

short stories surrounding beds// marie-alice schultz

2011

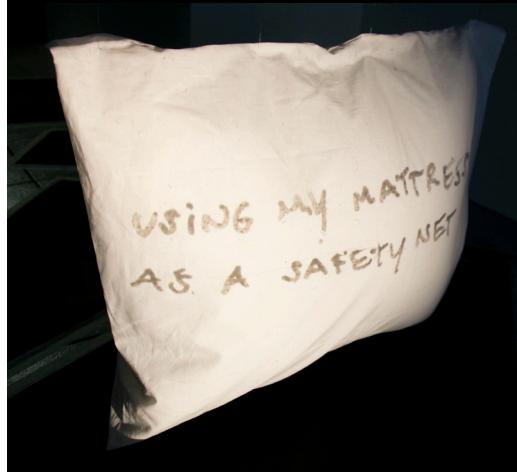
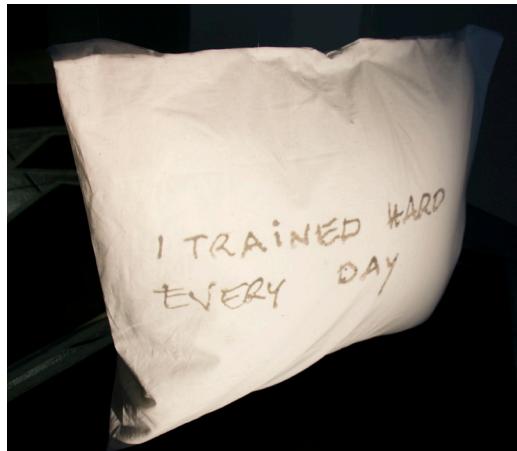
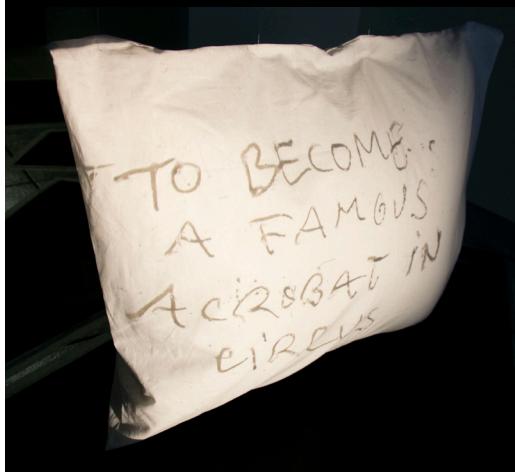
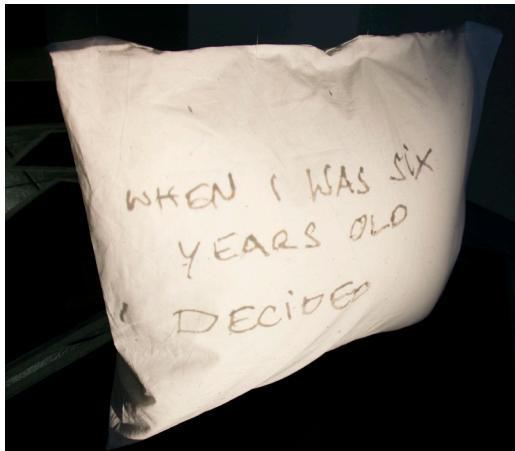


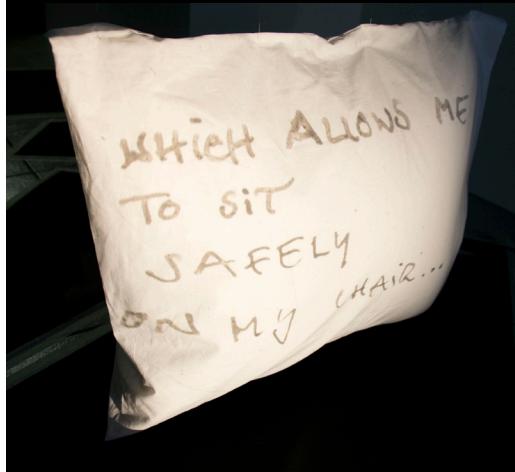
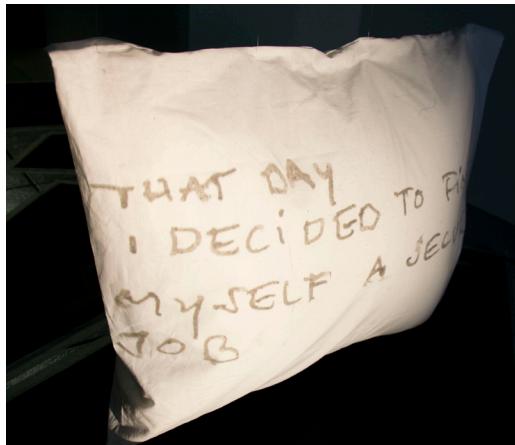
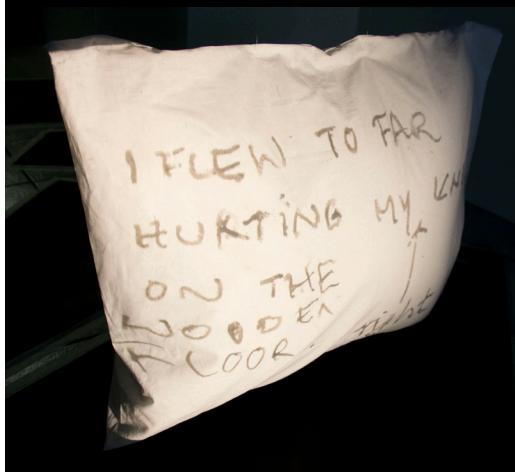
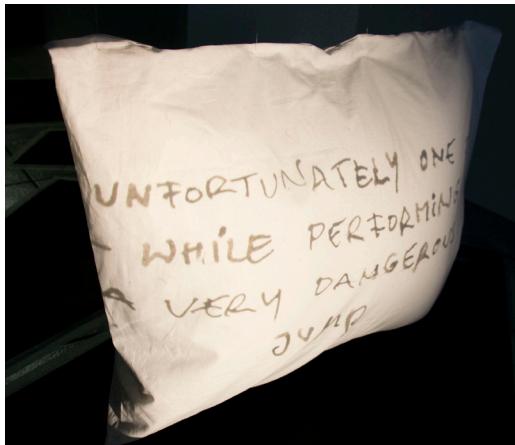
Installation mit Kissen, 80 Textdias und Projektor



1,
it's better to get up first.
2,
when I was six years old I decided/
to become a famous acrobat in circus/
I trained hard every day/
using my mattress as a safety net/
unfortunately one day
-while performing a very dangerous jump- /
I flew to far hurting my right knee on the wooden floor/
that day I decided to find myself a secure job/
which allows me to sit safely on my chair.../
I decided to get a writer./
3,
knowing about laziness/
is not enough/
it must be practised/
and perfected./

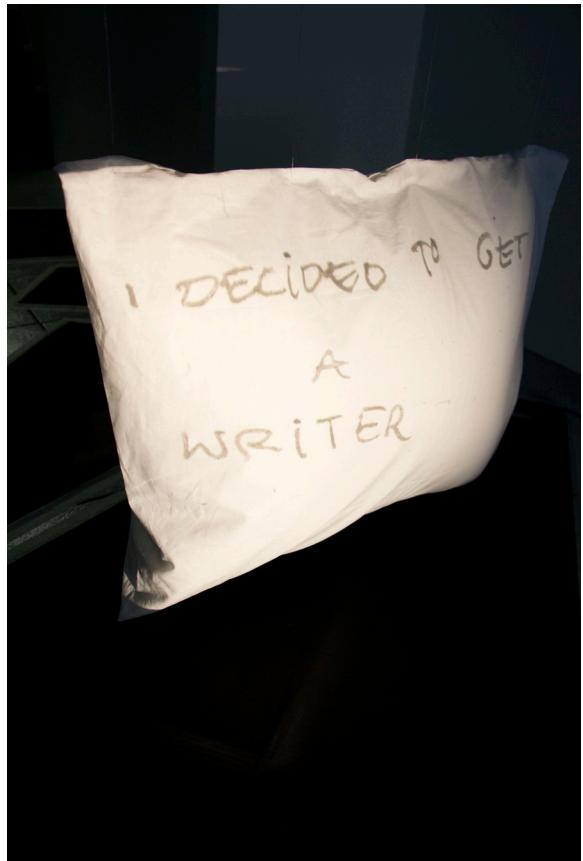
abschrift der projizierten texte:
/.../ gibt die begrenzung durch das dia an





4,
when I was 11
I told my parents/
I have two names,/br/>
I have two passports/
you should buy me/
a second bed/
my father answered/
it's important to keep your dreams together/

5,
3 kilometer bis zur elbe
3 meter bis zum telefon/
√aber
das wär nicht dasselbe
scheiß auf kommunikation
was mir fehlt ist ein gesicht/
3 minuten bis zum hafen
3 jahre noch bis irgendwann/
3 nächte noch zum schlafen
dann fängt irgendetwas an/
woanders bin ich wer gewesen
hier muß ich irgendjemand sein/



6,

when I was a child/
my mother, who had to work in the evening/
used to record tapes I could listen to while going to
sleep/
before she left to work, she sat in the kitchen reading
out loud/
the next chapter of a book while the recorder was run-
ning/

she had closed the door telling me/
you will listen to it when I'm gone./
this system worked for several years/
2 years ago my mother died/

I still have the tapes/

7,

j'ai oublié/
de faire attention à moi/
une nuit d'été

8,

I liked the way he jumped on the bed towards me/
no one did before no one did after/
I don't remember the face I remember the mouvement/
9,

I like to listen to the sound of rain when I fall asleep/
it reminds me of home/

10,
people often ask me:/
which ist he language of your dreams?/
I usually answer:/
it depends./

11,
I left you while you were sleeping/
I apologise./
Take care of the cat./

12,
I would subscribe/
to a revolution/
which starts through the body./

13,
er sagte mir/
in der nacht machst du was du willst/
aber morgens erwarte ich dich auf der demo/

14,
I like the last text spoken in/
„Women without men“ by Shirin Neshat/
Death isn`t so hard./
You only think it is./
All √(that) we wanted/
was to find a new form a new way/
RELEASE.



Textzitate (graue Schrift im Booklet)
unter Verwendung von Texten von:

Grand Corps Malade
Mladen Stilinovic
Shirin Neshat
Spaceman Spiff

„When I was six.“
Reenactment des Sprungs zur
Story Nr. 2

Foto: Maureen Kägi



Ausstellungsansicht in der Westbahnstraße

Wien, 2011