

Helmut Oehring ~~ER cine Sho (aus: 5 UNF/ Haaro Opfer)~~ (2002) 23'
UK premiere

~~Past events~~

Sweden.

It is raining.

Late afternoon. Bleak DarkGreenGrey.

Wind.

A man unlocks the car door for his wife, lets her climb in under his umbrella, shuts the door behind her and walks around the car to the driver's side.

When he gets in, his wife has gone.

But all that took place in front of her parents' house, the whole family were standing under the canopy to wave goodbye and her 23-year-old brother took photos of everything.

~~Beginning~~

Condition,

of LOOKING OUT.

For PLACE, VICTIM and REDEMPTION...

CRUISERS are what people are called who, as a result of an assumed or actual disorder of their personality, wander about aimlessly, as if driven to it, on the lookout for an "encounter"...

Cruising is the condition of LOOKING OUT.

For a PLACE, a VICTIM and for REDEMPTION...

Jurists say: crime is "ubiquitous".

Doctors say: illness is "ubiquitous".

Ubiquitous in this context means: "It can happen to anybody."

You can, for example, become a sex murderer because of a perversion, a momentary impulse, a personality disorder, a neurotic development, brain damage, because you are one of the less gifted, less frequently because of a psychosis...

... but also as a result of chance, of circumstance.

What happens if...?

"I am glad that I did not do it... did not have to do it!"

Why are you smiling? Every light casts its own shadow.

He is a cemetery heart

He lives in a cage of ribs in the dry leaves of the SeaBreast Hearts.

*I have Never Seen such a Desperate, Torn Person.
You Have to Make Friends with Horror.*

~~It is about Disappearing
About the Imaginary and the Presence of Bodies
Always about Looking Out
About Places
And the Unexpected~~

~~Postscript~~

In this strange world
in that half of the world
which is now dark
I have to hunt That
Which lives on dreams...

If He could only find a human being
who shares His views...

He Cried but He Could Not Say Anything
Like an Old Washerwoman

He did not want to Be free at all
He likes it when they Beat him
Unfree and Dependent
You Bastard You deserve no better

~~End~~

Two Souls - Two Hearts
One Kills
One Loves

They Are Alive
That Is All That Counts
Security
Security - like a Warm Rain

A Spear

A Diamond Ball
Straight through the forehead
Immaculate

Without feeling
Without passion

I Am Worried By the Thought
If you Understand Me
then you will do it for me
They are hyenas - The World is Sick