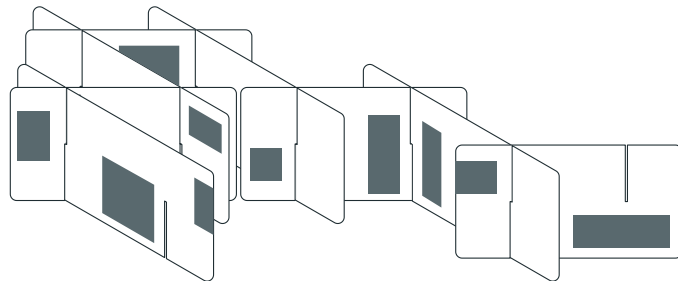




## MYSTERIE VOM VIERI

IN THIS GAME YOU CAN FIND A SPECIFIC AMOUNT OF TABLETS. EACH TABLET IS AN OWN „MYSTERIE VOM VIERI“. YOU CAN ~~FIND~~ COMBINE EACH TABLET WITH AN OTHER. THERE ARE NO RULES. THE ARRANGEMENT AND THE STRUCTURE OF THE TABLETS PRO-  
DUCE OR SUGGEST A STORY. IT IS A COMPOSITIONAL GAME. THE STORIES ARE AS INFINITE AS THE AMOUNT OF TABLETS. YOU CAN ADD OWN TABLETS, OWN STORIES, OWN MYSTERIES.



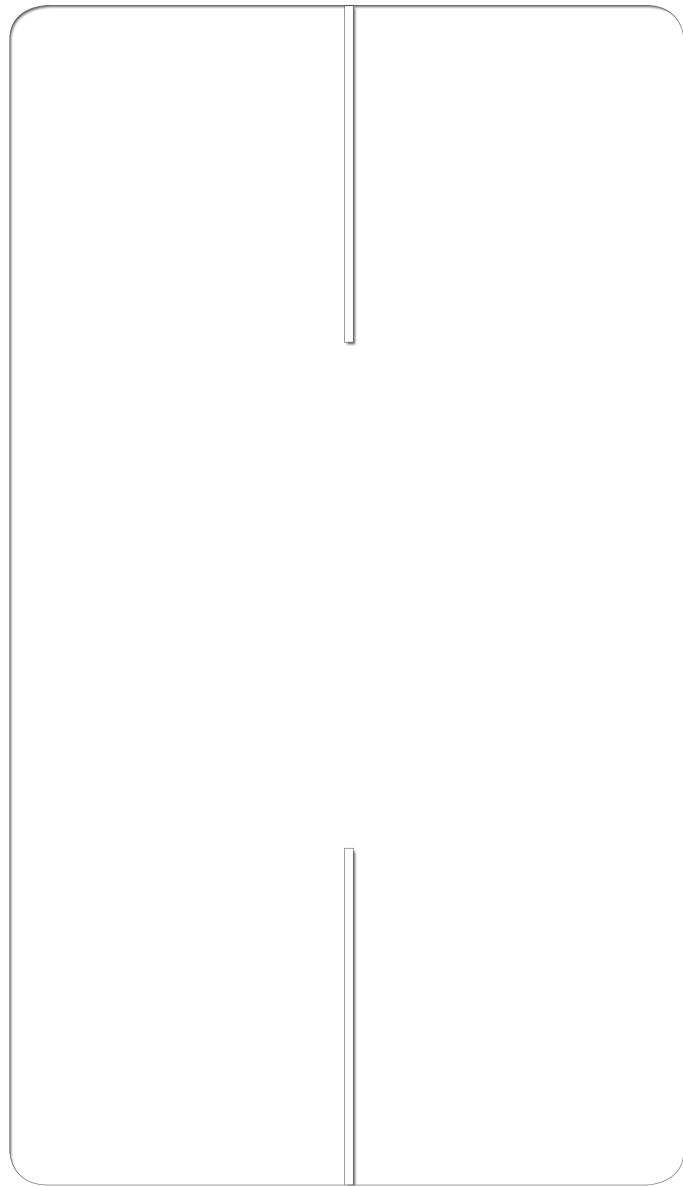
THIS JOURNEY I PROJECTED IT LONG BEFORE THE EVENT TOOK PLACE WHICH DEPRIVED ME OF MY LIBERTY THIS FORCED RETIREMENT ONLY SERVED AS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR SETTING OUT SOONER THAN I HAD INTENDED.

- \* NOTHING IS MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FOLLOWING THE COURSE OF ONE'S FANCIES AS A HUNTER FOLLOWS HIS GAME, WITHOUT PRETENDING TO KEEP TO ANY SET ROUTE.
- \* IT IS AN ACTIVITY THAT DOES NOT SIMPLY DISPLAY AND COMPREHEND, BUT OPENLY ALLONS AND INDEED DESIRES ITS OWN DISORIENTATION USING DOMESTIC ENVIRONMENTS AND MEDIOCRE ROOMS AS A BACKDROP FOR EXPLORING SUCH PRODUCTIVE BEWILDEREMENT.
- \* ONE SHALL ROAM THROUGH THE SPACE UP AND DOWN AND ACROSS, WITHOUT RULE OR PLAN. ONE SHALL EVEN ZIG-ZAG ABOUT, FOLLOWING, IF NEEDS BE, EVERY POSSIBLE GEOMETRICAL LINE

SO OPEN IS MY SOUL TO ALL SORT OF IDEAS, TASTES AND FEELINGS; SO GREEDILY ABSORBS IT WHATEVER COMES FIRST THAT... BUT WHY SHOULD IT DENY ITSELF THE DELIGHTS THAT ARE SCATTERED ALONG LIFE'S WARD PATH?

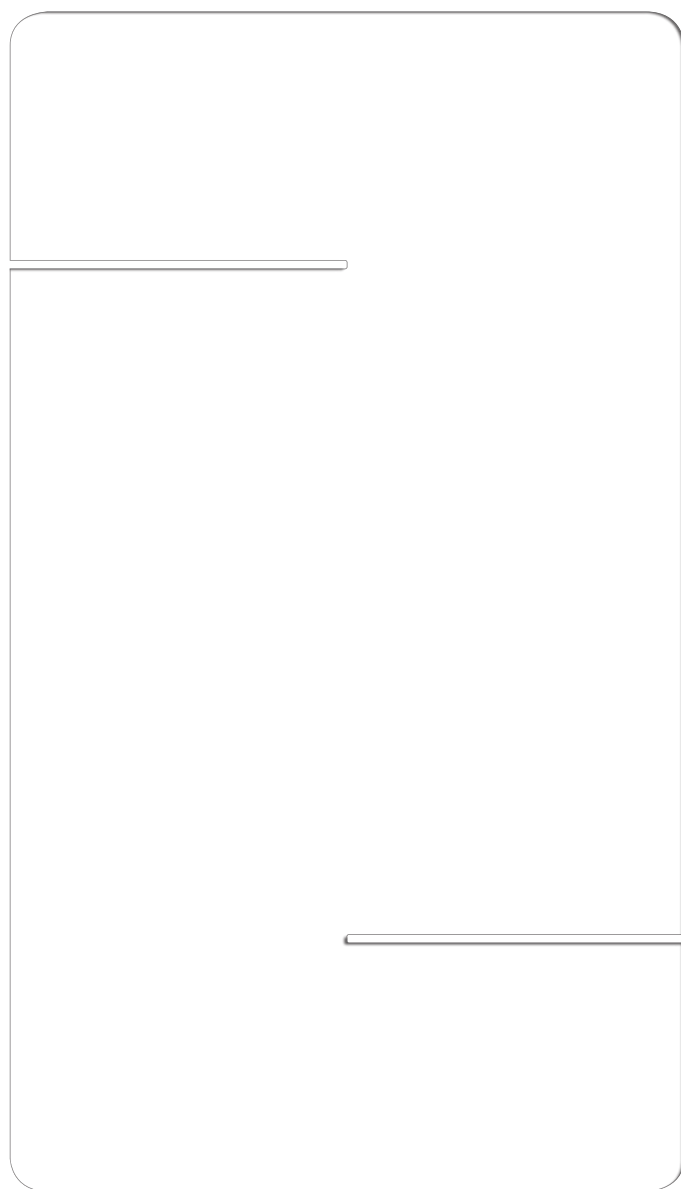






Through that seemingly  
unimportant act caused  
my soul to travel a hundred  
millions leagues in a  
moment of time.





The creation of this space has a natural following of something.

It is sth. that still doesn't exist. Or if it existed, it was financed by a lot of money. We started from nothing, we have no wealth, we only do it in an organic way, we only set a platform for artists to exhibit with their different ideas.

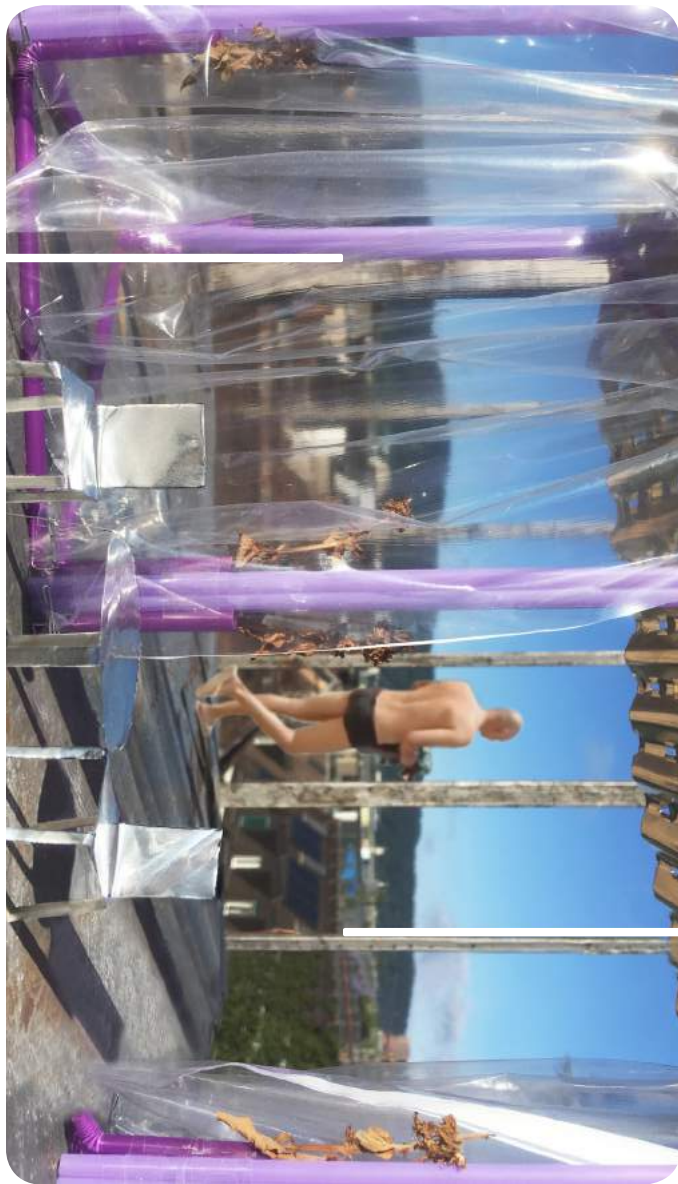
It is a dream too, it was like the extension of our livingroom. We want to make a great livingroom that is ours and that all our artist-friends (guitarists, musicians) who do theater, anything, can expose or do anything that is our cultural association. Create the platform, we create the closet so that they come out of it.



Here we make, what I find beautiful.  
culture, indoor space for theater,  
for concerts.

This is the only piano at Sanyokh.!

And everything is self built. I don't  
miss my own country, because what  
I do here is invaluable.











It is a book signed by Hans Medinger and dedicated to Lex (the king of the underworld).

Lex means Lex Solzner. He was convicted for violence, dealing drugs, illegal gambling harassment and illegal weapons possession. Now he is dead, same his brother.

THEY WERE THE WORST!

Wenn er geht led, lueg amal das  
schöne rote Bäuml, led niemand geht,  
"Nei Lex, der isch grün". Hetsch grat eis  
ad Schmeck Lecho.

THE BOOK IS STILL IN GOOD CONDITION AND  
HAS SPOTS OF BLOOD ON IT.

IT WAS A SCENE. GODY CONTROLLED A PART,  
AND THAT KIND OF THING STILL GOES ON.  
I MEAN THE NEUFELD BROTHERS, WHO OWN  
ABOUT A HUNDRED PROPERTIES. I EVEN  
USED TO GO TO SCHOOL WITH SOME OF THOSE  
GUYS.

TODAY EVERYONE IS TRYING TO GET  
RID OF THE DRUGS AT LANGSTR.  
I SAY TAKE CARE OF THAT DAMN  
VEIN, LEAVE THE DRUGS, LEAVE  
THE MILIEU! BECAUSE ONCE THE  
LAST BIT OF DIRT IS GONE ...

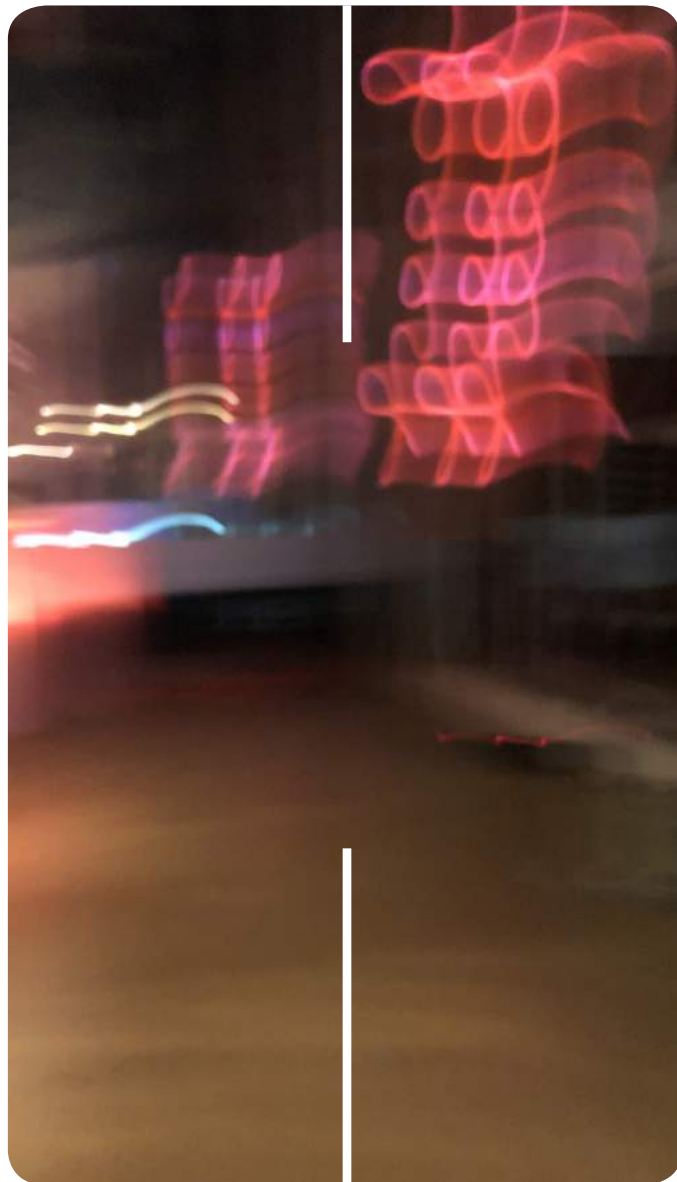
... IT WILL END UP BEING LIKE  
THE NIEDERDORF.



It is bitter to enter an environment  
where someone who lives beautifully, has  
arranged it all as visible reiteration of  
his soul, the books, the green cushions,  
the glass ashtray and always a perfume,  
a candle, a growing of plants, ritual of  
trays with tea and sugar tongs

I liked his absent-minded flow of thoughts,  
his desperation in not being able to  
follow a clear reasoning.

A BOWL OF HUMMUS TO THANK YOU FOR  
THE READING TIP, I USED MACADAMIA BUTTER  
TO MAKE IT CREAMIER.





Its walls are not so magnificently decorated  
as those of a ballroom, its silence is far  
less grand than the pleasing sound of  
music and dancing...

Today I started rearranging my room.  
I moved all my pieces of furniture to  
one side to try and create a very  
dense space. That's the first thing that  
comes to mind when you think about the  
Langstrasse, that feeling of density.

THE SPANIARD WOULD SAY THAT THE  
CREATION OF THIS SPACE WAS A  
NATURAL FOLLOWING OF SOMETHING.  
IN A WAY ITS GOOD TO HAVE A PROJECT  
TO WORK ON, EVEN IF ITS ONLY REDEC-  
ORATING MY ROOM. THE PROBLEM WITH  
THE SPANIARD WAS THAT HE WAS ALREADY  
ENGAGED, ALREADY AHEAD OF US IN  
THE WAY HE WAS THINKING ABOUT HIS  
SURROUNDINGS. OR WAS HE JUST HIGH?

The whole thing is a collage and I am also  
caught up in it!

Walking around my apartment, lost in thoughts,  
I paused to stare at the dark spot between  
two doors, one leading left to the living room,  
the other to the right. I am fearfully re-  
minded of seeing a mirror in this dark spot,  
a mirror that revealed a third room,  
opening up between the two door frames.  
That room had been dark with faint lights.  
A glimpse of a guitar could be seen,  
illuminated by the red light of a candle...  
I wonder if I will be reminded of these  
things the next time I pass by the dark spot.





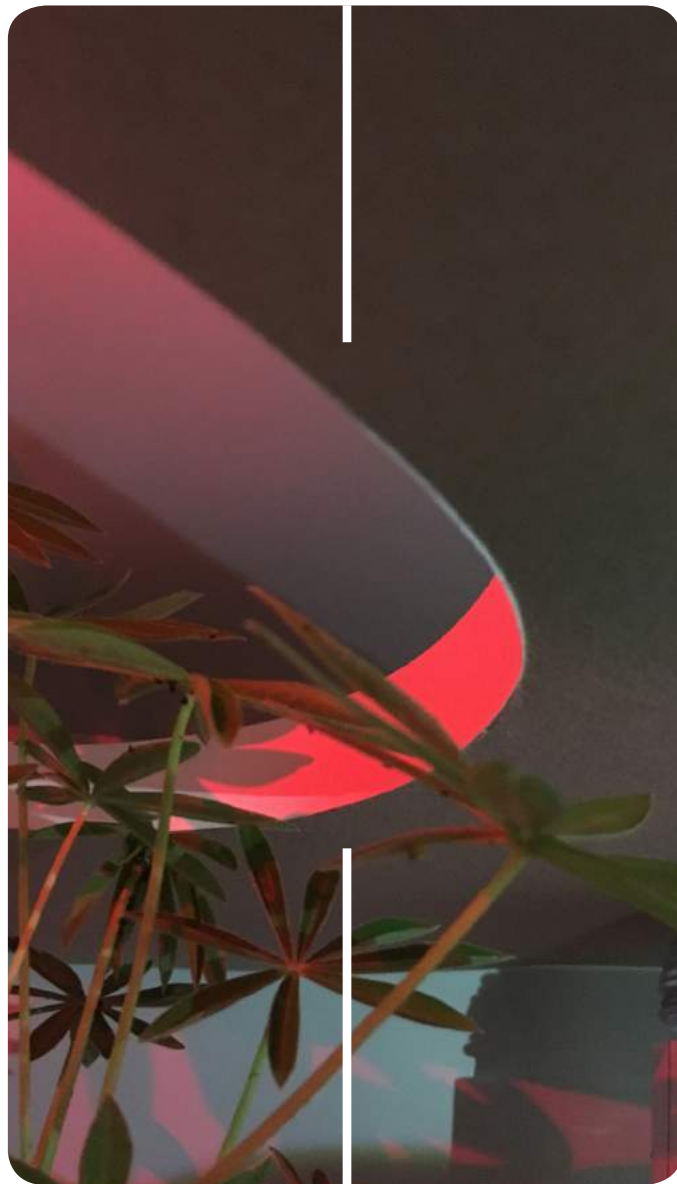
For example, only the initiators knew what the kiste, a sacred trunk and the kalathos, a basket with a lid, contained.

MANY PICTURES AND OBJECTS DEPICT VARIOUS ASPECTS OF THE MYSTERIES, THE ICONOGRAPHY IS RATHER SIMPLE.

PLACE A TELEPHONE IN FRONT OF A WINDOW AND THEN IT BECOMES UNCLEAR WHETHER THE DARK ROOM IS OUTSIDE.

Can I tell you something... It is kind of long. I knew these people, these two people. They were in love with each other. The girl was very young 17 or 18 and the guy was a bit older. And they turned everything into kind of an adventure, and she liked that. Even the way to the drug-store was full of adventure. They were really happy. Except now, he got really crazy, he started imagining all kind of things.





If you don't go to Longstock, you have to take it home.

I ONLY WISH YOU HAD SEEN HOW WONDERFUL THE CITY IS WHEN IT IS DESERTED. UNFORTUNATELY, THE CLIMATE OF GLOOM IS SUCH THAT ONE CANNOT EVEN ENJOY THAT BEAUTY.

HOWEVER, BEFORE THEY CLOSED THE MUSEUMS, I MANAGED TO VISIT THE ACCEDAMIA GALLERY AND THE UFFIZI IN VERY PRIVILEGED CONDITIONS AND NEVER BEFORE EXPERIENCED: THE DAVID AND BOTTICELLI WITHOUT CROWDS ON ALL SIDES I HAD NEVER CONTEMPLATED THEM.

Yes, absolutely. Listen to the pictures and be ready to get upset - twisted!

Use the color red: symbol of passion, love etc...

A red t-shirt placed on a lamp is enough to warm up the occasions.



THIS SCHEME IS ONLY A SUMMARY, MUCH OF THE CONCRETE INFORMATION ON THE MYSTERIES HAS NEVER BEEN WRITTEN. ONLY THE INITIATES KNOW MORE ABOUT THE BOOK, OR WHAT THE CANDLE MEANS.

THE MYSTERIES OF THE VIERI DIFFERED FROM CONVENTUAL RITUAL PRACTICES IN WHAT THAT INITIATES WERE EXPERIENCING FIRST-HAND WHAT OTHERS WERE ONLY HEARING ABOUT IN TEMPLES.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THIS KIND OF RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE AND THAT OF THE MYSTERIES WOULD BE THE SAME AS THAT OF ACTING IN A PLAY COMPARED TO HEARING ABOUT A PERFORMANCE: THE EXPERIENCE BECOMES MORE INTENSE.

The Kreis 4 was a great place. What I  
hate today is that everything is becoming past.

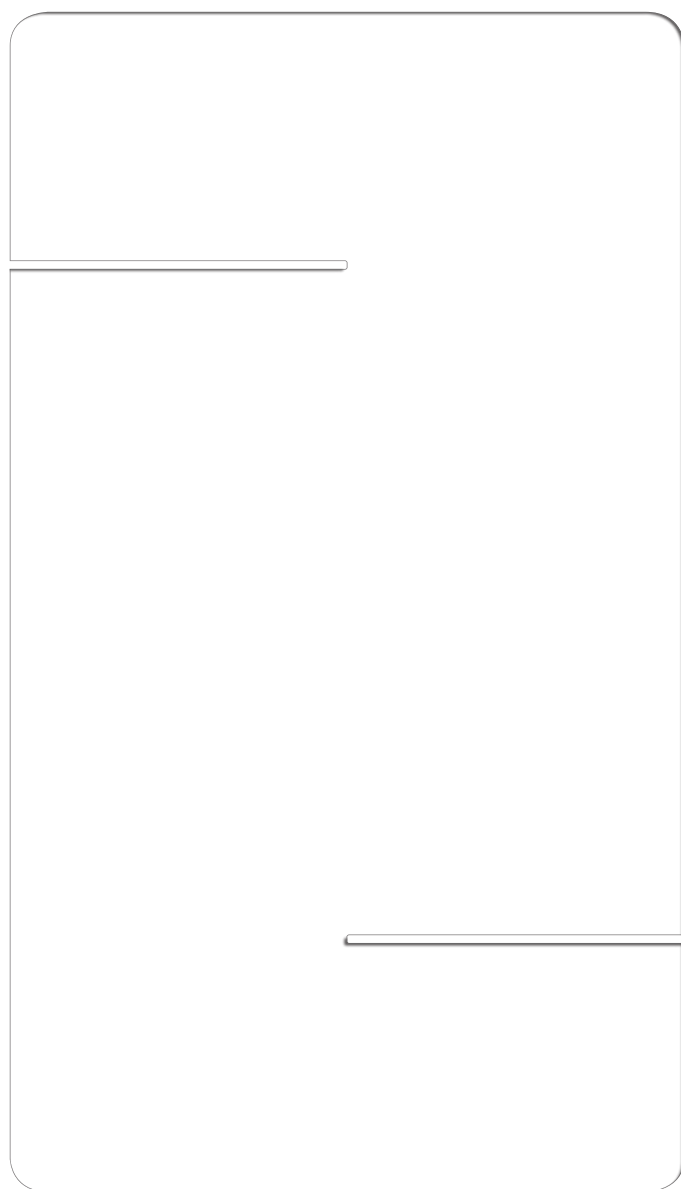
Vas mier ader ecibi stinket isch die  
Vera - Gloorif'ierung!

It used to be that when there was trouble,  
they would find a body in the nearby woods,  
after a long while. For example Happy  
Herdman and others were found dead in the  
Sihlwald.

Nowadays I see people totally drunk in the  
bars. Sorry, but we at least used to drink  
inside the bars. We could never have drinks  
outside, maybe that was because the bar  
was cheaper, but only bars used to drink  
outside. Yes we consumed drugs, we  
were taking everything, but we did it indoors.







SOME BELIEVE THAT THE POWER AND THE  
LONGEVITY OF THE MYSTERIES IS CONNECTED  
TO PSYCHEDELIC AGENTS. SOME RELIEFS EVEN  
SHOW INITIATES IN THE ACT OF EXCHANGING  
MUSHROOMS.

It all adds up to an experiment in excessive  
visual confusion. The reaction under the  
aggression of colorful contrasts, the flashes  
and the tones as catalysts a full length  
exploration of surreal, socio-psychotic  
states.



And then there was this other guy with a  
bare chest, at the sausage stand, and we  
would say there was a candle in the  
sausage stand, meaning he was faking off to  
a prostitute on the other side of the  
street... yes we were an extremely raucous crowd

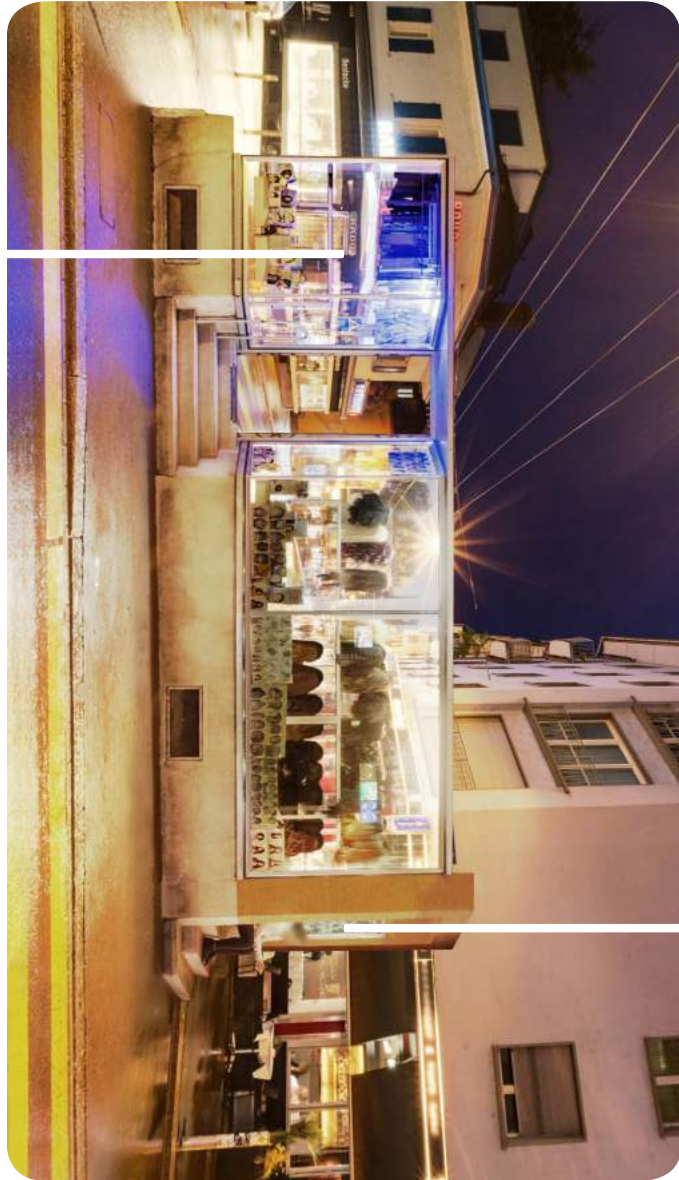
MANY OF THE FORMER SITES OF THE  
RITUALS AND INITIATIONS WERE ABANDONED  
DESTROYED, OR TURNED INTO FAUCY  
RESTAURANTS.

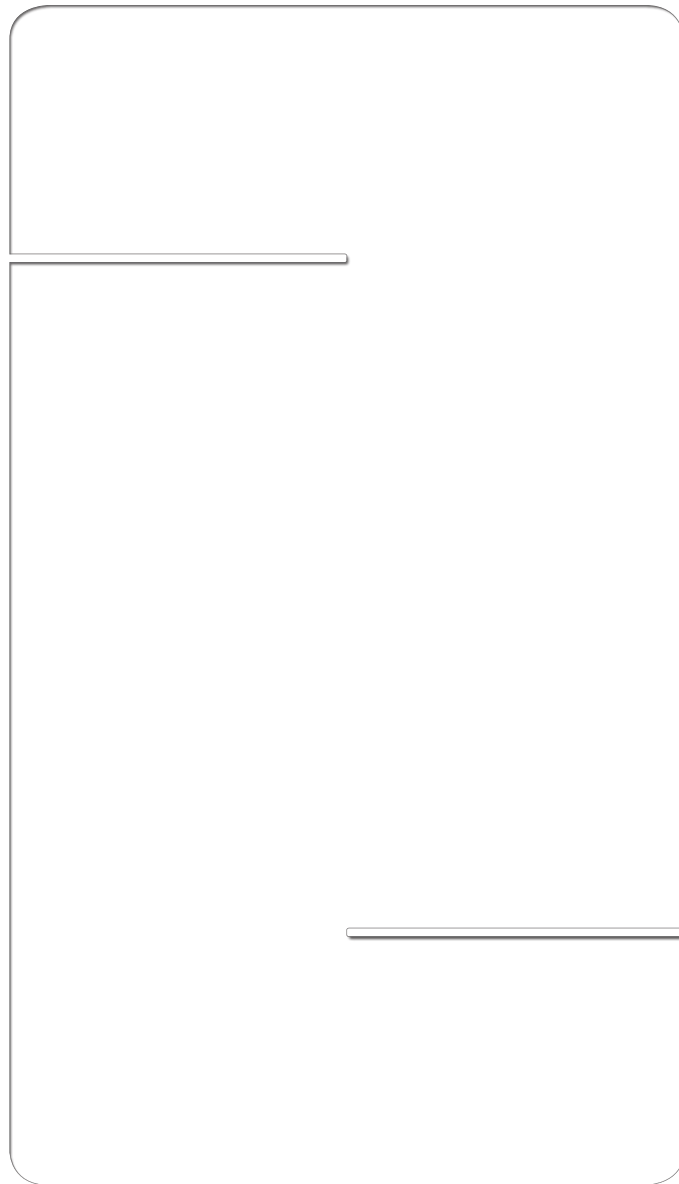
The sausage temple and the stütz were  
suppressed by prohibition, leaving only ruins  
and rubble where once the people gathered  
to experience vicariously the fruits of life,  
of death, and the promise of rebirth.











AT A CERTAIN SPOT ALONG THE WAY, THEY SHOUTED OBSCENITIES IN COMMEMORATION OF IAMBE (OR DAUBO), AN OLD WOMAN WHO, BY CRACKING DIRTY JOKEs, HAD MADE DEMETER SMILE, AS SHE MOURNED THE LOSS OF HER DAUGHTER. THE PROCESSION ALSO SHOUTED "IAKCH'O IAKCHEI," POSSIBLY AN EPITHET FOR DIONYSUS, OR A JEERATE DICTY IACCHUS, SON OF PERSEPHONE AND DEMETER.

I thought I would make it. I will be the most beautiful Topmodel, just jultshut. The director just wanted to fuck me. He asked, whether he could fuck me and afterwards he will decide. I refused. Afterwards he said, I am not in anymore. He is a fucking bastard. Wait for it, he will end up in prisons.

To put it in a nutshell you can say, these people, who are thinking they will make it they don't! I am so sorry. It is the truth.

Laystrasse? I know the Laystrasse. I have been here today, yesterday and the day before. I am a person, who has an education. Dolz, I protected you!

My mother, wow, you thought I would do an apprenticeship, you thought I would do a continuing education? Do you understand how sick this is?

... and then there was the Strauss! When everything was full there was always still room and nobody would bother you. All the looser would be sitting in there...

Schwarz, im Alter von über 100 Jahren, ist ein sehr interessantes  
Beispiel für die Lebenserwartung im Alter.



...und diese Frau war die Strazi! Wenn man alles was man will  
haben möchte, sollte man immer  
aufpassen, was man frisst...

...und diese Frau war die Strazi! Wenn man alles was man will  
haben möchte, sollte man immer aufpassen, was man frisst...

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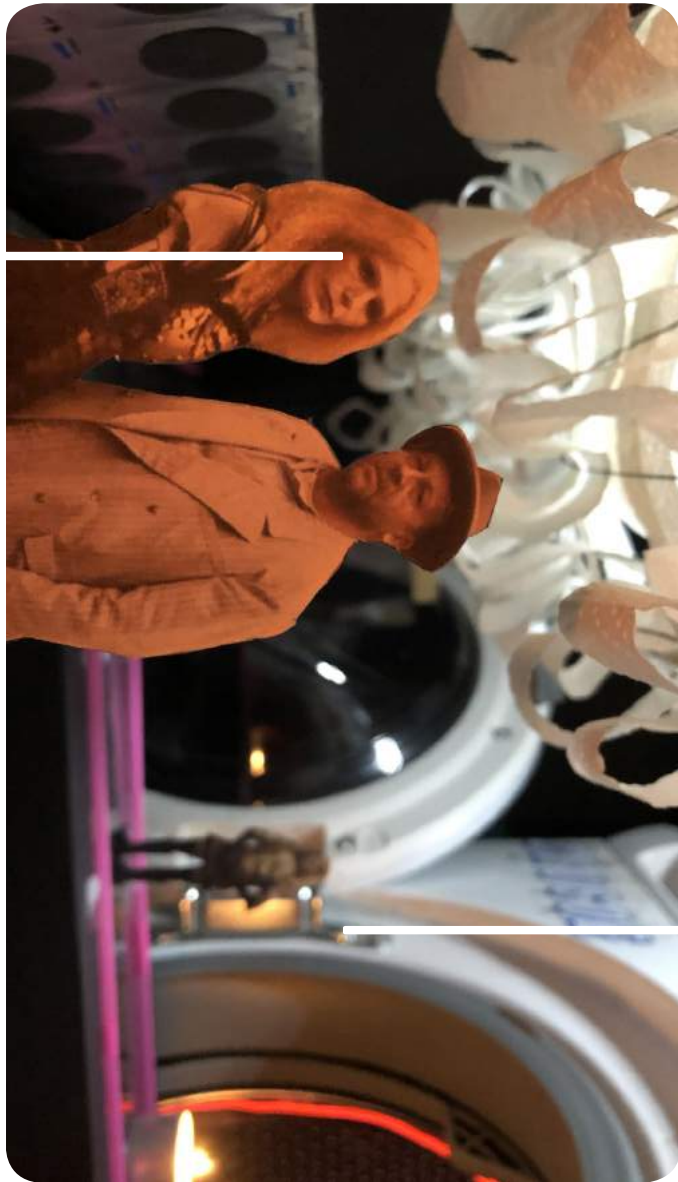


AT VIERI THEY WOULD REST BY THE ROAD,  
AND WOULD DRINK DRINKS OF BARLEY AND  
MINT CALLED KYKEION, INFUSED BY THE PSYCH-  
STROPIC FUNGUS ERGOT, HIGHTENING THE  
EXPERIENCE AND TRANSFORMING THE INITIATED

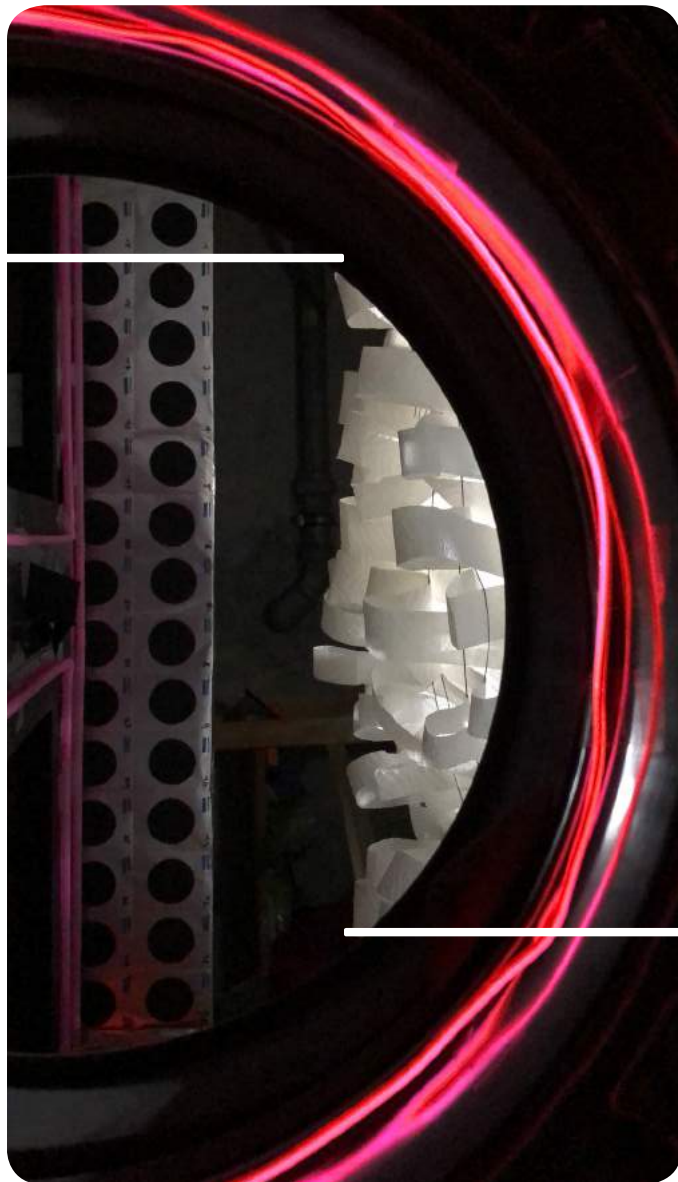
A PROCESSION OF YOUTHS ENTERING THE  
TELESTERION, AN UNDERGROUND THEATRE FOR  
THE SACRED RITUAL.

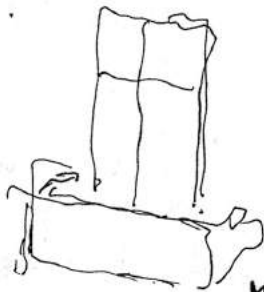
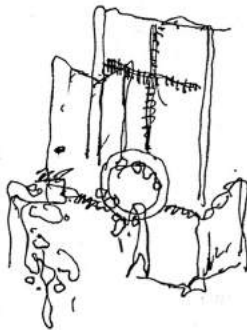
WHATEVER HAPPENED THERE, THOSE WHO  
ENTERED WOULD COME OUT THE NEXT  
MORNING TRANSFORMED.





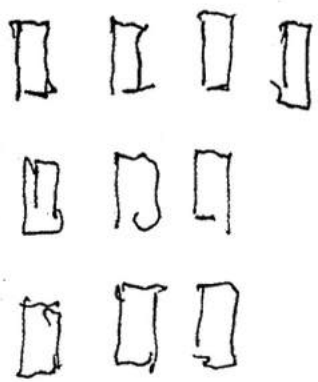
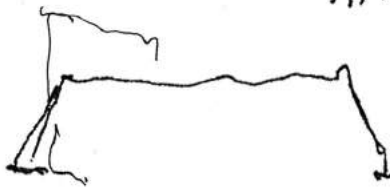






HOUSE OF TIME

ROOF



WINDOWS



CAFE  
ASIA - MISS  
COOP  
ICE CREAM

RESTAURANT  
TOO GOOD TO GO  
MIGNOLINO

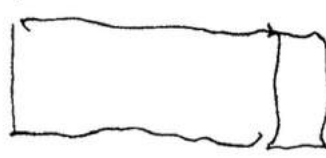
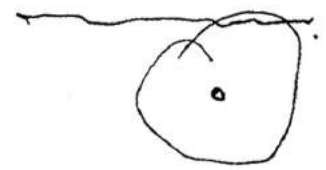
BILLI

GROUND FLOOR

CELLAR



COURTYARDS



SINO

