

167: I. Lorenz; Thunder; Berlin; 2017; Photography and painting



When you see a hole like this in the grille of a seat at a bus stop, you might think of a huge thunderstorm and more than smile.

From an artistic point of view, the thunderstorm is so powerful that it has shaken space-time and torn open a hole under the seat. The floor at the edge of the hole dissolves and is torn into a "depth".

Ultimately just a thought and a fantasy of the artist.

We always want to stand above a lot of things – or sit in that moment. But much more profound may be what we stand above – what also belongs to us and lives from it, what we perceive, think and feel.

"Under the Real" may call out from the exhibition "Into-Vision" after the picture. But we have only encountered this seat.

115: I. Lorenz; Out of the day routine; Berlin; 2015; Photography

The first thought was: this poor pepper is trapped in the shopping trolley, practically behind bars. If there hadn't been a THW advertising slogan in the background, which ultimately gave the picture its title.

Should the everyday life of such a pepper consist of lying in the counter with many others – until someone takes it and then forgets it in the shopping trolley, tearing it out of its everyday life? Are we perhaps also sometimes forgotten somewhere, lost, trapped – out of an everyday life - or is this perhaps our everyday life?

The very decent background projection shows an arrow in the colour of the advertising slogan - a direction that wants to show a way out.



133: I. Lorenz; The non-saving branch; Berlin; 2015; Photography



Ein A lone work glove is somehow clinging to a thin branch. But where has the wearer of this glove gone? To the right, down a slope. On the left, railway tracks lead all over the world - but behind a fence.

Even if the title of the picture suggests this and was immediately associated with it – the worker certainly didn't fall down the slope, nor was it too much for him, so he climbed over the fence and took the next train. But the glove had concealed its true story.