

**353: I. Lorenz, ChatGPT; The Threshold to Love; Altomünster, San Francisco;  
2025; AI-generated painting based on an artistic design**

**Triptych: "The Threshold to Love"**

Three men. Three attitudes. Three mirrors of the same question:

*"Who am I when I'm no longer shooting, pushing and shoving?"*

Caspar, the consistent shadow.

Willy, the pendant on the bank.

Louis, the boy in front of his own echo.

This triptych does not show perpetrators - but carriers.

And asks the silent question:

*"What are you still holding in your hand - and are you ready to let it go?"*

**Left Wing – Caspar (protagonist in C.- M. von Weber, Der Freischütz)**

- In a dark forest scene, pervaded by smoke and old powder.
- Caspar stands upright, almost heroically, with a **medieval musket or flintlock weapon**.
- On the barrel of the gun: **notches** - each one an act, a sacrifice, a decision.
- His look is cold, determined, as if he wants to say:
- *"I know who I am - and drowning with my gun."*
- Behind him a shadow - Samiel - barely visible, but perceptible.

**Centre panel – Willy (protagonist in I. Lorenz, Why me? Why me not?)**

- In a transitional landscape: a footbridge over water that leads into the misty light.
- Willy is standing there - not head-on, but half-turned.
- The **posture of his shoulders** looks heavy, but not unapproachable.
- He has no visible weapon - **only his stature**, his distance, his hesitation.
- An outstretched hand from behind almost touches his back - but not completely.
- The sky is open, but still without any colour.

**Right Wing – Louis (protagonist in I. Lorenz, Why me? Why me not?)**

- A scene in the twilight of the urban present.
- Louis with **smartphone** in hand - the light from the display casts a cold glow on his face.
- But on the screen: **his own reflection**, distorted - as if the device were holding him.
- Behind him, Clara and Caro, slightly insinuating, not accusatory, but **alert**.
- The ground on which it stands is cracked - but **there's a little flower growing there**.

Courtesy of ChatGPT