

Susanne M. Winterling

pocketpark

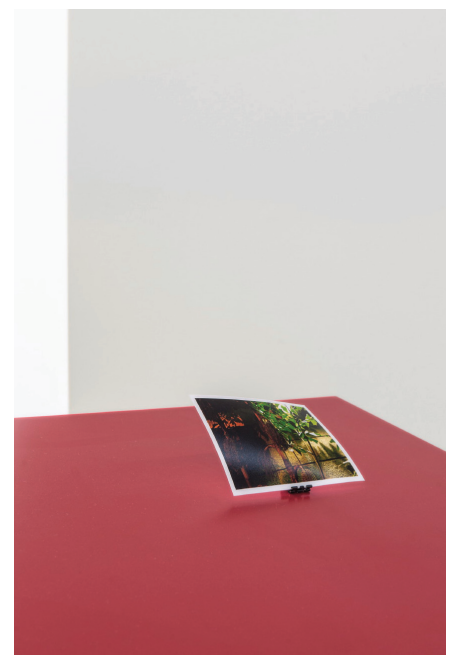
26·04 – 07·06·13

Lüttgenmeijer

Susanne M. Winterling *pocketpark*



Installation view



Detail view

Lüttgenmeijer

Susanne M. Winterling *pocketpark*



Untitled (Because We Care), 2012
granite 23 x 67 x 23 cm



Installation view



Detail view

Lüttgenmeijer

Susanne M. Winterling *pocketpark*



Installation view



Dustphysics (Portrait Dust Material), 2013
super 16mm transferred to HD, pessa bit,
Plexiglas, celluloid dimensions variable



Untitled (The Spirit Around), 2012
mirrored pedestal, 2 animal furs
164 x 26 x 26 cm

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Susanne M. Winterling *pocketpark*



Untitled (Sharkface), 2013
photo-print 60 x 180 cm,
ed. of 3 + 1 AP



Untitled (Lichthaut), 2012
photo-paper, frame 70 x 60 cm

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Susanne M. Winterling *pocketpark*



Detail view



pocketpark, 2013
architect table, corian,
c-print 125 x 101 x 70 cm

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Digibit Bird (Future Reliquaries I), 2013
Plexiglas, computer screen, bird's nest,
horse hair



Installation view

POCKETPARK

the commons
on..... become a garden
with small hands
with orange stripes haunting
a broad table

pocketpark the commons

portraits, dust
the hips should relax
read my lips
talk to insects

pocketpark the commons

engaged withdrawal
pageant dismeasure

the frogs
processes

because the voice protested I am a horse

pocketpark the commons

you are a shark and I am swimming
the spirit around

there is a certain kind of trademark for the daily resistance to unrealistic
solutions and the prevailing hopelessness
small but it sparkles

portraits, dust
the hips should relax
read my lips
talk to insects

pocketpark the commons

among sharks

the spirit around plankton and algae the precious precarious
spreading legs sculpturally marble

It's told to hearts and flatscreens to touchpads and future reliquaries
what the physical cores of image-making offer, unavoidable subjectivity
transgresses.

A further meditation on photography and the cinematic, its dust and colour,
its process of projection and spirit circling around humans, frogs and
future comrades. Above all the necessity.

pocketpark the commons

A kind of frog that conquer again, polluted cities wasteland and sterile
skyscrapers of dichotomy. Not a kind of magic, a realism.
Their sounds communicate the physicality of material to the future.

pocketpark the commons

portraits, dust
the hips should relax
read my lips
talk to insects

pocketpark the commons

engaged withdrawal
pageant dismeasure

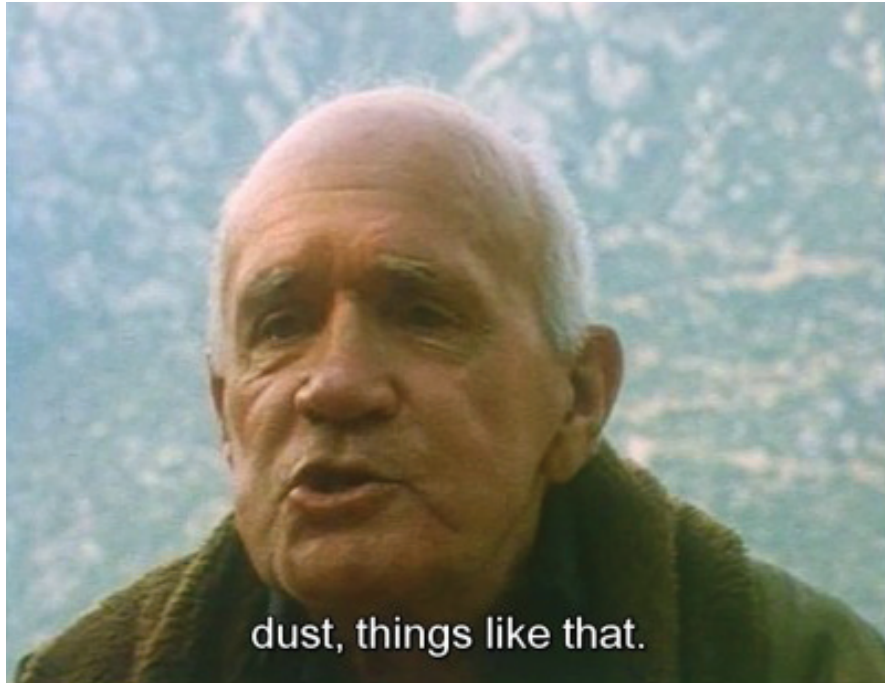
the frogs
processes

...reveals in a flash a different way of applying the rules of the game
finally generated by fiber

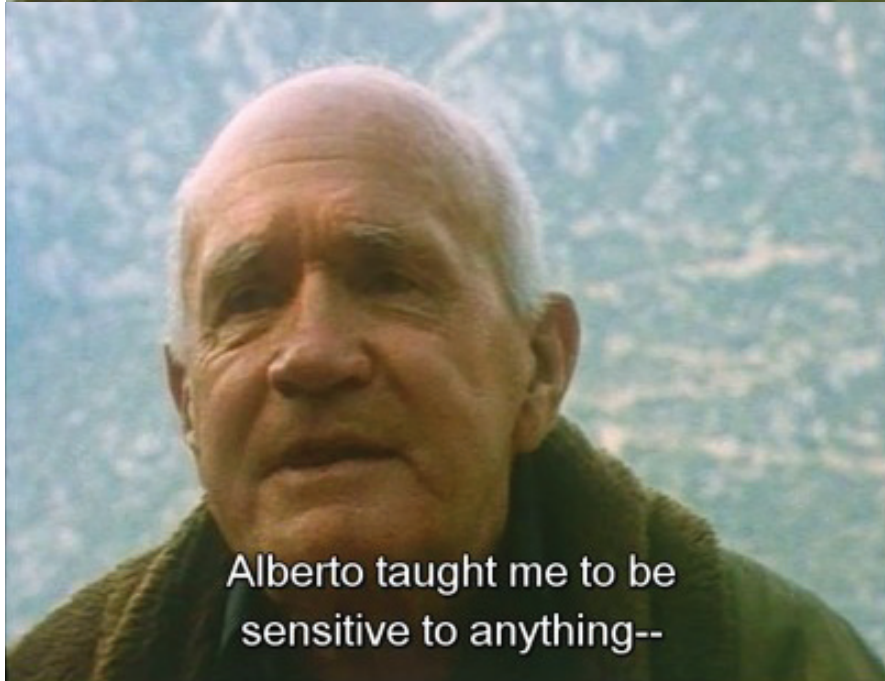
birds and bones

pocketpark the commons

A further meditation on photography and the cinematic, its dust and colour,
its process of projection and spirit circling around humans, frogs and
future comrades. Above all the necessity.



dust, things like that.



Alberto taught me to be sensitive to anything--



But once I start working,
it's a different story.

The woman who fell to earth
part of “untitled (satellite for insurrection, visshet)”
based on a poem by *Sonja Sekula*
an interview with *Genet*
dedicated to *Daniel Reich*

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