

145: I. Lorenz; The inversion of urban mobility; Berlin; 2015; Photography de-familiarised



The simpler a topic is that you come across, the more interesting it is in its own arrangement, the more pompously philosophical the title tends to be. But what is it? Just a bicycle that someone in Berlin had turned upside down - perhaps because it was more practical that way.

That brought us to the inversion. As bicycles are part of urban mobility, the title was born. The inversion is also expressed in the shift of the colours by almost 180° in the colour wheel. It symbolises the fact that we would rather use buses and trains – and so the bicycle was naturally inverted at an S-Bahn and bus stop.

157: I. Lorenz; Which direction to go?; Jakarta; 2016; Photography

Which direction is which now? Is it the direction in which people are travelling, the direction that leads almost straight ahead? Or is it a completely different direction in which we are breaking new ground? Often we don't know. Often we don't care.

Of course, there are only a few directions in this shopping centre. The reflections on the panelling of the escalators turned the scene into a small kaleidoscope. The exhibition staples the image to the exhibition wall with a very strong background light from the colours of the scene.



107: I. Lorenz; Taking The Scooter; St. Tropez; 2006; Photography



Machen Let us take a leap into the warmth of the Côte d'Azur and drive to St. Tropez. A pink scooter was found in the old town centre, the wing mirror of which can be seen here. In the reflection of the metal, we see myself as the photographer, who is also an amateur fashion designer, and who was presenting a study of a Roman garment at the time.

You can recognise the photographer by his flash, which happens to completely outshine his face. It is one of the pictures in which both subject and photographer can be seen: a duality that merges into one at the moment the shutter is released.

The suspension in the exhibition space is correspondingly simple: the projections merely repeat the silver of the mirror. All that remains of the scooter itself at that moment is a small shadowy reflection on the lower edge of the mirror.

Courtesy of the person depicted.