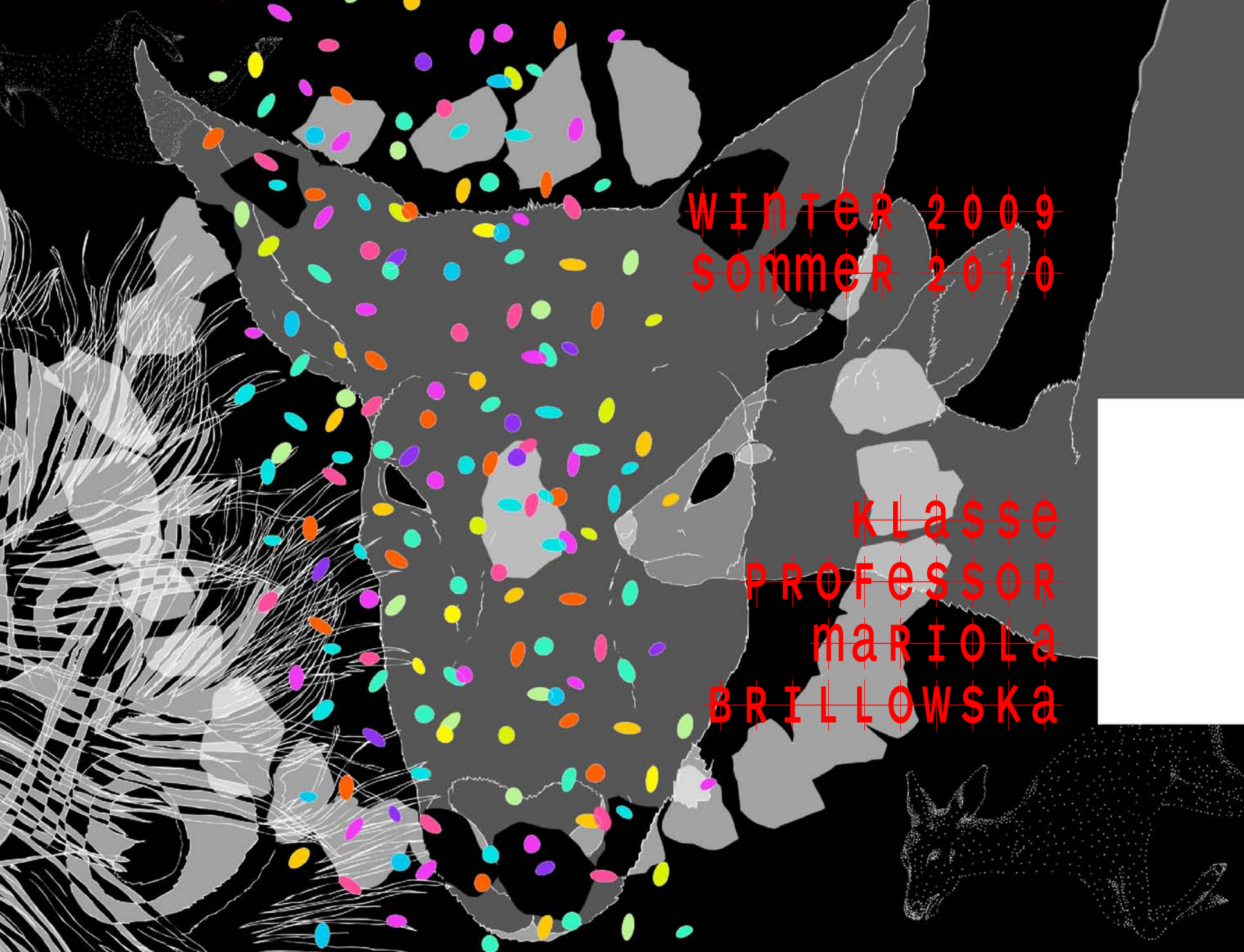
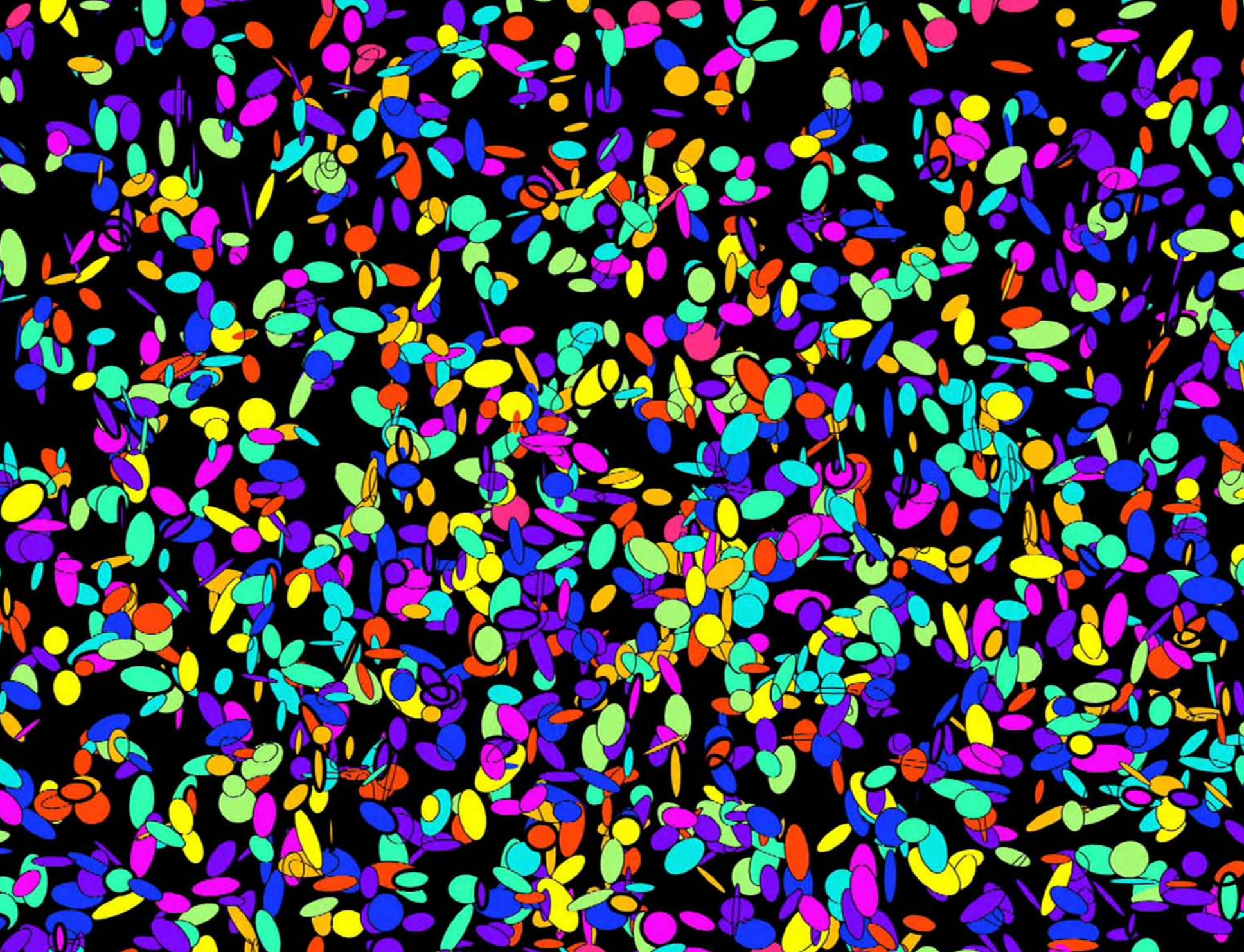

WINTER 2009
SOMMER 2010
KLASSE
PROFESSOR
MARIOLA
BRILLOWSKA



WINTER 2009

SOMMER 2010

KLASSE

PROFESSOR

mariola

BRILLOWSKA

001 Xenia Lesniewski Umschlag vorne
005 Anja Sturm Angst in der Stadt
025 Dominik Gussmann Samsara Market
029 Asja Wiegand Angst im Wald
042 Hannes Körkel Angst in Offenbach
044 Fabia Pospieschil Angst vor Oma
055 Valentin Oellers Blume Liebt Mühle
059 Janina Conner Nichts zu danken, Mama
071 Berenicke Einler Lust Lassen
074 Jan Hanisch Die Überfahrt
089 Arne Wallmann Ein guter Tag zum Sterben
093 Laura Hartmann What a Joilly Fair
105 Julius Klemm Gnoldulunumanupulu
109 Michell Richter Mutter Kind Staubsauger
123 Anja Sturm/Aline Toussaint Stadtmonster
127 Linda Horn Vor mir
131 Oriana Fenwick Zeit und Raum
141 Krystyna Jankowska Horror Vacui Persona
143 Yuun Summ Kim Raumverschiebungen
165 Xenia Lesniewski Remisequenz
168 Sara Nahid Abtahi Thalassa
172 Elena Jil Osmann Ankommen
174 Aline Toussaint Nase weg
180 Li Xingni Hunger
184 Hyo-Jung Kwag Gehen Weinen Schreien
190 Elena Jil Osmann Mann schläft
198 Kristina Knoblich Tauchgang
200 Impressum
202 Laura Hartmann Umschlag hinten

Anja Sturm



Monsterwahn

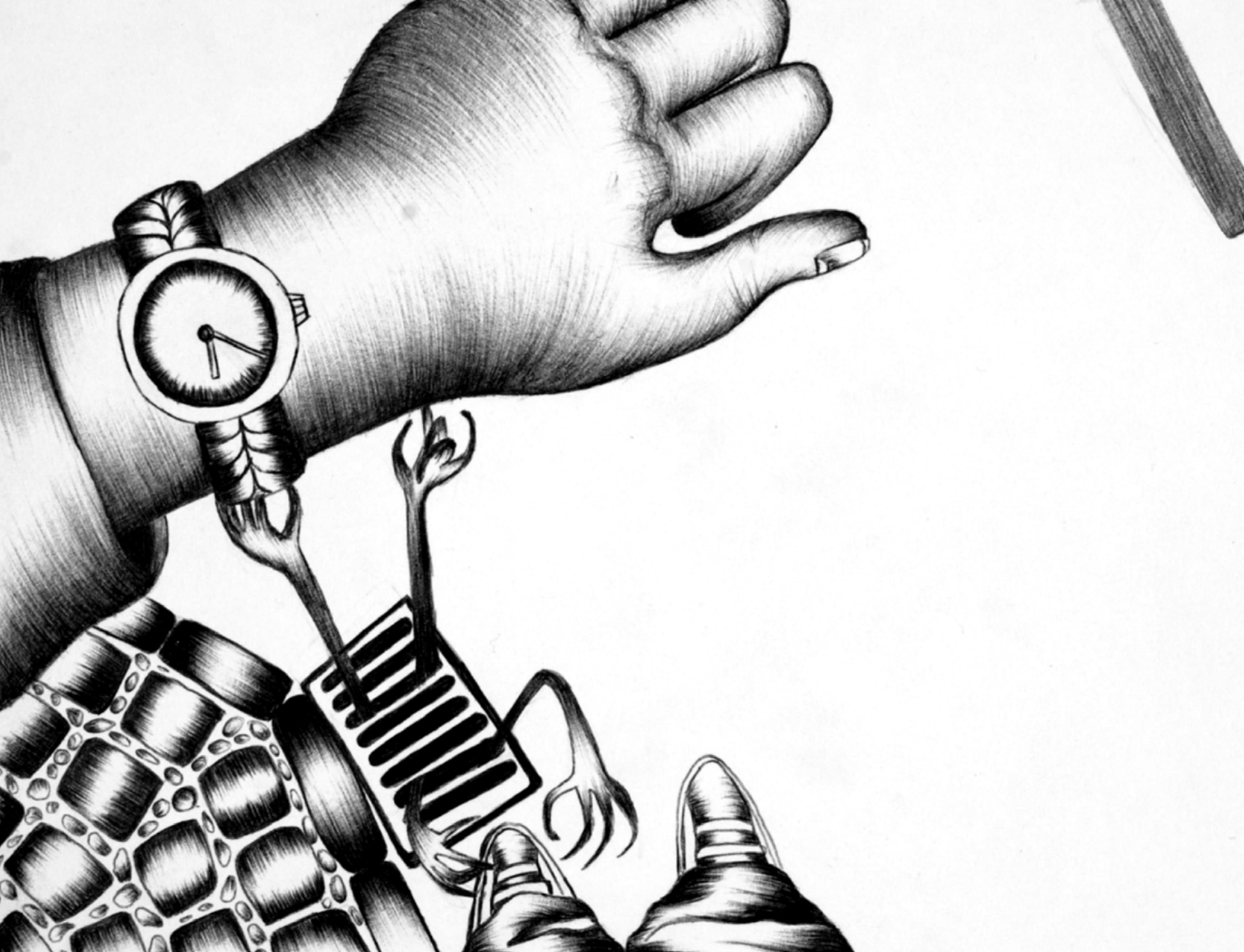
































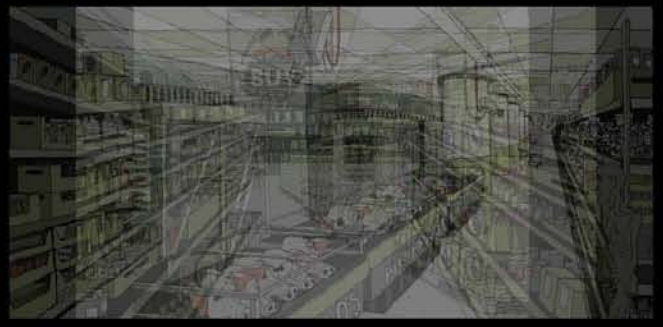

SAMS
ARA★MARKET

DOMINIK ★ GUSSMANN



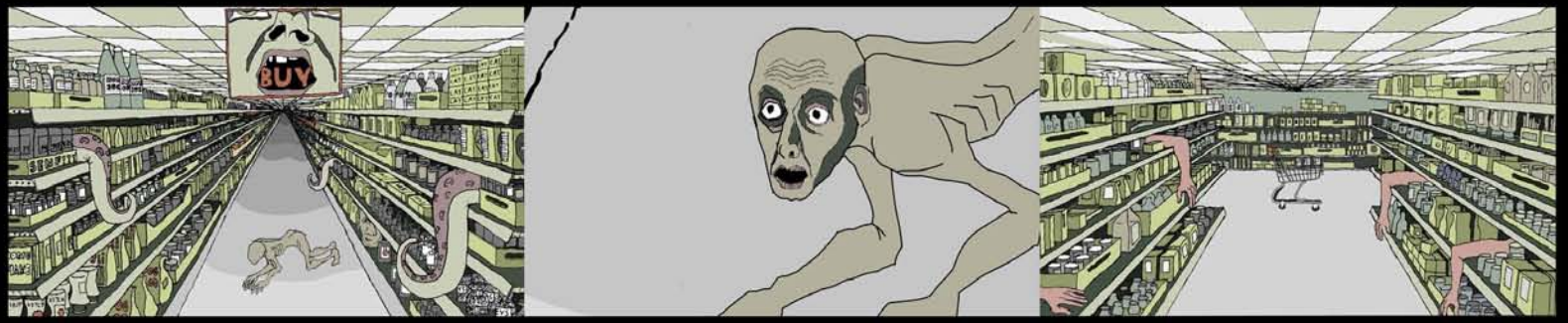
SAMSARA★MARKET





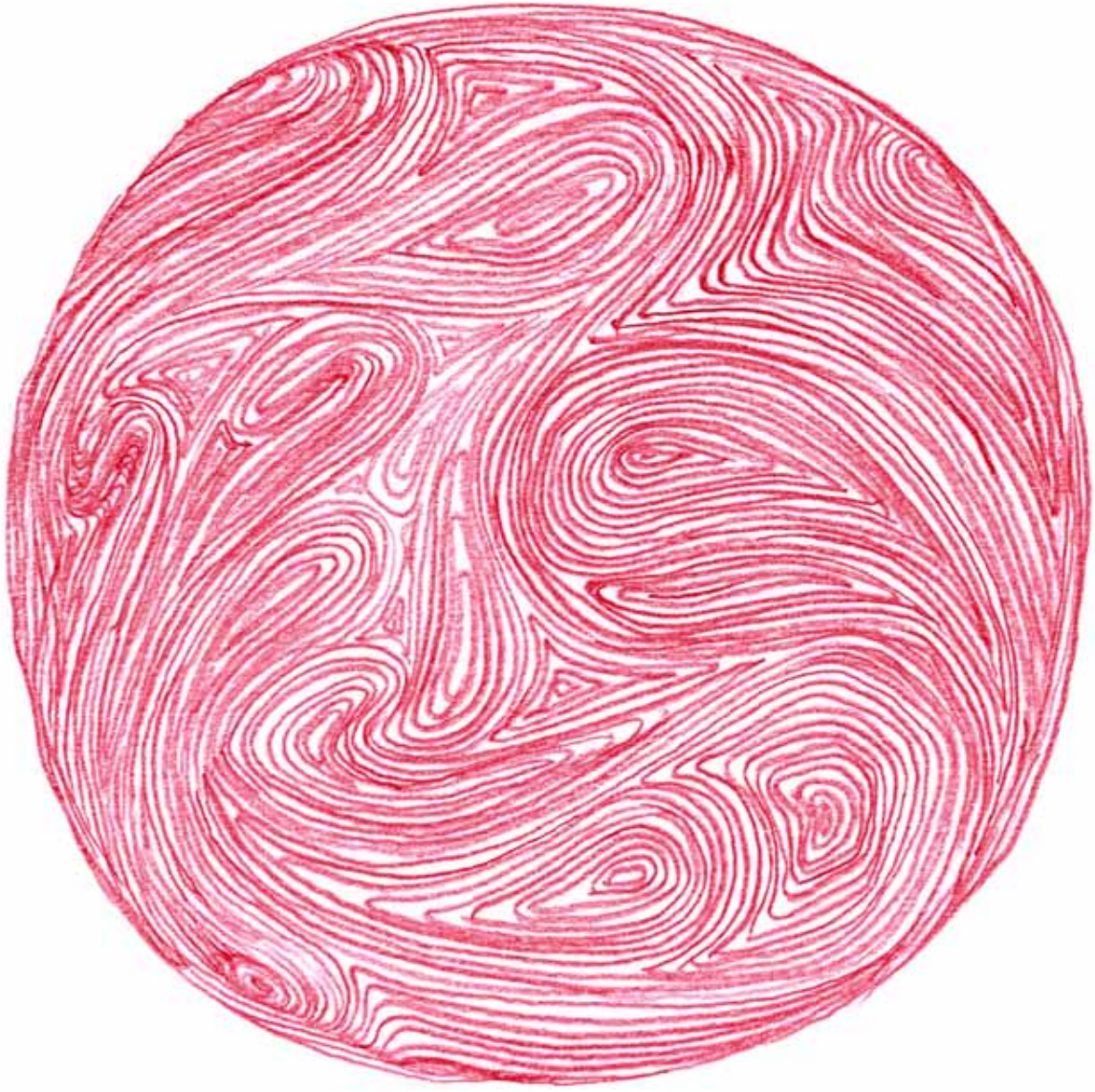

BUY
MEAT




BUY

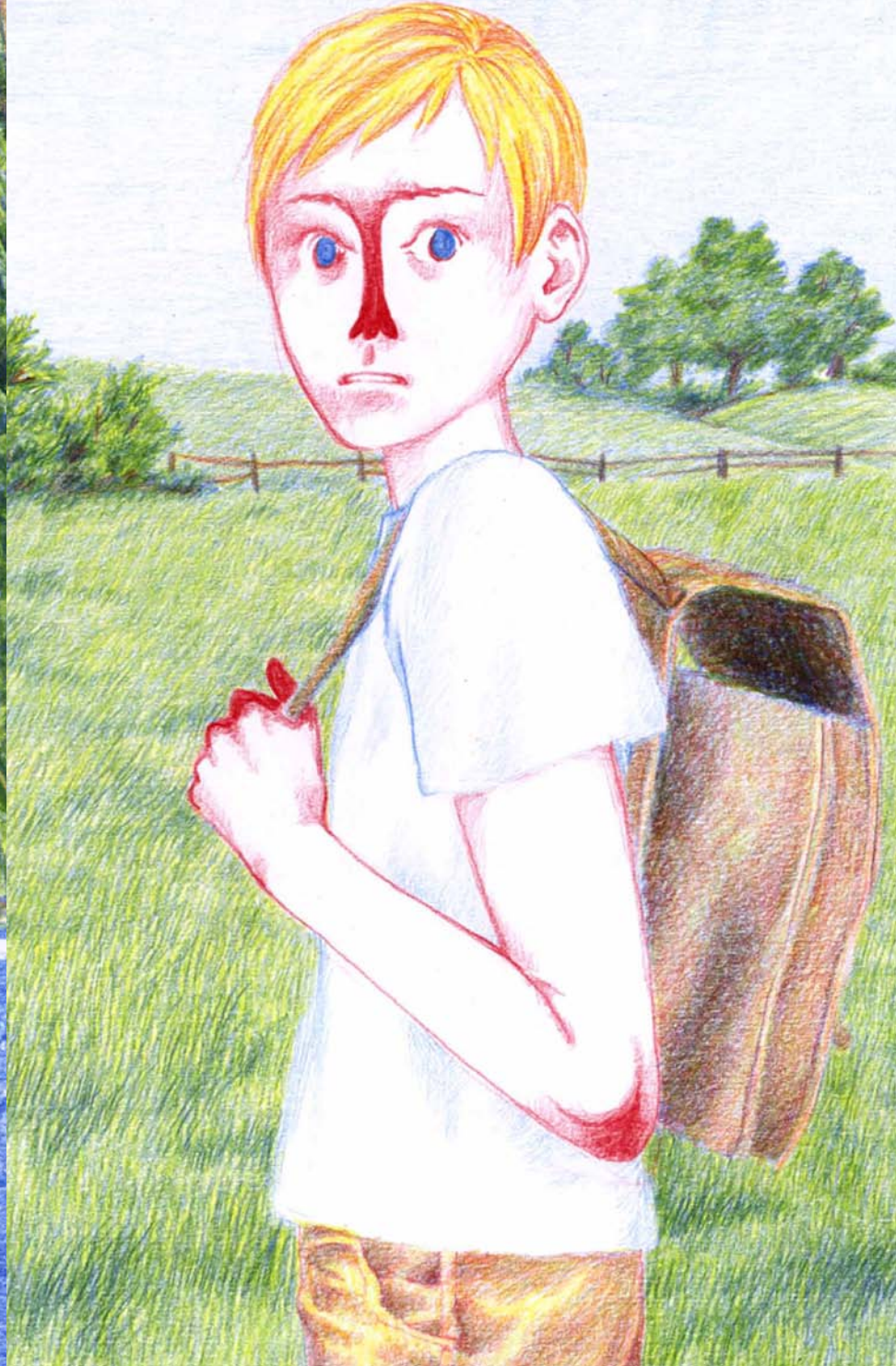
asja
wiegand

angst
im
wald





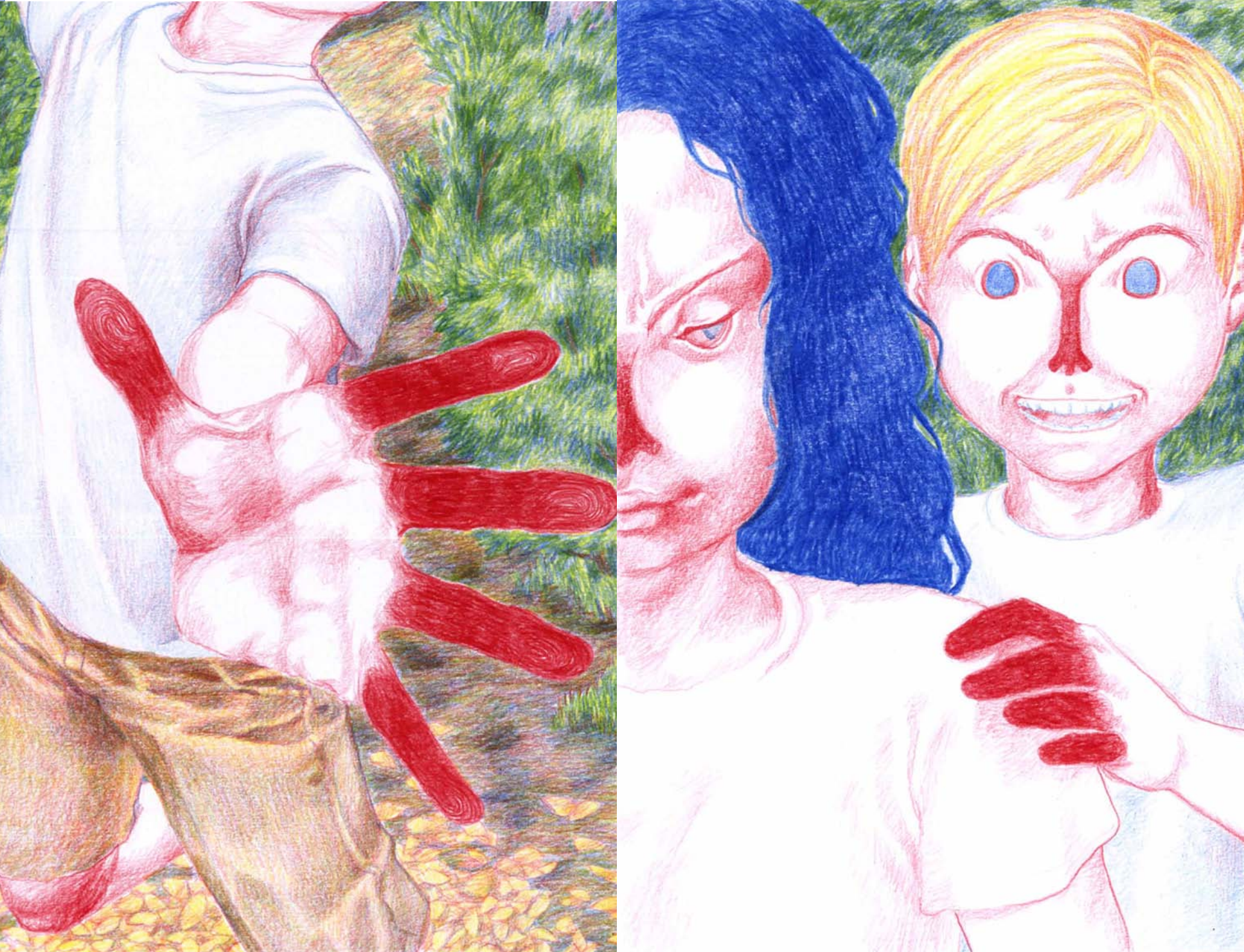
























offenbach mon amour



MIC: hannes


POLICE

FABIA
POSPISCHIL

angst
vor
oma





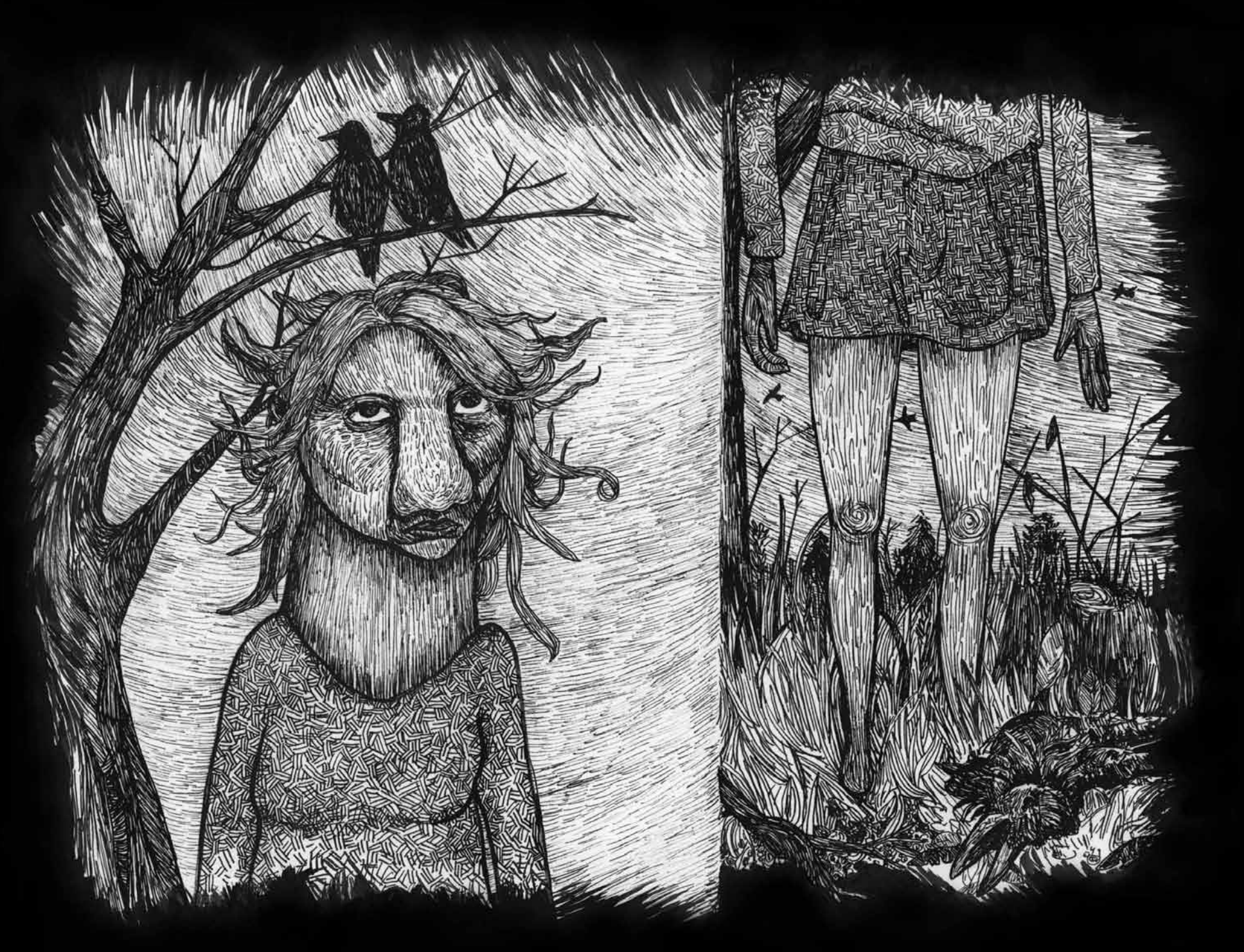





NEUROLOGISCHE
STATION I
1-10 A


100
150
200

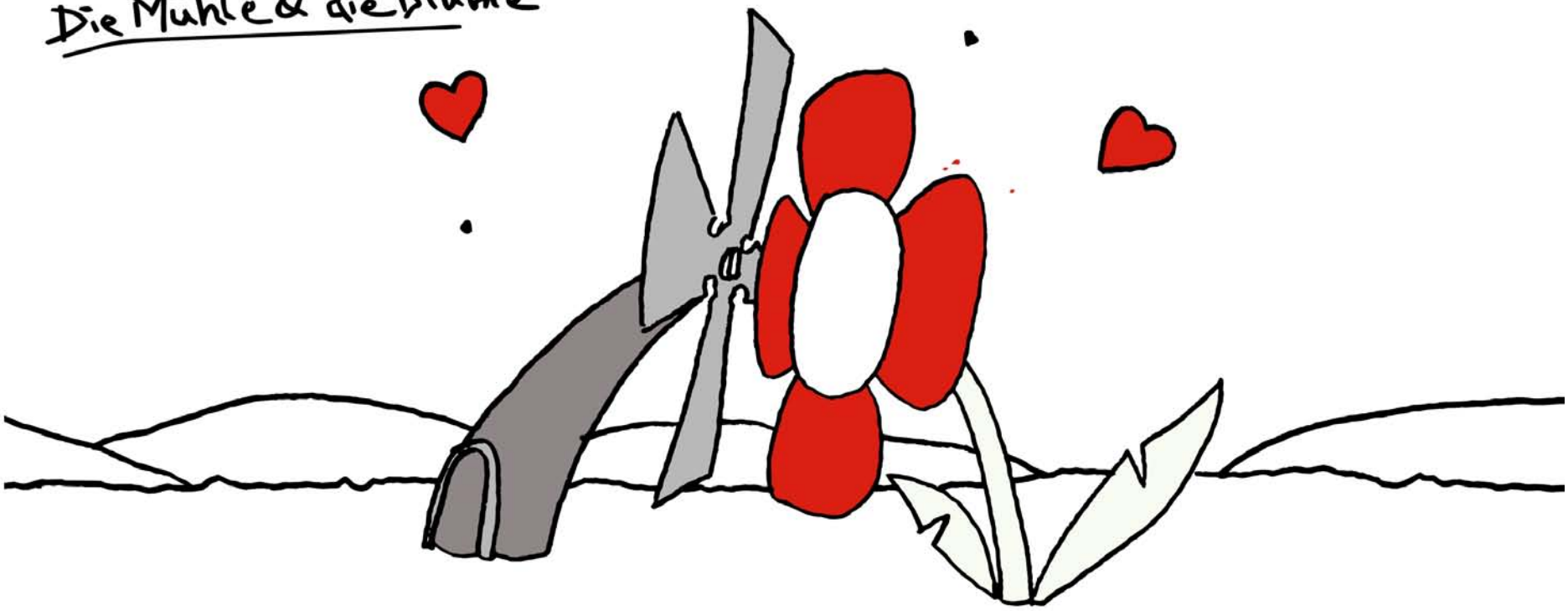




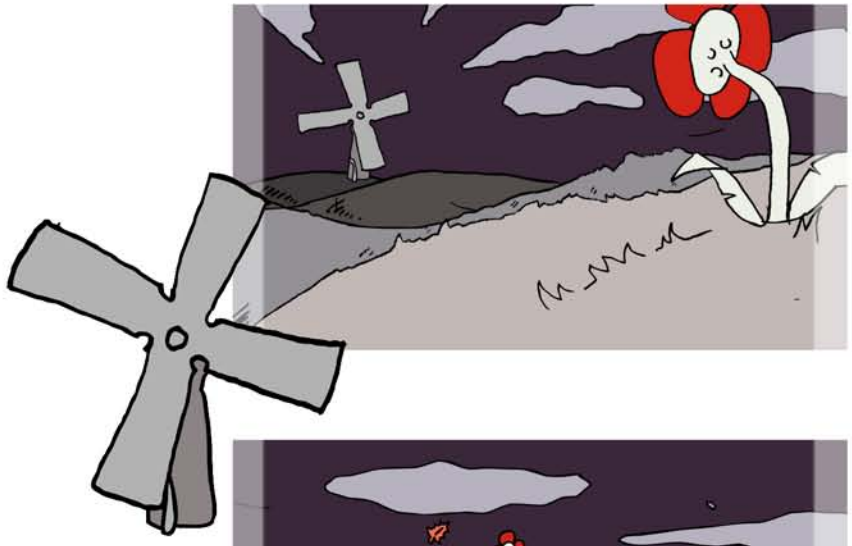




Die Mühle & die Blume

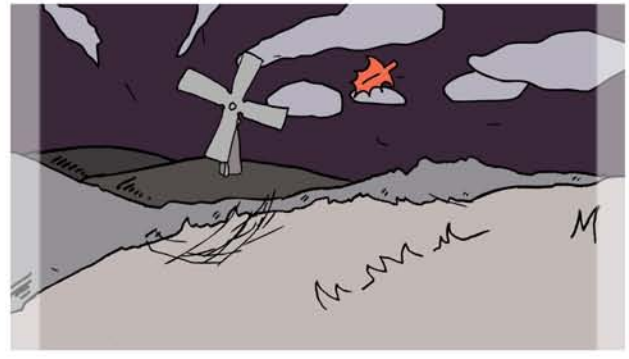


Valentin Oellers





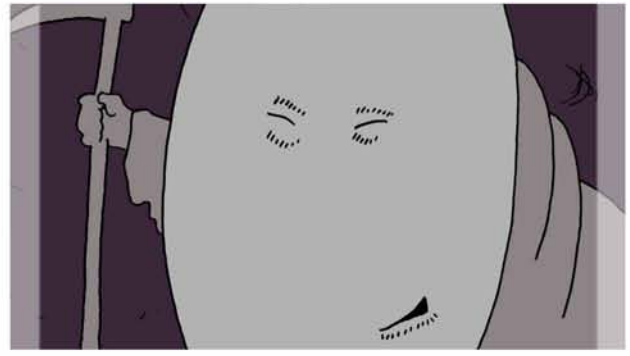


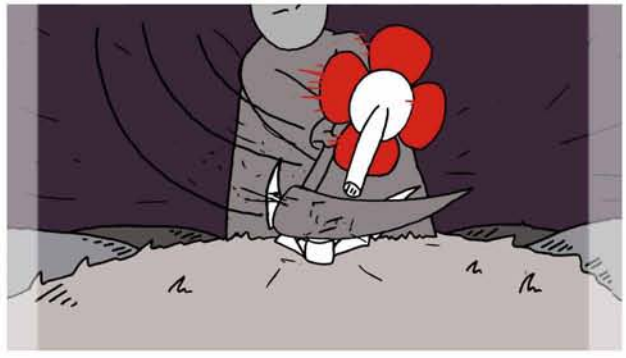


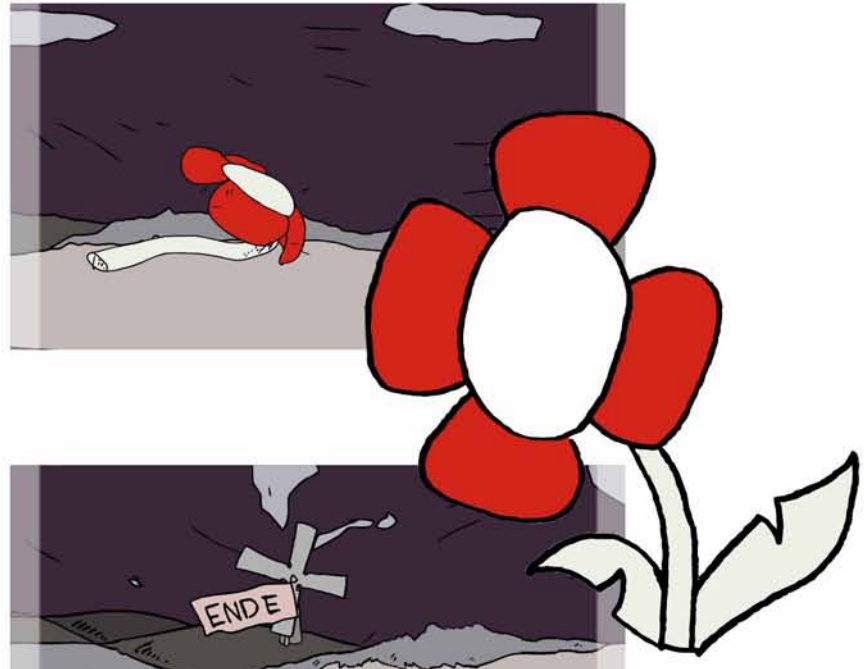










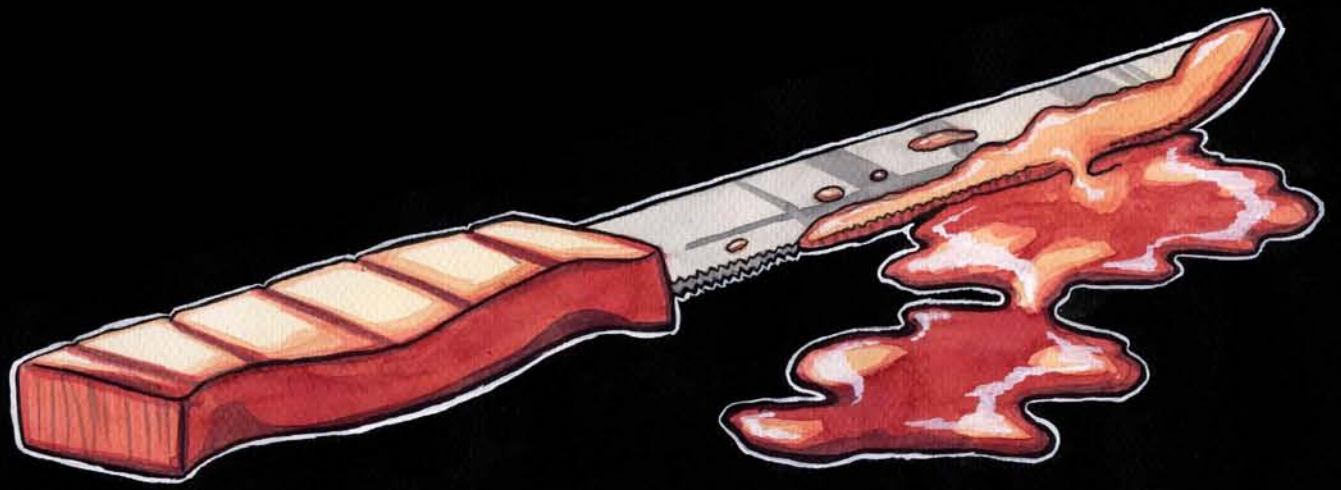




ENDE

Janina Conner

Nichts zu danken, Mama.





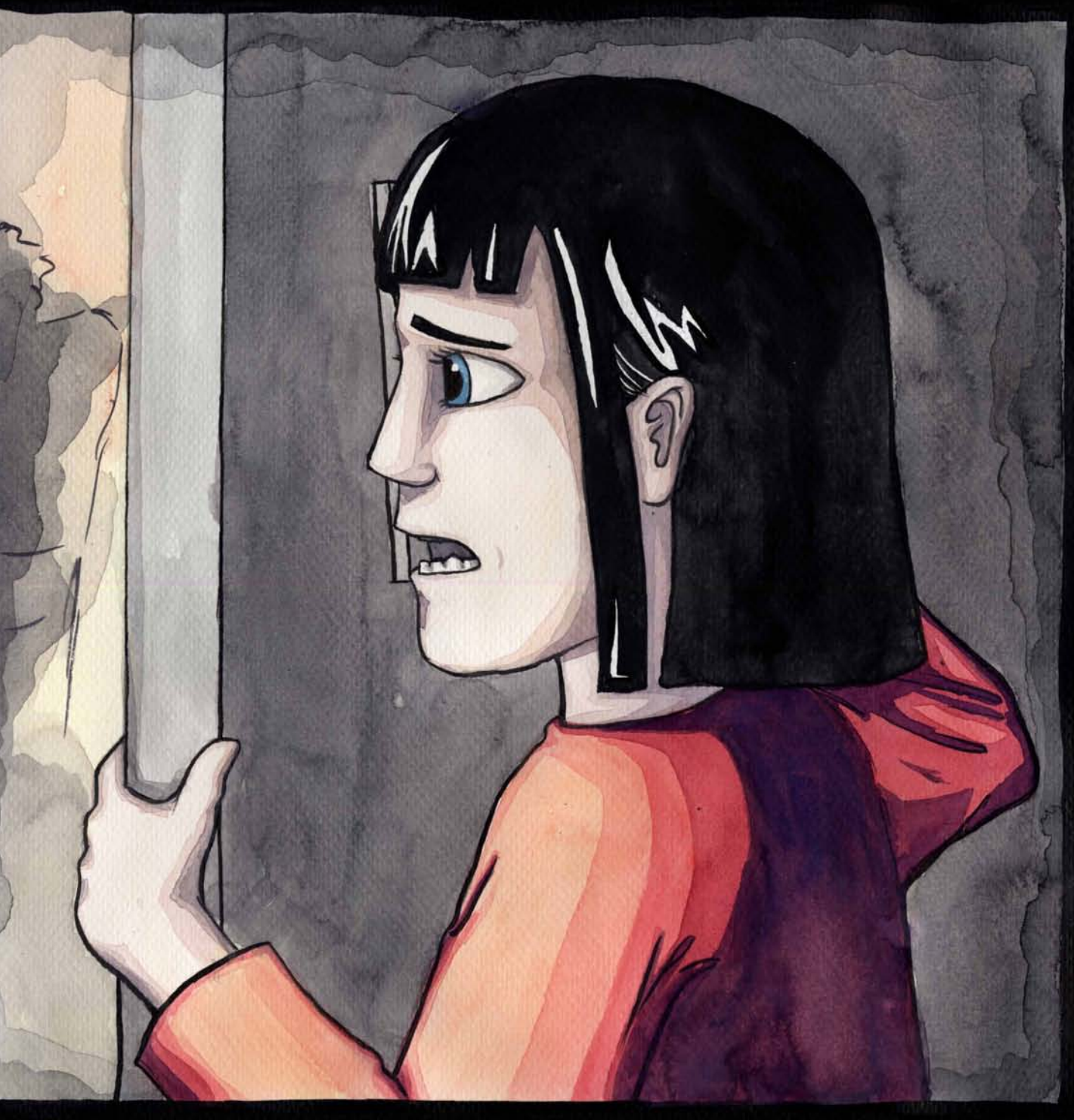










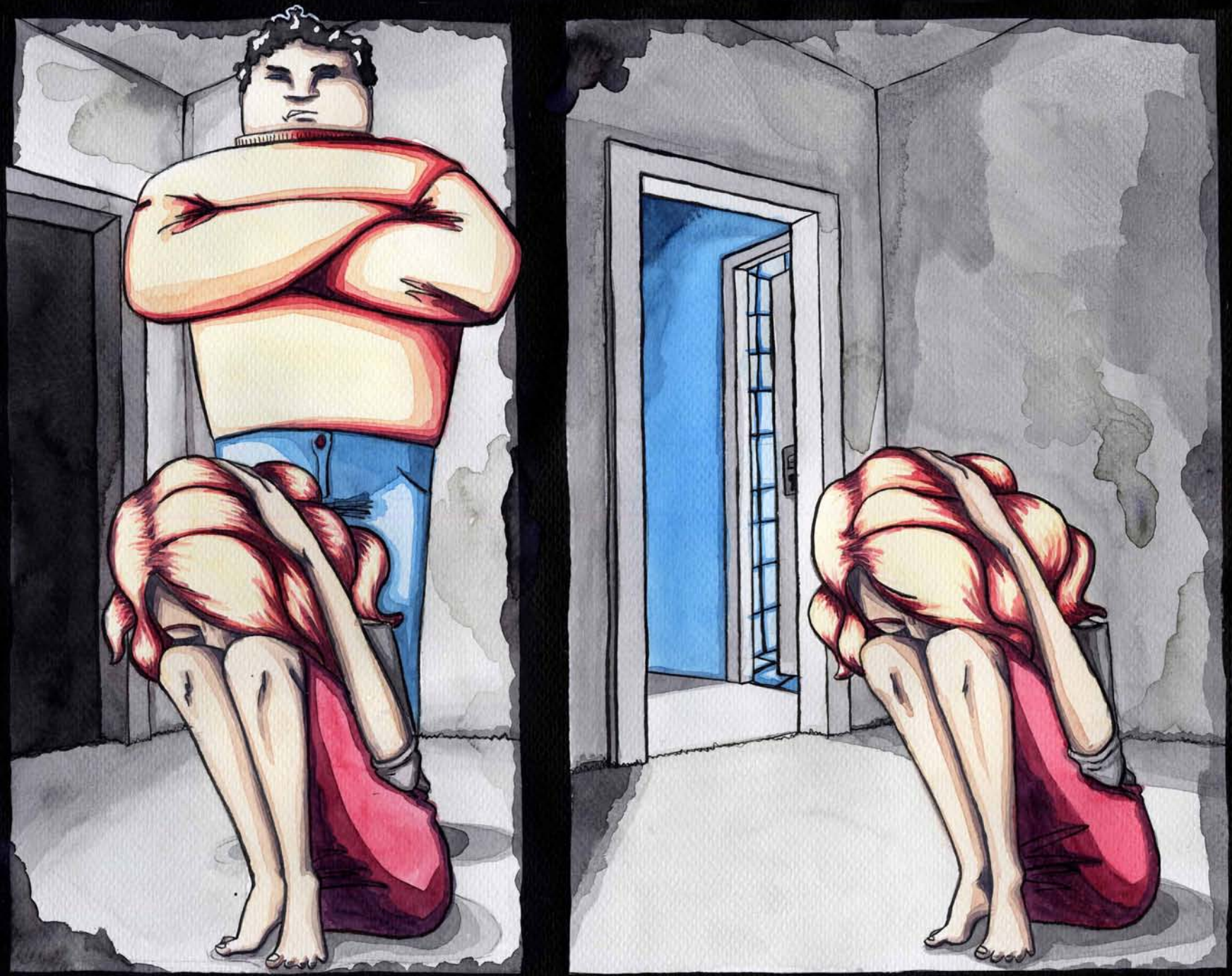






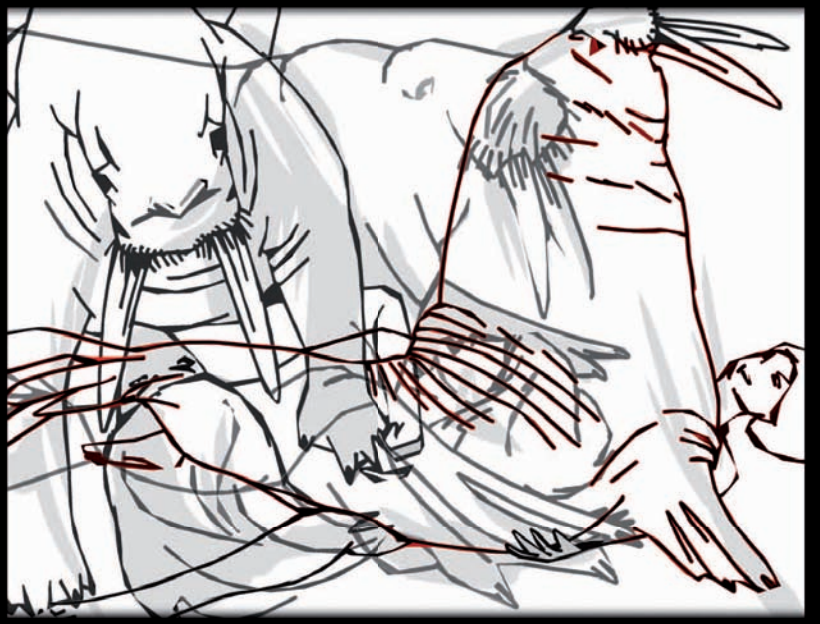







- Lust lassen -
Berenike
Engler









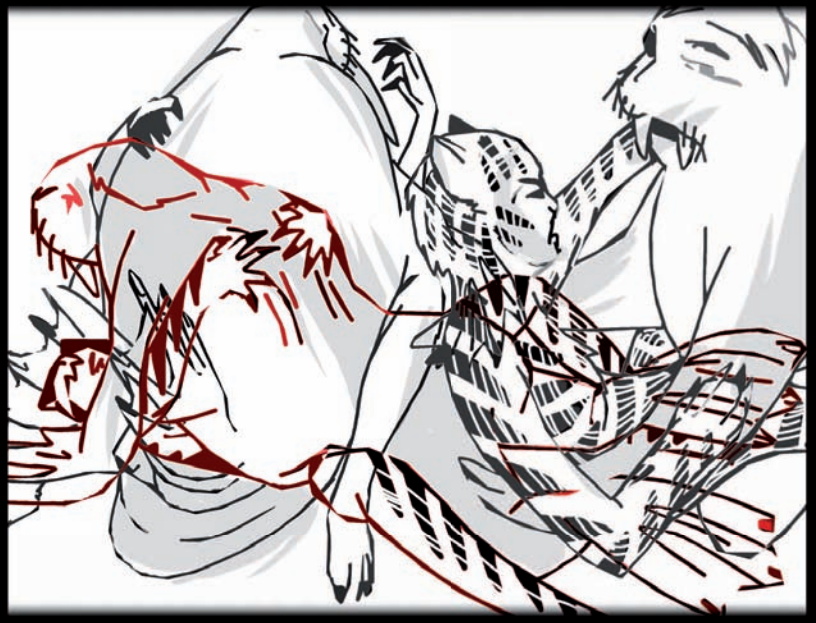


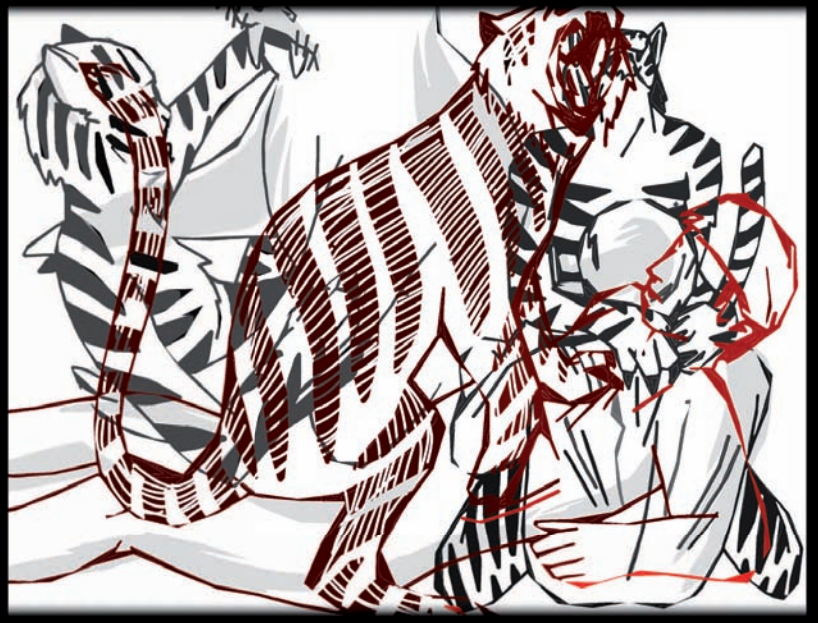
Zitate aus Elfriede Jelineks „Lust"












DIE MUSK
SCHREIT
DIE VÖGEL
SCHEITEN VORAN


SIE ZERTRÜMMERT
DIE KÄFIGEN
UND SCHEISSEN


IN DIESEM RAUM
DER UNTER
HIRSEN
SCHWEIN TRETEN


IN IHREM
HEIMEN
LICHT
SICH
FREUT



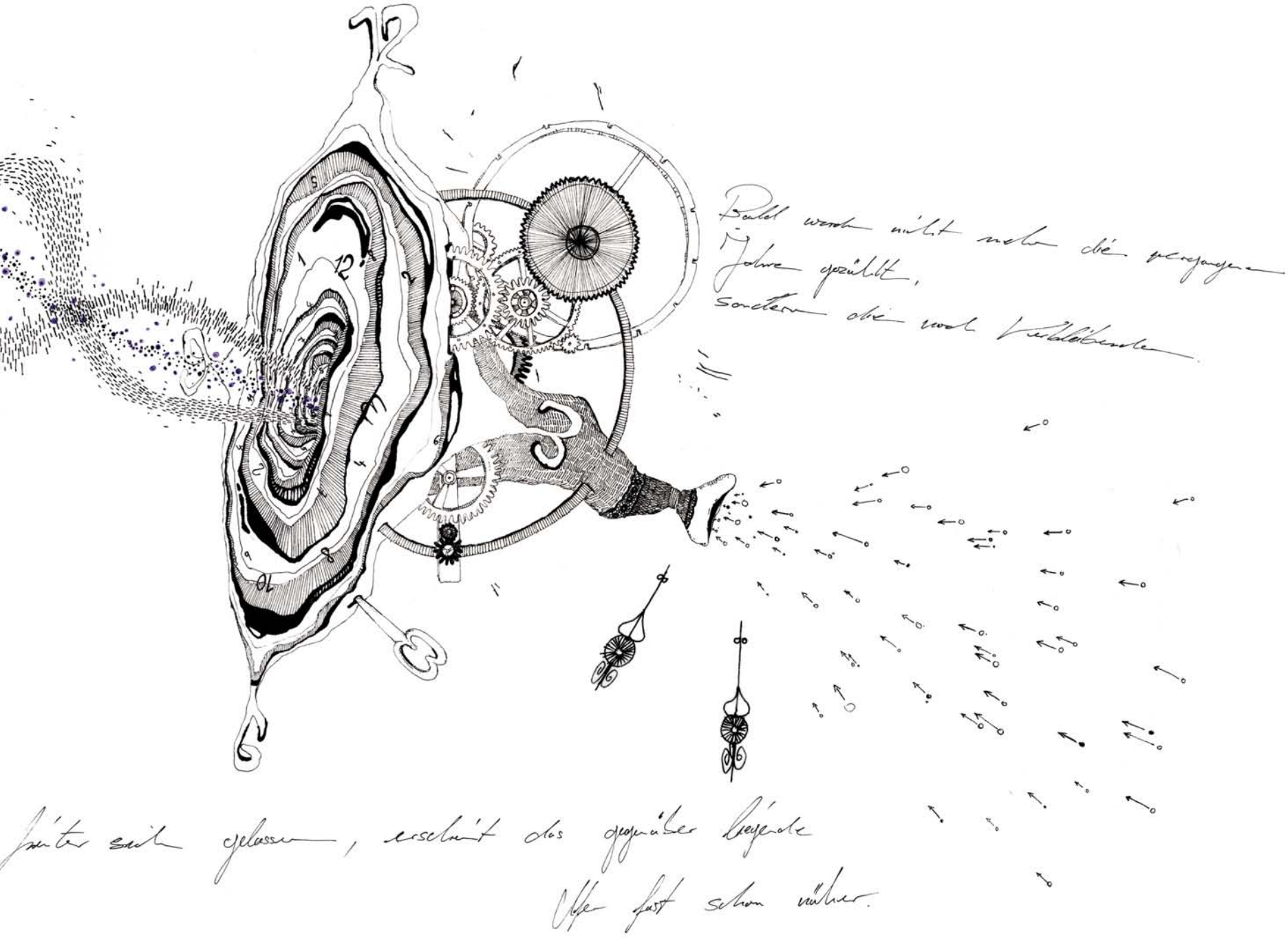


Stunden werden gezählt, Tage - Wochen - Monate,
schließlich nur noch die Jahre

schnell geht der Flug
durch die Fülle der
noch kaum begriffenen
Möglichkeiten.



Das Ufer des Aufbruchs gerade noch

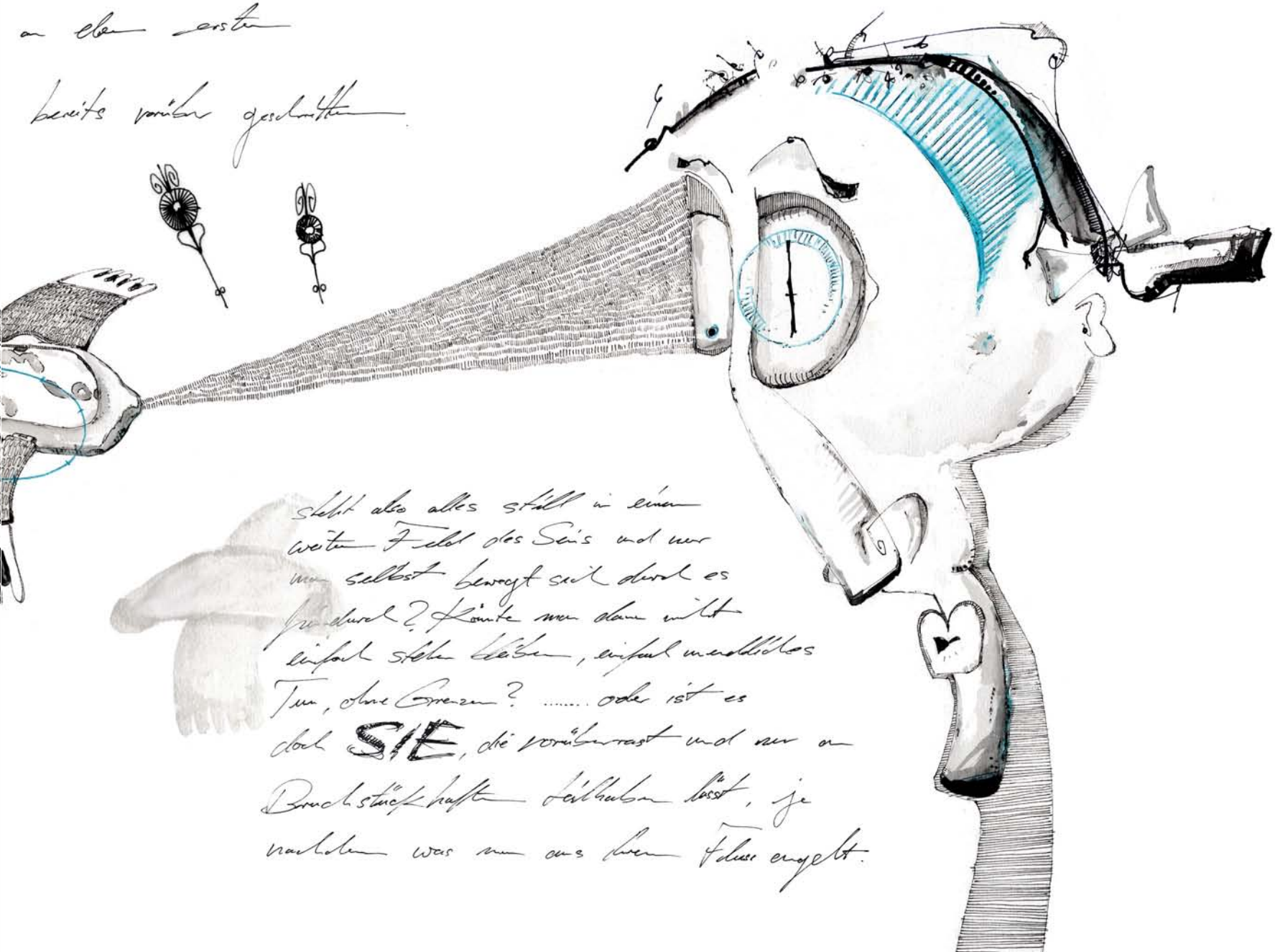

Bald werden nicht mehr die vergangenen
Jahre gezählt,
Sondern die noch bevorstehenden
später sein gelassen, erscheint das gegenüber liegende
Ufer fast schon näher.

Nach oben die Möglichkeiten in ihrem Umfang begrenzt sind, ist man

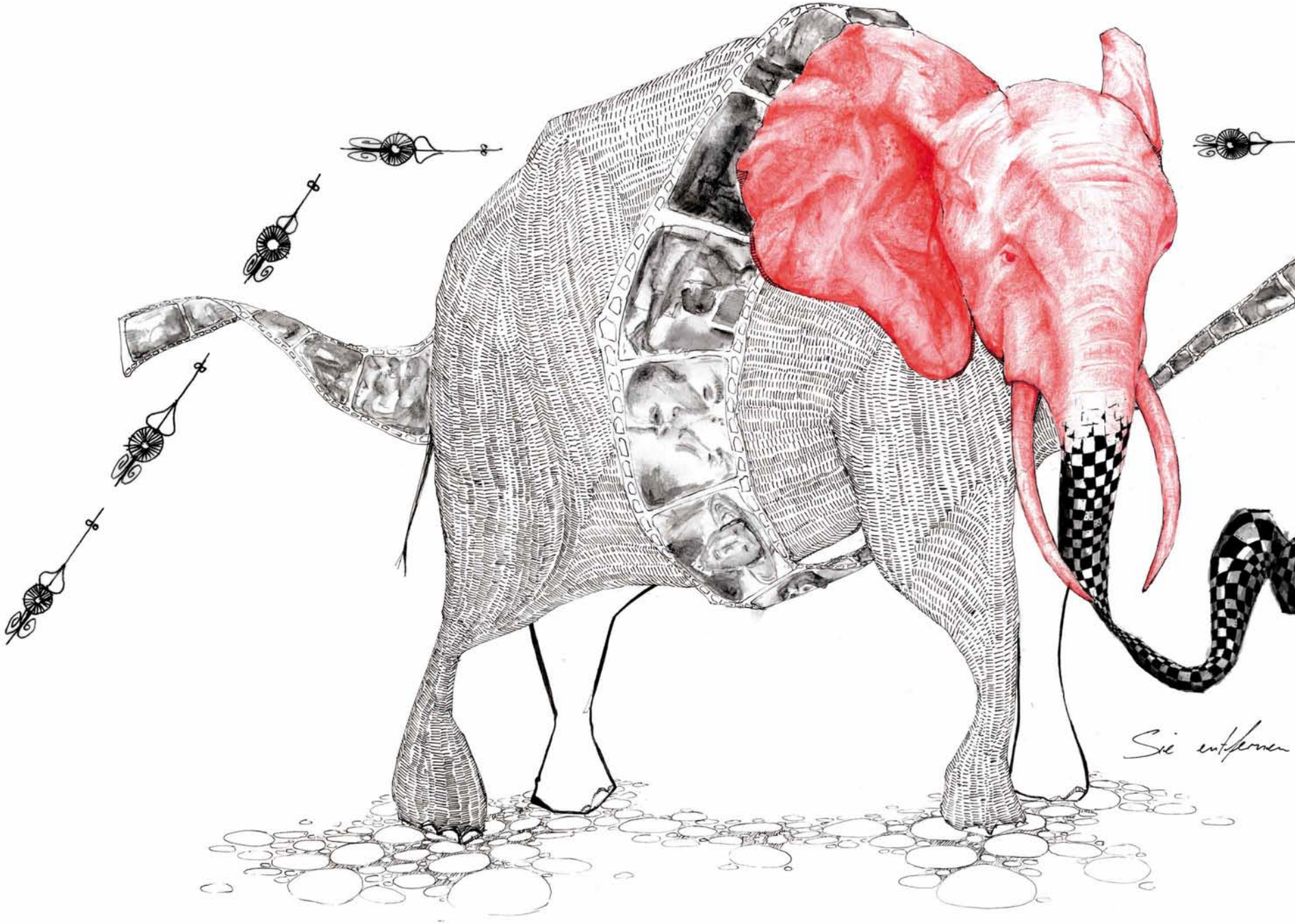


an der ersten

bereits weiter geschritten



steht also alles still in einem
weiten Feld des Seins und wer
von selbst bewegt sich durch es
hindurch? Könnte man dann nicht
einfach stehen bleiben, einfach wunderbares
Tun, ohne Grenzen? ..... oder ist es
doch SIE, die vorüberrast und nur ein
Bruchstückhaftes erhaschen lässt, je
nachdem was man aus ihrem Fluss ergreift.

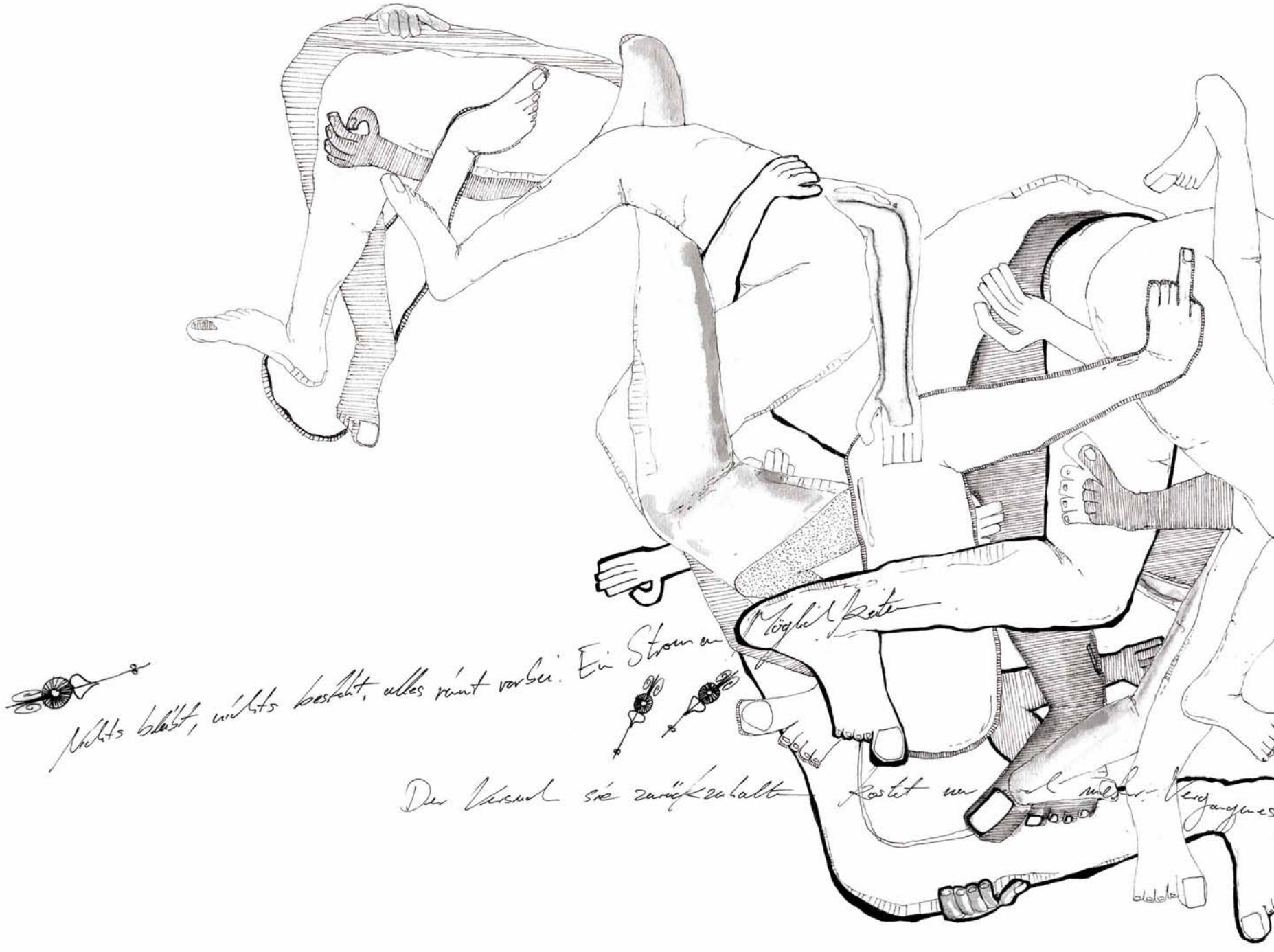

Sie entfernen

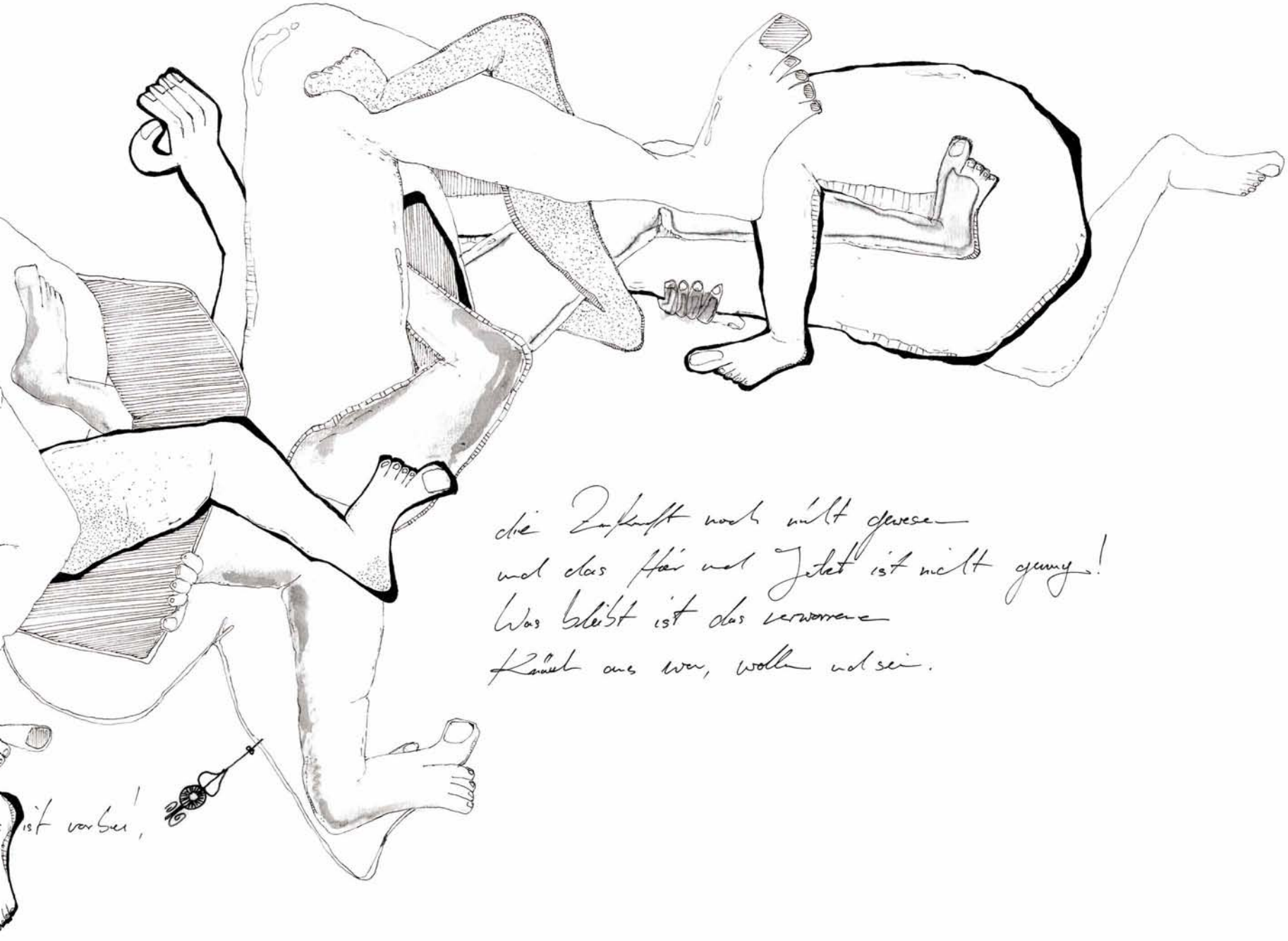


Bilder der Möglichkeiten,
von dem was war und was noch
kommen soll. Es sind
Vorstellungen in schwarz und weiß,
farbwelt verblichen, zum Teil
glasklar.

sich, werden ungreifbar. Als würde eine geheime Instanz sie von einem abstrakten

Verschleppen vom Meer des Wissens und der Möglichkeiten.

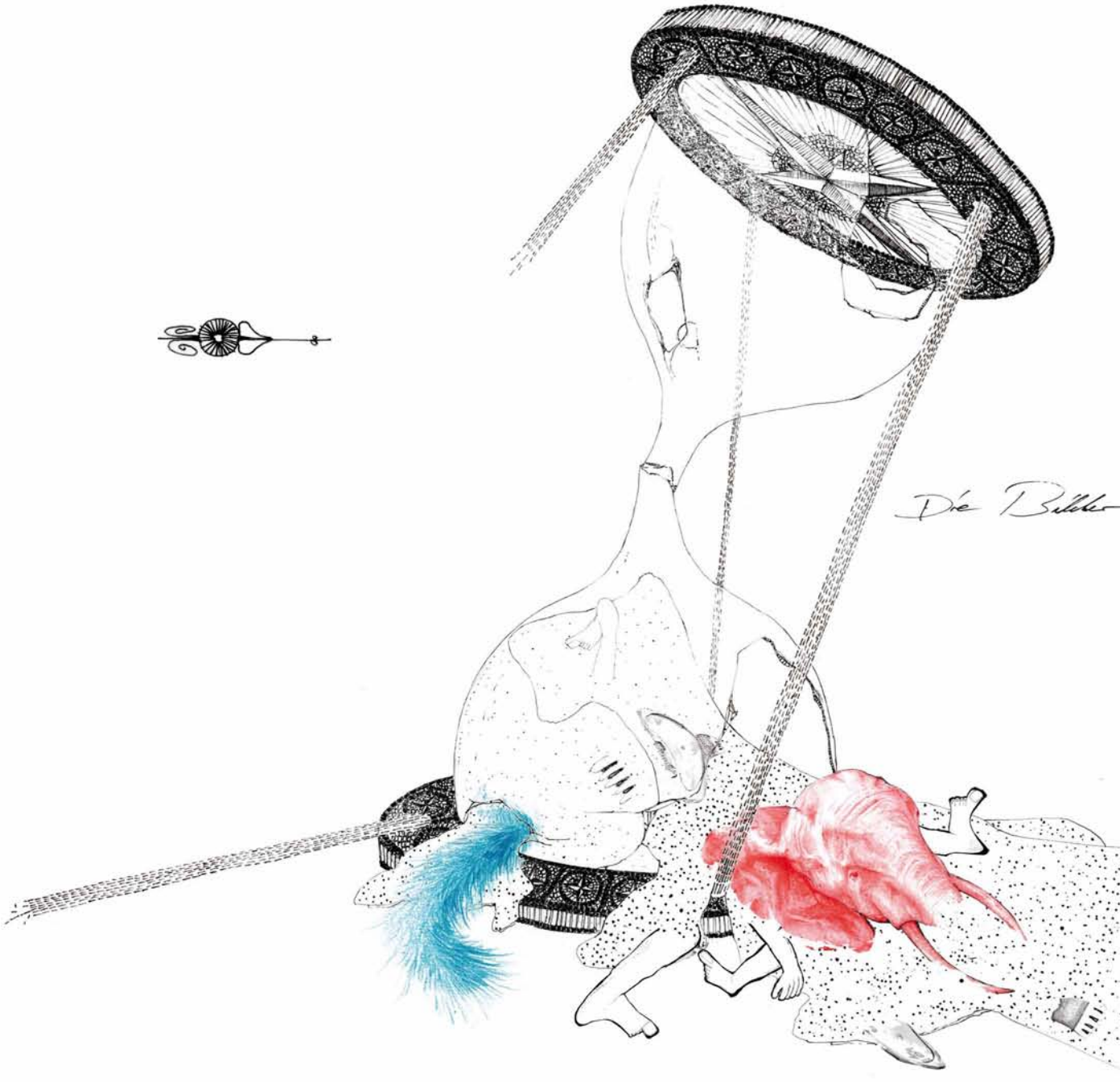

Nichts bleibt, nichts besteht, alles rinnt vorbei. Ein Strom
Der Versuch sie zurückzuhalten


die Zukunft noch nicht gewesen
und das Hier und Jetzt ist nicht genug!
Was bleibt ist das verworrene
Rauschen aus wer, wollen und sein.
ist vorbei!





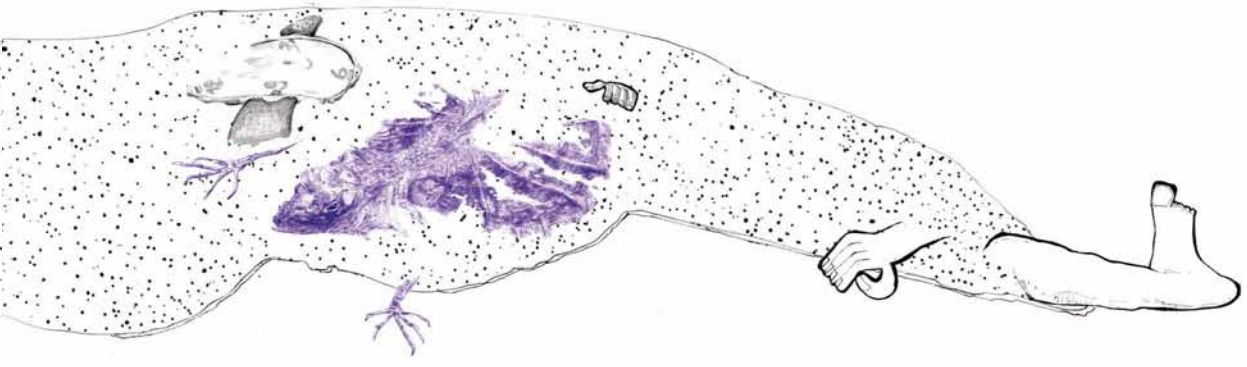
Konsequent. Unerreicht, von den verzweifelten Versuchen sie zu fassen gänzlich unbeeindruckt. Fast scheint es, als würde SIE die Schicksale derer, die mit ihr ringen, verspotten.


Die Bilder

Das Ende der Übersetzung ist stets unverändert.

– sind verloren. Ebenso die Bilder der Bilder und ebenfalls ohne Abbilder.

Sogar SIE wird nicht verschwinden,
denn SIE ist nur dadurch, dass
man ist und sich in ihre
Abhängigkeit begibt.

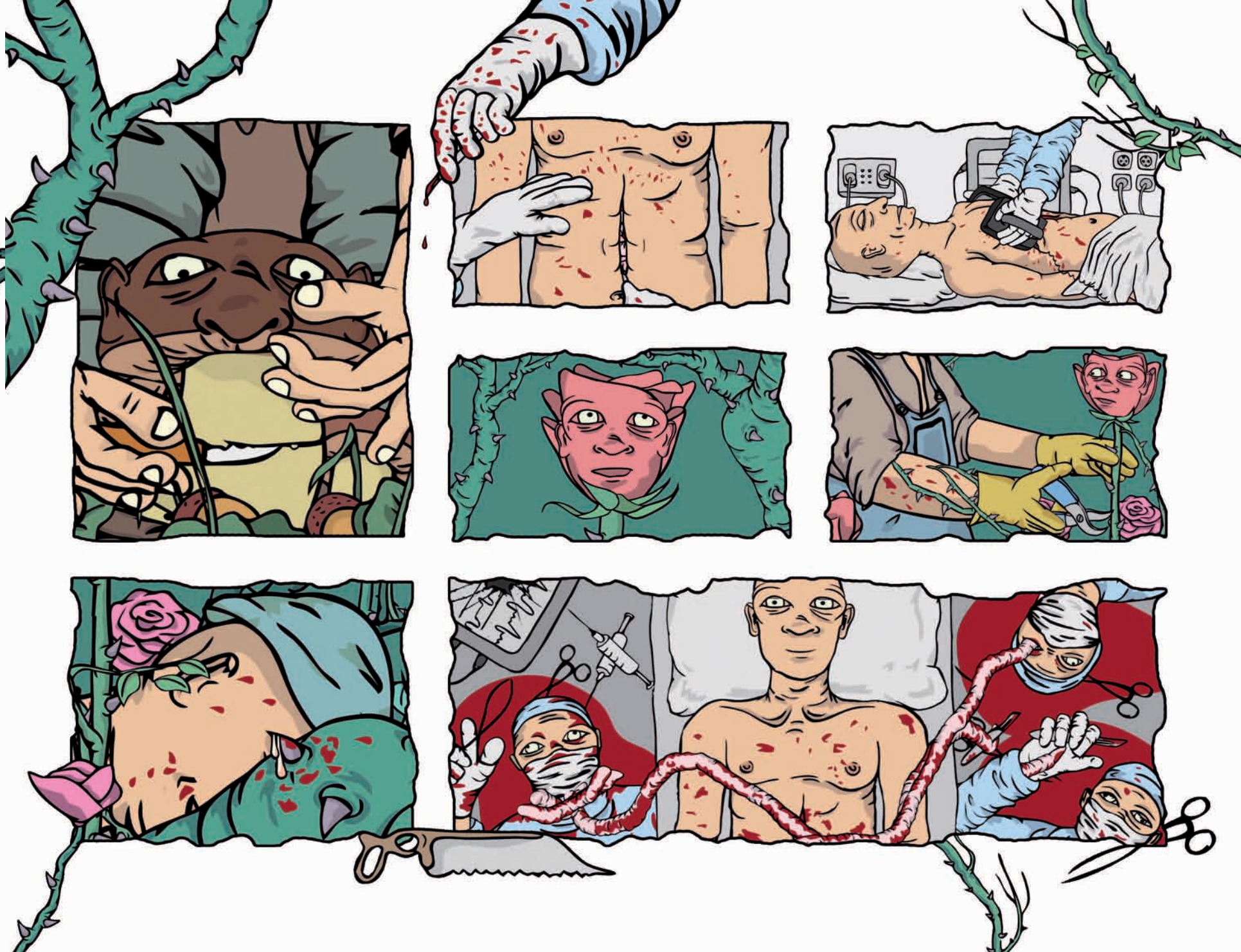


ARNE WALLMANN

EIN GUTER TAG ZUM STERBEN







LAURA
HARTMANN

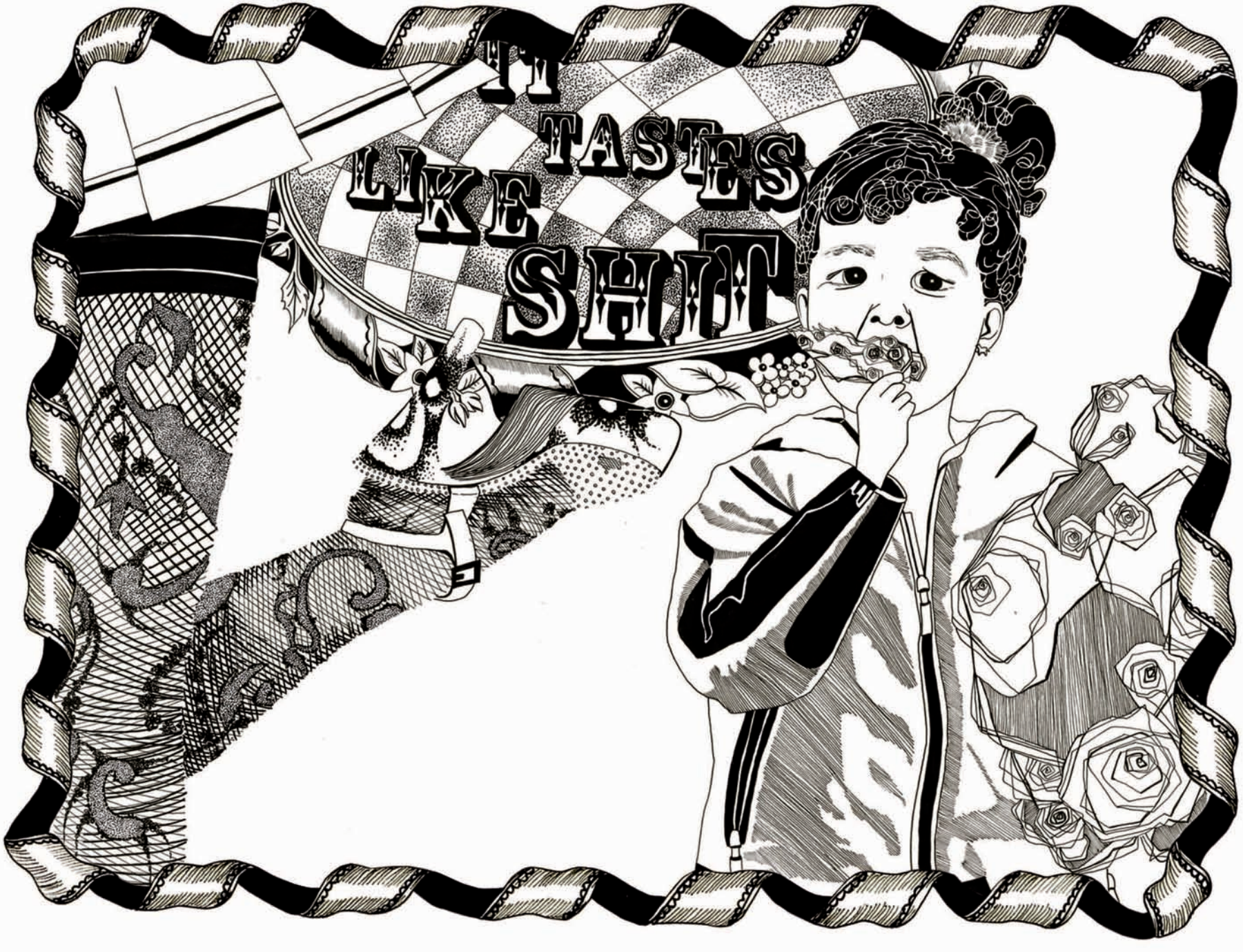
WHAT A
JOLLY
FAIR

JOLLY FAIR
HAVE FUN ★ HAVE FUN ★ HAVE FUN ★ HAVE FUN ★


SHOOTER BAR




WEF
TIS


IT TASTES LIKE SHIT




SUNNY
HANGING
AROUND




THE MAGIC
THEATRE






PLASE VISIT US AGN
HOPE
YOU
ENJOYED
YOUR
STAY
WE

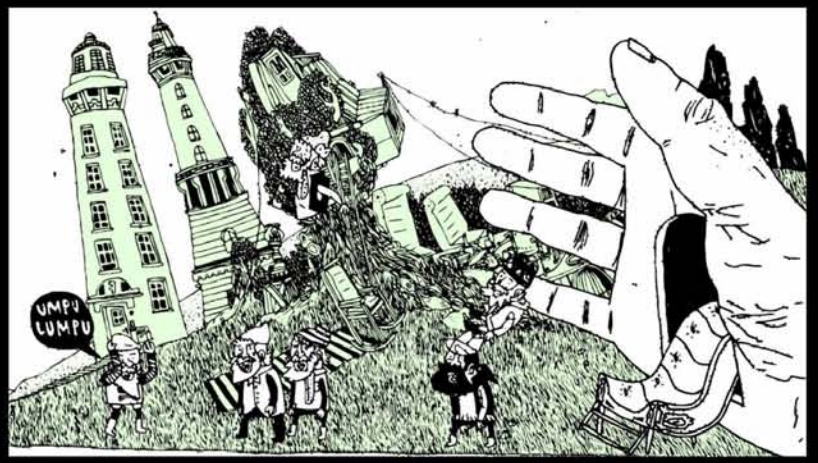
JULiUS M. KLEMM's

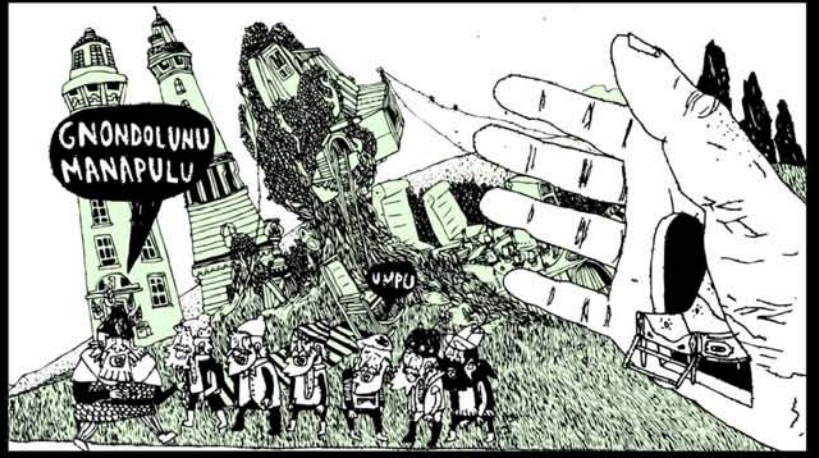
GNONDULUNU MANUPULU








UMPU
LUMPU

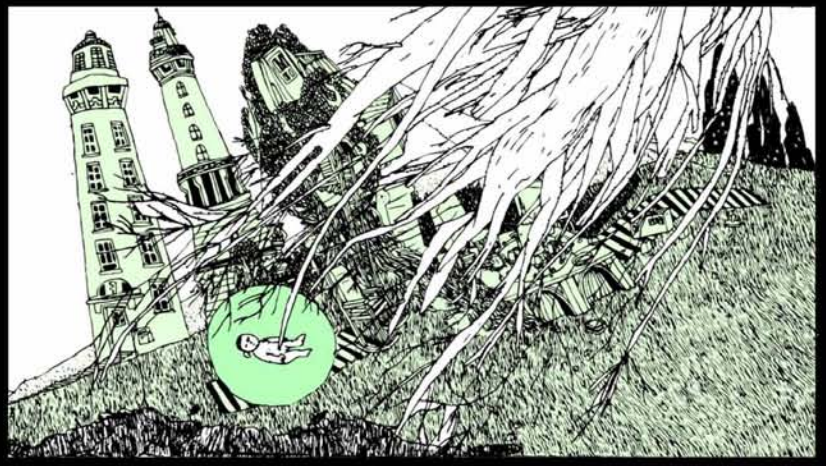

GNONDOLUNU
MANAPULU
UMPU


MANA
MANA
PULU









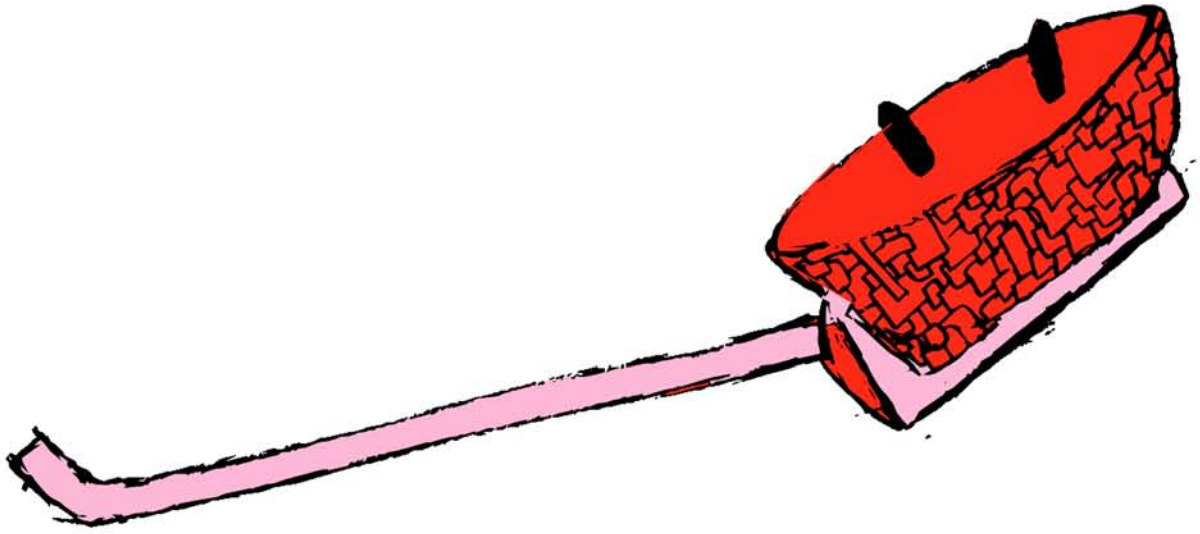





ENDE

MICHELL
RICHTER

MUTTER
KIND
STAUBSAUGER

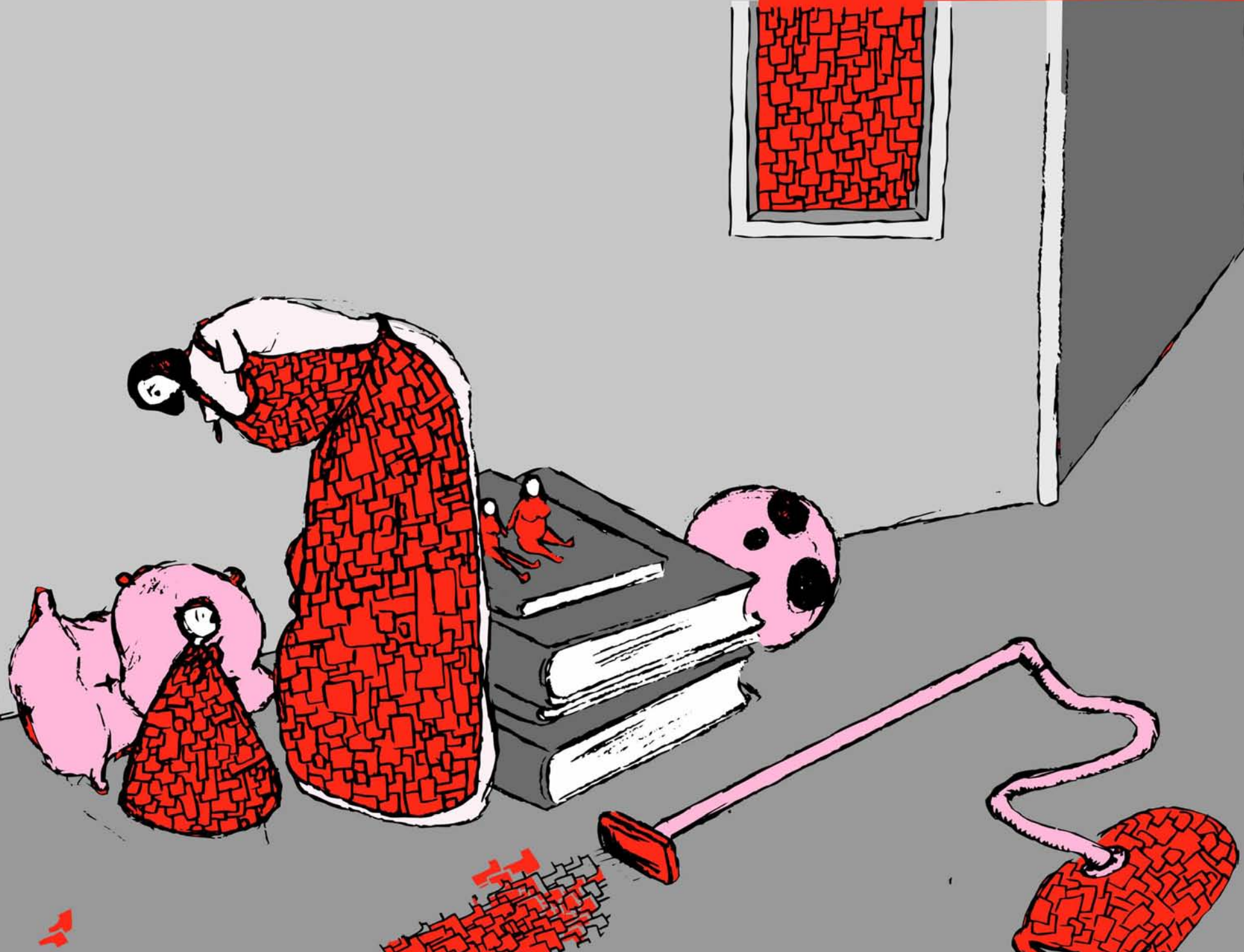


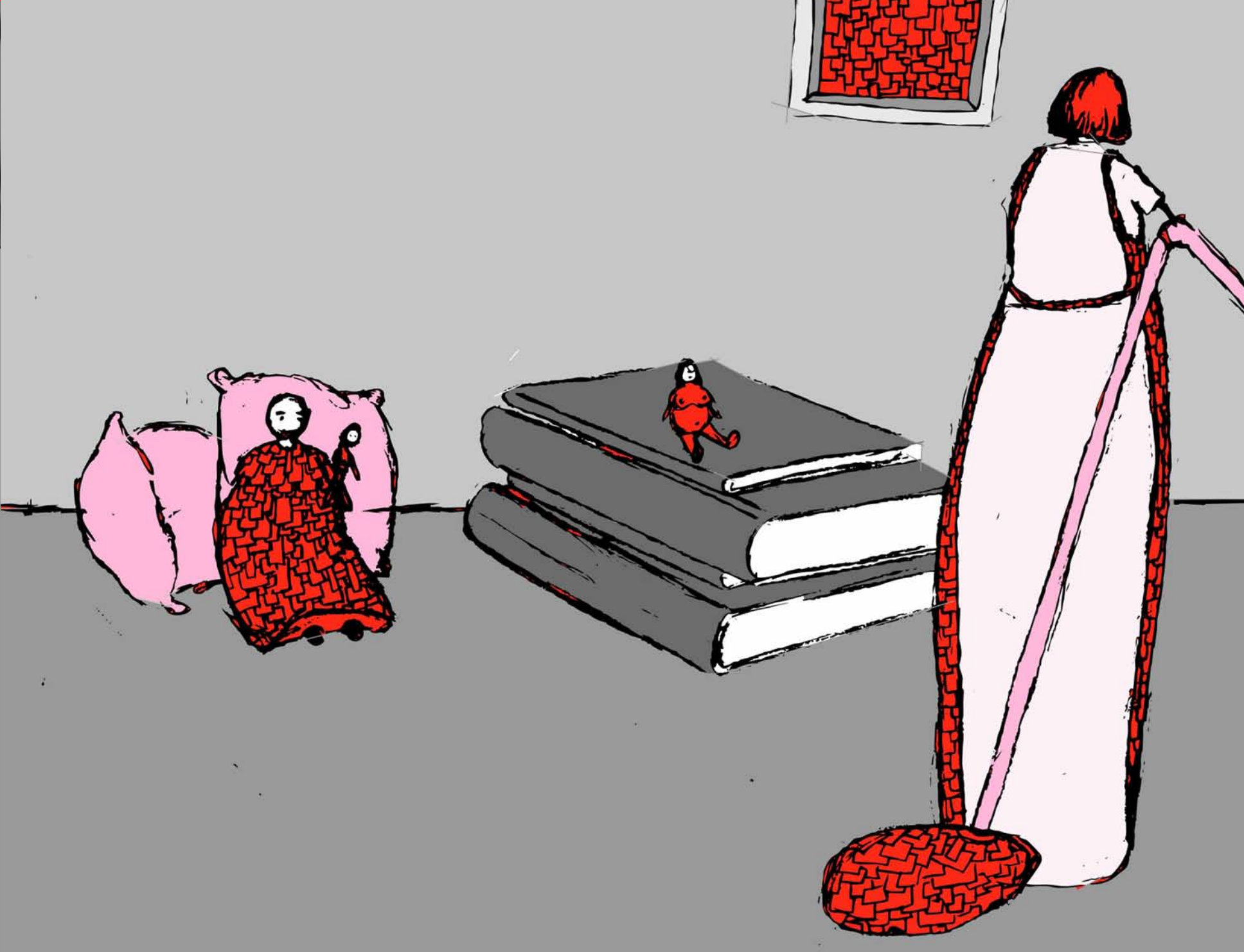


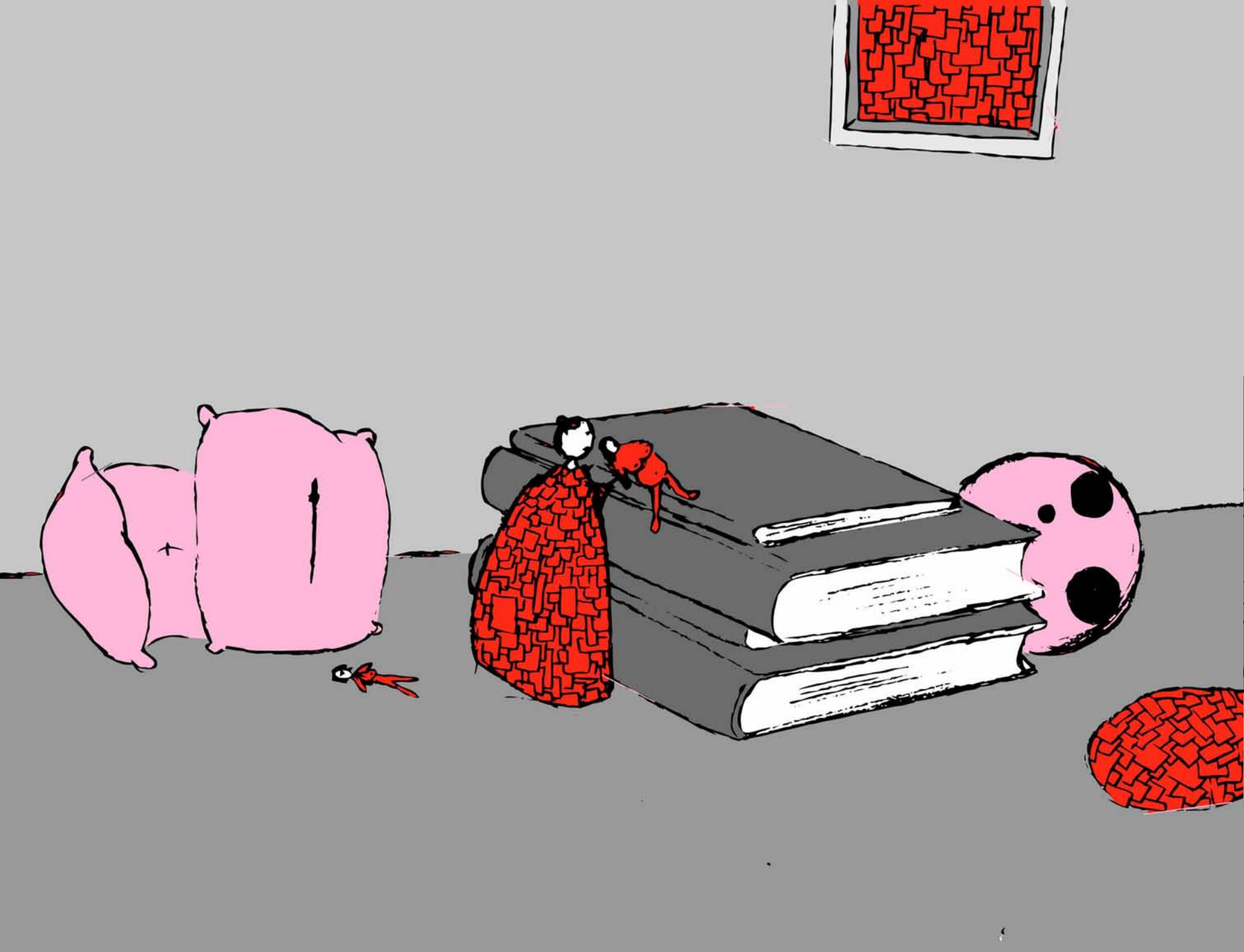


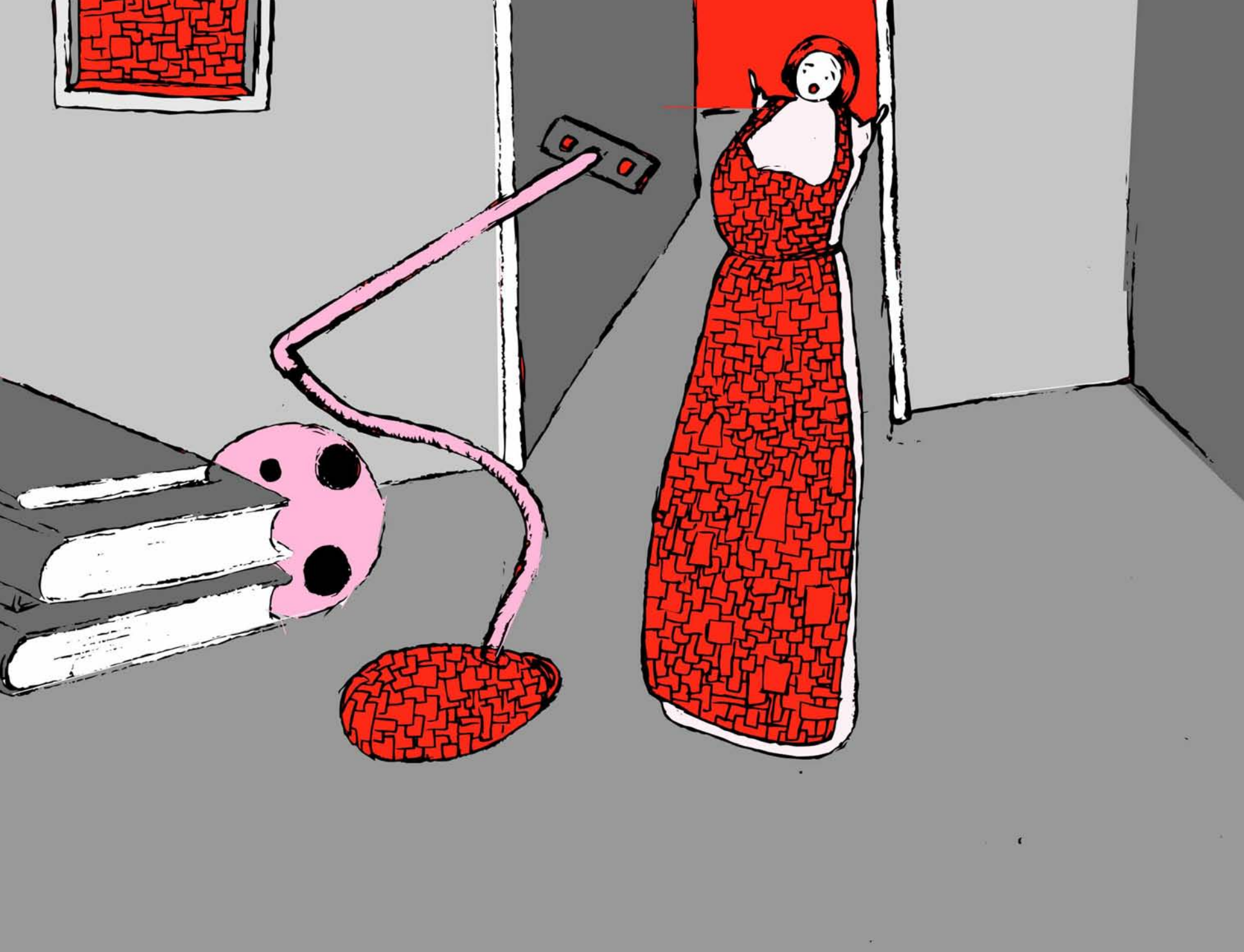


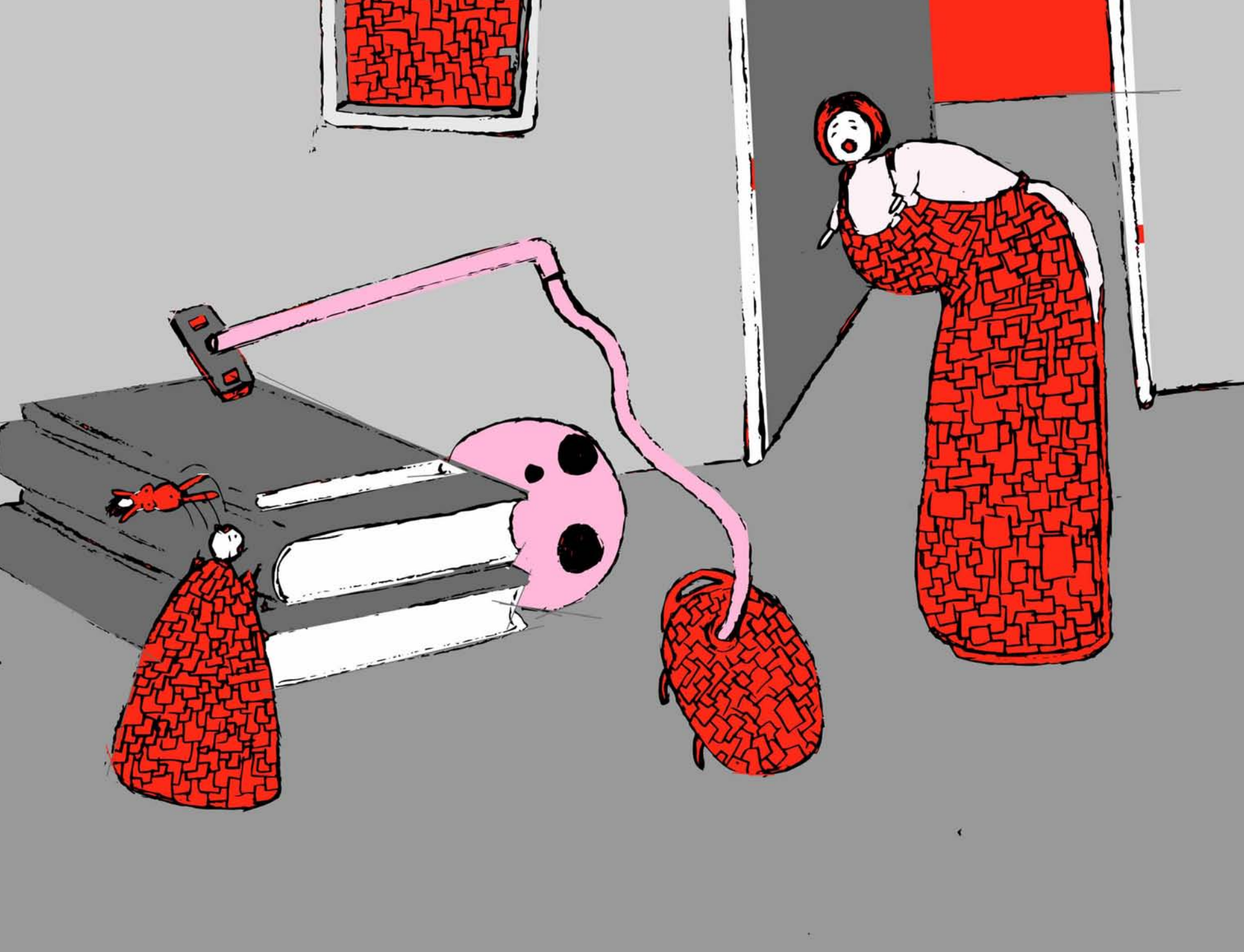


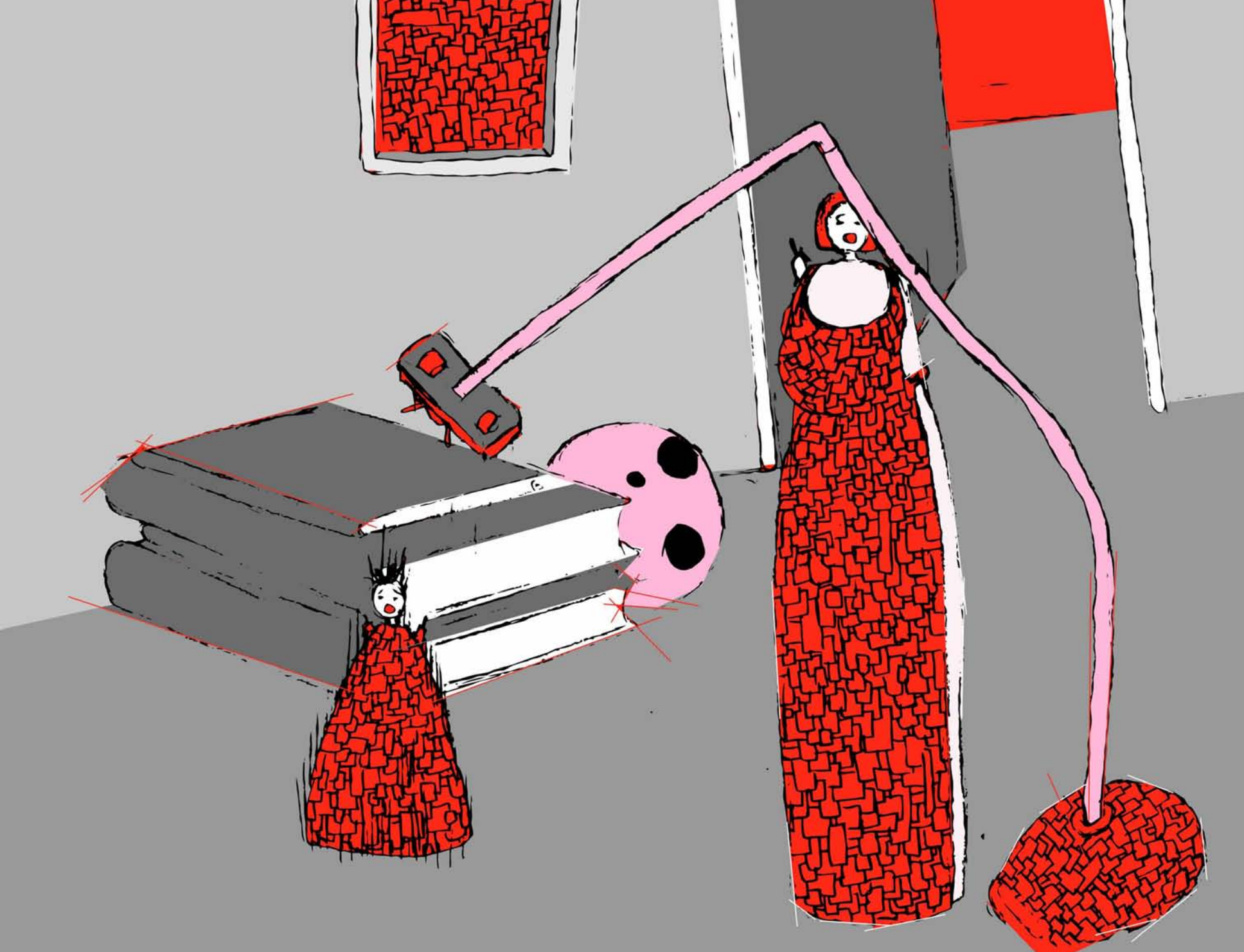


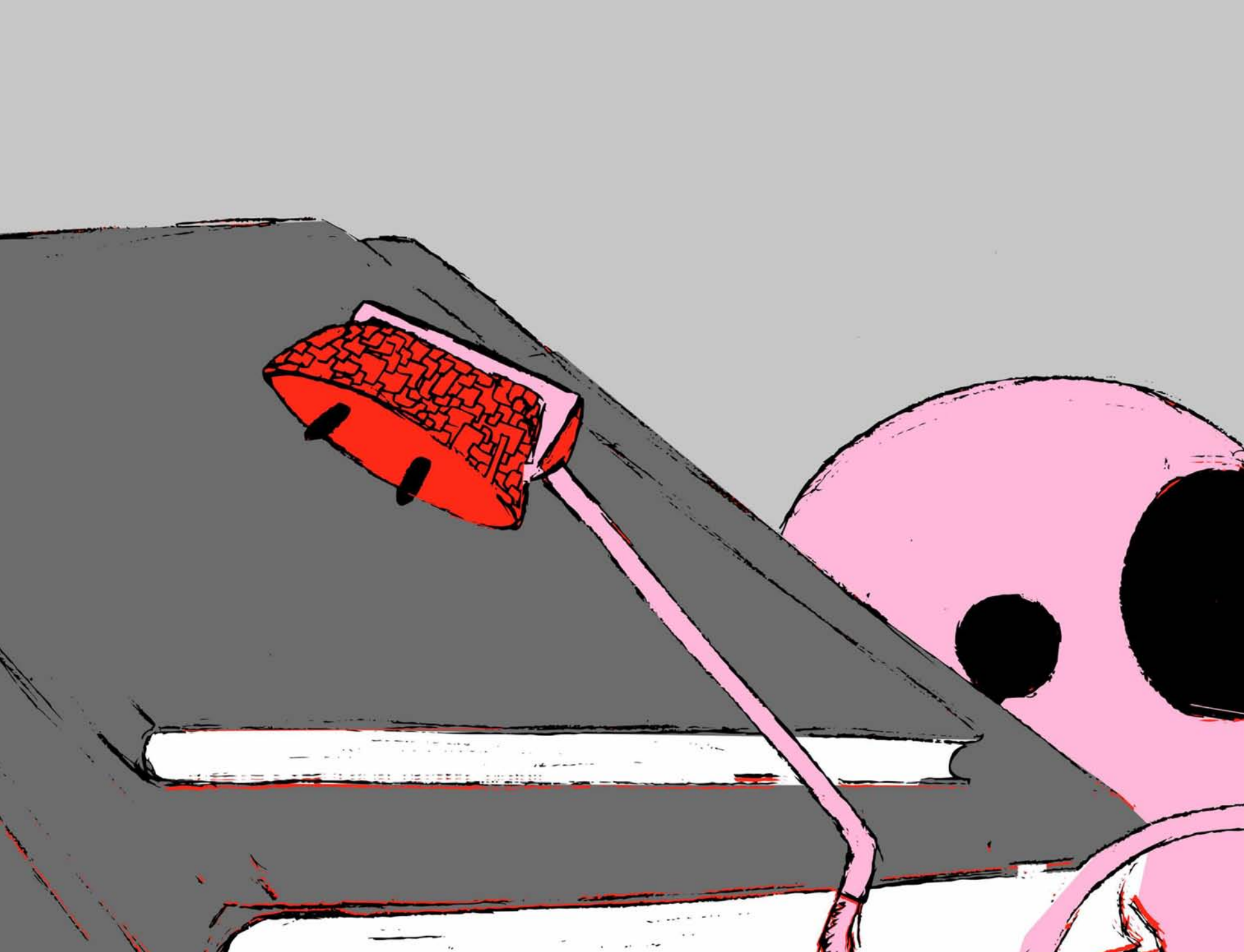


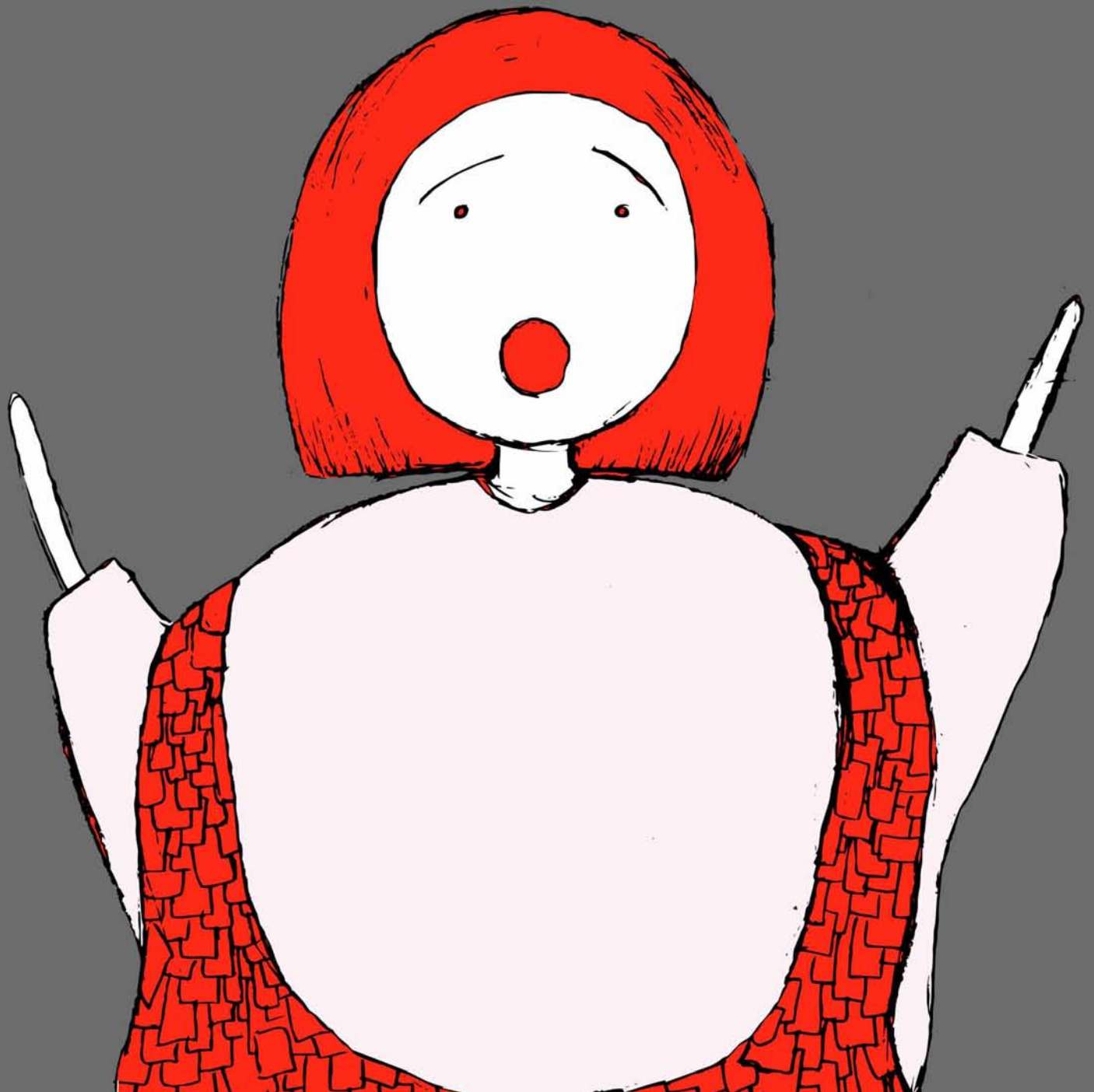












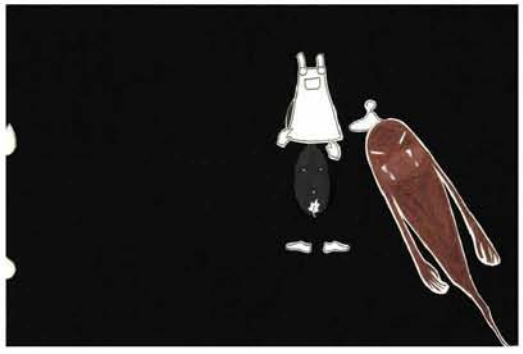
anja
sturm
aline
toussaint

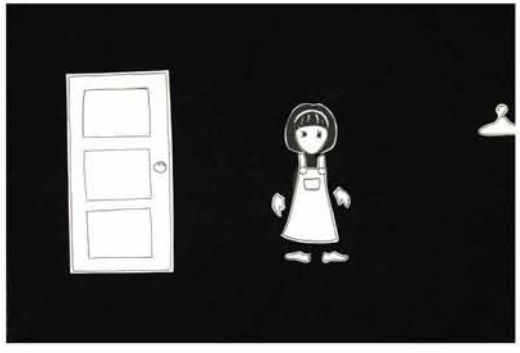
stadtmonster













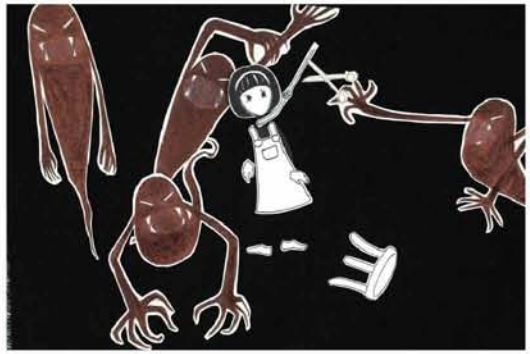


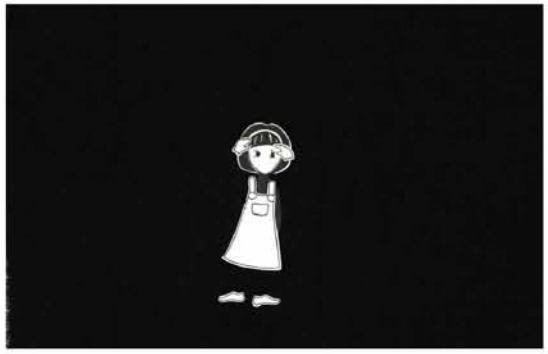








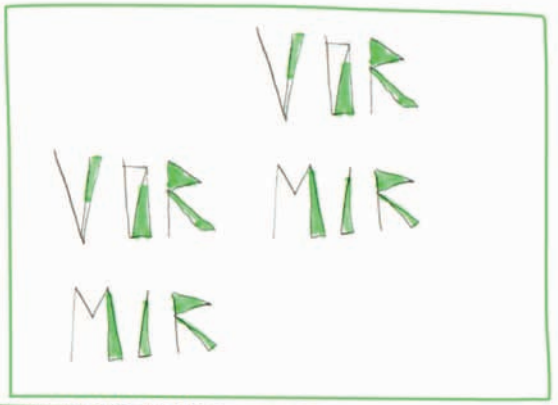




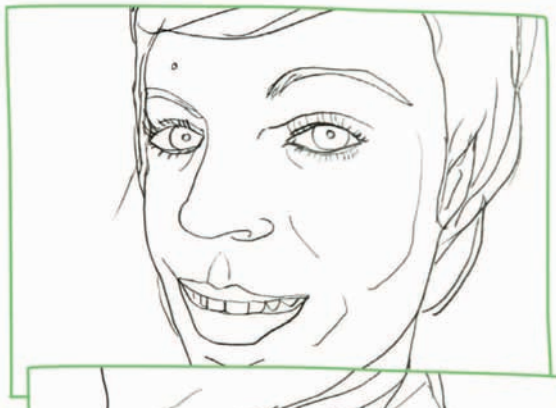
LINDA
HORN


VIR
MIR

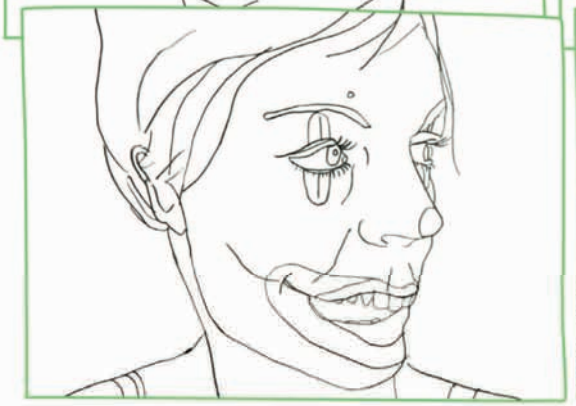


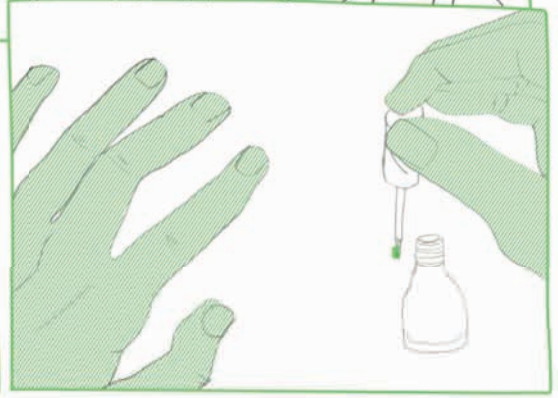

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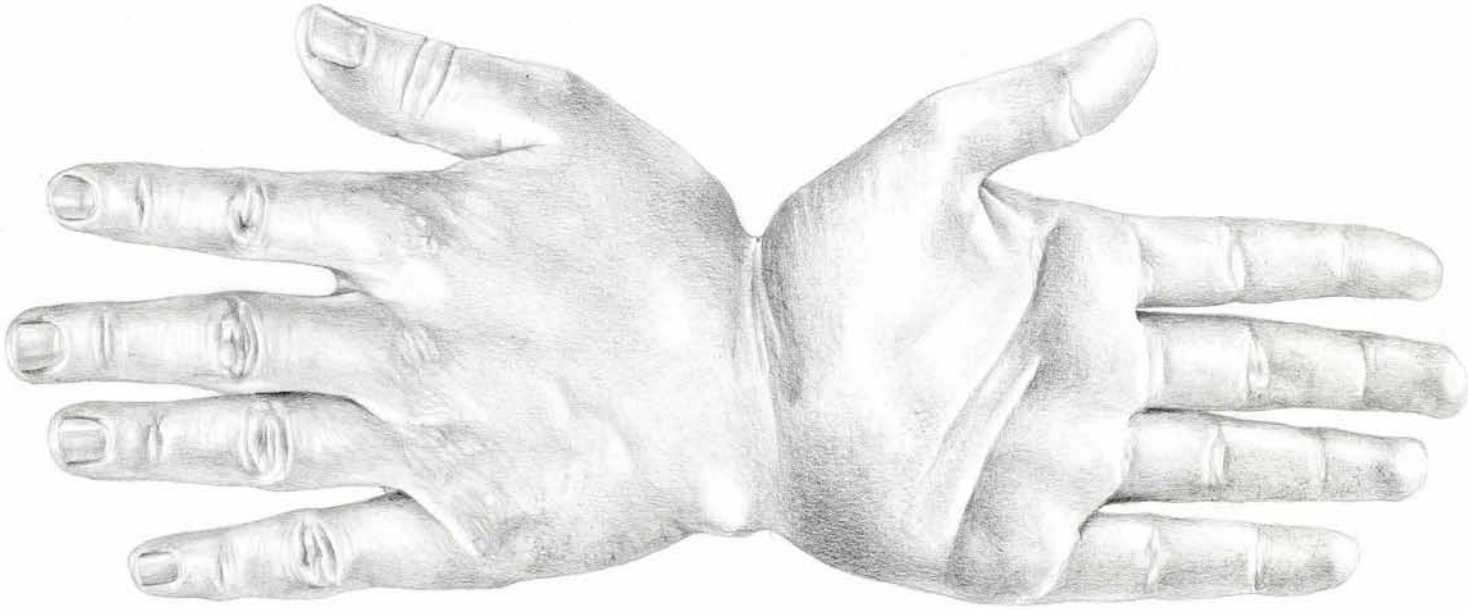


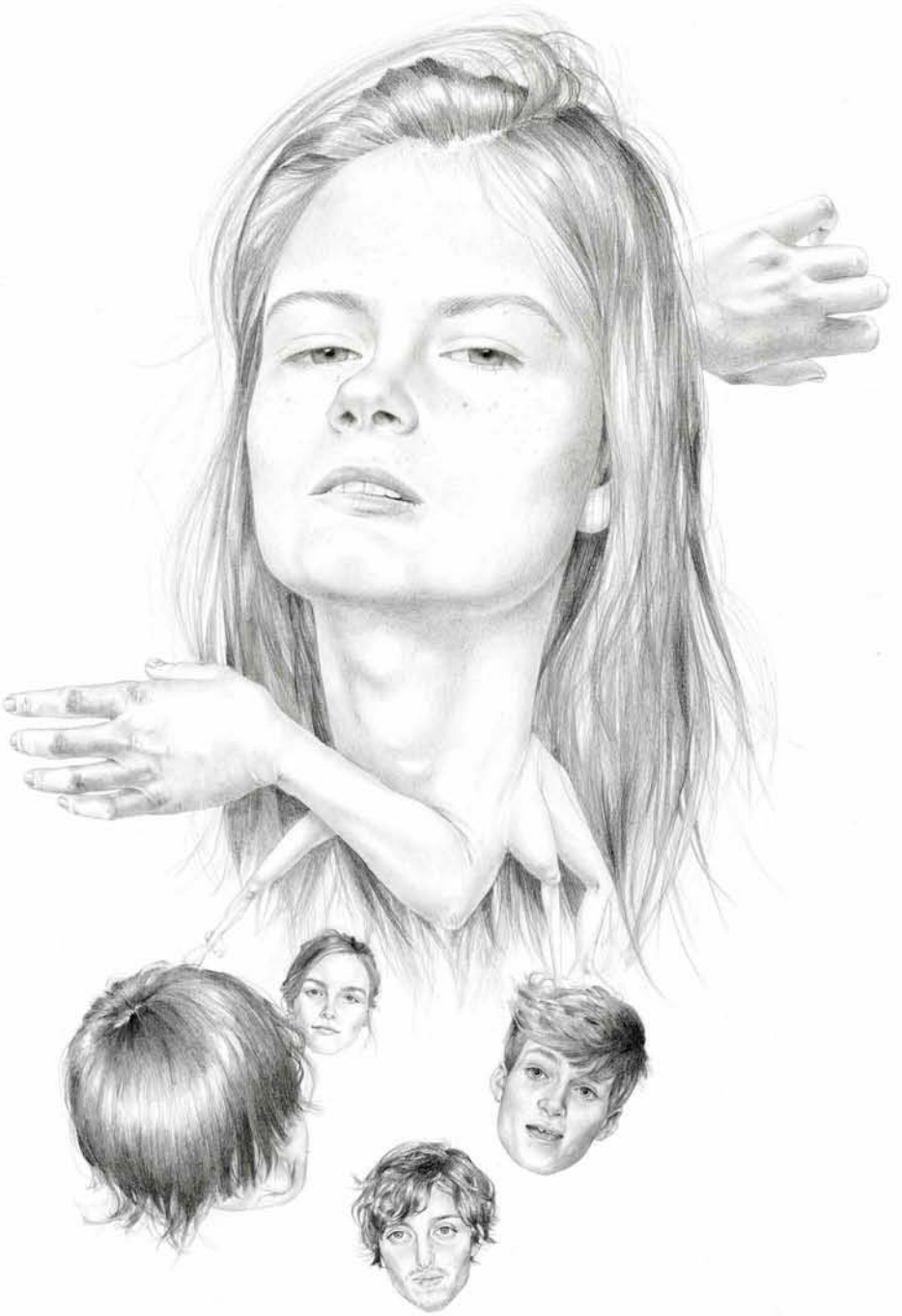


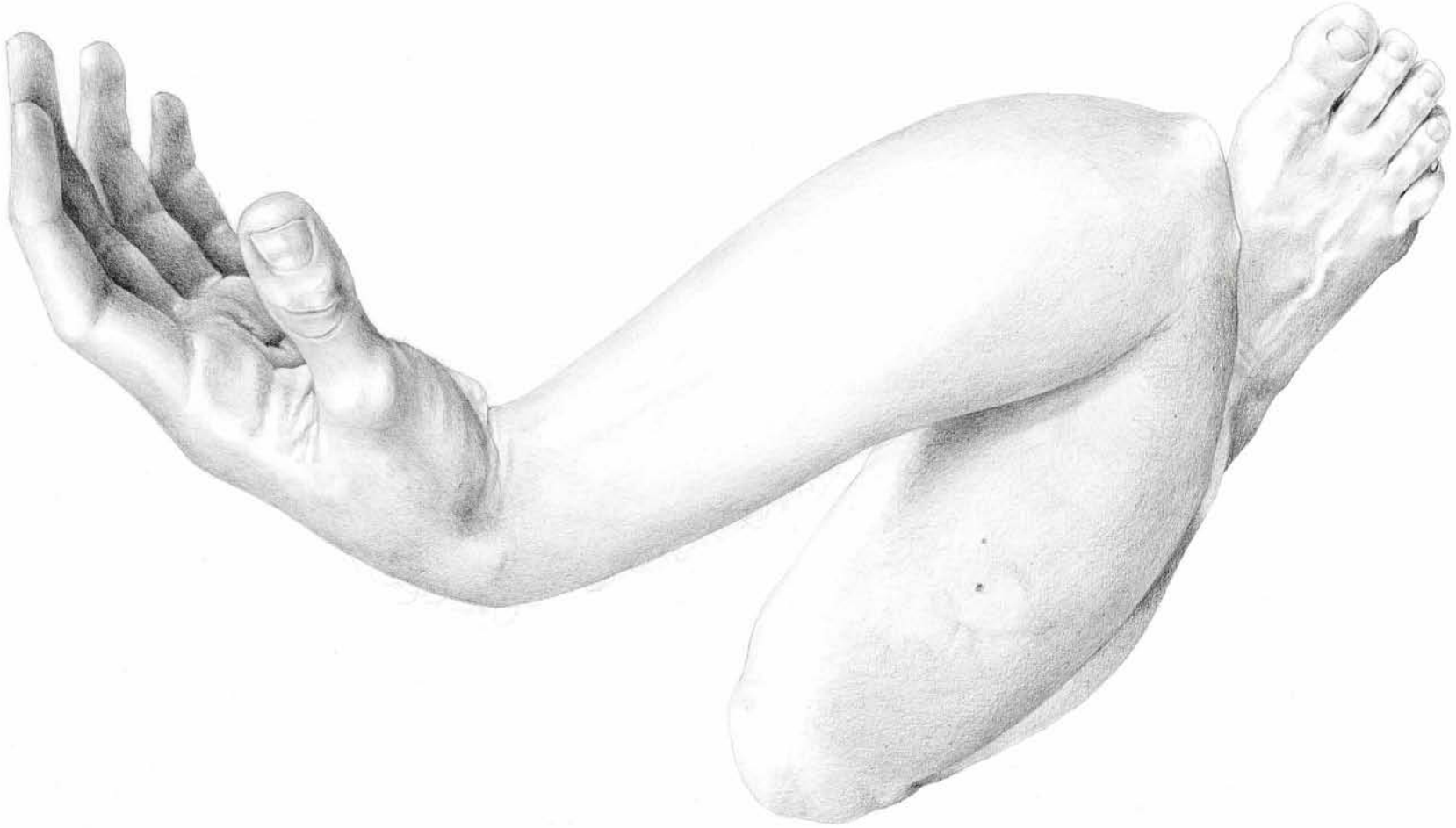

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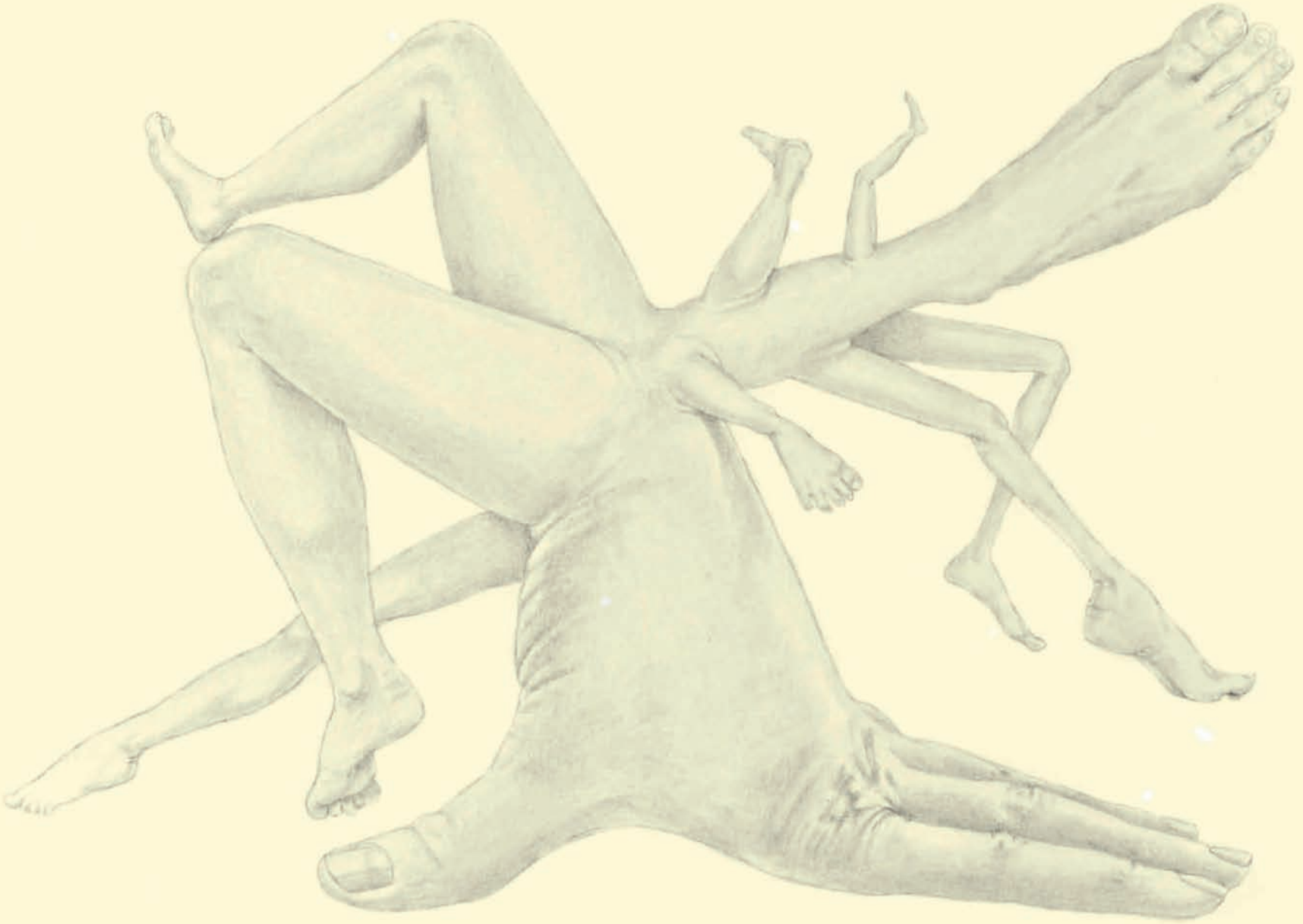
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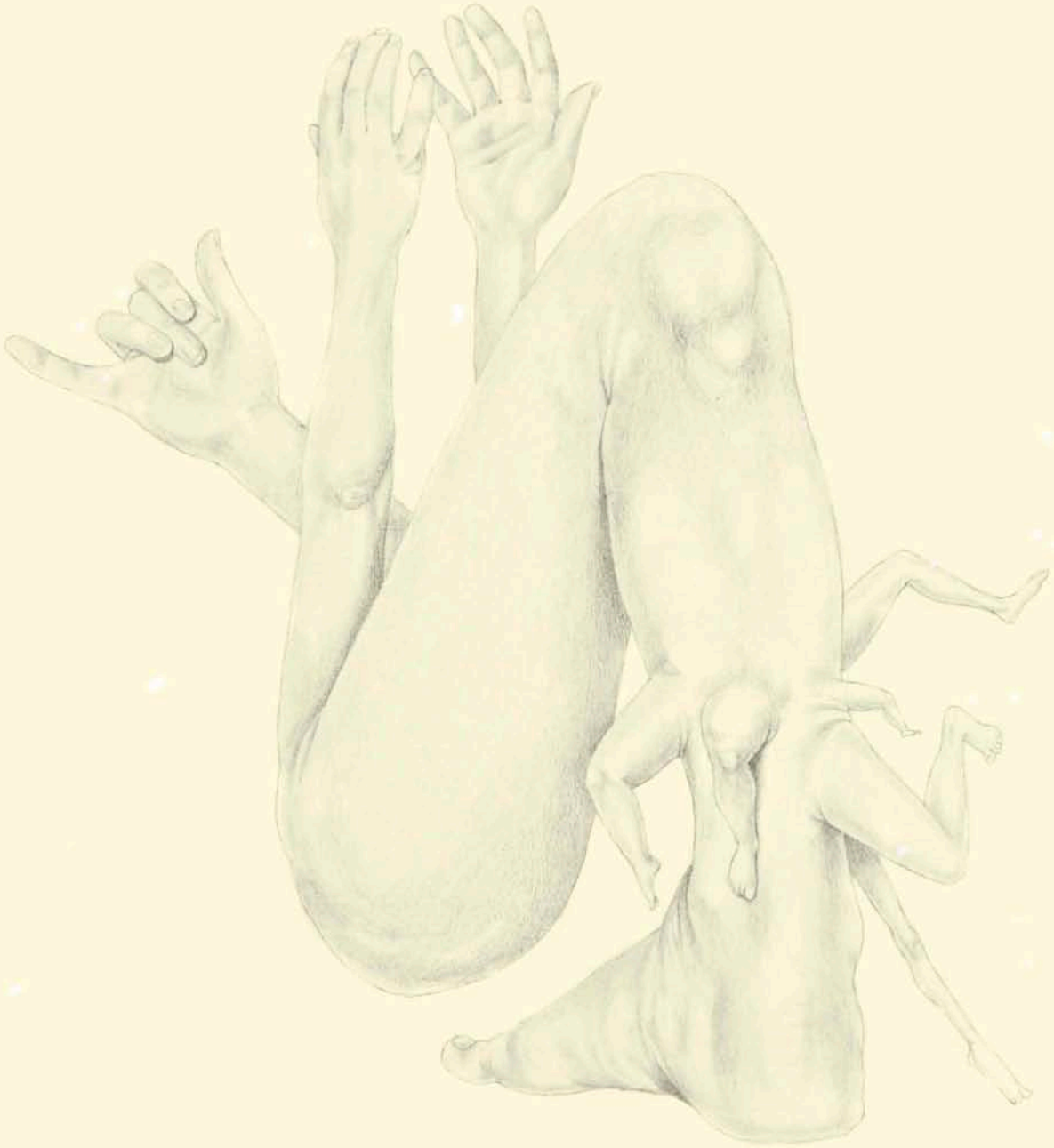
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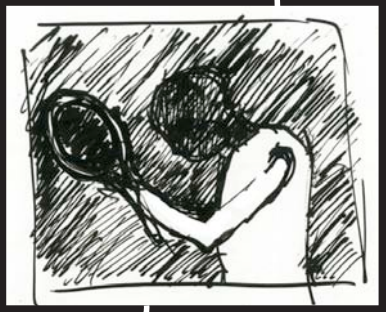


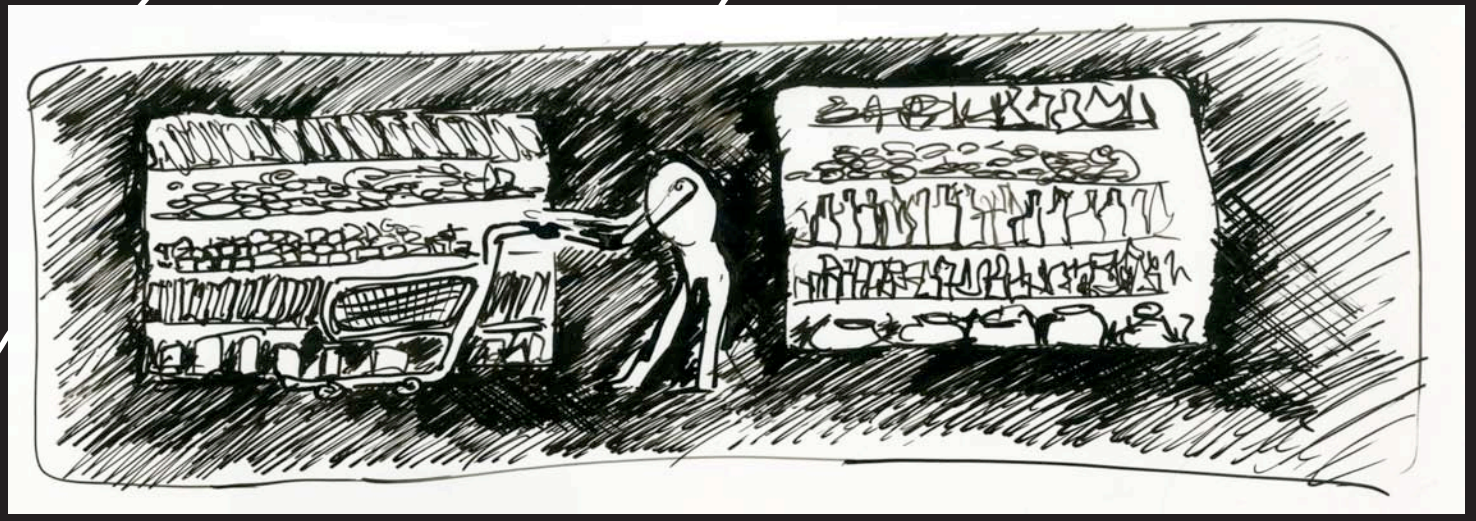



Horror vacui
Persona
Krystyna Jankowska

















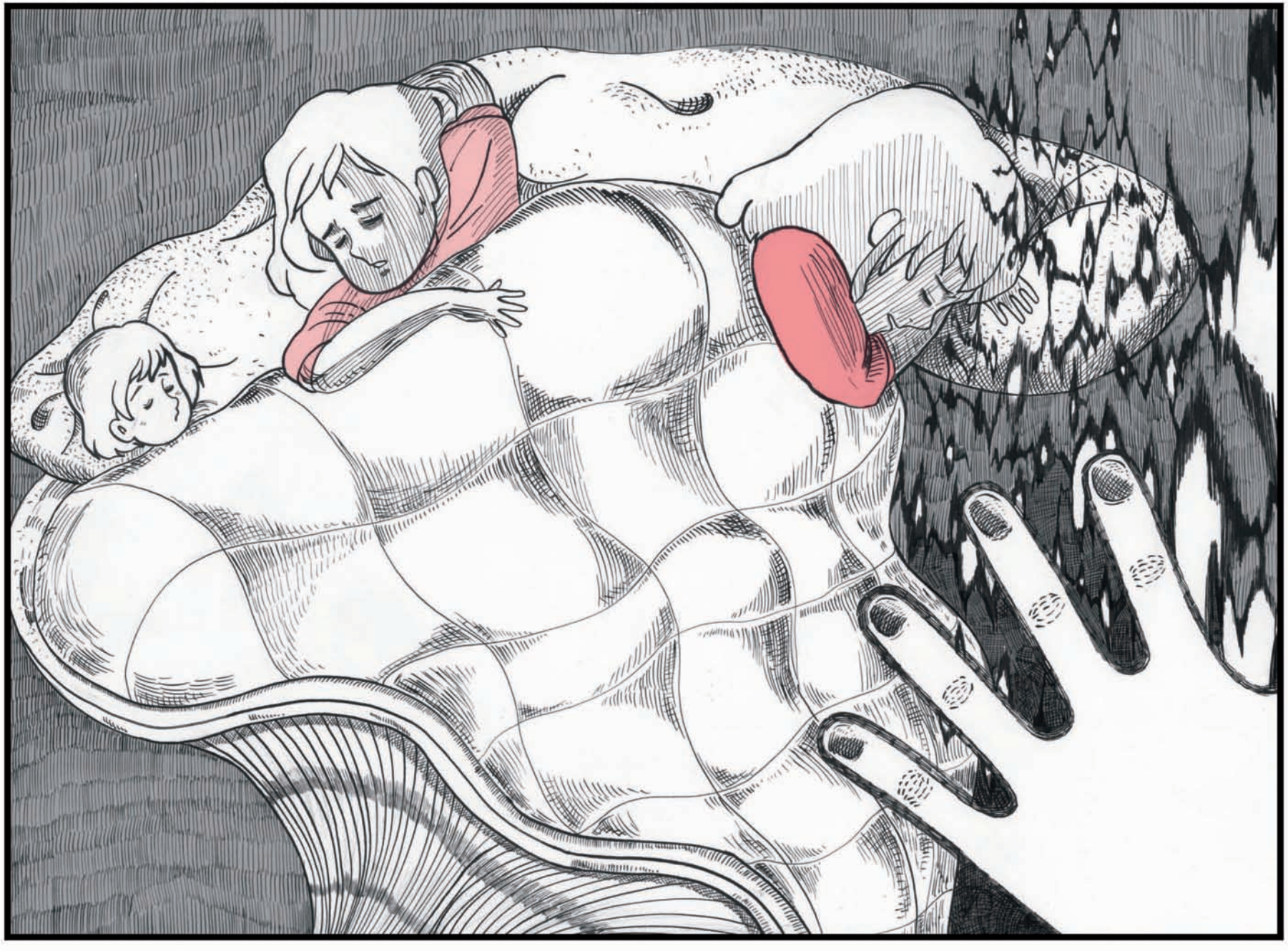


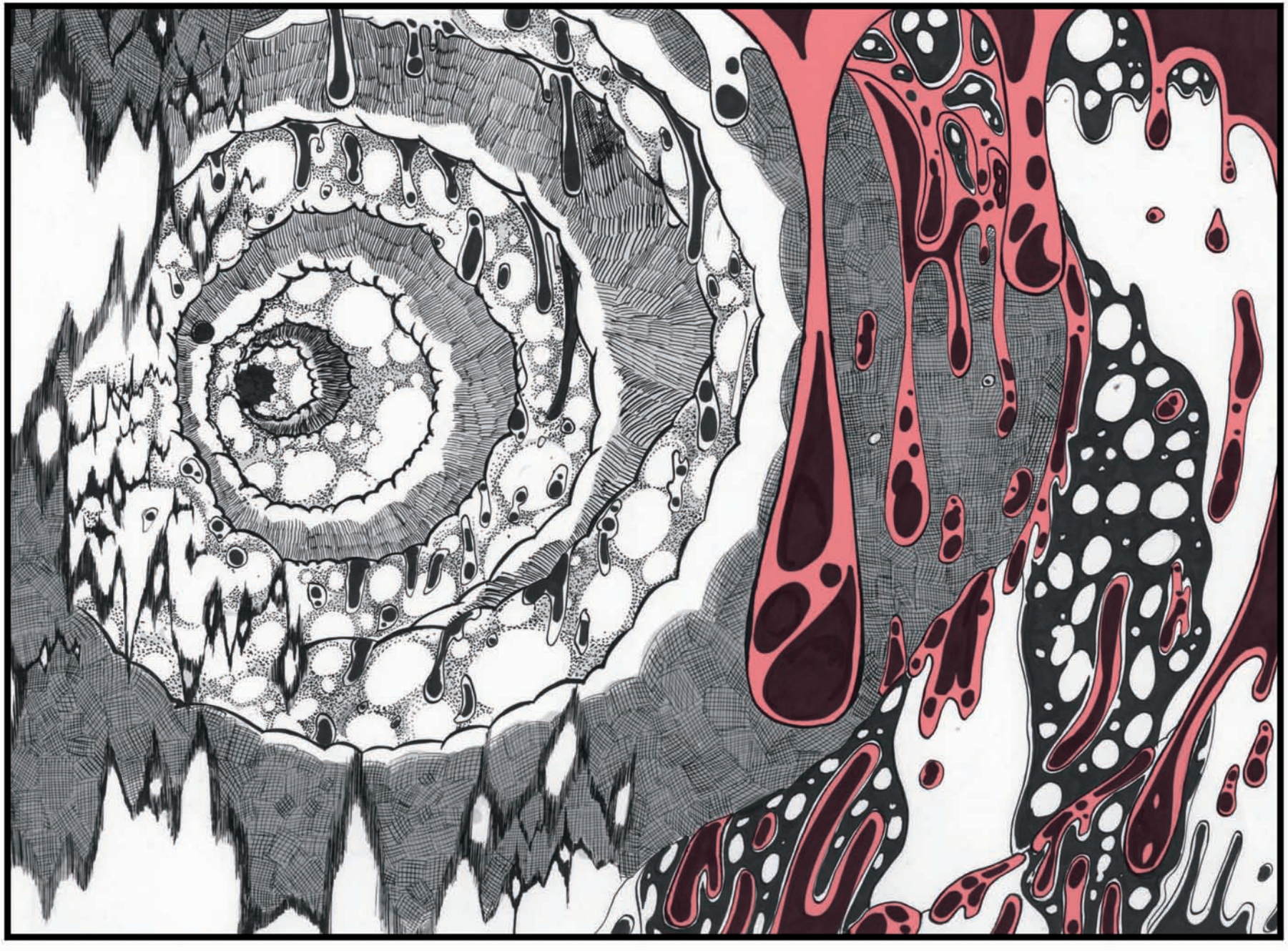


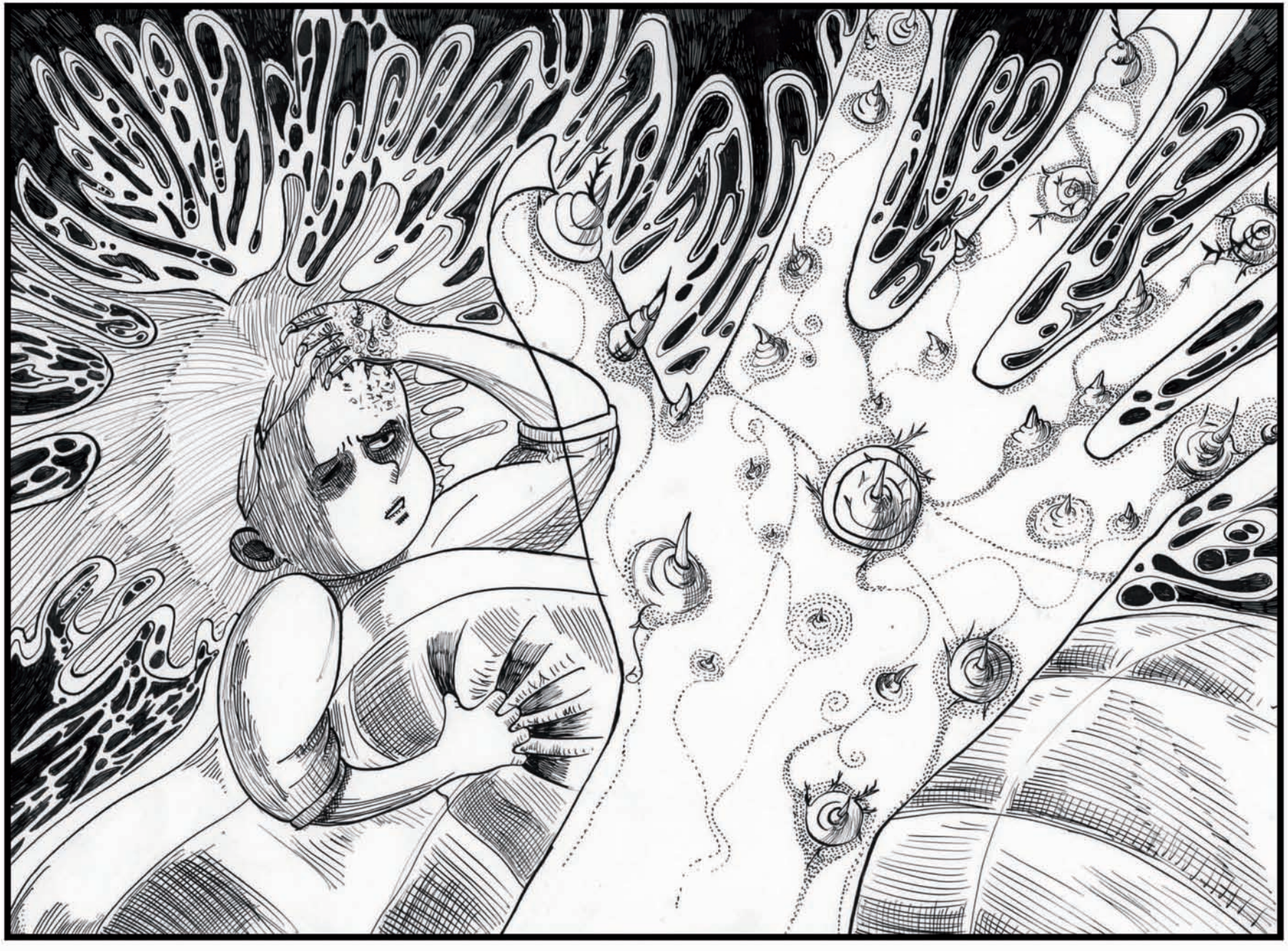
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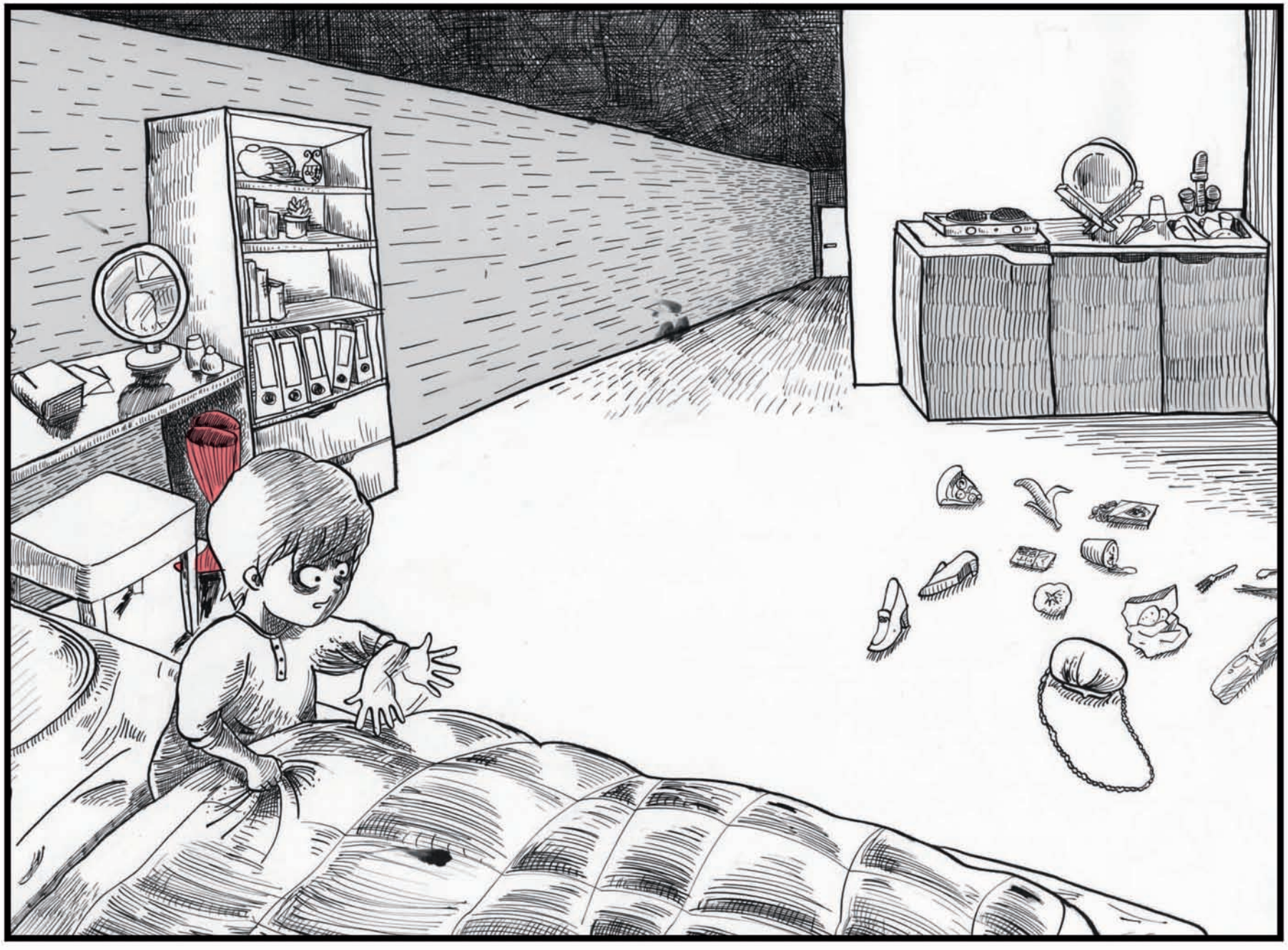


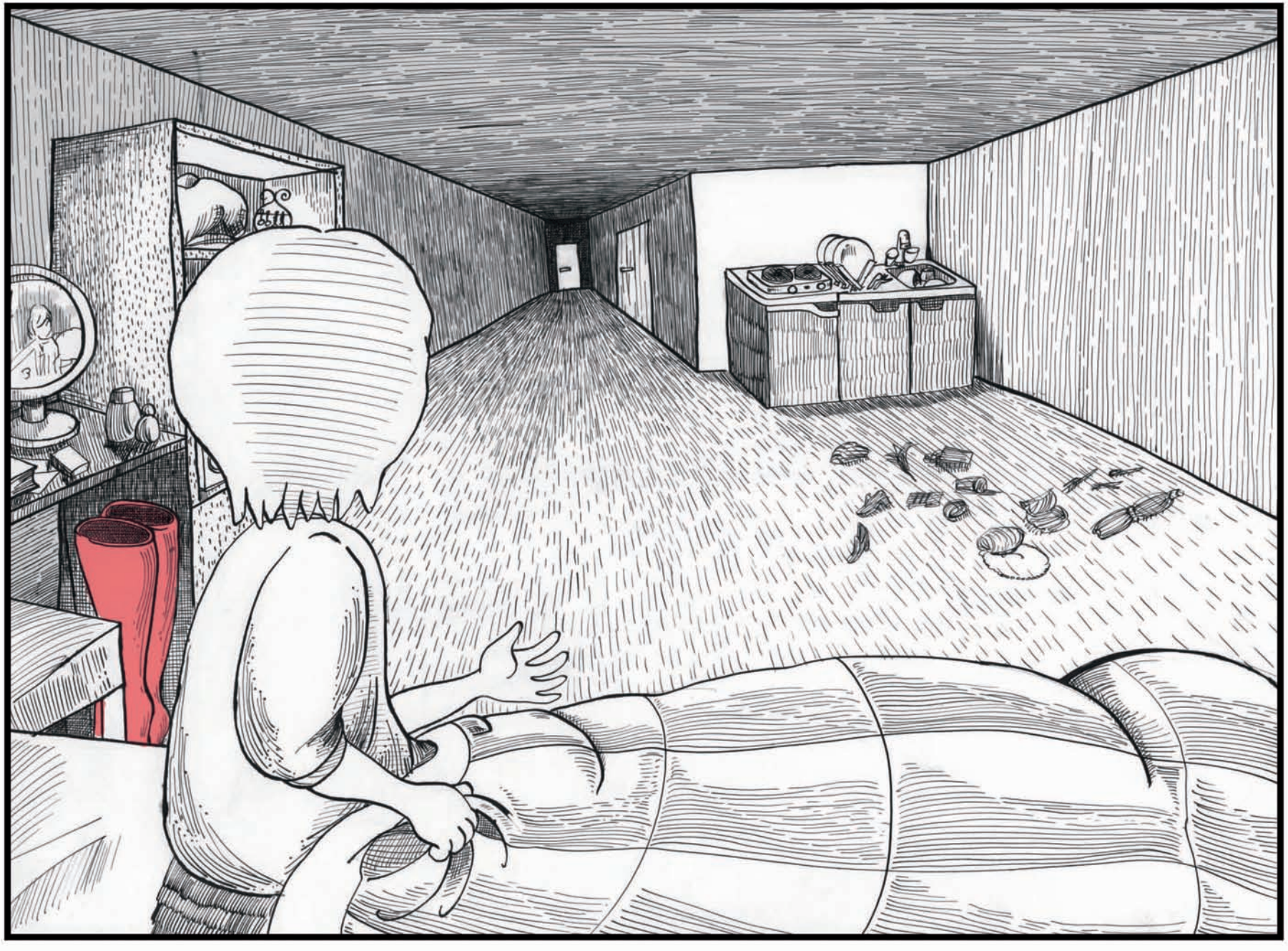
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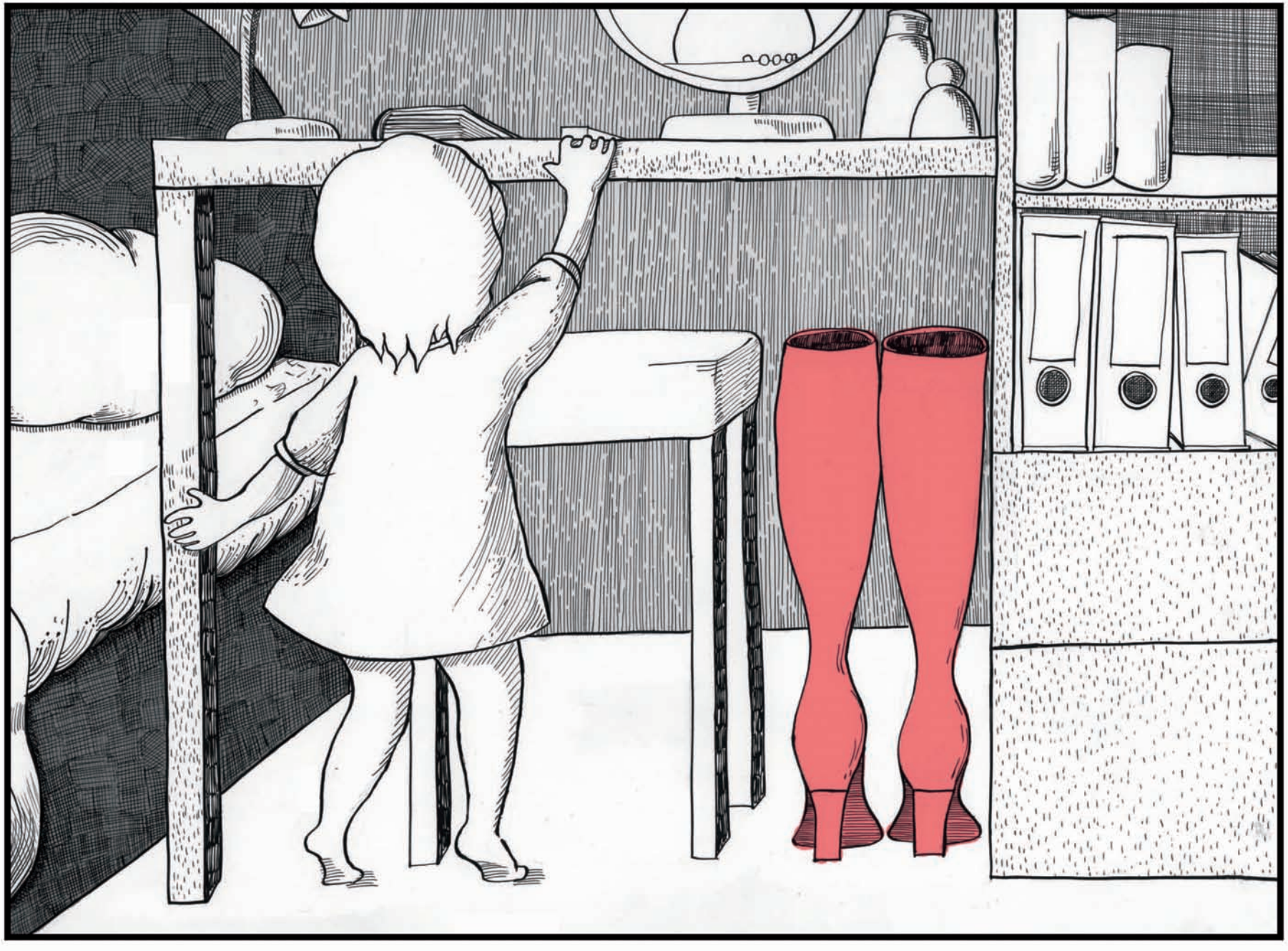


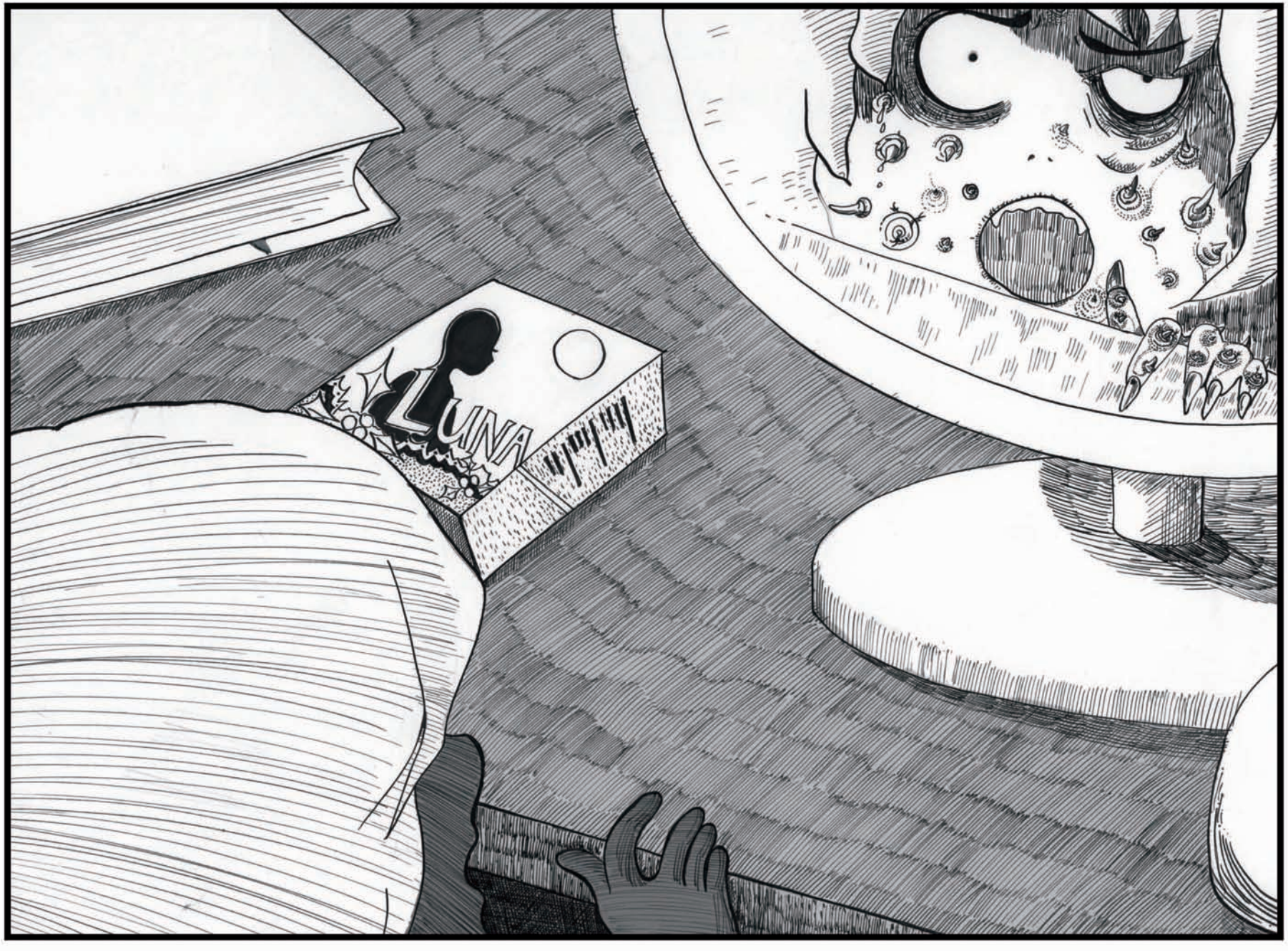


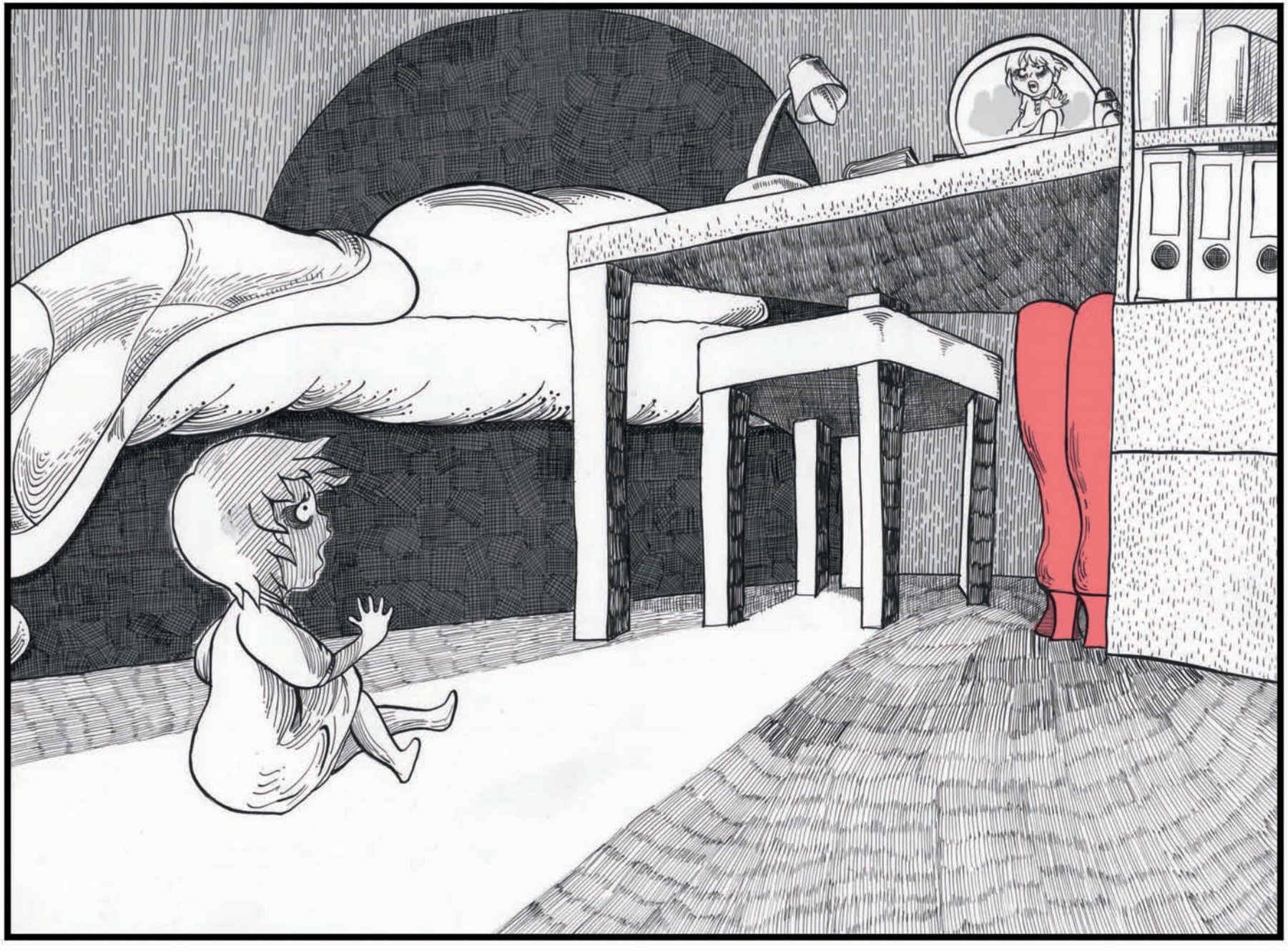




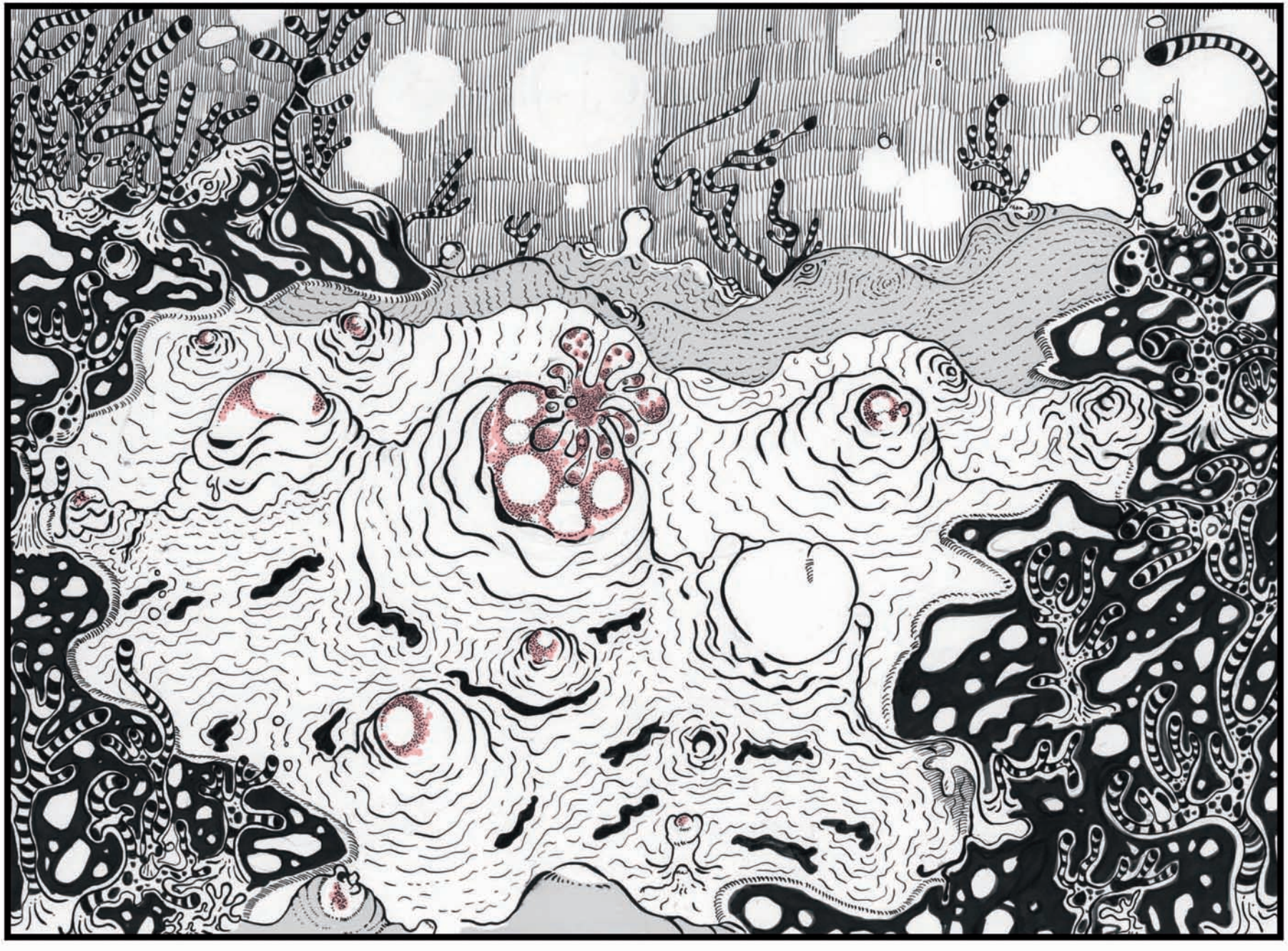


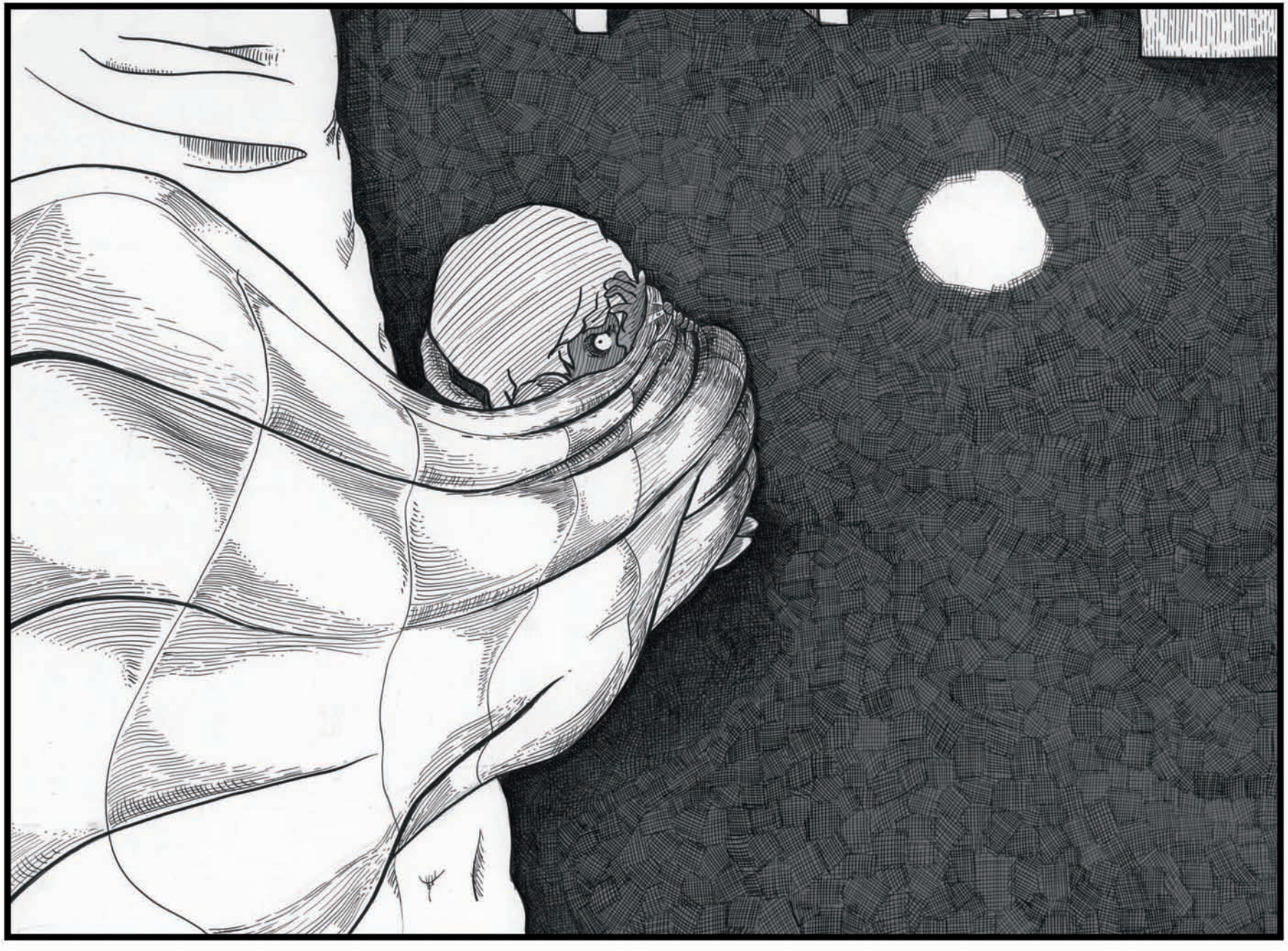


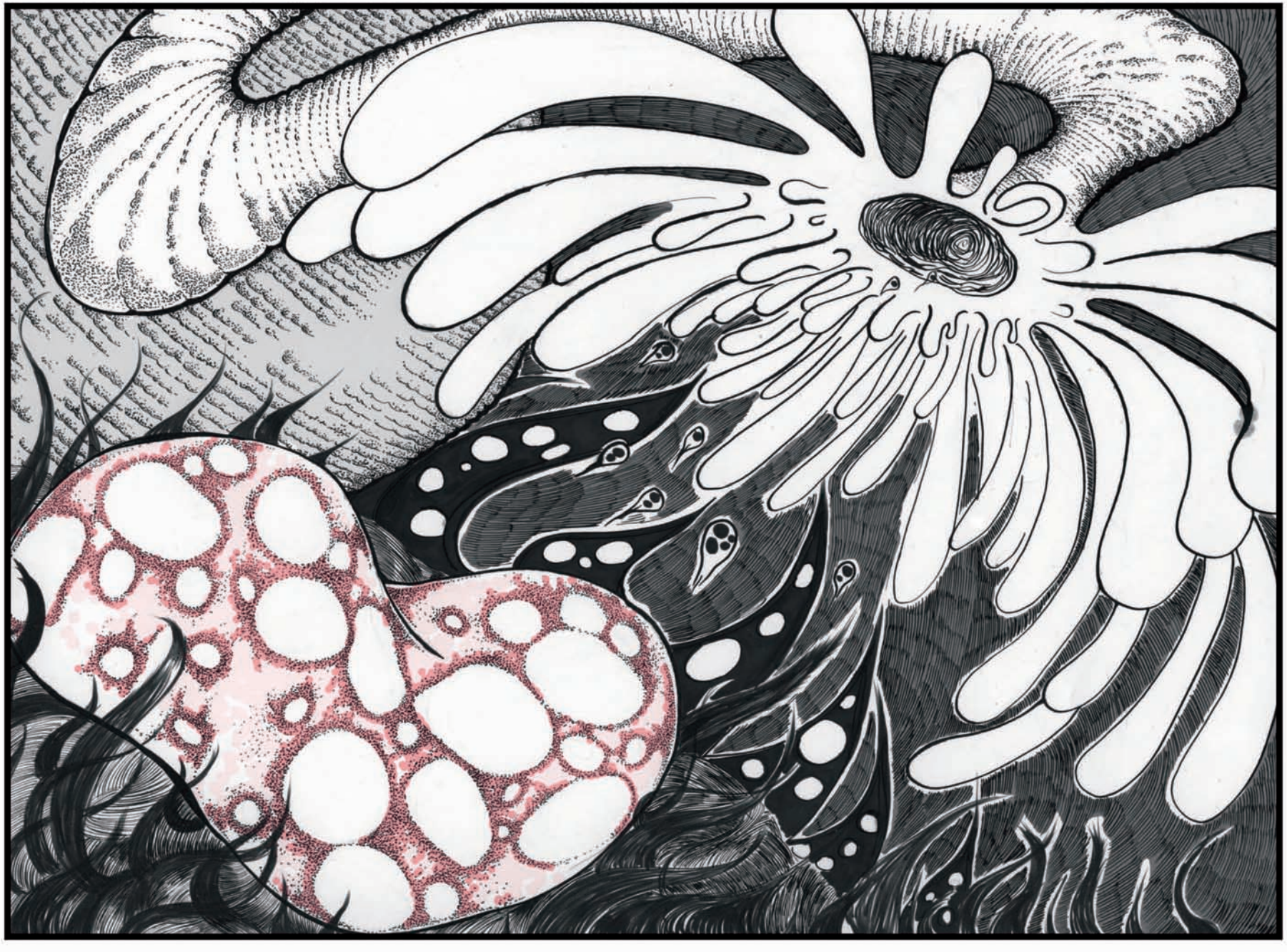

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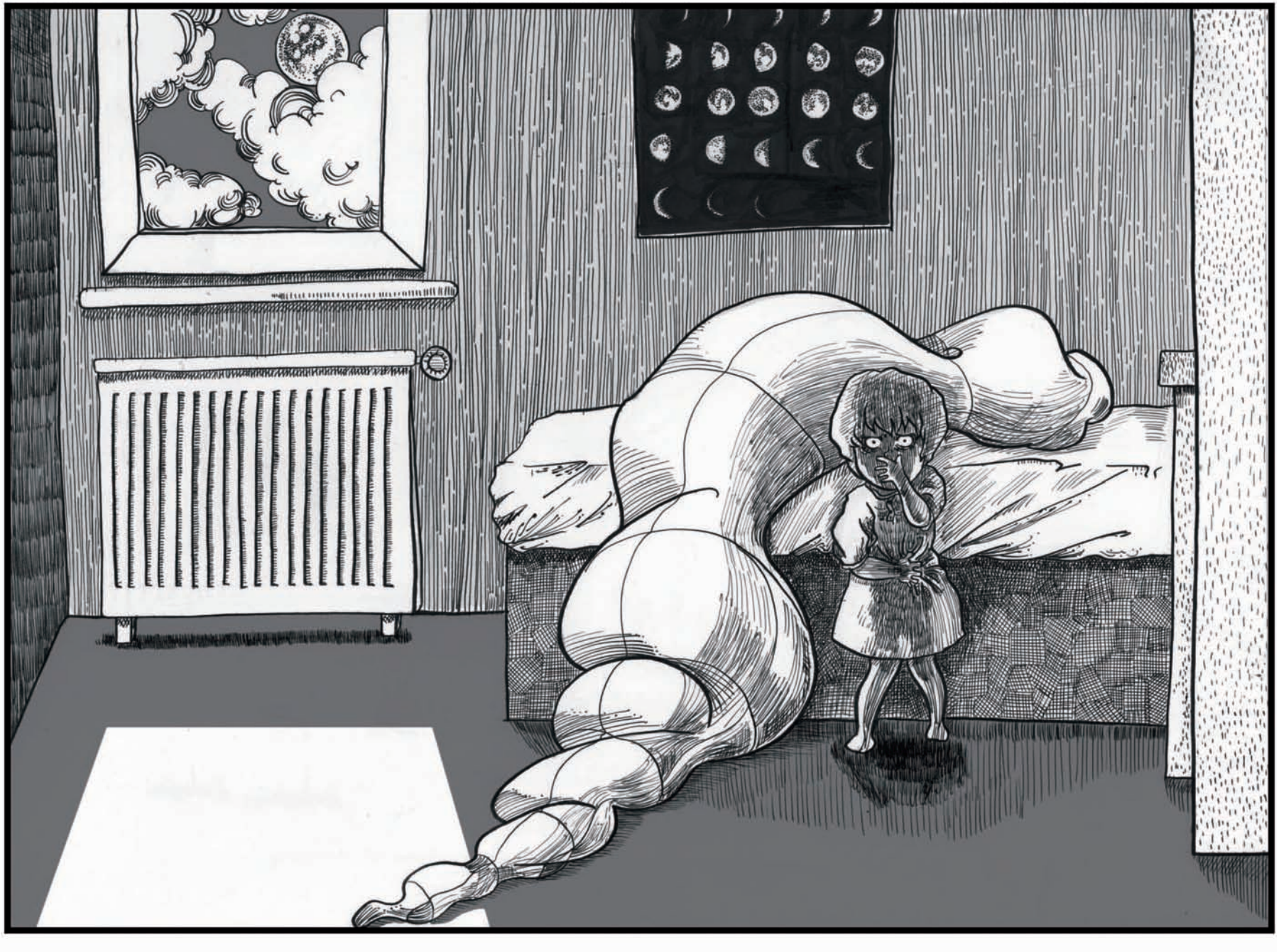


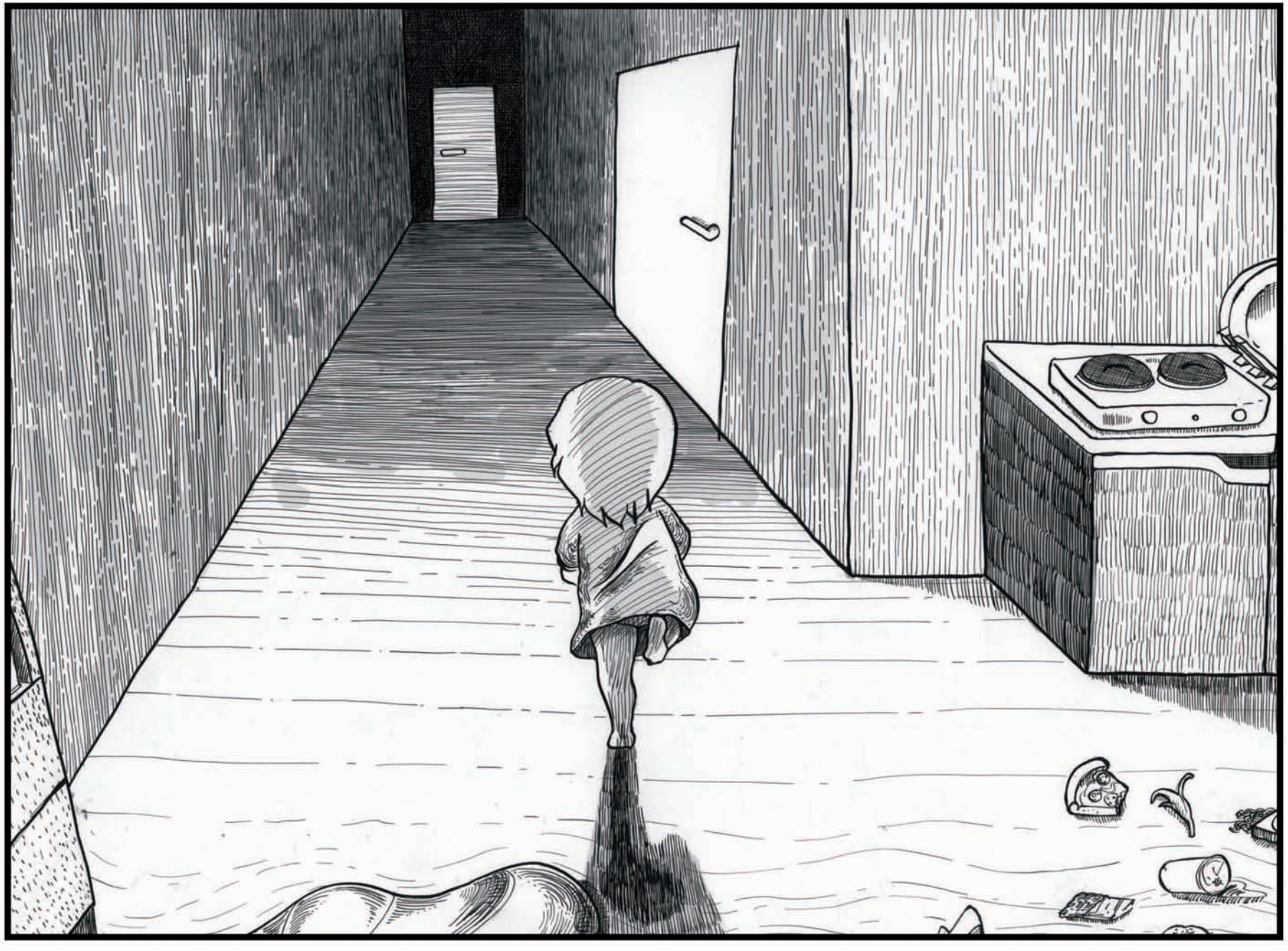


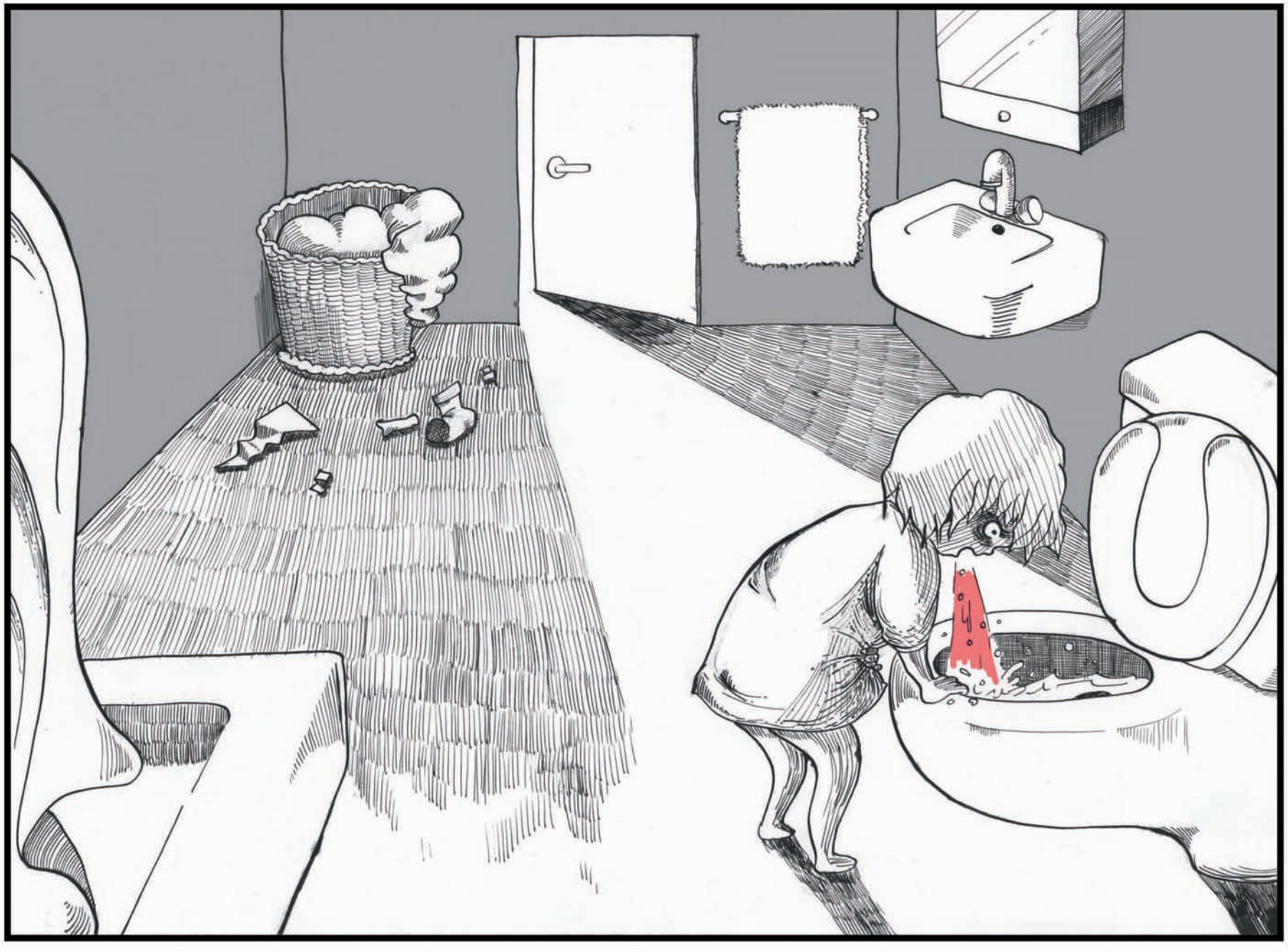






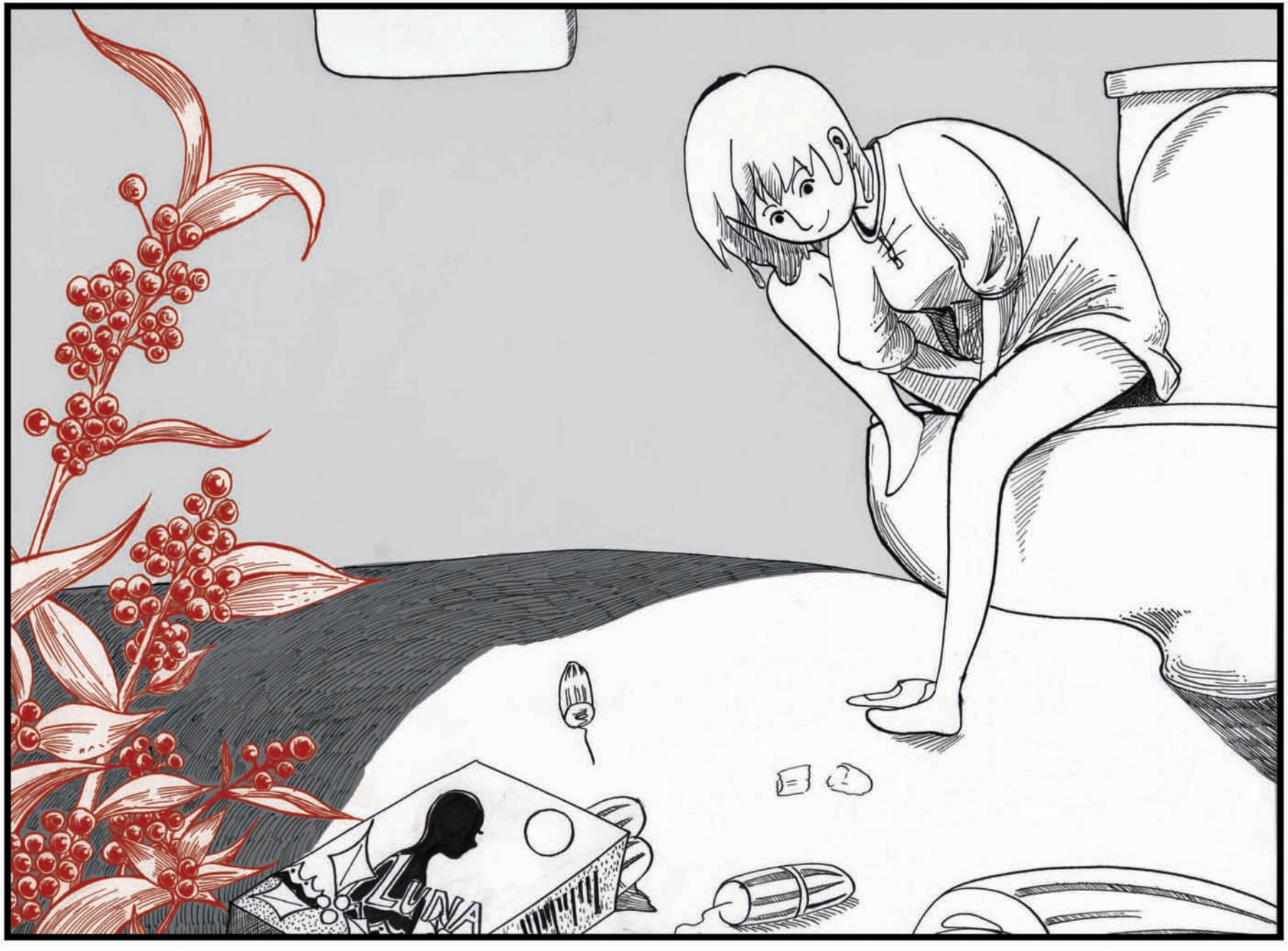








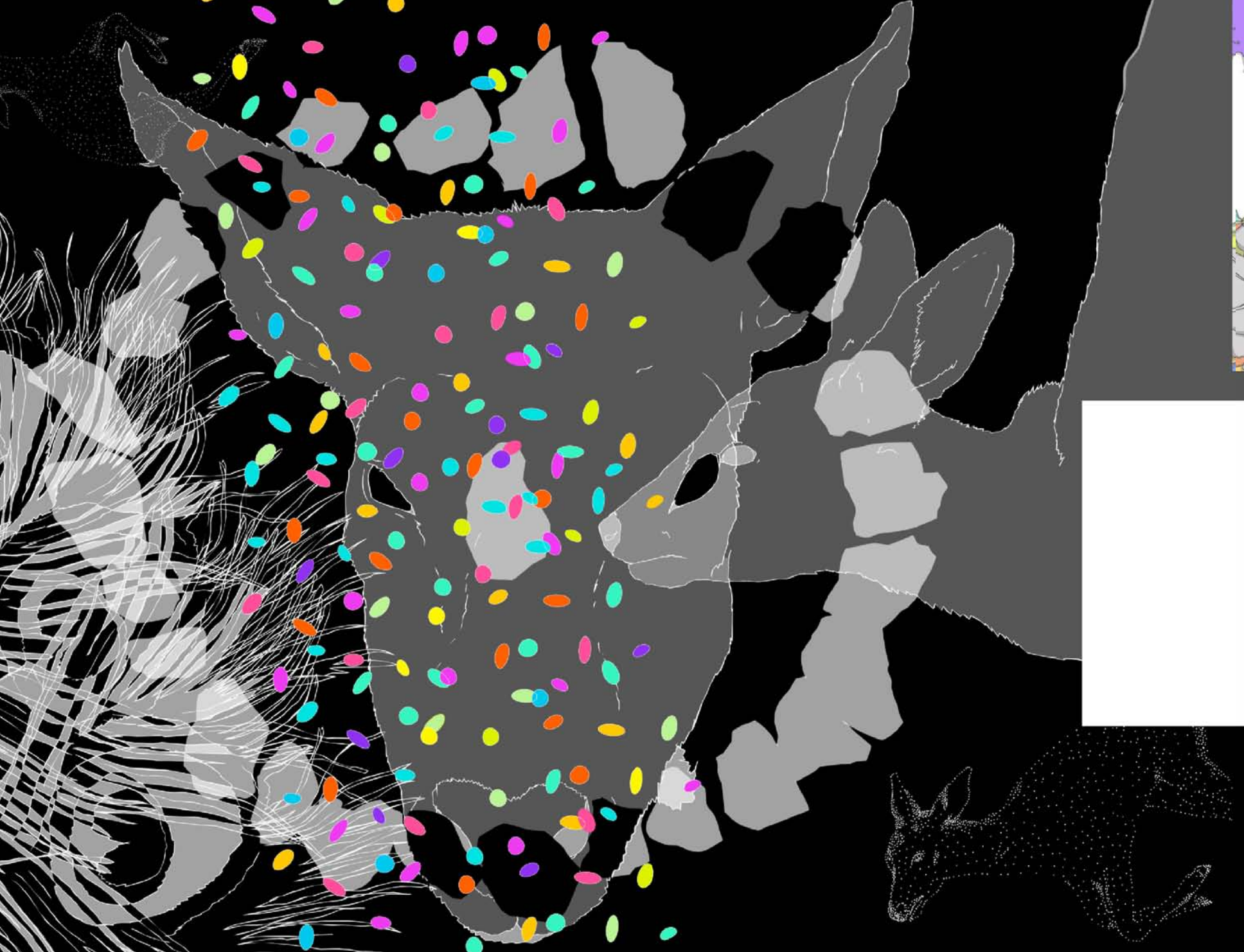


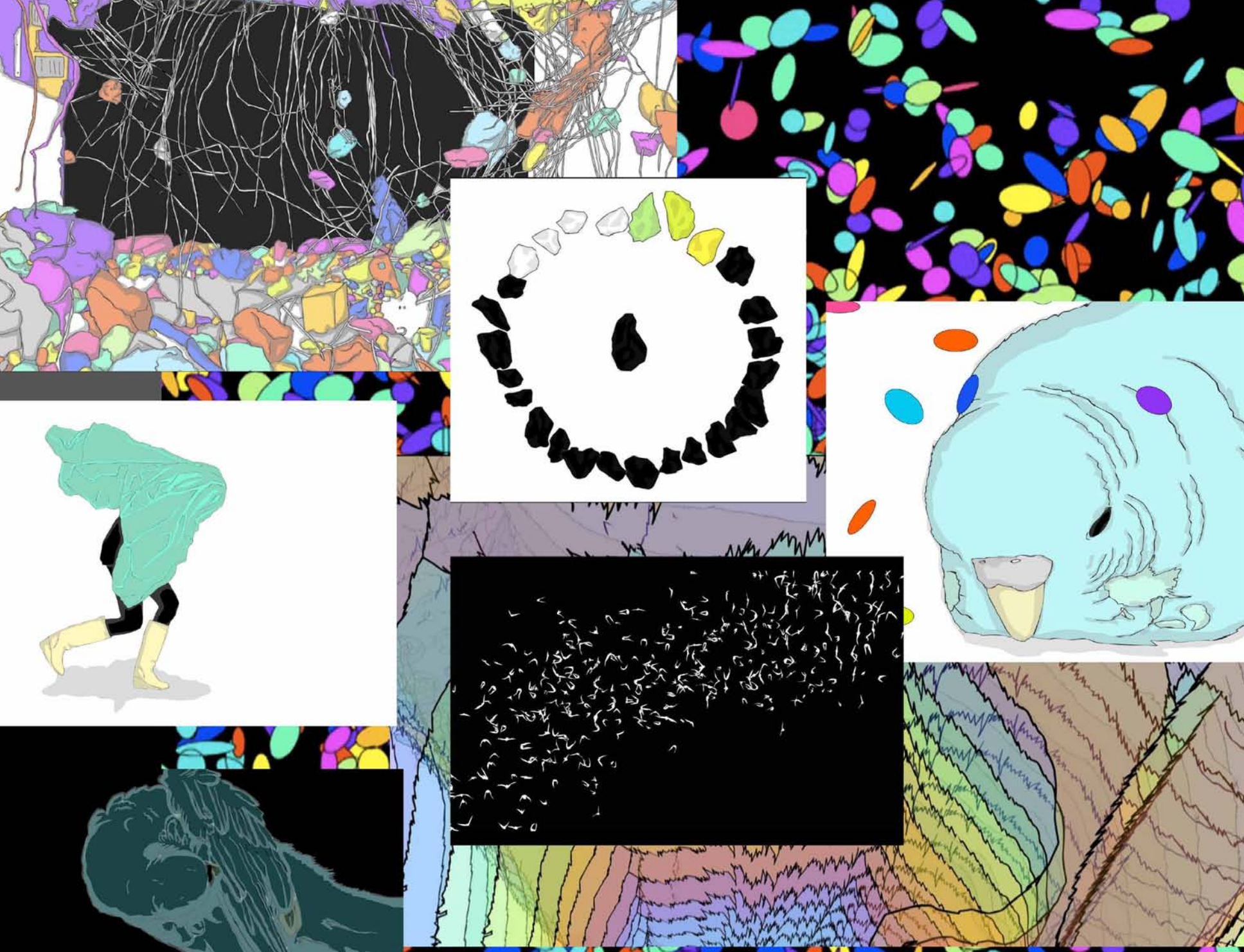

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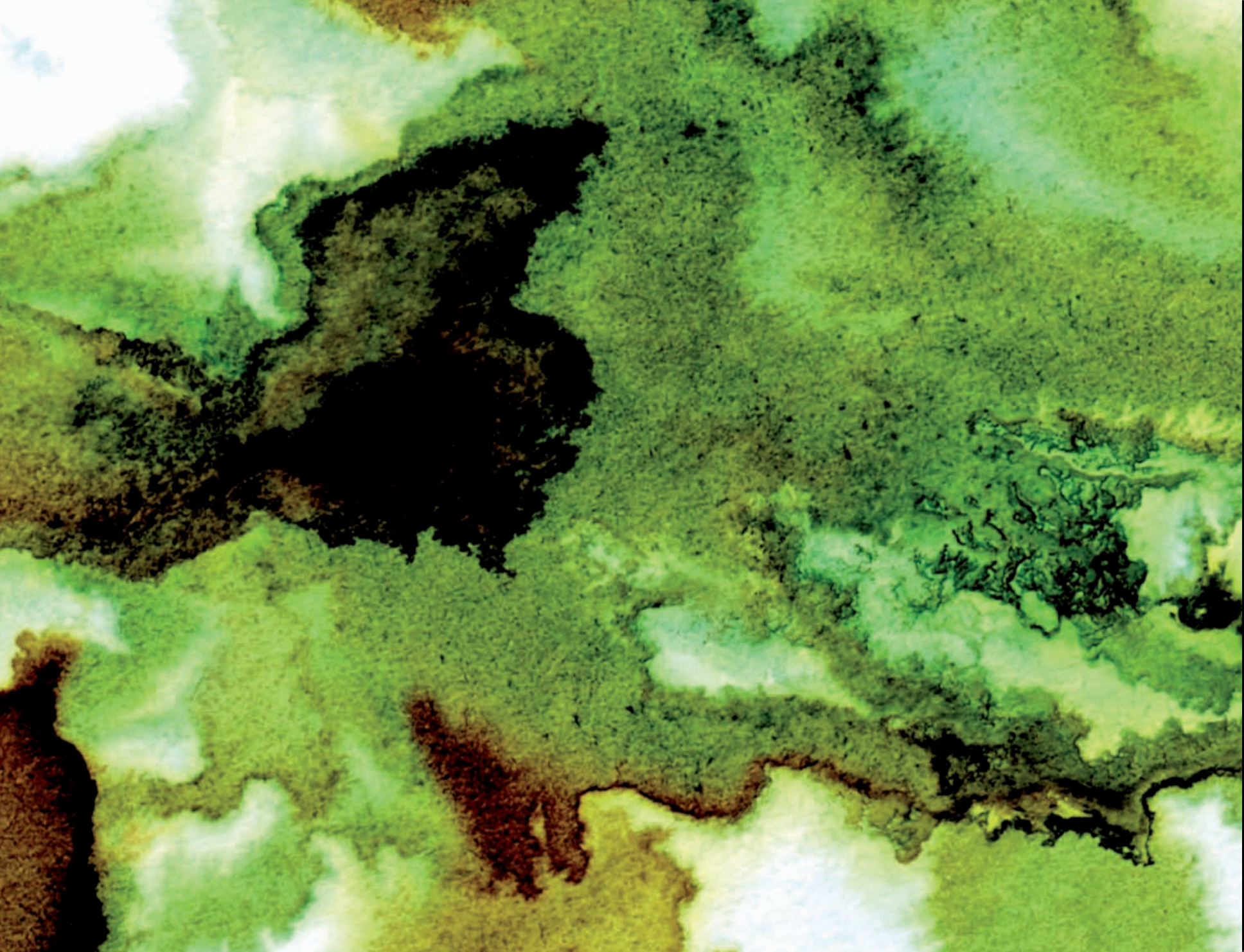
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THALASSA

Sara Nahid Abtahi















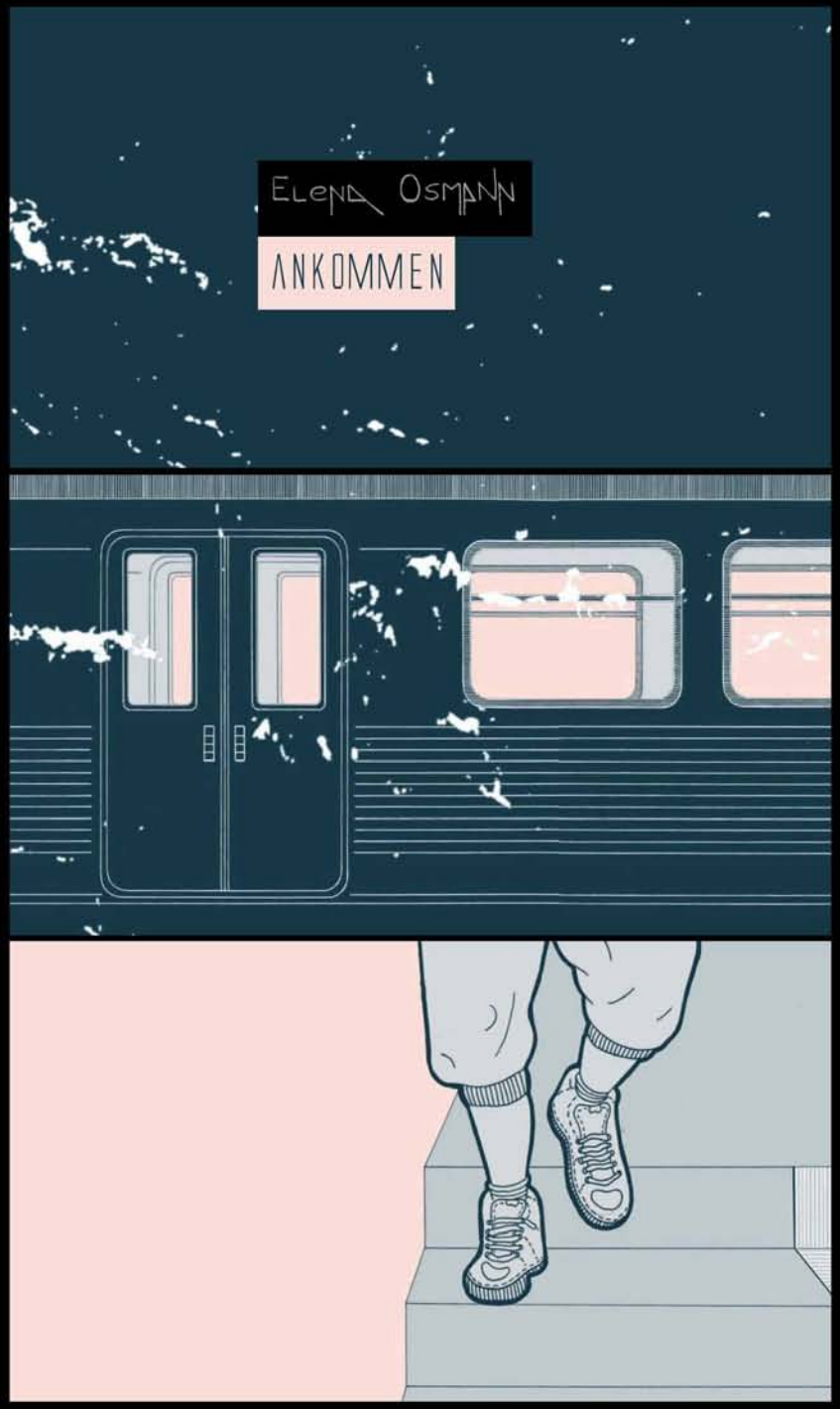


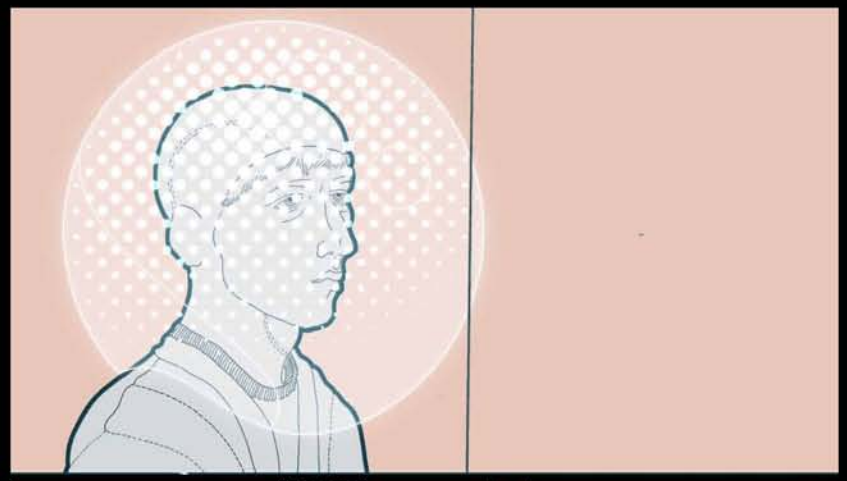


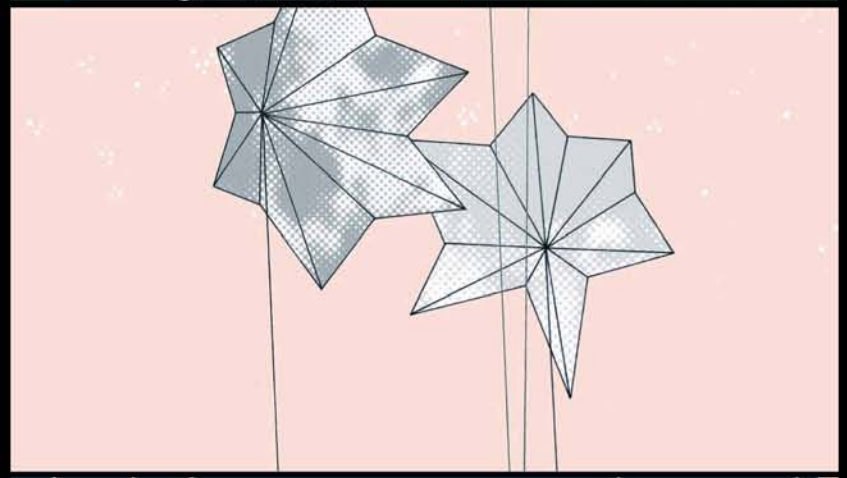


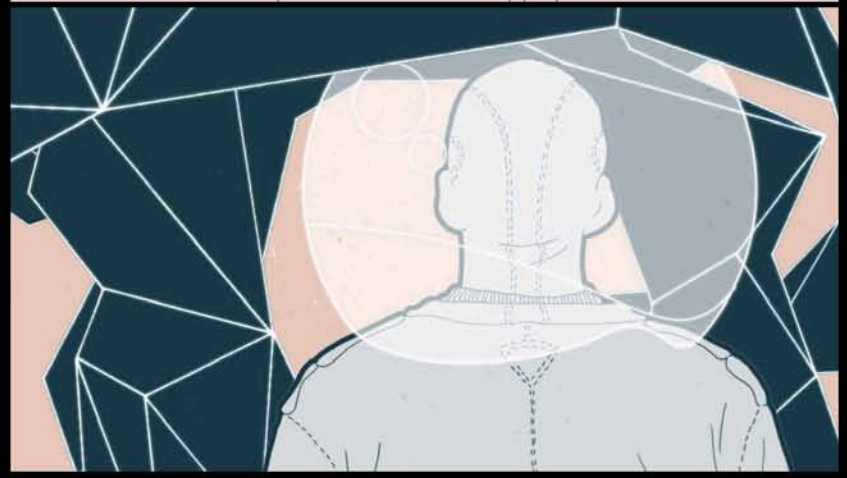





Elena Osmann
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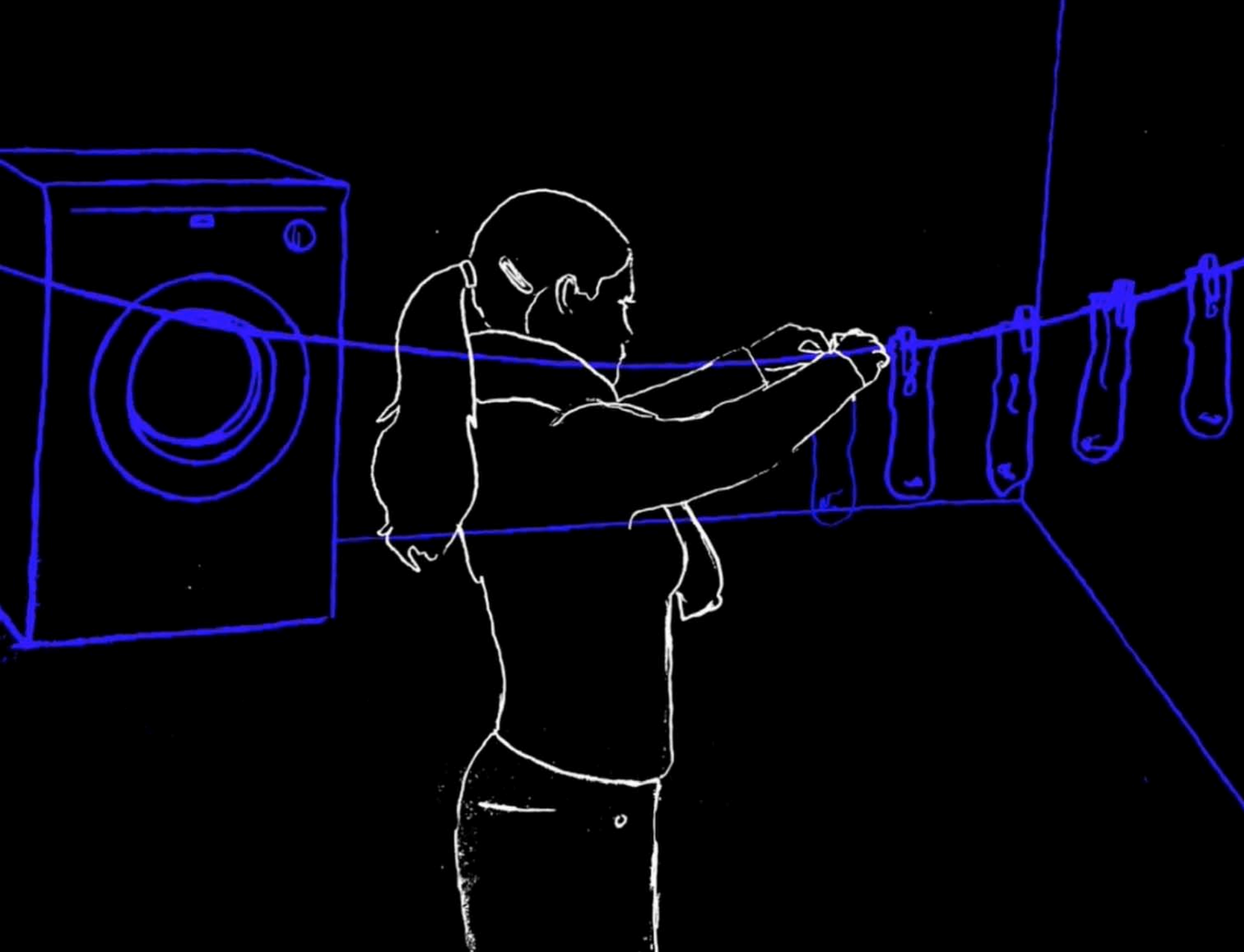


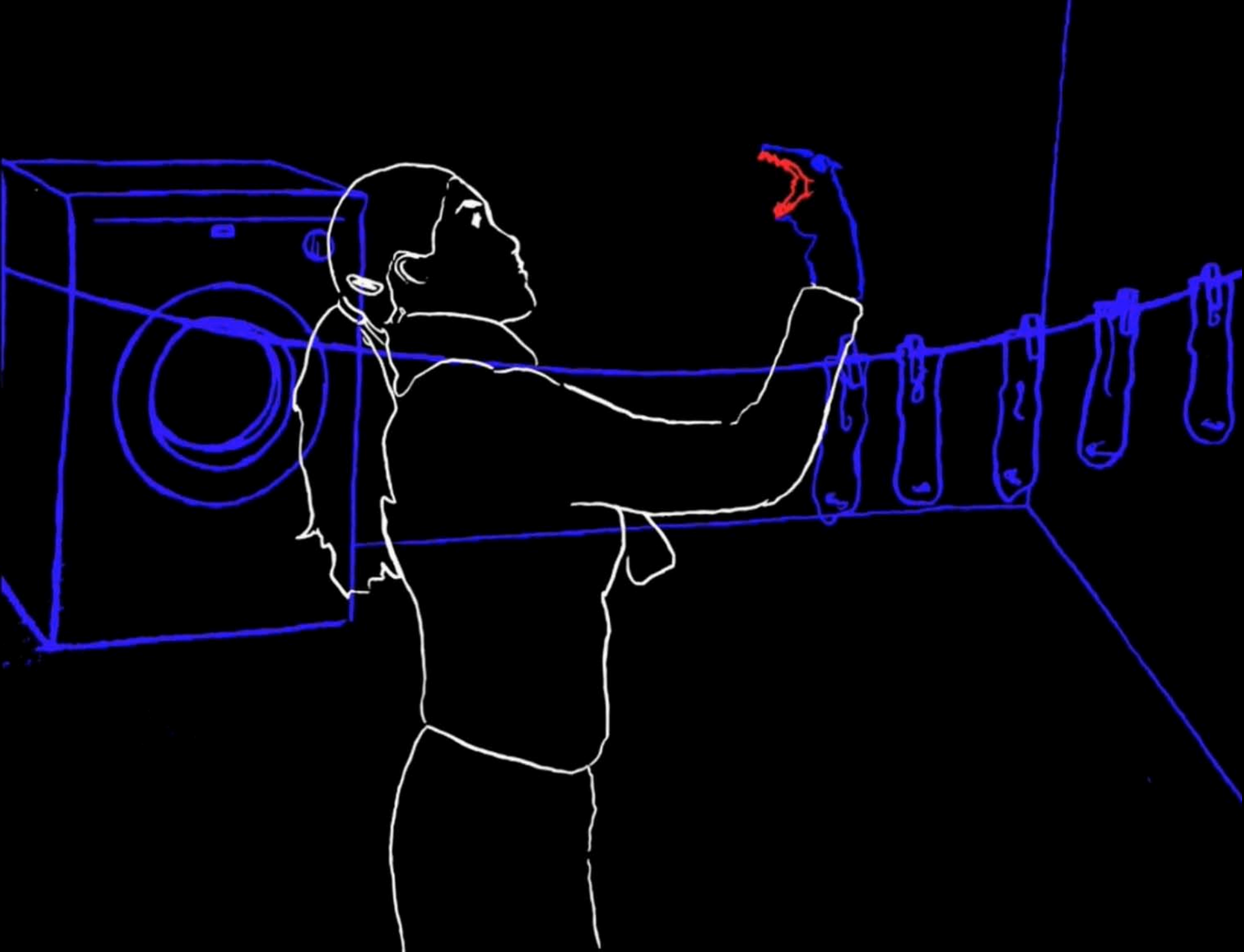


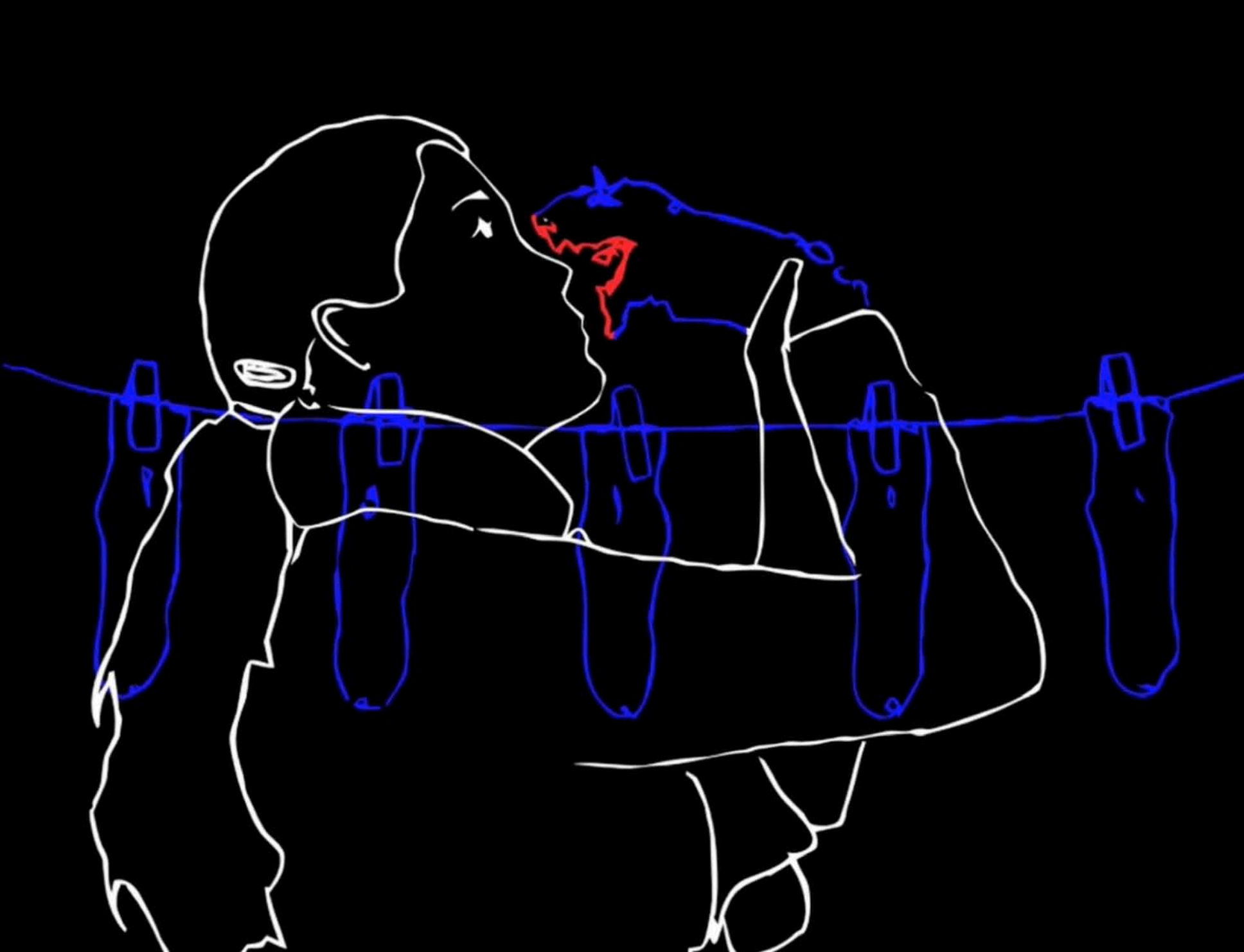


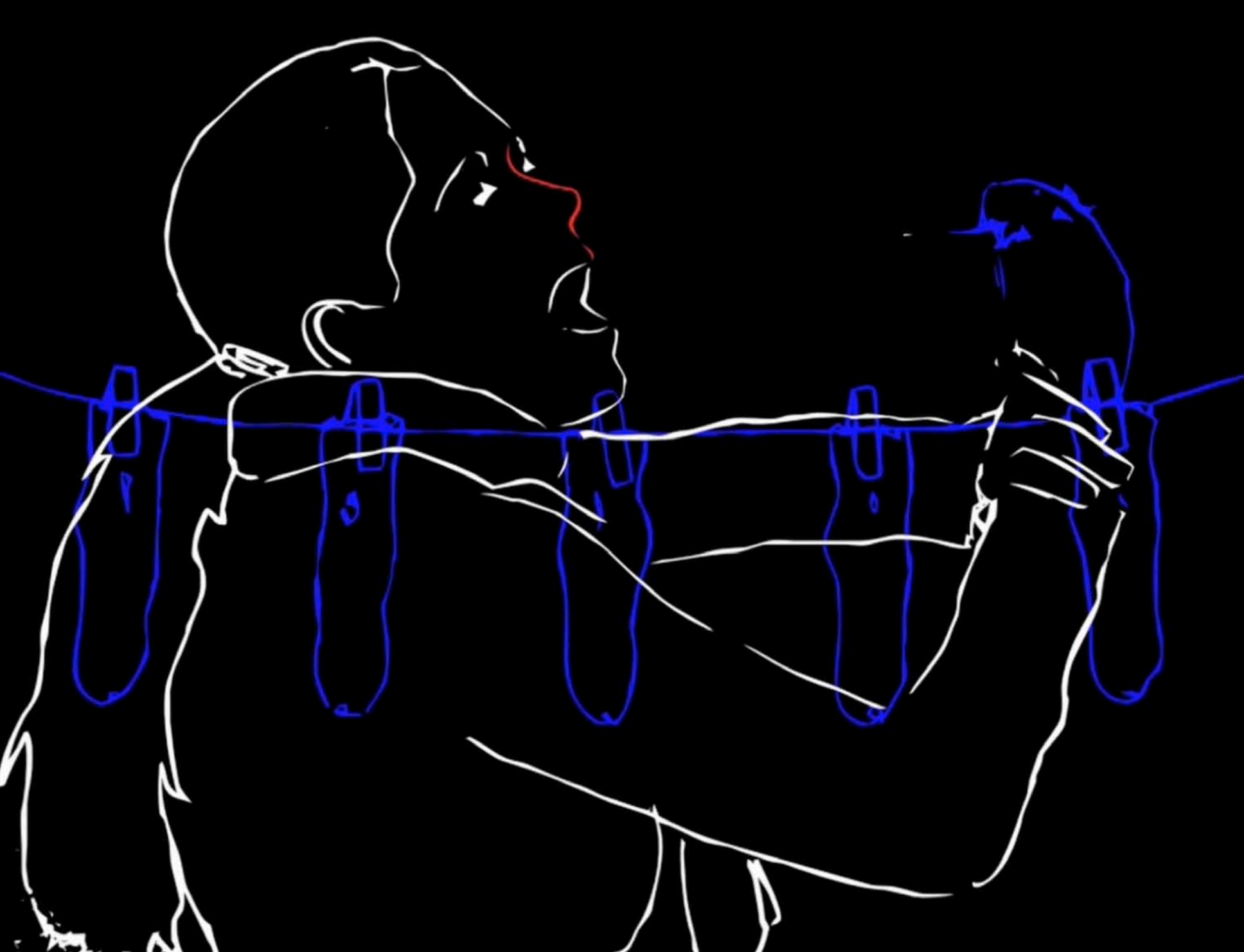
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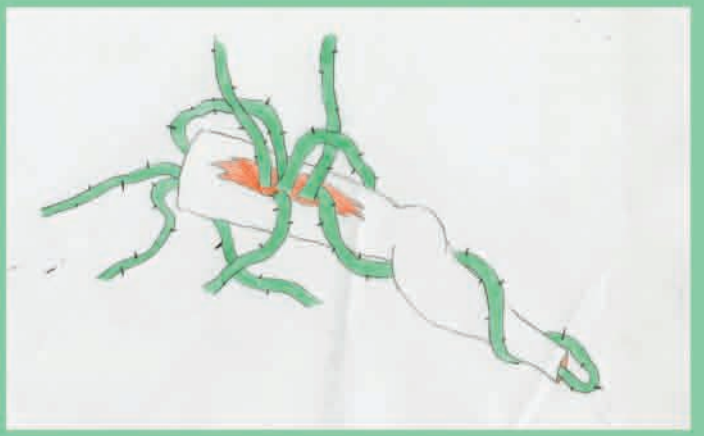


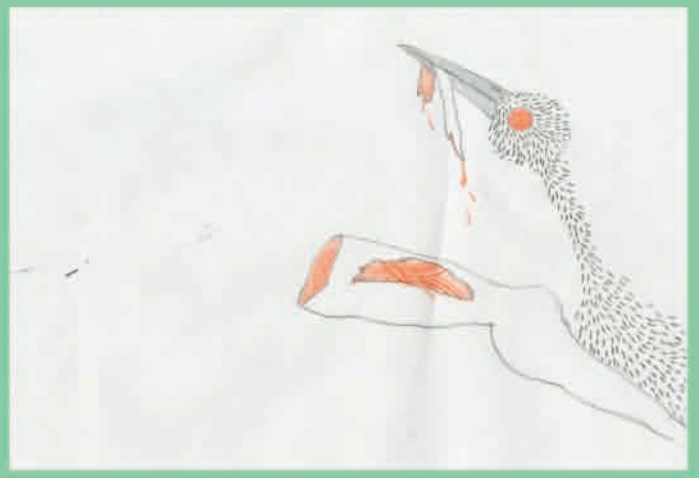
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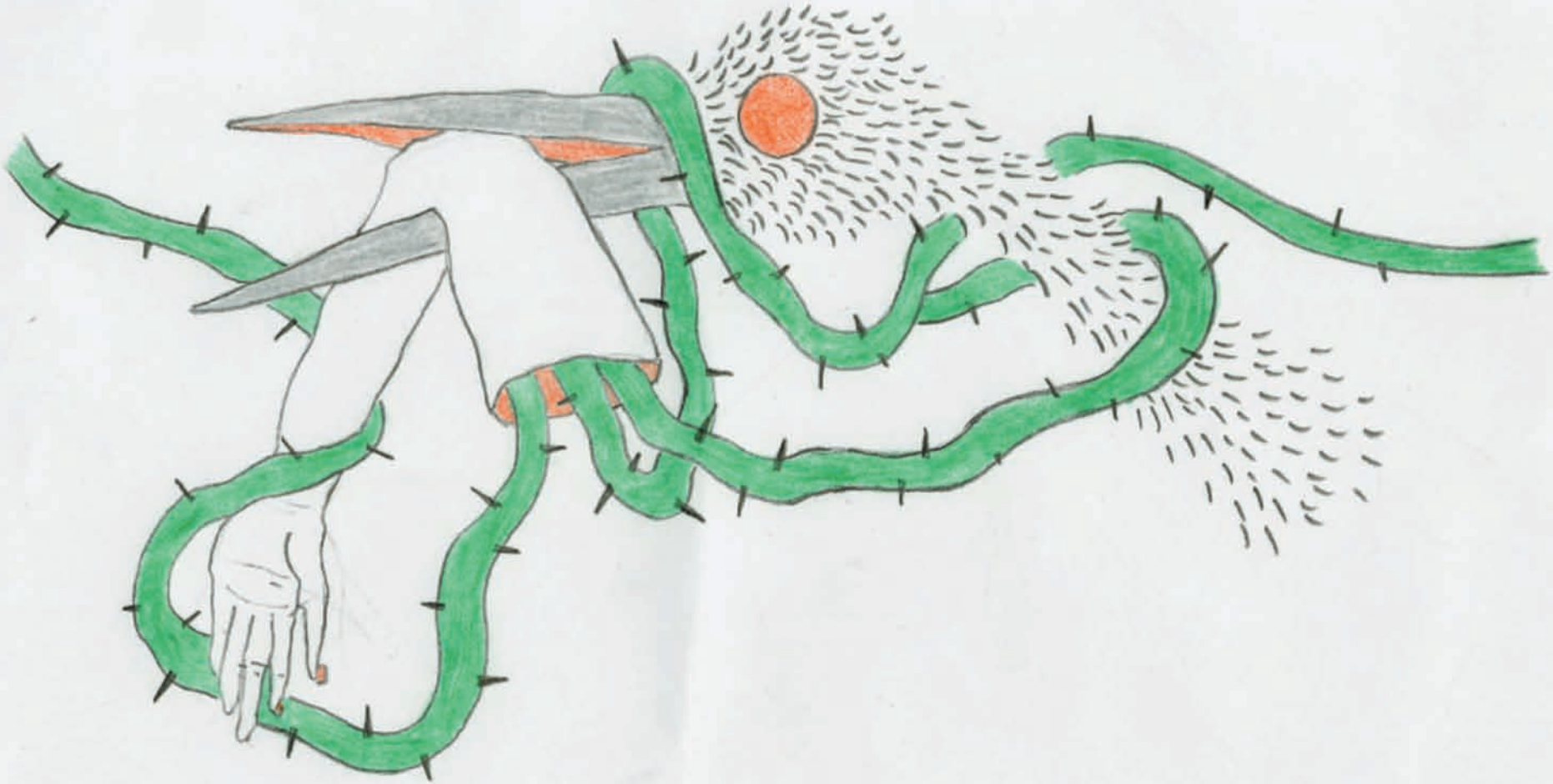










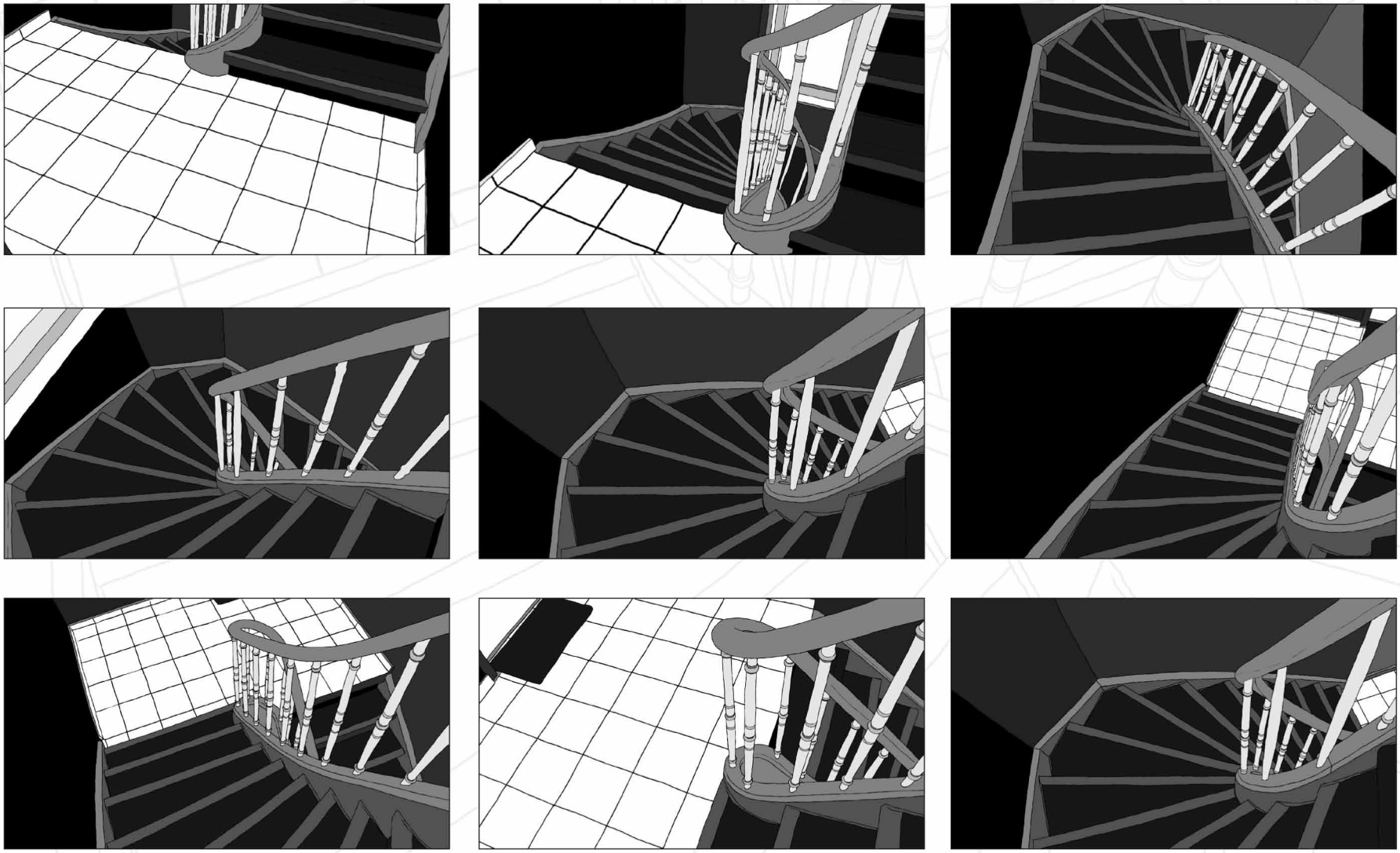


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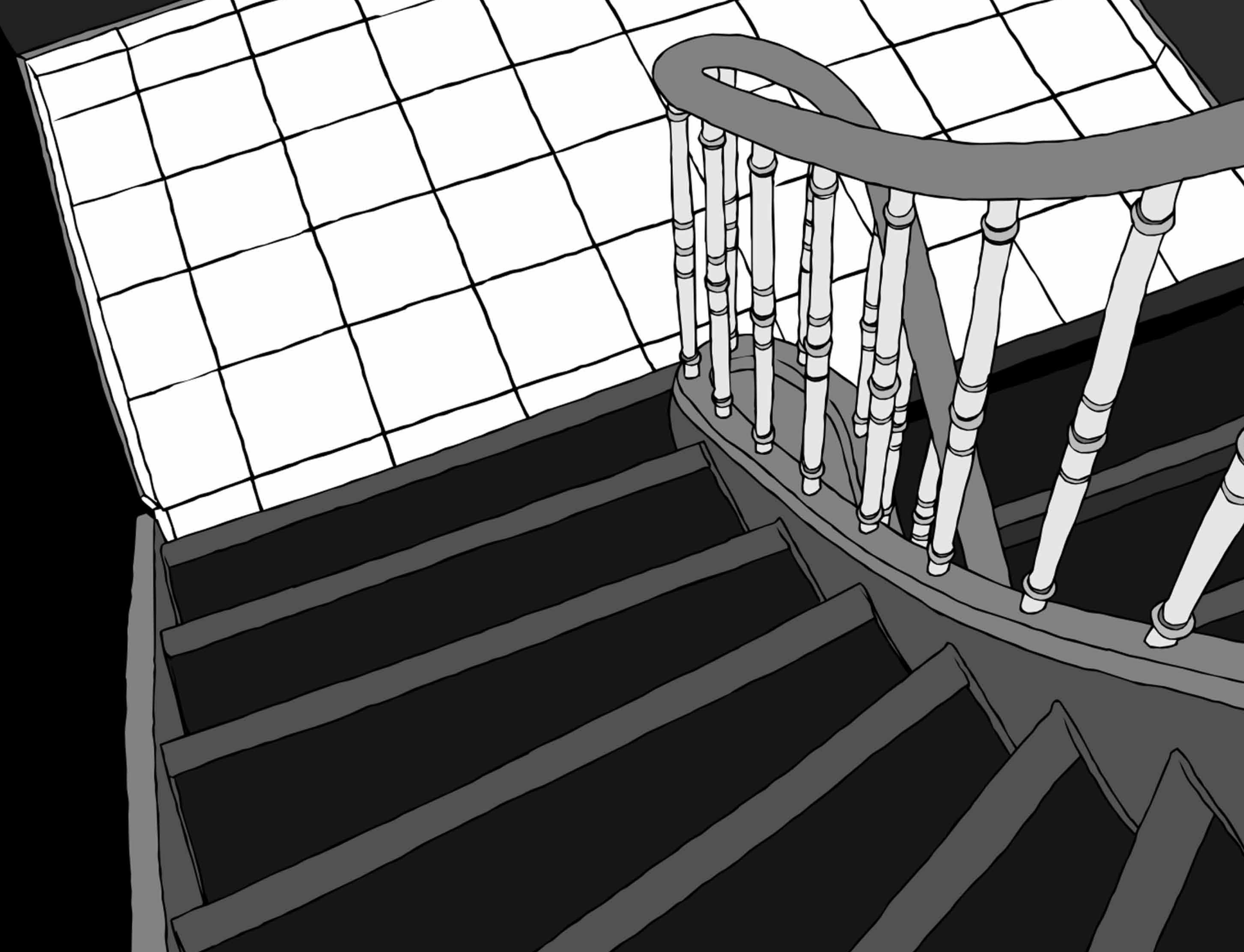
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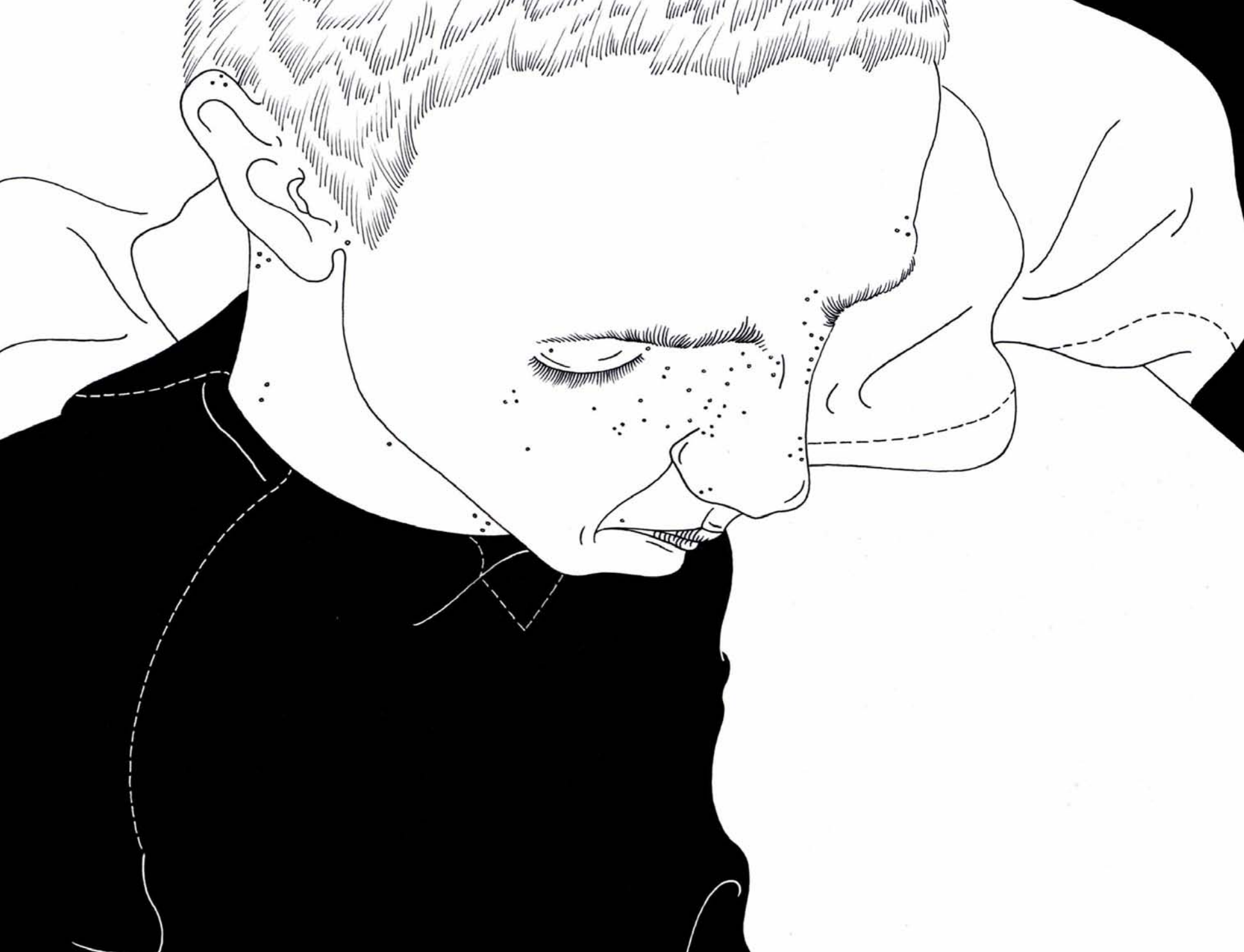


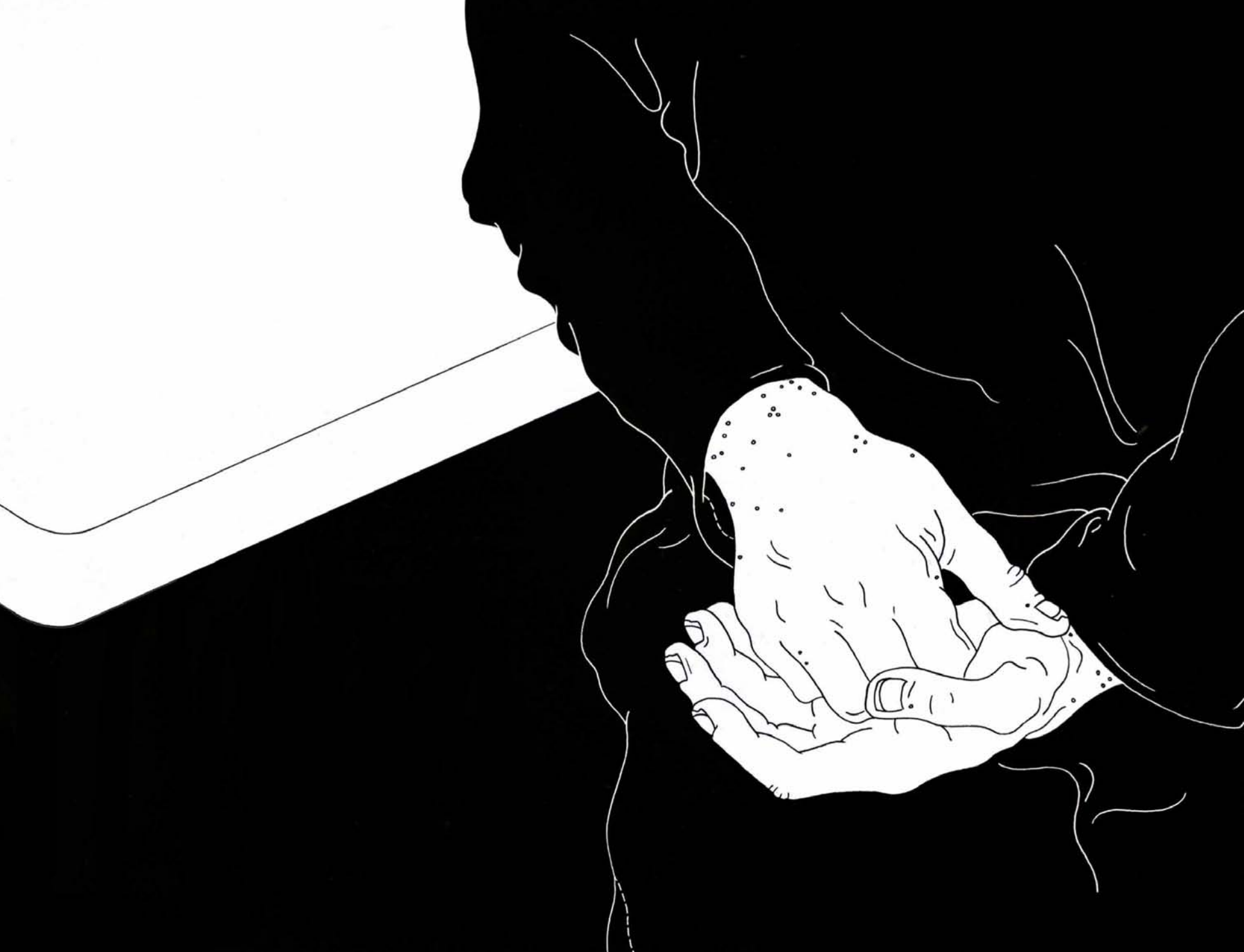
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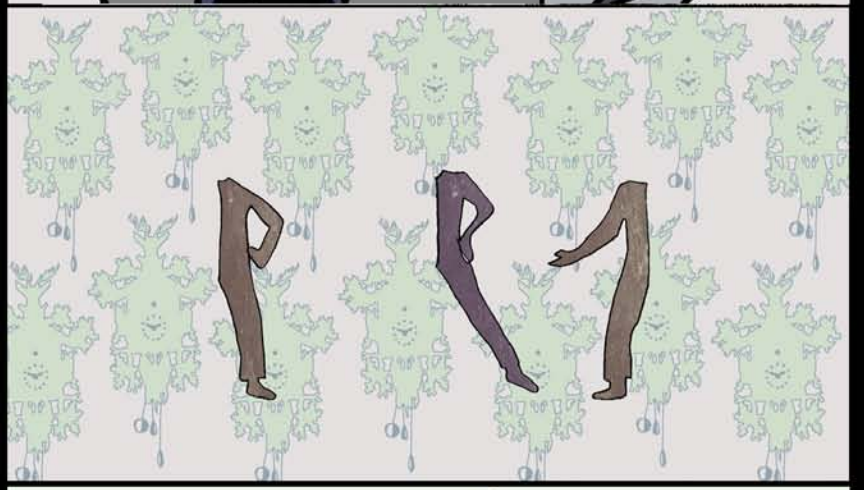
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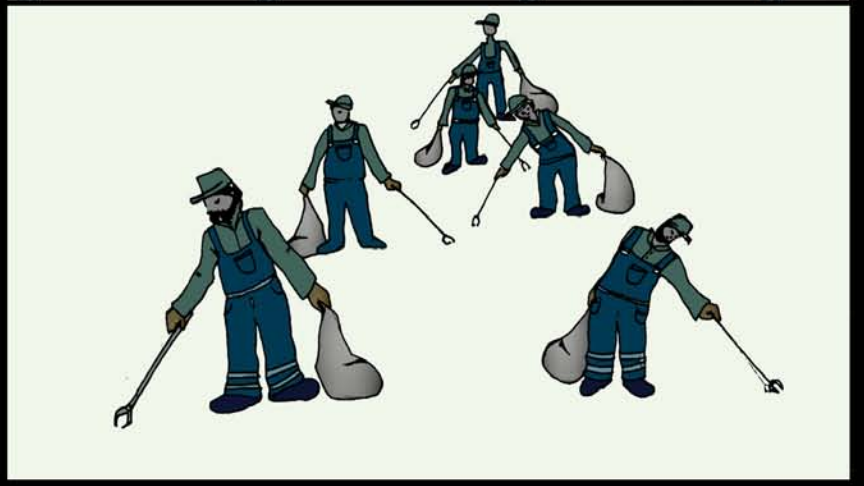
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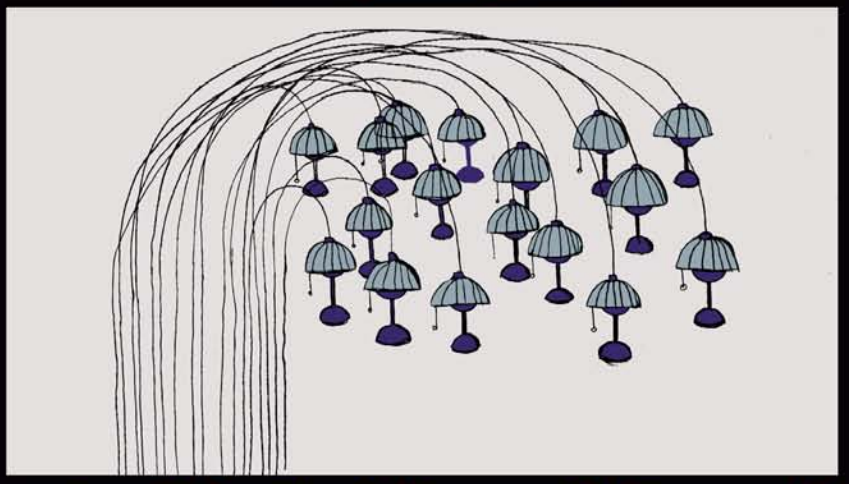




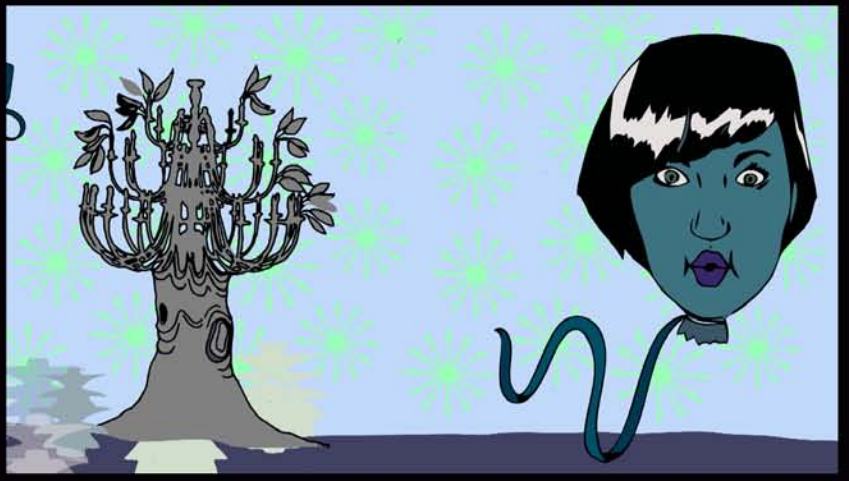












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