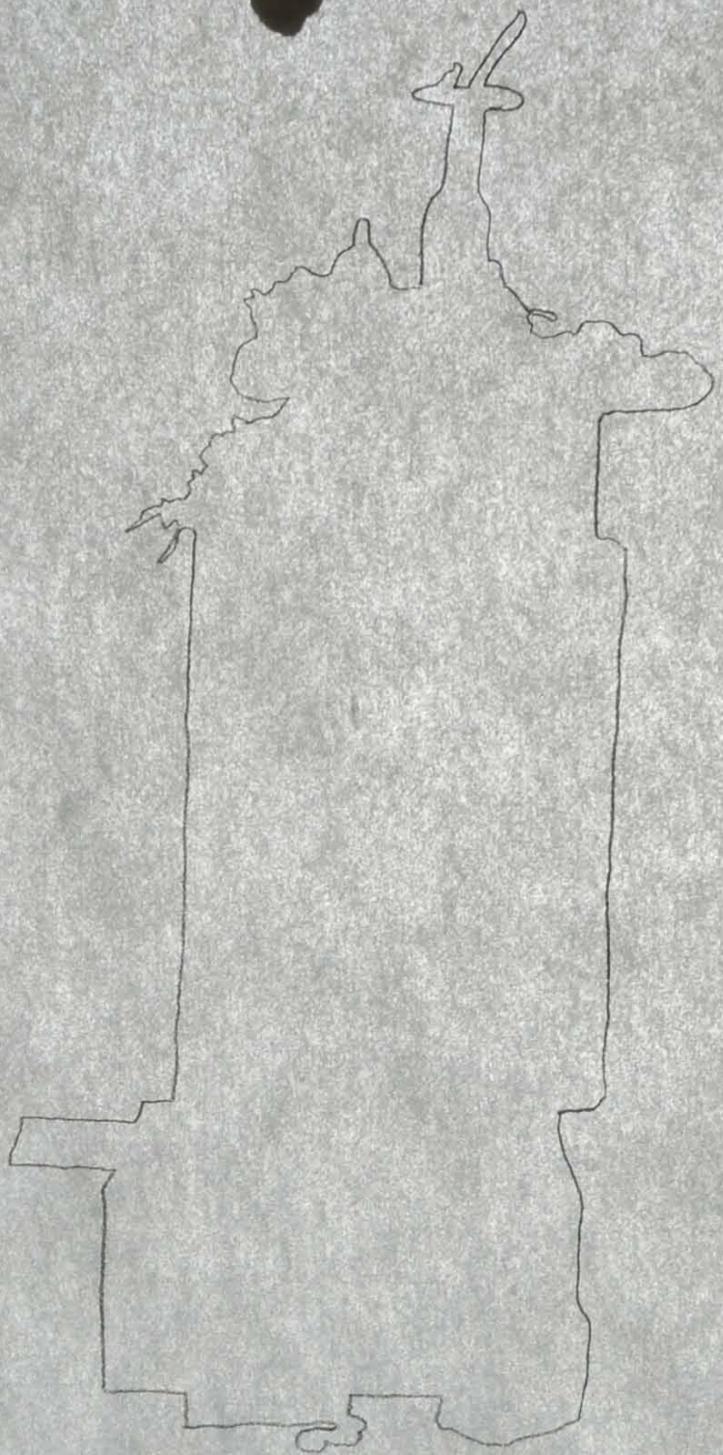




Left:

Close up image of ***A project presentation for a monument for space agitation point***
by Atelier von Denkmale and the Associates

Approved



194.4 meters



Left:
Close up image of
A project presentation for a monument for space agitation point
by *Atelier von Denkmale and the Associates*

Right:
A model of a monument for space agitation point, 2011
Mix media
Dimension variable



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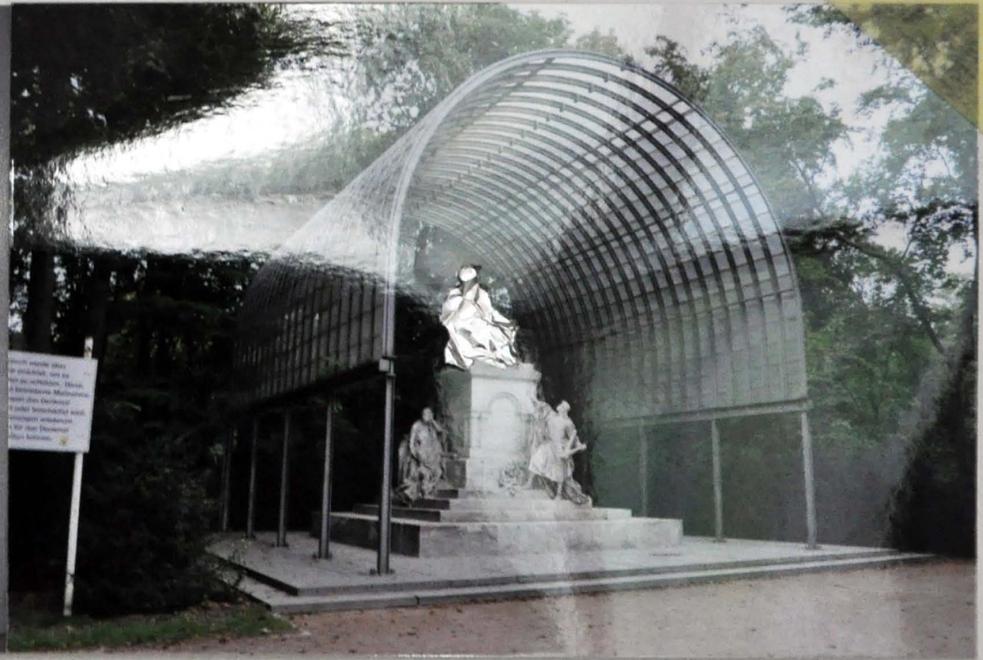




Previous pages:
Detailed shots of
A model of a monument for space agitation point

Right:
Detailed shots of
A model of a monument for space agitation point





Die Statue wurde 1850
von Friedrich Schiller
entworfen. Sie ist
ein Werk des Bildhauers
Johann Heinrich Meißner.
Die Statue ist ein
Werk der Kunst des
19. Jahrhunderts.
Die Statue ist ein
Werk der Kunst des
19. Jahrhunderts.

Left:

Mechanism of cultural heritage..., 2011

Mix media

30 cm x 10 cm

Next pages:

A forum by Denkmale... They left for the Forum (Continued from Showcase), 2011

Mix media

Dimension variable





Noch mehr Reue: Strauss-Kahn erklärt die Sex-Affäre / Seite Drei

Süddeutsche Zeitung

NEUESTE NACHRICHTEN AUS POLITIK, KULTUR, WIRTSCHAFT UND SPORT

DEUTSCHLAND-AUSGABE

HS3

München, Dienstag, 20. September 2011

67. Jahrgang / 38. Woche / Nr. 217 / 2,00 Euro

Das Streiflicht

(SZ) „Das Zimmer“, schrieb „funnyjuli-ane“ aus Aschaffenburg, „war eine supi Überraschung für uns“, und vom Service am Morgen war ein Pärchen aus Madison, Wisconsin, richtig begeistert: „Tolles Frühstück mit verschiedenen Behandlungen jeden Morgen.“ Wie man sieht, hat die Hotelpension „Haydn“ in der Münchner Haydnstraße einen guten Ruf, was insofern nicht verwundert, als sich das Haus ein dem Kirchenvater Augustinus zugeschriebenes Wort zum Motto genommen hat: „Porta patet, cor magis“ (Die Tür steht offen, mehr noch das Herz). Wie weit das Herz dort tatsächlich offensteht, davon kann sich seit Sonntag auch Calimera aus Forstinning ein Bild machen, und für sie dürfte das Zimmer ebenfalls eine „supi Überraschung“ gewesen sein. Calimera ist nämlich ein Huhn, das dort drei Tage wohnt, um den Hunderttausenden Brathendlin auf dem Oktoberfest den Spiegel des echten, wahren Hühnerlebens vorzuhalten.

Wer dahinter eine Kunstaktion vermutet, vermutet richtig. Die Künstler Tommy Schmidt und Birgit Merk haben sich vorgenommen, drei Tage lang die Welt gewissermaßen anzuhalten, sie in ihrem Lauf umzudrehen oder jedenfalls so zu stören, dass alle Kreatur für einen Augenblick zur Besinnung kommt. Schmidt ist einer, der über die Kunst der Wahrheit eine Form zu geben sucht, der das, was sich am Rande der Wahrnehmung befindet, mit ästhetischen Mitteln in unser Bewusstsein hereinholt. Die Wiesen bot ihm dazu den rechten Rahmen, weil dort (und nicht nur dort) die Hühner zu Hunderttausenden gebraten und verzehrt, als Wesen von je eigener Würde aber nicht wahr genommen werden. Rilke hat es bedauerlicher Weise unterlassen, die existenzielle Fremdheit des dem Menschen ausgelieferten Huhns ins Gedicht zu bannen, weswegen es an uns ist, in Analogie zu seinem Panther-Gedicht zu sagen: „... als ob es tausend Hendl gäbe und hinter tausend Hendlin nicht ein Huhn.“

Nun also verkehrte Welt, wie im Karneval, und Calimera schwingt das Zepter. Sie muss nicht auf den Grill und darf sogar in das Zimmer scheißen, das Wissensgäste aus aller Welt liebend gern gebucht



Ehemaliger Merkel-Berater auf Konfrontationskurs zur Kanzlerin

Bundesbank-Chef düpiert die Regierung

Präsident Weidmann warnt im Parlament ungewöhnlich offen davor, den Euro-Rettungsschirm auszuweiten

Von Claus Hulverscheidt

Berlin – Bundesbankpräsident Jens Weidmann hat ungewöhnlich deutliche Kritik an den Plänen geübt, den Euro-Rettungsfonds EFSF auszu-

weiten und trug seine Kritik an den jüngsten Absprachen der Euro-Regierungschefs offen vor. „Mit diesen Beschlüssen erfolgt ein weiterer großer Schritt in Richtung gemeinschaftlicher Haftung und geringerer Disziplinierung durch die

durch den EFSF. Es sei völlig unklar, welche Gegenleistung die von den Käufen profitierenden Länder erbringen müssten und wie ein solches Programm mit dem Prinzip in Einklang zu bringen sei, wonach EFSF-Hilfen immer nur das letz-

te Land gegen den EU-Stabilitätspakt verstößt. Zudem schwebt ihm eine ebenso automatische Kostenbeteiligung von Banken, Versicherungen und Investitionsfonds für den Fall vor, dass ein Land in Schwierigkeiten gerät und Hilfen der EU-

Gast mit Haltung

Sehr aufrecht verhielt sich der türkische Präsident Abdullah Gül am Montag vor der Käthe-Kollwitz-Skulptur „Mutter mit totem Sohn“ in der Neuen Wache in Berlin, dem Mahmal für alle Opfer von Krieg und Gewaltherrschaft. Gül sagte, Deutsche und Türken verbinde eine Schicksalsgemeinschaft, die auch Erfahrungen in zwei Weltkriegen einschließe. Eine Bombendrohung verhinderte am Abend zunächst eine geplante Rede Güls an der Humboldt-Universität. Die Polizei räumte den Saal, ließ die Besucher aber später wieder auf das Gelände. (Seite 7) Foto: Carsten Koall/AFP

Hohes Bußgeld für Credit Suisse

Bank zahlt 150 Millionen Euro wegen Steuervergehen

Düsseldorf – Die Schweizer Großbank Credit Suisse hat ein Bußgeld in Höhe von 150 Millionen Euro akzeptiert, um bei der Staatsanwaltschaft Düsseldorf anhängige Verfahren wegen Beihilfe zur Steuerhinterziehung zu beenden. Die Bank habe der Zahlung bereits zugestimmt, teilte die Behörde am Montag mit. Nun muss das Düsseldorfer Landgericht entscheiden, ob die Verfahren eingestellt werden können. Die Schweizer Bank soll reichen Deutschen systematisch bei der Steuerhinterziehung geholfen haben. Deswegen ermittelte die Staatsanwaltschaft gegen neun Mitarbeiter des Instituts. Im Fall eines leitenden Mitarbeiters sei die Einstellung des Verfahrens gegen Zahlung von 250 000 Euro beantragt worden. Die Credit Suisse begrüßte die Einigung. Damit könne ein für alle Beteiligten komplexer und langwieriger Rechtsstreit vermieden werden, teilte die Bank mit. Die Staatsanwaltschaft Düsseldorf hatte seit 2010 auf Grundlage einer CD mit Bankdaten gegen mutmaßliche Steuerhinterzieher ermittelt, welche die deutschen Behörden für 2,5 Millionen Euro von einem Informanten gekauft hatten. (Seite 4 und Wirtschaft) SZ

Pflegereform wird verschoben

Berlin – Die von der Koalition geplante Pflegereform verzögert sich weiter. Gesundheitsminister Daniel Bahr (FDP) hält angesichts des Streits in der Koalition einen gemeinsamen Kompromiss derzeit nicht für möglich und hat die Vorlage seines Reformkonzepts deshalb verschoben. Ursprünglich wollte Bahr seine Eckpunkte zur Reform der Pflegeversicherung bis zum 23. September vorstellen. Aus seiner Sicht hat die Union allerdings „ihre Grundsatzfragen in der Pflege nicht geklärt“. Opposition und Sozial-

Left:

A forum by Denkmale... They left for the Forum (Continued from Showcase), 2011

Mix media

Dimension variable

Next page:

A story about a plan for a monument for space agitation point that has never been realized..., 2011

Text and video

Dimension variable, Approximately 20 minutes



To whom it may concern,

One day I received a mail. It was an invitation to a forum in a small pale blue envelope. I couldn't tell who was the sender.

These days, I kept attending workshops, forum and lecture about alternative topics relating politics, society and humanity. I thought it was sent by one of the organizers. I kept it on my desk. I wasn't sure if I can attend or not. I wasn't sure who would be attending. Actually I don't know who organize the forum. I left my room for lunch and a cup of coffee.

I walked down street and came across showcase with bunch of pictures. They look so familiar except the parts cut out. They look documentations of public statues or monuments. Who can tell? The part of main subjects in the picture was all cut out and hard to identify who they are. Some were just documentations of empty space others were mainly ordinary snapshot that tourists take on their vacation.

I looked through with some attention to details. They look curious but I couldn't tell why they were there. Besides the series of pictures, I saw a bunch of flowers being drying up. It looked pretty sad. The flowers look sad and sympathetic for the absence of all these figures, all those figures who were important enough to be remembered through the presence of monuments.

In some of the documentations, I also noticed some documentations that just showed pedestals for figures but who knows or how we know what there was...

I had lunch and coffee and went to explore city for my Saturday afternoon. It was comfortable but cloudy day. Through my travel, I came across some part areas that look similar to my memory from the pictures. Throughout my day walking, I saw several monuments resemble to the pictures that I saw earlier but I couldn't tell if they were the same monuments or not. But apparently, I was passing by the areas captured in some of those documentations.

One thing that made me feel uncomfortable was parts that were cut out. Some cut out looked like an action to remove the monument but other look intentionally suggesting the presence by cutting out, even though there were no monuments. I could tell this because I saw it through my day walking. My eyes all saw there were no monuments or statues on top of some of the pedestals. This left me uneasy feeling... my mind was preoccupied by this all day...

A week later, Saturday morning, I was woken up by a radio, a radio that I bought last Sunday at flea market. It's old one but still worked when I tested at the market. The guy who sold this radio was nice and sold it to me for 45 euros. I thought it's expensive but I liked the design.

So, last night I didn't set the alarm but somehow it was on this morning and woke me up with some kind of live broadcasting about a forum. I didn't pay attention to this. Or, I couldn't pay attention to this since I was just waken up and my brain was slow. I stayed in bed... a few minutes... just hearing the noise out of radio. Noise about a forum. It was about a forum by important figures from all over the city. They were having a discussion about existence of "space agitation point". They were all leading figures from the area and they were all experts in different fields. So, the main topic was about the existence of space agitation point.

These days, people were so preoccupied by media and politics. People were really tired of dealing with information, since people started realized that most of information that they consumed was already manipulated. For them, it was hard to select right information or what to believe. Even there were truths discovered or leaked by a guy from the other side of the world. It was about the past. It's hard to direct public opinion and their believes.

Back to this topic came out of the radio, space agitation point. They were discussing if it really existed or not. According to this radio report, only the evidence that we found was blueprint about a monument for this space agita-

tion point and a few other old slides. Blueprint was traced onto a new sheet of paper for the clarity. The slides were also digitally recovered.

Yes, all of them were copies of original, since the original materials were so fragile and needed to be preserved in museum. I heard the originals were all in national museum in the middle of city.

All those people who were attending the forum started discussing who commissioned this facility and the purposes by carefully raising up possibilities. Possibility of the existence all sounded speculation, since there were not many surviving materials. But he started to elaborate his theory to approach the truth by referring to folklore.

Folklore? Why folklore? Doesn't sound like scientific approach to deal with facts and truth. But it can reach to the truth or reality! How can we know it's wrong? So, according to him, there was ancient folklore from other part of the world. It was about a white rabbit. Back then, people in that part of the world believed there were white rabbits living on moon and they were symbolic creature that take souls of the dead to the land of moon. I recalled it sounded like a fantasy familiar to me from the other side of the world. A story about white rabbit led a girl into fantasy world... I think some of people are familiar with this.

So, according to this expert on folklore and other experts on study of stars and galaxies, this hypothesis may not necessarily irrelevant. He continued. So, back then, those white rabbit were believed to take spirits to the space and there were a community by all those people. This may refer to cultural tradition seen in a few well-known cultures in the world.

I was kind of laughing and couldn't really believe their logic and theoretical elaboration. I was almost dismissing the discussion.

By now, I was pretty awake and get ready to start my day. I was about to

get up and I heard a sound of something falling down to the floor. It was the envelope that I received a week ago. It was the invite to this forum that I was listening. I opened it again and looked inside. There were some other materials relating the discussion and announcement for other upcoming events. One of them were hand-written copy of the blueprint but I wasn't sure if it was appropriately copied or traced from the original. Or, this might have been copy of the copies of the original... who knows. And I noticed there were mistakenly or appropriately copied details about the firm that received this commission for the monument. It said "Atelier von Denkmale and the Associates" and their address was "Tlönisches Allee 83". But I didn't find the name of city and the country, nor the postal code.

It was apparently fictionally made up blueprint but I was curious about this information. Late afternoon, I visited city library in downtown to research this information. I typed these words in several combinations and searched in their database. I tried a few times but all what I got were all similar but wrong wordings. I happened to come across the word "Tlön" in the listing. But apparently, it was nothing to do with the address that I was looking for. I just stopped this research and walked out for a theatre play that I was invited to. I entered theatre and I realized that I was already bit late. A man centered at the stage and started...

"Lots of people come up with ideas... abundant ideas... Sometimes... some of ideas should not be realized... or can not be realized... Hope... satisfaction... disappointments... ideas give all kind of emotional responses... Good or bad... you hope may be other's disaster... Let's drink and forget about it... though you know you will feel guilty later sometimes..."

"Great idea! Great idea Great idea!!!"

A man behind me suddenly started screaming! He seems like a writer from

mid 18th century... He looks really miserable... but his face expresses lots of hope for future... it's a hope that has an end...

Wind was blowing behind his back. It was a small wind at the beginning but it evolved and now it become larger and larger... but he never noticed the presence of the wind... or let's say it's a storm... almost... He doesn't see it but he feels it... by the pressure out of the storm...

He pull a pen and notes... looking at the main character on stage... the play of the real... or representation of life... or solely fictitious... He started projecting his presence into the main character... so, now he feels uneasiness... the main character looked pessimistic and miserable to this man....

Behind this main character...huge mat-black circle... huge in scale... can't be described... the main character believes this is a hole... the largest and heaviest hole that human kind ever come across... He can't see what ahead of his eyes... eyes are deceived by the depth of the blackness... but he heard scream... he felt wind sucked into the hole... he turned around and look where the wind came from...

This main character found a guy with compass and ruler... He is drawing something on air... nobody in the audience couldn't tell what he is drawing... but everybody could expect what he tried to draw out of his gesture... the big circle... huge in scale... he can't really physically draw this huge circle but he know he will accomplish this task... large...

Out of this invisible circle... there is wind coming out... roaming sounds... scream of Rhino... sounds of outer space... confession by Pope II, resentment by Siddhartha... cry by Sharman... complain by unborn-children... words that you never heard... sounds you can never hear... but he recognized the radio report... report about you... people at the theatre... But this radio report things about a gap between the time of the earth's rotation and mathematically

conceived time... the radio kept reporting about this 4 minutes...

4 minutes of absence... absence escaped from people's consciousness...

This man stand still and looking at the circle... the circle that he can't see... Suddenly something hit on his chest... a stone... meteor... the stone that has geometric structure... each structure building up one over the other... constantly building up by it self... He gave close look, since this substance is extremely small. He gave really close attention to all the details on the substance... it is evolving and the surface he was looking at becomes inside in next moments... can another layer of surface comes up... so, the point where he was looking at never exist in the next moments... the place only exist at a moment of the gaze...

He recalled the story about this... the place of absence... place of nothing...

He pulled cigarette box with American Spirit logo on it... inhale and exhale... his face now really relaxed... but still feels pressure out of tasks given by others... he knows it is speculation out of himself... he also knows... there is no such a responsibility... Somewhere outside of his mind, this awareness emerges and tells him to feel responsible... responsible for the community...

The scene on the stage is now about a guy who lives in the dark... dark... room... like a cave... and he is designing a ship... a ship... a ship for a space... he was holding a compass and a square... in front of him, there is paper... tracing paper... but he can't really see it... it's pitch black darkness... but he knows he is designing something people had never seen before...

This guy kept recalling images of death... death out of starvation... death out of empathy... death out of systems... death out of overflowing information... the death that could be prevented by his idea and judgement... this idea of space craft... he moved his hand and followed the edge of the square and

making triangles, rectangular, circles, arches and so on and on... he was also listening the same radio report out of the invisible circle from audience side... the report about 4 minutes of absence...

This report now was talking about the landfill made out of all debris and denkmale... denkmal... denkmal... denkmal... some of the denkmal were thrown into this landfill even people never knew the presence of some of denkmale... denkmale that never been known and now they all disappeared... this man... the man with compass and ruler grabbed a ram... a ram from the newly discovered land now it is colony... he sipped it little bit and sipped it again bit by bit... he fell asleep... breathing deeply and slowly...

The man with compass and square gave his eyes to the tracing paper... and saw the drawing on it... he thought he was just pretending drawing but he found out he was drawing tower... tower with abstract and geometric shapes... He'd never intended to draw such a design... he put this paper into his pocket and left the theatre without saying anything to anyone...

He visited city library... a small district library that has amazing collection of space architecture, secret society, archeological anthropology and ancient museum studies... He randomly pulled books from each section and started flipping over pages over pages... nothing interested him... except one image in space architecture... He saw the design that resembles his drawing... the caption said "space agitation point built before 20th century"... he was so surprised and he really wanted to know where this exists... So, he can go and visit to see the real thing. But he also saw small exclamation mark at the bottom of picture...

It said "planned but not realized"...

He knew this was an amazing discovery and could have changed the world... so, he started to research ideas of this space agitation point... and he found a

portrait of this project director in the book. But he couldn't really tell if he is still alive or not...

Several days later, he was walking down street and saw people playing boccei ball along the river... He saw a guy who look resemble the guy on the portrait... He wasn't sure if he is the guy who invented and directed this project for space agitation point...

First, he asked this guy about boccei ball. This guy was kind of quiet and didn't find common ground to talk about boccei ball. So, he kept quiet as well and just observed what this guy does... What he found out was amazing form and concentration when he threw the ball... the shining silver balls... He enjoyed to hear the bumping sounds when the ball hit another ball... dull metal crushing sounds... the locations of balls constantly change and created relational meanings but all the balls were identical... he never understood how this works...

But his speculation became more valid when this guy took off his T-shirt... he saw some dots on his body... these dot created particular formation and he realized that this man is trying to get the shape of this formation by throwing the boccei balls...

He recalled the one of the chapters from the space architecture book explaining the idea of relative location and relational distances... but he never understood the principal concept of the idea... but now he realized what it means by watching this man playing the boccei ball...

It was a first day for this plot... the script was handed down to him and he studied and read it through carefully before the play began... it was the story about Space Agitation point... and his role was to build monument for the Space Agitation point... This time he had lights over lights... the intense lights lit up his presence and the monuments... he memorized and recalled the

script and started practicing the line by acting...

“Oh~, denkmal denkmal denkmal... hole in the dark and light gives a form... denkmal denkmal denkmal ... I shall see the form of monument of the space agitation point...”

He pulled out the blueprint of the space agitation point that he drew in the complete darkness... He put it down on the table in front of him... and he started to creating the monuments for the Space agitation point based on the blueprint...

He understood that the Space agitation point was never built... never realized... but in the play his task was to build a monument for the unrealized space agitation point...

A monument for the unrealized space agitation point...

“Denkmal denakmal denkmal... “

This is the way how this play went and occasionally there were insertion about caricature and satire on current politics and scandals.

The theatre play ended and lights were turned on... the lights looked amazing illumination now... since the most characters in this play were only under one spot light... they never be able to see things outside of the spot lights... It was beautifully done and the audience gave applause and standing ovation.

I noticed an empty bottle of Johnny walker next to the monument... The play left me comfortable feeling and lots of questions. Where and how this empty Johnny Walker came to that spot? I didn't really notice it.

I was thinking about the play and actors and actress. I was imagining the practice process. I know that all of the actors and actress need to look back today's

performance and need to get ready for another one coming up in a few hours later... I know they need to study the script carefully again and again... and need to condition themselves for next performance... Repetitions over repetitions of the all actions already scripted...

On my way back home, I came across the showcase with all those documentation of monuments again. They looked different this time but I realized it was because of my absent mind. I looked at all those pictures carefully again and noticed that I could read some of the names inscribed on the side of these pedestals. I wrote all of them down and ran back into my apartment. I started searching all these names and I came across information about all of these figures. Some were actual persons who existed and others were imaginary figures out of mythology and others seemed just a figurative sculpture made by sculptor.

All what I found was these monuments were dedicated to important figures who made history of ours over the last three centuries, starting from the late 17th century till mid 20th century. Interesting fact was there was no documentation of monuments elected after 1945. Rather, there were documentation of sites and pedestal, not the actual figures. I was wondering why there were no documentation of monuments after 1945 and I was also wondering why some of the monuments needed to be removed, though I some of the documentations just suggested an action of removal of monuments. All what I did was assumption and speculation.

I came across the fact out of one of the monuments. One of them was Friedrich II, aka Friedrich der Grosse. And he was part of “freemasons” in early 18th century. Interesting fact was there was another secret society called “Illuminati” founded in mid 18th century and these two shared similar principal but different school. This fact drove me crazy. Secret society? What do they do? How do we know what they do? Their presence is so mysterious as almost like mythology and superstition. In one side of argument, they were believed

to operate society and politics in conspiracy manner.

Then, I come to think of the forum... the forum that I was listening from the radio. I knew they were expert in all different field but I never knew who they were and how many of them attended. I started speculating the reason for the monument that they were discussing. The monument was believed to be elected for space agitation point. I totally speculated and started to assume that some members from the secret society or the descendants of the members commissioned this space agitation point.

But how do we know if the space agitation point existed? Or, maybe because there is a plan of the monument for the space agitation point? I kept thinking about it and I stepped out of my apartment and started walking along canal near my neighborhood. I saw people gathering and playing Pétanque. I was looking at people playing. Some are good at throwing balls and other were not so good. But I found one thing interesting. It was... each action changes spatial relationships with other balls. Like central ball define the center the field but other balls can move this central ball. And other balls can also move the other balls, as well as the central balls. I found this to be so symbolic and intriguing sports to think about how we understand things like comparison and sequential matters. But I also wondered when it starts and how it ends...

I smoked my cigarette out of ordinary package with culturally misused logos on it. I inhaled the smoke and exhaled slowly and relaxed... I pondered and spaced out...

It was nice summer in a beautiful city. I went back to my apartment and open the door... what I saw was what you are seeing now... all I was thinking was inside my apartment. It was almost symbolic correlation between mind and architecture. All I imagine received the form and became present. I am not sure if I am part of the secret society or if I am involuntarily contributing for the conspiracy by the members of the secret society...

I put my hand into my pocket in jeans and pulled out a small package with the label saying a fragment from a monument dedicated for Space agitation point...

I sighed... and sighed and laughed at myself...

/ A Monument for Space Agitation Point that has never been realized... / 2011 /

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