

**123: I. Lorenz; Infinity; Worms; 1999; Photography with frame**



It is nothing more than a simple image of a banality - and yet very impressive. All we see is the logo on the covering of a centre speaker.

The exhibition simply repeats the sign of infinity as a projection – a symbol of permanence and, again, of the never-ending love of two young people who had just found each other.

The year is now 2024 and the two people are still together. The centre speaker is still playing today.

**161: I. Lorenz; Je ne regrette rien; Berlin; 2016; Photography**

As sad and serious as Edit Piaf's chanson sounds, so too does this motif strike us. While the bottles were still full of orange juice, they now lie huddled together and contrite, empty of all life on a table that doesn't even seem to exist. Who regrets what here? Is it the person who drank the juice and got rid of the empties? Or has someone symbolically got rid of some of the people who disappointed them?

It is these people, who had never regretted letting someone down, who he or she has now distanced themselves from. That hurts the heart. There's not much left there: Emptiness, just remnants, still supported by some background light from the exhibition – a spark of hope that everything can become new again.



**165: I. Lorenz; Amazone Alma compares with a little one; Budapest; 2016; Photography**



Ah, just apple slices – a simple motif that is always good for a still life.

The picture was taken in Budapest. The Hungarian word for an apple is "Alma". In German, "Alma" is a female first name, which in this association turns the apple into something feminine (let's think of Eve's apple in paradise).

The artist came across the theme of modern amazons by chance. This refers to very tall and strong women. You often see other non-amazonian women comparing themselves in size and stature with such Amazons.

The artist somehow immediately associated the name "Alma" with an amazon.

This resulted in this work, where an Alma as amazon compares herself with a smaller Alma. Even the shared name, which is associated with the Hungarian word for apple, allows the two Almas to be one with each other. They hold each other dear in a way that is reminiscent of "Two Hearts – One Soul" (catalogue no. 189).

Let's not compare or judge each other. Let us also not brag about ourselves in order to appear more important to others. We can always be one, no matter what we look like or what we do.

The exhibition only uses the purple background light in contrast to the blue of the plate.