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Than Hussein Clark

SESSIONS 1–8

THE FEELING OF THINGS

*we can unite forever in floating...
just like the traffic*

[07.07.13/22:05:30–22:05:35]

Maybe Freud was wrong.

Instead of mourning not being the master of the house, perhaps the better option is to be a house, a sculpture, or alternatively, a nervous breakdown.

In eight sessions, the Torres de Satélite, a hybrid between sculpture and architecture, meets with Nervous Breakdown for an associative exchange of ideas in the virtual space between Mexico City, Route 66, London, New York and Iceland.

Like Torres, the architectural sculpture - or sculptural architecture? - whose five columns are towering above the Queretaro-Highways at the gates of the satellite town Ciudad Satélite, Nervous seems to be a borderline case, associated with the feeling of distress. He is beside himself. Though they meet in »sessions«, access to the individual unconscious is not their objective. Rather, they use their access to the collective unconscious in order to forget about their hollow teeth. Self-invention, as opposed to self-reflection, is the order of the day.

Constitutive elements of their provisional identities are copied and pasted, dragged and dropped into wobbly assemblies of partial features, only to be replaced by something found on the next link. In this way, they add themselves to the traffic, where identities emerge and disappear at dizzying speed.

After eight sessions, it becomes apparent that being a house, a villa, a shack or a too-late-to-be-modern sculpture is far more imperative than being a subject on an analyst's chaise longue, and might only be worth trading for a ride in a corvette while eating pistachios.

[BÄRBEL TRAUTWEIN]

SESSION 1

Torres Satélites
are you there??

Nervous Breakdown

hello

Torres is that you?

JESUS

ARE PREGNANT PEOPLE TAKING UP ALL
THE DAMN ROOM

DAMN DAMN ROOM

TOOOOOOOOOOOORRRRRRRRRREESSSS

I am sorry that I am late

I am always late

late late late

DAMN DAMN LATE

damn pregnant women at the café - where
am I?

Did I tell you that I lost my job
at the film studio?

Harry the prick has been laughing at me all
week

all damn damn week

TORRES i AM COMING

I am afraid that i missed you

I AM ALWAYS LATE

Torres Satélites
my dearest NB!
don't be afraid! it's all fine...

Nervous Breakdown

Torres you're there

THANK GOD

Torres Satélites
I could see it coming from up here..

Nervous Breakdown

I was terrified

Torres Satélites
as always!
so you lost your job??

Nervous Breakdown

You ALWAYS HAVE THE BEST VANTAGE
POINT

Every time I am at a penthouse I think about
you

yes

I did

it was Beverly the boss lady

she was nattering around

always

and I got fed up

and I smacked her good

Torres Satélites
and what are you going to do now?

Nervous Breakdown

i have no idea

NO IDEA

Torres Satélites
after the 10th job you lost in a row..

Nervous Breakdown

that's why I am coming to you

so we can talk about this in person

no

NO

NO

right

you're right

you're always right

is the sun shining?

Torres Satélites
sure - no one ever comes to see me, in the

Torres Satélites
it sucks!

there are five doors that lead inside me

Nervous Breakdown

TORRES
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE EMPTY

Torres Satélites

they destroy my sculpturousness!

Nervous Breakdown

have you disappeared Torres? I am losing
the connection
there is a cloud in Texas
AHHH

Torres Satélites

I can see over the clouds!
they are gonna disappear!
stay calm!

Nervous Breakdown
did I offend you?
oh no!

Torres Satélites
not at all! I can take a lot!

Nervous Breakdown

Torres Satélites

WE WILL CALM YOU DOWN!!

Nervous Breakdown:

yes

I need to calm down

HOW TO CALM DOWN

??

please give me 5 ways of staying calm
until I get to you

res Satélites
plenty!

[30.06.13/21:48:32-21:51:17]

Torres Satélites

YOU are the same like all the traffic in this
ocean around me!

Nervous Breakdown

I AM CORVETTE

Torres Satélites

YOU ARE JUST THE SAME!
Corvette?

Nervous Breakdown

no I am your disciple you need to teach me

Torres Satélites

Down there at the ocean they're just floating
and floating!
YOU NEED TO STOP FLOATING!

Nervous Breakdown

Corvette. Chevrolet Corvette
From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Chevrolet Corvette

2014 Chevrolet Corvette C7

Manufacturer	Chevrolet Division of General Motors
Also called	Sting Ray (1963–1967) Stingray (1969–1976, 2014)
Production	1953–present
Model years	C1 1953–1962 C2 1963–1967 C3 1968–1982 C4 1984–1996 C5 1997–2004 C6 2005–2013 C7 2014

Assembly

United States:

- Flint, Michigan
- St. Louis, Missouri
- Bowling Green, Kentucky

Class

Sports car

Body style

2-door convertible

2-door coupé

Layout

FR layout

FMR layout

Engine

235 cu in Blue Flame I6

('53–'55)

265 cu in, 283 cu in, 327 cu
in, 350 cu in Small-block V8

305 cu in Small-block V8
(1980-Calif.)

396 cu in, 427 cu in, 454 cu
in Big-block V8

5.7 Liter LT1, LT4, LT5 V8

5.7 Liter LS1, LS6 V8

6.0 Liter LS2 V8

6.2 Liter LS3 V8

7.0 Liter LS7 V8

6.2 Liter LS9 V8
supercharged

The Chevrolet Corvette is a sports car by the Chevrolet division of General Motors (GM) that has been produced in seven generations. The first model, a convertible, was designed by Harley Earl and introduced at the GM Motorama in 1953 as a concept show car. Myron Scott is credited for naming the car after the type of small, maneuverable warship called a corvette.[1] Originally built in Flint, Michigan

and St. Louis, Missouri, the Corvette is currently manufactured in Bowling Green, Kentucky and is the official sports car of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

A Corvette has been used as the Indianapolis 500 pace car 12 times.

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History[edit]

First generation-C1 (1953–1962)[edit]

Main article: Chevrolet Corvette (C1)

1954 Corvette Convertible

The first generation Corvette was introduced

late in the 1953 model year. Originally designed as a show car for the 1953 Motorama display at the New York Auto Show, it generated enough interest to induce GM to make a production version to sell to the public. To keep costs down, GM executive Robert F. McLean mandated off-the-shelf mechanical components, and used the chassis and suspension from the 1952 Chevy sedan. The drivetrain and passenger compartment were moved rearward to achieve a 53/47 front-to-rear weight distribution. It had a 102-inch wheelbase. The engine was the same inline six that powered all other Chevrolet models, but with a higher-compression ratio, three Carter side-draft carburetors, and a more aggressive cam. Output was 0 horsepower. Because there was currently no manual transmission available to Chevrolet rated to handle 0 HP, a two-speed Powerglide automatic was used. 0-60 mph time was 11.5 seconds. To keep tooling costs in line, the body was made out of fiberglass instead of steel. First production was on June 30, 1953.^{[2][3][4]} This generation was often referred to as the “solid-axle” models (the independent rear suspension was not introduced until the second generation).^[5] 300 hand-built polo white Corvette convertibles were produced for the 1953 model year.^[6] The 1954 model year arrived quickly. It could now be ordered in Pennant Blue, Sportsman Red and Black, or Polo White. 3,640 were built, and sold slowly. The 1955 model offered a 265 cu in (4.34 L) V8 engine as an option. With a large inventory of unsold 1954 models, GM

limited production to 700 for 1955. With the V8, 0-60 mph time improved to 8.5 seconds.[4] A new body was introduced for the 1956 model featuring a new “face” and side coves; the taillamp fins were also gone.[7] An optional fuel injection system was made available in the middle of the 1957 model year. It was one of the first mass-produced engines in history to reach 1 bhp (0.75 kW) per cubic inch (16.4 cubic cm) and Chevrolet’s advertising agency used a “one hp per cubic inch” slogan for advertising the 283 bhp (211 kW) 283 cu in (4.64 L) Small-Block engine.[8] Other options included power windows (1956), hydraulically operated power convertible top (1956), heavy duty brakes and suspension (1957), and four speed manual transmission (late 1957).[8] Delco Radio transistorized signal-seeking (hybrid) car radio, which used both vacuum tubes and transistors in its radio’s circuitry (1956).[9][10]

Owner demographics[edit]

Nervous Breakdown

This is what I am

Torres Satélites

YOU are no corvette you’re a little nervous
sailing boat!

Nervous Breakdown

A BOAT

Torres Satélites

A nut shell!

Nervous Breakdown

I dream of boats

A BOAT IN A NUT SHELL

I am a pistachio

Torres Satélites

That’s the thing!

Nervous Breakdown

thank you Torres

I always knew I can count on you

I AM A PISTACHIO

every morning

how old are you?

Torres how do you have all this wisdom in
the sky?

Torres Satélites

about 70 years old!

I changed my colours many times!

Nervous Breakdown

I knew it

Torres Satélites

We see it all!

Nervous Breakdown

you have got to keep with the times

everything

people have told me that you

might be fag

is this true?

Torres Satélites

But we are never being visited

Nervous Breakdown

I AM COMING

I promise

I found a driver

Torres Satélites

come to me!

Nervous Breakdown

his name is Vato

Torres Satélites

Vato?

Nervous Breakdown

Harry hates him

That's his name

Torres Satélites

this old guy from the Satélite?

Nervous Breakdown

YES

it's him

he is going to drive me to you

RIGHT DOWN ROUTE 66

Torres Satélites

Harry has been this house owner - he got
broke with speculation..

Nervous Breakdown

all the way

Torres Satélites

ALL THE WAY!

Nervous Breakdown

I am going to kill Harry before I leave

DON'T TELL ANYONE

I am going to strangle him right before I get

in the van with Vato and speed off towards

Copenhagen

Torres Satélites

I have seen a lot of crimes around

Nervous Breakdown

ALL THE WAY

tell me about the crimes you have seen!

it will inspire the murder

Torres Satélites

down there, there are a thousand witnesses
but they all see different things

so it will never become clear

Nervous Breakdown

there will be no witnesses when I kill Harry

Torres Satélites

too many eyes

even if!

Nervous Breakdown

AH

Torres Satélites

go kill!

Nervous Breakdown

AH

Torres Satélites

it is just fine!

Nervous Breakdown

he keeps fucking with me

he makes me want to jump out of the hotel

Torres Satélites

but don't kill him in a rage!

Nervous Breakdown

I AM A PISTACHIO

yes

Torres Satélites

PISTACHIO?!

Nervous Breakdown

good thinking: Harry is going to die in a calm
way

Torres Satélites

at least you have to be calm - a nervous
murder is never a good murder!

Nervous Breakdown

The pistachio, Pistacia vera in the Anacardiace-
ae family, is a small tree originally from Cen-
tral Asia and the Middle East[1][2] Nowadays

pistachio trees can be found in regions of Syria, Lebanon, Turkey, Greece, Tunisia, Kyrgyzstan, Tajikistan, Turkmenistan, India, Pakistan, Egypt, Italy (Sicily), Uzbekistan, Afghanistan (especially in the provinces of Samangan and Badghis), and the United States, specifically in California. The tree produces a seed. *Pistacia vera* often is confused with other species in the genus *Pistacia* that are also known as pistachio. These species can be distinguished from *P. vera* by their geographic distributions (in the wild) and their seeds which are much smaller, have a strong flavor of turpentine, and have a shell that is not hard.

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History[edit]

Archeologists have found evidence from excavations at Jarmo in northeastern Iraq[1] that pistachio seeds were a common food as early as 6750 BC.[1] The Hanging Gardens of Babylon

were said to have contained pistachio trees during the reign of King Merodach-Baladan about 700 BC.[1] The modern pistachio *P. vera* was first cultivated in Western Asia, where it has long been an important crop in cooler parts of Iran and Iraq. It appears in Dioscurides as *pistakia* πιστάκια, recognizable as *P. vera* by its comparison to pine nuts.[3] Its cultivation spread into the Mediterranean world by way of Iran from Syria. Additionally, remains of the Atlantic pistachio and pistachio seed along with nut-cracking tools were discovered by archaeologists at the Gesher Benot Ya'aqov site in Israel's Hula Valley, dated to 780,000 years ago.[4] Pliny in his *Natural History* asserts that *pistacia*, “well known among us,” was one of the trees unique to Syria, and that the seed was introduced into Italy by the Roman consul in Syria, Lucius Vitellius the Elder (consul in Syria in 35 AD) and into Hispania at the same time by Flaccus Pompeius.[5] The early sixth-century manuscript *De observatione ciborum* (“On the observance of foods”) by Anthimus implies that *pistacia* remained well known in Europe in Late Antiquity. The pistachio is one of three seeds mentioned in the Bible. The pistachio is mentioned once, in Genesis 43:11, as is the walnut in Song of Songs 6:11, while the almond is mentioned many times. More recently, the pistachio has been cultivated commercially in the English-speaking world, in Australia, and in New Mexico[6] and California, of the United States, where it was introduced in 1854 as a garden tree.[7] David Fairchild of the United

States Department of Agriculture introduced hardier cultivars collected in China to California in 1904 and 1905, but it was not promoted as a commercial crop until 1929.[6][8] Walter T. Swingle's pistachios from Syria had already fruited well at Niles by 1917.[9] The earliest records of pistachio in English are around roughly year 1400, with the spellings "pistace" and "pistacia". The word pistachio comes from medieval Italian pistacchio, which is from classical Latin pistacium, which is from ancient Greek pistákion and pistákē, which is generally believed to be from Middle Persian, although unattested in Middle Persian. Later in Persian, the word is attested in Persian as pista. As mentioned, the tree came to the ancient Greeks from Western Asia.[10]

Botany[edit]

Habitat[edit]

Pistachio is a desert plant, and is highly tolerant of saline soil. It has been reported to grow well when irrigated with water having 3,000–4,000 ppm of soluble salts.[6] Pistachio trees are fairly hardy in the right conditions, and can survive temperatures ranging between −10 °C (14 °F) in winter and 48 °C (118 °F) in summer. They need a sunny position and well-drained soil. Pistachio trees do poorly in conditions of high humidity, and are susceptible to root rot in winter if they get too much water and the soil is not sufficiently free-draining. Long, hot summers are required for proper ripening of the fruit. The Jylgyndy Forest Reserve,

a preserve protecting the native habitat of *Pistacia vera* groves, is located in the Nookan District of Jalal-Abad Province of Kyrgyzstan. Characteristics[edit]

Pistachios in shell

The bush grows up to 10 metres (33 ft) tall. It has deciduous pinnate leaves 10–20 centimeters (4–8 inches) long. The plants are dioecious, with separate male and female trees. The flowers are apetalous and unisexual, and borne in panicles. The fruit is a drupe, containing an elongated seed, which is the edible portion. The seed, commonly thought of as a nut, is a culinary nut, not a botanical nut. The fruit has a hard, whitish exterior shell. The seed has a mauvish skin and light green flesh, with a distinctive flavor. When the fruit ripens, the shell changes from green to an autumnal yellow/red, and abruptly splits part way open (see photo). This is known as dehiscence, and happens with an audible pop. The splitting open is a trait that has been selected by humans.[11] Commercial cultivars vary in how consistently they split open. Each pistachio tree averages around 50 kg of seeds, or around 50,000, every two years.[12] The shell of the pistachio is naturally a beige color, but it is sometimes dyed red or green in commercial pistachios. Originally, dye was applied by importers to hide stains on the shells caused when the seeds were picked by hand. Most pistachios are now picked by machine and the shells remain unstained, making dyeing un-

necessary except to meet ingrained consumer expectations. Roasted pistachio seeds can be artificially turned red if they are marinated prior to roasting in a salt and strawberry marinade, or salt and citrus salts. Like other members of the Anacardiaceae family (which includes poison ivy, sumac, mango, and cashew), pistachios contain urushiol, an irritant that can cause allergic reactions.[13]

Cultivation[edit]

Commercially prepared pistachios in shells Iran, the United States and Turkey are the major producers of pistachios.[2] The trees are planted in orchards, and take approximately seven to ten years to reach significant production. Production is alternate bearing or biennial bearing, meaning the harvest is heavier in alternate years. Peak production is reached at approximately 20 years. Trees are usually pruned to size to make the harvest easier. One male tree produces enough pollen for eight to twelve drupe-bearing females. Harvesting in the United States and in Greece is often accomplished by using shaking equipment to shake the drupes off the tree. After hulling and drying, pistachios are sorted according to open mouth and closed mouth shell. Sun drying has been found to be the best method of drying.[14] Then they are roasted or processed by special machines to produce pistachio kernels.

Pistachio seeds in and out of the shell

Pistachio trees are vulnerable to a wide variety

of diseases (see list of pistachio diseases). Among these is infection by the fungus *Botryosphaeria*, which causes panicle and shoot blight (i.e., kills flowers and young shoots), and can damage entire pistachio orchards. In California, almost all female pistachio trees are the cultivar “Kerman”. A scion from a mature female Kerman is grafted onto a one-year-old rootstock. Male pistachios may be a different variety. In Greece, the cultivated type of pistachios is different. It has an almost-white shell, a sweet taste, a red-green kernel and a little bit more close mouth shell than “Kerman” variety. Most of the production in Greece comes from the island of Aegina and the region of Thessaly - Almyros. Bulk container shipments of pistachio kernels are prone to self-heating and spontaneous combust

Nervous Breakdown

this is correct

I have got to stay calm before I kill him

how should I kill him Torres?

how to be calm when you kill you lover

Torres Satélites

pistachio boat in a shell! think about it! take
him in the shell!

Nervous Breakdown

and smash him?

Torres Satélites

and give him a final hit!

Nervous Breakdown

a bash

Torres Satélites

DROWN HIM!

Nervous Breakdown

YES
ON THE WAY TO SEE YOU
AND FEED HIM TO THE FUCKING
SHARKS
can we do cocaine when I come to you
on the highway?

Torres Satélites

sure!

Nervous Breakdown

it will help us talk a lot
talk all my problems through

Torres Satélites

but you have to promise to stop here with us
- and not drive by!

Nervous Breakdown

I am coming for good
I am going to relocate to Tasco
and come and sit with you every weekend

Torres Satélites

you can load all your nervous sorrows in my
hollow insides!!

Nervous Breakdown

architecture is the best therapist

Torres Satélites

SKULPTURE!

Nervous Breakdown

NB and Torres talking it through

Torres Satélites

we are SKULPTURE!

Nervous Breakdown

ARCHITECTURE

Torres Satélites

you have no idea!

Nervous Breakdown

FLAGPOLE?
ARCHITECTURE

Torres Satélites

I try to hide my hollow inside and be a sculp-
ture!
You dare!!
Flagpole!

Nervous Breakdown

I am kidding with you
of course you're sculpture

Torres Satélites

you're making me nervous!

Nervous Breakdown

my last therapist was an architecture
and that was disaster
we just banged on the desk
and got nothing done

Torres Satélites

architecture is superficial!
just like me in a way!
it is hollow!

Nervous Breakdown

and I learnt my lesson

Torres Satélites

but I can be both!

Nervous Breakdown

you can do anything

Torres Satélites

If you want me to I can be architecture!

Nervous Breakdown

right
BE ARCHITECTURE

RIGHT NOW
how does it feel?

Torres Satélites

and if you ask us five about our will!
WE are SKULPTURE!

Nervous Breakdown

do you have five names?

Torres Satélites

so we are a bit of borderliners

...

just like Hydra!

Nervous Breakdown

do all five of you agree all the time?

HYDRA

AHHHHHHHHH

I HATE FUCKING SNAKES

Torres Satélites

I have five doors!!

I HAVE FIVE DOORS!

We have all the same name!

As we are one piece!

Nervous Breakdown

FINE BE SCULPTURE

Torres Satélites

SATELITE!

Nervous Breakdown

SATELITE

SCULPTURE

Torres Satélites

So let's continue the therapy!

Come here every week

to fill me up with your problems!

Nervous Breakdown

what if I want to talk about you

I AM SICK OF BEING SICK ALL THE TIME
YOU FUCKING SICK
BORDERLINER

Torres Satélites

YOU ARE SICK!

I know

right

Torres Satélites

because WE are aware of our problems!

Nervous Breakdown

ok

Torres Satélites

so shut the fuck up!

Nervous Breakdown

I am afraid that I WILL BE REALLY SAD
WHEN I KILL HARRY

Torres Satélites

WE ARE AWARE OF OUR PROBLEMS!

sadness is a good thing!

I am always sad

Nervous Breakdown

WHAT IS WHEN I AM SAD WHEN I KILL
HARRY

Torres Satélites

and empty..

sadness will make you calm down

Nervous Breakdown

we have been together for years

Torres Satélites

I guess that is long enough!

Nervous Breakdown

but what if I miss him?

you're right

it's a long time – too goddamn long

Torres Satélites

He is a fucking speculation rip off!

Nervous Breakdown

he is always laughing
we got married

Torres Satélites

he's fake!

Nervous Breakdown

I know
he gave me a fake diamond

Torres Satélites

so you got to drown him. you deserve no
criminal!

Nervous Breakdown

why do people always give me fake things?

Torres Satélites

HAHAHAH!

Nervous Breakdown

sometimes I think I deserve what I get
I am such failure
I haven't written a musical in years
oh Torres

Torres Satélites

because they are afraid you lose things and
smash things!

Nervous Breakdown

I am so lonely
I don't talk to anyone

Torres Satélites

We are too!

Nervous Breakdown

... anymore
I am always just at the cafe
waiting for Harry to get home

Torres Satélites

waiting all the time... I know!

Nervous Breakdown

especially since I lost the job after I smacked
Beverly

Torres Satélites

one second !!

Nervous Breakdown

no! you are making me wait
I WANT TO DIE
TORRES I WANT TO DIE
“Dying” redirects here. For the coloring
process, see Dyeing.
For other uses, see Death (disambiguation).

A human skull, widely used as a symbol of
death

Death is the permanent cessation of all biological functions that sustain a particular living organism. Phenomena which commonly bring about death include biological aging (senescence), predation, malnutrition, disease, suicide, murder and accidents or trauma resulting in terminal injury.[1] Bodies of living organisms begin to decompose shortly after death. The death of an organism also results in a permanent absence of consciousness.[2][3]In human societies, the nature of death and humanity's awareness of their own mortality has for millennia been a concern of the world's religious traditions and of philosophical inquiry. This includes belief in resurrection (associated with Abrahamic religions), reincarnation or rebirth (associated with Dharmic religions), or

that consciousness permanently ceases to exist, known as oblivion (associated sometimes with atheism).[4] Commemoration ceremonies after death may include various mourning or funeral practices. The physical remains of a person, commonly known as a corpse or body, are usually interred whole or cremated, though among the world's cultures there are a variety of other methods of mortuary disposal. In the English language, blessings directed towards a dead person include rest in peace, or its initialism RIP. The most common cause of human deaths in the world is heart disease, followed by stroke and other cerebrovascular diseases, and in the third place lower respiratory infections.[5]

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[Etymology](#)[\[edit\]](#)

The word death comes from Old English *deað*, which in turn comes from Proto-Germanic **daupaz* (reconstructed by etymological analysis).[citation needed] This comes from the Proto-Indo-European stem **dheu-* meaning the “Process, act, condition of dying”.

[Associated terms](#)[\[edit\]](#)

The concept and symptoms of death, and varying degrees of delicacy used in discussion in public forums, have generated numerous scientific, legal, and socially acceptable terms or euphemisms for death. When a person has died, it is also said they have passed away, passed on, or expired, among numerous other socially accepted, religiously specific, slang, and irreverent terms. Bereft of life, the dead person is then a corpse, cadaver, a body, a set of remains, and finally a skeleton. The terms *carri-on* and *carcass* can also be used, though these more often connote the remains of non-human animals. As a polite reference to a dead person, it has become common practice to use the participle form of “decease”, as in the deceased; the noun form is *decedent*. The ashes left after a cremation are sometimes referred

to by the neologism cremains, a blend of “cremation” and “remains”.

Senescence[edit]

A dead Eurasian Magpie

Almost all animals who survive external hazards to their biological functioning eventually die from biological aging, known in life sciences as “senescence”. One of the very few known possible exceptions is the jellyfish *Turritopsis nutricula*, thought to be, in effect, immortal.[6] Unnatural causes of death include suicide and homicide. From all causes, roughly 0,000 people die around the world each day.[7] Of these, two thirds die directly or indirectly due to senescence, but in industrialized countries—such as the United States, the United Kingdom, and Germany—the rate approaches 90%, i.e., nearly nine out of ten of all deaths are related to senescence.[7] Physiological death is now seen as a process, more than an event: conditions once considered indicative of death are now reversible.[8] Where in the process a dividing line is drawn between life and death depends on factors beyond the presence or absence of vital signs. In general, clinical death is neither necessary nor sufficient for a determination of legal death. A patient with working heart and lungs determined to be brain dead can be pronounced legally dead without clinical death occurring. Paradoxically, as scientific knowledge and medicine advance, a precise medical definition of death becomes more problematic.[9]

Signs of biological death[edit]

Signs of death or strong indications that an animal is no longer alive are:

Cessation of breathing

Cardiac arrest (no pulse)

Pallor mortis, paleness which happens in the –120 minutes after death

Livor mortis, a settling of the blood in the lower (dependent) portion of the body

Algor mortis, the reduction in body temperature following death. This is generally a steady decline until matching ambient temperature

Rigor mortis, the limbs of the corpse become stiff (Latin rigor) and difficult to move or manipulate

Decomposition, the reduction into simpler forms of matter, accompanied by a strong, unpleasant odor.

Diagnosis[edit]

Problems of definition[edit]

A flower, a skull and an hourglass stand for Life, Death and Time in this 17th-century painting by Philippe de Champaigne

French - 16th/17th century ivory pendant, Monk and Death, recalling mortality and the certainty of death (Walters Art Museum)

The concept of death is a key to human understanding of the phenomenon.[10] There are

many scientific approaches to the concept. For example, brain death, as practiced in medical science, defines death as a point in time at which brain activity ceases.[10][11][12][13]

One of the challenges in defining death is in distinguishing it from life. As a point in time, death would seem to refer to the moment at which life ends. However, determining when death has occurred requires drawing precise conceptual boundaries between life and death. This is problematic because there is little consensus over how to define life. This general problem applies to the particular challenge of defining death in the context of medicine. It is possible to define life in terms of consciousness. When consciousness ceases, a living organism can be said to have died. One of the notable flaws in this approach, however, is that there are many organisms which are alive but probably not conscious (for example, single-celled organisms). Another problem is in defining consciousness, which has many different definitions given by modern scientists, psychologists and philosophers. Additionally, many religious traditions, including Abrahamic and Dharmic traditions, hold that death does not (or may not) entail the end of consciousness. In certain cultures, death is more of a process than a single event. It implies a slow shift from one spiritual state to another.[14] Other definitions for death focus on the character of cessation of something.[] In this context “death” describes merely the state where something has ceased, for example, life. Thus,

the definition of “life” simultaneously defines death. Historically, attempts to define the exact moment of a human’s death have been problematic. Death was once defined as the cessation of heartbeat (cardiac arrest) and of breathing, but the development of CPR and prompt defibrillation have rendered that definition inadequate because breathing and heartbeat can sometimes be restarted. Events which were causally linked to death in the past no longer kill in all circumstances; without a functioning heart or lungs, life can sometimes be sustained with a combination of life support devices, organ transplants and artificial pacemakers. Today, where a definition of the moment of death is required, d

Torres Satélites

oh! no! please wait!

I will have to stop this! I cannot stand this

any longer!

WE are getting nervous!

Nervous Breakdown

...find me a definition of death

give me a definition of death

Torres Satélites

SKULLPTURE!

Nervous Breakdown

I NEED YOU TO BE CALM ALL FIVE OF YOU

and I need a definition of death

SKULTPURE IS DEATH?

Torres Satélites

SKULL PTURE

Nervous Breakdown

SKULLS

Torres Satélites

of course!

Nervous Breakdown

you are a genius

Torres Satélites

**architecture is being lived in
sculpture is death**

Nervous Breakdown

**and sculptures MAKE STILL LIVES
this is a wise truth Torres**

Torres Satélites

**still lives? what a contradiction!
it is a joke!**

Nervous Breakdown

there are many contradictions in my head

Torres Satélites

**in ours too!
we have to finish now!
for this time...**

Nervous Breakdown

**I am alone
I see you next week Torres
and Harry will be dead
DEAD**

Torres Satélites

**getting some rest... the pollution up here is so
tiring**

SESSION 2

[07.07.13/21:09:29] Torres Satélites: My great Nervousness! I have to talk to you! After a bad incident this last week something awful happened... My vertigo came back! I am so sick and empty...

[07.07.13/21:28:47] Nervous Breakdown: is IT BACK

[07.07.13/21:28:52] Nervous Breakdown: GOD

[07.07.13/21:28:57] Nervous Breakdown: WHAT HELL

[07.07.13/21:29:09] Nervous Breakdown: these days

[07.07.13/21:29:21] Torres Satélites: it is caused by all the stress and the traffic surrounding me...

[07.07.13/21:29:28] Nervous Breakdown: i can imagine

[07.07.13/21:29:30] Torres Satélites: just imagine !

[07.07.13/21:29:35] Nervous Breakdown: there is so much traffic

[07.07.13/21:29:40] Nervous Breakdown: these days

[07.07.13/21:29:42] Torres Satélites: I cannot stand this verticality anymore...

[07.07.13/21:29:45] Nervous Breakdown: air traffic even

[07.07.13/21:29:52] Nervous Breakdown: verticality is a massive problem

[07.07.13/21:29:58] Nervous Breakdown: thats why i have been staying in bed

[07.07.13/21:30:20] Torres Satélites: you are so right! corvette - nutshell! you are just right!

[07.07.13/21:30:35] Nervous Breakdown: this is the thing

[07.07.13/21:30:41] Nervous Breakdown: corvettes are horizontal

[07.07.13/21:30:50] Nervous Breakdown: this is why i CANNOT STAND VERTICALITY

[07.07.13/21:30:56] Nervous Breakdown: i dont know how you do it

[07.07.13/21:31:03] Torres Satélites: So these people from world federation of great towers came to check me out! and I was not accepted

[07.07.13/21:31:11] Nervous Breakdown: this is strange

[07.07.13/21:31:16] Nervous Breakdown: this is ridiculous

[07.07.13/21:31:20] Torres Satélites: I am not a tower in their opinion!

[07.07.13/21:31:27] Nervous Breakdown: what are you

[07.07.13/21:31:29] Torres Satélites: It IS ridiculous!

[07.07.13/21:31:39] Nervous Breakdown: TORRES WHAT ARE YOU?

[07.07.13/21:31:50] Torres Satélites: I don't know anymore..

[07.07.13/21:31:52] Torres Satélites: I am lost!

[07.07.13/21:32:03] Nervous Breakdown: we caN TALK ABOUT THIS WHEN I COME AND VISIT

[07.07.13/21:32:14] Nervous Breakdown: we will give you a new sense of definition

[07.07.13/21:32:15] Torres Satélites: oh yes! come soon!

[07.07.13/21:32:20] Nervous Breakdown: i will try

[07.07.13/21:32:21] Torres Satélites: DEFINE ME!

[07.07.13/21:32:26] Nervous Breakdown: i have to wait for all this pain to subside

[07.07.13/21:32:32] Nervous Breakdown: wait i mean

[07.07.13/21:32:39] Nervous Breakdown: it's been a hard few days Torres

[07.07.13/21:32:47] Torres Satélites: why?

[07.07.13/21:32:47] Nervous Breakdown: i killed harry and then my teeth exploded

[07.07.13/21:32:53] Torres Satélites: Oh my GOD!

[07.07.13/21:32:59] Torres Satélites: he is dead?!!

[07.07.13/21:33:03] Nervous Breakdown: it was a kind of chain reaction

[07.07.13/21:33:10] Nervous Breakdown: HARRY IS DEAD AS DOORNAIL

[07.07.13/21:33:16] Nervous Breakdown: but my teeth are punishing me

[07.07.13/21:33:17] Torres Satélites: how did you kill him?

[07.07.13/21:33:18] Nervous Breakdown: for the crime

[07.07.13/21:33:24] Nervous Breakdown: i chopped his head off

[07.07.13/21:33:27] Torres Satélites: bad consciousness?

[07.07.13/21:33:30] Nervous Breakdown: SHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH

[07.07.13/21:33:39] Torres Satélites: his head off?! Oh!

[07.07.13/21:33:42] Nervous Breakdown: cavities are making me conscious

[07.07.13/21:33:44] Torres Satélites: Don't tell me!

[07.07.13/21:33:48] Nervous Breakdown: with a thwack

[07.07.13/21:33:55] Torres Satélites: It reminds me of how Hydra died...

[07.07.13/21:33:56] Nervous Breakdown: YOU TOLD ME TO KILL HIM

[07.07.13/21:34:07] Nervous Breakdown: that was a really said time for everybody

[07.07.13/21:34:13] Nervous Breakdown: who killed her again?

[07.07.13/21:34:18] Torres Satélites: Herkules
[07.07.13/21:34:28] Torres Satélites: you are Herkules!
[07.07.13/21:34:28] Nervous Breakdown: that BIG BRUTE
[07.07.13/21:34:33] Nervous Breakdown: never
[07.07.13/21:34:41] Nervous Breakdown: i dont have those kind of muscles
[07.07.13/21:34:46] Nervous Breakdown: and hercules had teeth
[07.07.13/21:34:51] Nervous Breakdown: I JUST HAVE HOLES
[07.07.13/21:34:56] Nervous Breakdown: HOLES HOLES HOLE HOLES
HOLES
[07.07.13/21:34:58] Torres Satélites: do you miss Harry now? your teeth
miss Harry?
[07.07.13/21:35:05] Nervous Breakdown: MY TEETH MISS HIM
[07.07.13/21:35:07] Nervous Breakdown: i dont
[07.07.13/21:35:16] Nervous Breakdown: i wish my teeth were not so
angry about the whole thing
[07.07.13/21:35:16] Torres Satélites: Hollow teeth!!
[07.07.13/21:35:24] Nervous Breakdown: you could have said that it
would be such a massive problem
[07.07.13/21:35:49] Torres Satélites: these days it's all about hollow
objects! they're evil!
[07.07.13/21:35:59] Nervous Breakdown: my dentist doctor Siedler that
says this is something that happens to a lot of nervous
people after they decapitate their boyfriends
[07.07.13/21:36:16] Torres Satélites: FUCK THE DENTIST!
[07.07.13/21:36:18] Nervous Breakdown: he is nice
[07.07.13/21:36:26] Torres Satélites: don't fall for your dentist!
[07.07.13/21:36:28] Nervous Breakdown: I AM TRYING TO FUCK
ANYTHING NOW THAT HARRY'S GONE
[07.07.13/21:36:41] Torres Satélites: as you will never come to visit me...
[07.07.13/21:36:46] Torres Satélites: come to fuck us!
[07.07.13/21:36:48] Nervous Breakdown: what?
[07.07.13/21:36:51] Nervous Breakdown: of course i will
[07.07.13/21:36:58] Nervous Breakdown: once i get these teeth filled up
[07.07.13/21:37:00] Torres Satélites: COME!
[07.07.13/21:37:04] Nervous Breakdown: you can't travel with hollow
teeth

[07.07.13/21:37:13] Torres Satélites: i didn't know...
[07.07.13/21:37:20] Nervous Breakdown: yeah its a problem
[07.07.13/21:37:21] Torres Satélites: At the Cementary

Rotten stone towers sultrily warmed.

Yellow haze of incense hovers.

Bees hum chaotically swarmed

And the flower trellises shake.

Slowly a breath stirs there

By the sun-still walls,

Dwindles glimmering, like a deceit -

Songs for the dead deeply shiver away.

Long it listens after in the green,

Lets the bushes shine brighter;

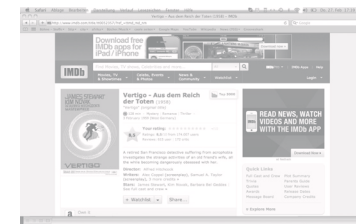
Brown swarms of mosquitoes spray

Over old tombstones
[07.07.13/21:37:23] Nervous Breakdown: interpol doesn't allow it
[07.07.13/21:37:38] Torres Satélites: INTERPOL has been a pain in the ass
these days!
[07.07.13/21:37:47] Torres Satélites: they are all over the place...
[07.07.13/21:37:52] Nervous Breakdown: OH FOR PAIN IN THE ASS
INSTEAD OF THE TEETH
[07.07.13/21:37:59] Nervous Breakdown: whats their fucking problem?
[07.07.13/21:38:48] Nervous Breakdown: Die Internationale
kriminalpolizeiliche Organisation-Interpol,

kurz ICPO–Interpol oder Interpol (von englisch International Criminal Police Organization), ist eine Internationale Organisation zur Stärkung der Zusammenarbeit nationaler Polizeibehörden. Sie wurde 1923 als Internationale kriminalpolizeiliche Kommission in Wien gegründet und hat ihren Sitz in Lyon. Derzeit hat Interpol 190 Mitgliedstaaten.[1]

- [07.07.13/21:39:16] Nervous Breakdown: this kind of thing always goes down in Lyon
- [07.07.13/21:39:31] Torres Satélites: Interpol was here the last week - they made a security inspection... they think I am hiding drugs...
- [07.07.13/21:39:51] Nervous Breakdown: on top of your towers
- [07.07.13/21:40:06] Nervous Breakdown: ?
- [07.07.13/21:40:23] Torres Satélites: INSIDE!
- [07.07.13/21:40:27] Nervous Breakdown: do you have any pain killers
- [07.07.13/21:40:30] Nervous Breakdown: i could really use
- [07.07.13/21:40:30] Torres Satélites: remember I am all hollow!
- [07.07.13/21:40:32] Nervous Breakdown: some
- [07.07.13/21:40:40] Nervous Breakdown: HELLOW TOWERS
- [07.07.13/21:40:47] Torres Satélites: for sure - as I do store a lot of drugs!
- [07.07.13/21:41:00] Nervous Breakdown: HOLLOW TEETH ALL FOR HIDING DRUGS IN THE EYES OF THOSE DBS
- [07.07.13/21:41:01] Torres Satélites: that Interpol did not find!
- [07.07.13/21:41:09] Nervous Breakdown: WE CAN TAKE THEM ALL WHEN I COME AND VISIT
- [07.07.13/21:41:12] Torres Satélites: hollow eyes?
- [07.07.13/21:41:15] Nervous Breakdown: and forget everything
- [07.07.13/21:41:21] Torres Satélites: forget everything!
- [07.07.13/21:41:25] Nervous Breakdown: my teeth need to forget about harry
- [07.07.13/21:41:37] Nervous Breakdown: FORGET HIM YOU STUPID OLD TEETH
- [07.07.13/21:41:43] Nervous Breakdown: tell them to forget
- [07.07.13/21:41:48] Torres Satélites: but come soon - I will go crazy soon! that vertigo is driving me mad!
- [07.07.13/21:41:56] Nervous Breakdown: how did it come back?
- [07.07.13/21:42:09] Torres Satélites: I was so shocked to be rejected...

- [07.07.13/21:42:18] Torres Satélites: ... from the society of big towers...
- [07.07.13/21:42:34] Torres Satélites: ..tall buildings
- [07.07.13/21:42:43] Nervous Breakdown: A retired San Francisco detective suffering from acrophobia investigates the strange activities of an old friend's much-younger wife, all the while becoming dangerously obsessed with her.
- [07.07.13/21:42:57] Nervous Breakdown: HOW COULD THEY REJECT YOU
- [07.07.13/21:43:02] Nervous Breakdown: the cruelty
- [07.07.13/21:43:09] Nervous Breakdown: the cruelty of the world is so strong
- [07.07.13/21:43:24] Torres Satélites: It is so strong! I should move to San Francisco!
- [07.07.13/21:43:45] Nervous Breakdown: http://www.imdb.com/media/rm300713728/tt0052357?ref_=tt_ov_i



- [07.07.13/21:43:47] Torres Satélites: But they want me here to be the entrance for the Satélite neighbourhood!
- [07.07.13/21:44:07] Nervous Breakdown: whats the sattelite neighborhood
- [07.07.13/21:44:10] Nervous Breakdown: i guess ill see it when i come
- [07.07.13/21:44:15] Nervous Breakdown: is it on space?
- [07.07.13/21:44:19] Torres Satélites: just like hydra watches the underworld..
- [07.07.13/21:44:20] Nervous Breakdown: are you an entrance to space?
- [07.07.13/21:44:28] Nervous Breakdown: YOU ARE AN ALIEN
- [07.07.13/21:44:35] Nervous Breakdown: oh my godf!
- [07.07.13/21:44:39] Torres Satélites: it is a fake town - it is full of fake people...
- [07.07.13/21:44:52] Torres Satélites: IS THAT YOUR DEFINITION??
- [07.07.13/21:44:55] Torres Satélites: ALIEN?
- [07.07.13/21:44:56] Nervous Breakdown: well sounds like everybody i know these days

[07.07.13/21:44:59] Nervous Breakdown: fake as fuck

[07.07.13/21:45:04] Nervous Breakdown: harry was fake

[07.07.13/21:45:14] Nervous Breakdown: thats why he didnt bleed when i chopped his head off

[07.07.13/21:45:15] Torres Satélites: harry was fake for sure!

[07.07.13/21:45:20] Nervous Breakdown: total faker

[07.07.13/21:45:22] Torres Satélites: so you want to kill me too?

[07.07.13/21:45:22] Nervous Breakdown: fake fake fake

[07.07.13/21:45:31] Torres Satélites: vertical fake!

[07.07.13/21:45:33] Nervous Breakdown: no i want to marry you

[07.07.13/21:45:43] Torres Satélites: finally you said it!

[07.07.13/21:45:45] Nervous Breakdown: i have always wanted to marry a fake building

[07.07.13/21:45:47] Torres Satélites: thank god!

[07.07.13/21:45:53] Nervous Breakdown: i think it would be great

[07.07.13/21:46:00] Torres Satélites: you think we could live together?

[07.07.13/21:46:02] Nervous Breakdown: we could have a really good party with all the drugs

[07.07.13/21:46:08] Nervous Breakdown: i think so

[07.07.13/21:46:13] Nervous Breakdown: there is a lot of space

[07.07.13/21:46:16] Nervous Breakdown: i would come down

[07.07.13/21:46:17] Torres Satélites: what if you have your attacks?

[07.07.13/21:46:27] Nervous Breakdown: and you wouldn't feel so tall cause i am so much shorter than you

[07.07.13/21:46:28] Torres Satélites: don't know if I can stand that?!!

[07.07.13/21:46:42] Torres Satélites: YES! MAKE ME FEEL SMALL!!!

[07.07.13/21:46:51] Torres Satélites: MAKE ME FEEL TINY!

[07.07.13/21:46:54] Nervous Breakdown: i will try not to have attacks

[07.07.13/21:47:00] Nervous Breakdown: unless i am out on the satellite

[07.07.13/21:47:06] Nervous Breakdown: i think i could do that

[07.07.13/21:47:34] Nervous Breakdown: if you make me feel calm and i will make you feel small and THEN MY FUCKING TEETH WILL STOP HURTING ME ALL THE GOD DAMNT IME TIME TIME

[07.07.13/21:47:36] Torres Satélites: you can freak out with the satellite people...

[07.07.13/21:47:40] Torres Satélites: The Torres de Satélite ("Satélite Towers") are located in Ciudad Satélite (Formerly known as "Elite"), an exclusive high class zone, in the northern part of Naucalpan, Mexico (totally opposite to the impoverished southern zones like Tlalpan, Xochimilco and rural communities). One of the country's first urban sculptures of great dimensions, had its planning started in 1957 with the ideas of renowned Mexican architect Luis Barragán, painter Jesús Reyes Ferreira and sculpturer Mathias Goeritz. The project was originally planned to be composed of seven towers, with the tallest one reaching a height of 200 meters (about 650 feet), but a budget reduction forced the design to be composed of only five towers, with the tallest measuring 52 meters (170 feet) and the shortest 30 meters (98 feet). These towers were conceived from the beginning to be a symbol of Ciudad Satélite; a confident affirmation of Mexico's future after a successful and stable development during the years of the Second World War, which lead the nation, in two decades, to become one of the countries with most growth at the time, the so-called Mexican miracle. These towers were conceived from the beginning to be a symbol of Ciudad Satélite; a confident affirmation of Mexico's future after a successful and stable development during the years of the Second World War, which lead the nation, in two decades, to become one of the countries with most growth at the time, the so-called Mexican miracle.

[07.07.13/21:48:12] Torres Satélites: pain is giving you power my dear!

[07.07.13/21:48:30] Torres Satélites: don't complain about your teeth! use the drive!

[07.07.13/21:48:39] Torres Satélites: Drive to me on the pain of your teeth!

[07.07.13/21:48:50] Nervous Breakdown: Freak Out! ist das erste Musikalbum von Frank Zappa und The Mothers of

Invention. Es erschien 1966 auf dem Verve-Label und wird dem Progressive Rock zugerechnet. Es gilt als das erste Debüt-Doppelalbum in der Geschichte der Rockmusik und erweiterte in Musik und Texten die Formenpalette dieses Genres.

Inhaltsverzeichnis

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Personal

The Mothers of Invention

Frank Zappa – Gitarre, Mundharmonika, Becken, Tamburin, Gesang

Ray Collins – Mundharmonika, Becken, Tamburin, Gesang, Finger Cymbals (Zils)

Jimmy Carl Black – Perkussion, Schlagzeug, Gesang

Roy Estrada – E-Bass, Gesang, Guitarron, Sopranengesang

Elliot Ingber – Gitarre

Gastmusiker

Gene Estes – Perkussion

Eugene Di Novi – Piano

Neil Levang – Gitarre

John Rotella – Klarinette, Saxophon

Kurt Reher – Cello

Raymond Kelley – Cello

Paul Bergstrom – Cello

Emmet Sargeant – Cello

Joseph Saxon – Cello

Edwin V. Beach – Cello

Arthur Maebe – French Horn, Tuba

George Price – French Horn

John Johnson – Tuba

Carol Kaye – 12-saitige Gitarre

Virgil Evans – Trompete

David Wells – Posaune

Kenneth Watson – Perkussion

Plas Johnson – Saxophon, Flöte

Carl Franzoni – Stimme

Vito – Stimme

Kim Fowley – Megaphon

David Anderle

Jim „Motorhead“ Sherwood – Geräusche

Mac Rebennack (alias Dr. John) – Piano

Paul Butterfield

Les McCann – Piano

Jeannie Vassoire – (Stimme von Suzy Creamcheese)

Produktion

Produzent: Tom Wilson

Toningenieure: Val Valentine, Ami Hadani, Tom Hidley

Assistenten: Eugene Dinovi, Neil Levang, Vito, Ken
Watson
Musikdirektor: Frank Zappa
Orchestration und Arrangement:
Frank Zappa
Konzept: Frank Zappa
Cover-Design: Jack Anesh
Cover-Foto: Ray Leong

Inhalt
Titelliste

Alle Kompositionen stammen von Frank Zappa.

„Hungry Freaks, Daddy“ (3:29) ist eine bissige
Politsatire auf den alkoholschwangeren „American
Way of Life“.[1](S. 124)

„I Ain't Got No Heart“ (2:30) wirft die Frage auf: Gibt
es Liebe? Dieses Lied sagt: Nein. Gail Zappa sagte über
ihren Ehemann: „Frank hat nicht geliebt.“[1](S. 331)

„Who Are the Brain Police?“ (3:22) ist Politikkritik
in der Form eines zappaesken Hörspiels – eine Art
„Audio-Halluzination“.[1](S. 136, 276)

„Go Cry on Somebody Else's Shoulder“ (3:31) ist
ebenfalls ein „Nicht“-Liebeslied: Ray Collins (als Co-
Autor ungenannt) denkt über Ehen im Endstadium
nach – und will vor allem seine Ruhe haben.[1](S. 139)

„Motherly Love“ (2:45) ist ein Plädoyer für die freie
Liebe – und ein Hit der frühen Mothers-Shows.[2](S.
20ff)

„How Could I Be Such a Fool?“ (2:12) wirft einen
ironischen Blick auf eine Selbstmitleidsattacke.[2](S.
24ff)

„Wowie Zowie“ (2:45) reflektiert Gedanken über
einen im Teenagerjargon üblichen Ausdruck des
Erstaunens. Ideengeberin für den Song war Pamela

Zarubica (alias „Suzy Creamcheese“).[1](S. 133)

„You Didn't Try to Call Me“ (3:17) befasst sich mit
pubertärem Selbstmitleid – erneut angeregt von Suzy
Creamcheese.[1](S. 133)

„Any Way the Wind Blows“ (2:52) gibt einen
autobiographischen Blick auf eine zerbrochene Ehe
wieder.[1](S. 99)

„I'm Not Satisfied“ (2:37) setzt sich auseinander mit
Unzufriedenheit, Selbstmitleid und der Unfähigkeit,
beides zu ändern.[2](S. 38f)

„You're Probably Wondering Why I'm Here“ (3:37)
ist ein Frontalangriff auf die Gedankenlosigkeit
jugendlicher Konzertbesucher.[2](S. 40ff)

„Trouble Every Day“ (6:16) ist ein sarkastischer Polit-
Kommentar auf die Rassendiskriminierung und auf die
US-Nachrichtensendungen, die aus dem größten Elend
noch ein Geschäft machten.[1](S. 136, 276)

„Help, I'm a Rock“ (8:37) ist eine Collage, bei der mehr
als 100 Freaks im Studio allerlei Geräusche erzeugen,
dirigiert und strukturiert von Frank Zappa.[1](S. 137)

„It Can't Happen Here“ (3:56) nimmt satirisch
nicht nur die amerikanische Kleinstadtidylle aufs
Korn, in der man sich zwischen Swimmingpool und
Fertigmahlzeiten aus Gammelfleisch so richtig sicher
fühlen kann, sondern rechnet außerdem mit den
Freak-out-Gefühlen der Hippieszene ab, die sich in
Zappas Augen im Wohlstand der amerikanischen
Gesellschaft einzurichten begann.[3]

„The Return of the Son of Monster Magnet“ (12:17)
gibt als Soundcollage eine unüberhörbare Antwort auf
die Frage: Was ist bloß in dich gefahren?[4]

Bedeutung

Dem zum Zeitpunkt seines Erscheinens noch jungen
Genre der Rockmusik gab Freak Out! wichtige

Impulse. Das Album griff mehrere, damals gängige Spielmuster wie Beat, Rhythm and Blues, Doo Wop oder Rock 'n' Roll auf. Zappa stellte diese nicht einfach nebeneinander, sondern er verband diese zu einer sich dramaturgisch entwickelnden Einheit. Frank Zappa, der alle Stücke geschrieben hat, ließ es dabei nicht bewenden – er erweiterte die musikalische Formenpalette des Rock erheblich. Hörgewohnheiten brach er auf, indem er eingängige Songstrukturen durch dazwischen geschnittene Wortfetzen oder andere Klangeskapaden unterbrach.

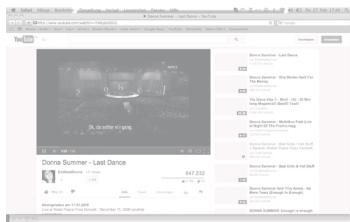
Dieses Prinzip aus Montage und Collage kontrastierender Elemente, welches für seine Arbeit in den folgenden Jahrzehnten typisch war, trieb er bei den letzten drei Stücken des Albums regelrecht auf die Spitze. Das Stück „Help, I'm a Rock“ entwickelt sich über einem von Gitarre und Bass gespielten Riff, welches nach und nach in zunehmendem Maße von immer neuen Sprach- und Klangfetzen – darunter auch ein Zitat von „Who Are The Brain Police?“, dem dritten Stück des Album – überlagert werden, bis das Stück am Ende abrupt abbricht. Das möglicherweise aus diesem Grund auf einigen Albumcovers nicht gesondert aufgeführte Stück „It Can't Happen Here“ beginnt mit einer auf die Klangeffekte verschiedener Vokale oder Vokalgruppen zielenden Lautmalerei, bis ein vom klassisch besetzten Orchester gespielter Cluster das Ganze unterbricht. Nun folgt eine atonale Passage mit Schlagzeug und zwei Pianos, bis am Ende alles in die Klangmalereien vom Beginn des Stückes mündet. „The Return of the Son of Monster Magnet“ beginnt mit einem durchgängigen Schlagzeuggroove, bei dem sich Summen, Singen, Synthesizerklänge, Soundcollagen verschiedener Instrumente und Stereoeffekte zunächst immer mehr verdichten. Schließlich verändern sich die

rhythmischen Muster, auch das Tempo zieht an. Nur kurz wird der R&B-Klassiker Louie, Louie zitiert, dann werden vorher gespielte Motive elektronisch verfremdet aufgegriffen. All das mündet in die mehrfach vom Chor gerufene Textzeile „America is wonderful, wonderful, wonderful“, die von sich überlagernden Tonspuren über rückwärts abgespielten Passagen bis hin zu rhythmischen Variationen von Sprache und Piano zum Finale führen.

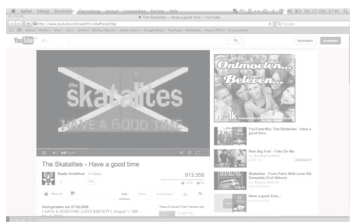
Für die Mitte der 1960er Jahre ebenfalls noch ungewohnt waren die in manchen Texten behandelten Themen und die Unverblümtheit, mit der diese angesprochen wurden. Schon der Eröffnungssong des Albums, „Hungry Freaks, Daddy“, machte die neue Gangart klar. Zappa rechnete ab mit „Mr. America“, an dessen Schulen man nichts lernen konnte, und der sich begnügte mit seinem „supermarket dream“ und seinem Schnapsladen-Heiligtum („liquore store supreme“). Eines der vom Text herausragenden Stücke des Albums ist „Trouble Every Day..

- [07.07.13/21:49:02] Nervous Breakdown: yes pain is good driver
- [07.07.13/21:49:13] Nervous Breakdown: pain is a chauffer
- [07.07.13/21:49:33] Nervous Breakdown: i will need a chauffer when we get married so i can attend to all parts of you in the quest for smallness
- [07.07.13/21:51:11] Torres Satélites: the mother of horizontalty will take care and be the priest for our marriage...
- [07.07.13/21:51:29] Nervous Breakdown: i will name the chauffer LACAN
- [07.07.13/21:51:42] Nervous Breakdown: or lecan
- [07.07.13/21:51:45] Nervous Breakdown: can of coke
- [07.07.13/21:51:52] Nervous Breakdown: cause its fucking hot in mexico
- [07.07.13/21:52:08] Torres Satélites: for sure! bring him to the wedding! Lacan of coke!
- [07.07.13/21:52:25] Torres Satélites: it is raining these days! I become a big water reservoir...
- [07.07.13/21:52:35] Nervous Breakdown: its must be nice to cool down

[07.07.13/21:52:45] Nervous Breakdown: have a tequila and a burrito
 [07.07.13/21:52:58] Torres Satélites: COOL down? Are you fucking kidding me?
 [07.07.13/21:53:13] Torres Satélites: I cannot eat I cannot sleep!
 [07.07.13/21:53:23] Nervous Breakdown: neither can i
 [07.07.13/21:53:28] Nervous Breakdown: this marriage is essential
 [07.07.13/21:53:37] Torres Satélites: no matter if we are in love or not!
 [07.07.13/21:53:47] Torres Satélites: we are our last chance!
 [07.07.13/21:53:59] Nervous Breakdown: exactly it's matter of marriage of psychopathology and architectural convenience
 [07.07.13/21:54:05] Nervous Breakdown: welcome to the satklelite
 [07.07.13/21:54:14] Nervous Breakdown: IT IS THE LAST CHANCE FOR LOVE
 [07.07.13/21:54:47] Torres Satélites: the last chance for therapy for sculpture and for architecture to survive...
 [07.07.13/21:55:02] Torres Satélites: I don't know about love, but for sure...
 [07.07.13/21:55:13] Torres Satélites: I know nothing about love.
 [07.07.13/21:55:39] Nervous Breakdown: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rFWbjz02OCQ>



[07.07.13/21:55:46] Nervous Breakdown: its the last dance
 [07.07.13/21:55:53] Nervous Breakdown: not the last chance
 [07.07.13/21:55:53] Torres Satélites: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OwPLeczyhKg>



[07.07.13/21:56:27] Nervous Breakdown: I AM TRYINBG TO HAVE GOOD

TIME DONT YOU EVER TELL ME TO HAVE GOOD TIME GAUIN

[07.07.13/21:56:40] Nervous Breakdown: have a good time in the sky
 [07.07.13/21:56:52] Torres Satélites: oh shit! it is happening again with you...
 [07.07.13/21:56:56] Torres Satélites: oh hell!
 [07.07.13/21:56:59] Nervous Breakdown: ahahahahahahaha
 [07.07.13/21:56:59] Torres Satélites: calm down!
 [07.07.13/21:57:02] Nervous Breakdown: OLAlalalalalala
 [07.07.13/21:57:05] Nervous Breakdown: mamamamamamama
 [07.07.13/21:57:06] Torres Satélites: CALM DOWN!
 [07.07.13/21:57:08] Nervous Breakdown: lalalalalalalala
 [07.07.13/21:57:11] Nervous Breakdown: mamamamamamamamama
 [07.07.13/21:57:16] Torres Satélites: I CANnot marry you like this!
 [07.07.13/21:57:19] Nervous Breakdown: SOMEBODEY GET ME A TEQUILA
 [07.07.13/21:57:22] Torres Satélites: it is FATAL
 [07.07.13/21:57:24] Nervous Breakdown: WHERE IA M I
 [07.07.13/21:57:29] Torres Satélites: CALM DOWN!
 [07.07.13/21:57:30] Nervous Breakdown: LALALALALALALALALALALLALALALALALALALAKL

[07.07.13/21:57:34] Nervous Breakdown: right i am calm
 [07.07.13/21:57:45] Torres Satélites: you are a crazy victim.
 [07.07.13/21:57:49] Torres Satélites: you are not yourself
 [07.07.13/21:57:58] Nervous Breakdown: how can i be more myself?
 [07.07.13/21:58:11] Torres Satélites: I don't know?!
 [07.07.13/21:58:20] Nervous Breakdown: if youll excuse me for 30s i ll be right back and ill be more myself
 [07.07.13/21:58:21] Torres Satélites: I don't even know how many I am...
 [07.07.13/21:58:27] Nervous Breakdown: %
 [07.07.13/21:58:27] Torres Satélites: ok
 [07.07.13/21:58:28] Nervous Breakdown: %
 [07.07.13/21:58:29] Nervous Breakdown: %
 [07.07.13/21:58:29] Nervous Breakdown: %
 [07.07.13/21:58:30] Nervous Breakdown: %
 [07.07.13/21:58:30] Nervous Breakdown: %
 [07.07.13/21:58:30] Nervous Breakdown: %

[07.07.13/21:58:31] Nervous Breakdown: %
[07.07.13/21:58:32] Nervous Breakdown: %
[07.07.13/21:58:36] Torres Satélites: hell..
[07.07.13/21:59:59] Torres Satélites: I am not a public space ... as no one comes to use me
[07.07.13/22:00:13] Nervous Breakdown: HELLO
[07.07.13/22:00:14] Torres Satélites: I am not a symbol as I stand for nothing..
[07.07.13/22:00:19] Nervous Breakdown: MY NAME IS HARRY BURKE
[07.07.13/22:00:23] Nervous Breakdown: i am an accountant
[07.07.13/22:00:27] Nervous Breakdown: i have dog
[07.07.13/22:00:28] Torres Satélites: I am not an icon..
[07.07.13/22:00:30] Nervous Breakdown: AND A HOUSE
[07.07.13/22:00:32] Nervous Breakdown: and a mou
[07.07.13/22:00:34] Nervous Breakdown: se
[07.07.13/22:00:37] Torres Satélites: you are HARRY
[07.07.13/22:00:43] Nervous Breakdown: and today is sunday
[07.07.13/22:00:48] Nervous Breakdown: I AM MORE MYSELF
[07.07.13/22:00:49] Torres Satélites: harry is dead as concrete stone
[07.07.13/22:00:49] Nervous Breakdown: thank god
[07.07.13/22:00:58] Nervous Breakdown: WHO AM I THEN
[07.07.13/22:01:12] Nervous Breakdown: i will have to ask lecan of coke if he can help me
[07.07.13/22:01:14] Torres Satélites: you are the nervousness! my great nervousness
[07.07.13/22:01:25] Nervous Breakdown: you're right
[07.07.13/22:01:29] Nervous Breakdown: i am nervous
[07.07.13/22:01:32] Nervous Breakdown: have always been
[07.07.13/22:01:35] Torres Satélites: he won't help you at all..
[07.07.13/22:01:37] Nervous Breakdown: and probably will always be
[07.07.13/22:01:45] Nervous Breakdown: lecan of coke is ajoke
[07.07.13/22:02:04] Torres Satélites: I know - maybe we can both be a Roni Horn drawing...
[07.07.13/22:02:10] Torres Satélites: that will calm us down...
[07.07.13/22:02:18] Nervous Breakdown: that would make us both lesbians

[07.07.13/22:02:24] Torres Satélites: for sure!
[07.07.13/22:02:27] Nervous Breakdown: THAT MAKES ME NERVOUS
[07.07.13/22:02:31] Torres Satélites: we will be less nervous
[07.07.13/22:02:39] Nervous Breakdown: or water
[07.07.13/22:02:45] Nervous Breakdown: lesbians or water or watery lesbains
[07.07.13/22:02:49] Torres Satélites: water is horizontal!
[07.07.13/22:02:53] Torres Satélites: what a joy!
[07.07.13/22:03:00] Torres Satélites: let's be water!
[07.07.13/22:03:07] Torres Satélites: let's be the ocean together!
[07.07.13/22:03:20] Torres Satélites: fuck drawings!
[07.07.13/22:03:27] Torres Satélites: LET'S BE WATER!
[07.07.13/22:03:41] Torres Satélites: lesbian water
[07.07.13/22:03:51] Torres Satélites: that's the solution!
[07.07.13/22:04:12] Nervous Breakdown: Roni Horn (born September 25, 1955[1]) is an American visual artist and writer. Horn's oeuvre, which spans almost four decades, encompasses sculpture, drawing, photography, language, and site-specific installation. The granddaughter of Eastern European Jewish immigrants,[2] she was born in New York and lives and works in New York. She received a BFA from the Rhode Island School of Design and an MFA in sculpture from Yale University.
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Art

Horn explores the mutable nature of art through sculptures, works on paper, photography, and books. She describes drawing as the key activity in all her work because drawing is about composing relationships. Horn's drawings concentrate on the materiality of the objects depicted. She also uses words as the basis for drawings and other works. Horn crafts complex relationships between the viewer and her work by installing a single piece on opposing walls, in adjoining rooms, or throughout a series of buildings. She subverts the notion of 'identical experience', insisting that one's sense of self is marked by a place in the here-and-there, and by time in the now-and-then. She describes her artworks as site-dependent, expanding upon the idea of site-specificity associated with Minimalism. Horn's work also embodies the cyclical relationship between humankind and nature—a mirror-like relationship in which we attempt to remake nature in our own image.

For the past 30 years, the work of Roni Horn has been intimately involved with the singular geography, geology, climate and culture of Iceland. Since her first encounter with the island as a young arts graduate visiting on a fellowship from Yale, Horn has returned to Iceland frequently over the years. Iceland has been muse and medium to Roni Horn.

Work

To Place

In an interview, Horn was quoted as saying that “the entrance to all my work... which is extremely important to me” is the ongoing series of books entitled *To Place* (1990-) concerning Iceland.[3] The books consider identity, site, and nature through photographs of landscapes, ice, rocks, swirling water, and people; most of the images are accompanied by descriptive, classificatory, or literary texts. In describing her attraction to the landscape, Horn states:

The drama comes from its youth. The landscape is unique in that the geology is very young. It's like a labyrinth in the definitive sense. It's big enough to get lost in, but small enough to find yourself. There is little erosion and, as a result, unexpected symmetries exist in unexpected places. America has everything Iceland has, but it's ten thousand, twenty thousand, one hundred thousand years older... Growing up in a very “old” landscape—New York City—it's origins are secreted from the present. I mean that the geological aspect of the landscape in New York City can only be experienced theoretically at this point. In Iceland, you understand empirically exactly what this place is: its what and how. That accessibility effects the nature of one's experience, the experience of the world. Any place you're going to stand in, in any given moment, is a complement to the rest of the world, historically and empirically. What you can see in that moment, what you can touch in that moment, is confluent with everything else.[4]

Reproducing 13 watercolour and graphite drawings, *Bluff Life* (1990) was produced in 1982 during a two month stay in a lighthouse off the southern coast of

Iceland. The second book, *Folds* (1991), is a collection of photographs documenting extent sheepfolds; a unique indigenous structure found throughout the island. *To Place: Verne's Journey* (1995), the fifth in the series, refers to the North Atlantic island where the book *Journey to Center of The Earth* (1864), by Jules Verne, began. Horn's volume opens with a series of aerial geographic views of Iceland, continues with multiple images of the island's geological formations, and concludes with images of crashing waves.[5] A photographic essay, the seventh volume *Arctic Circles* (1998) records the endless horizon of the North Sea, the feathers of an eider nest, and the rotating beacon of a lighthouse, invoking in form the very circumference of Iceland. *Doubt Box (Book IX)* (2006) is a collection of cards rather than a bound volume. Printed on both sides, the cards show pictures of glacial water, taxidermied birds, and of the same face, a little older.[6]

In 2004-2006, the books were selected as some of the most important photobooks in history.[7][8] A 2009 journal article stated that the nine *To Place* books "together constitute one of the most important groups of artists' books since Ed Ruscha's 1960s books and Bernd and Hilla Becher's publications on industrial architecture." [9] Other publications include *Dictionary of Water*, *This is Me*, *This is You*, *Cabinet of*, *If on a Winter's Night*, *Her, Her, Her, & Her*, *Wonderwater* (Alice Offshore), and *Index Cixous*, 2003 – 05.

Installations

Weather, inspired by her experiences on Iceland, has played an important role in Roni Horn's work. She has created several public artworks, including *You*

Are the Weather—Munich (1996–97), a permanent installation for the Deutscher Wetterdienst bureau in Munich. *You in You* (1997), a rubber-tiled walkway in Basel's east train station, mimics an unusual basalt formation of Iceland.[10] *Some Thames* (2000), a permanent installation at the University of Akureyri in Iceland, consists of 80 photographs of water dispersed throughout the university's public spaces, echoing the ebb and flow of students and learning over time at the university. In 2007 she undertook Artangel's first international commission, creating *Vatnasafn / Library of Water*, a long-term installation in the town of Stykkisholmur, Iceland. The installation is made up of water collected from Icelandic glaciers. [11] "Weather," observes Roni Horn, "is the key paradox of our time. Weather that is nice is often weather that is wrong. The nice is occurring in the immediate and individual, and the wrong is occurring systemwide." [12] The "Library of Water" is housed in a former libra

[07.07.13/22:04:18] Nervous Breakdown: yes today is the day to become lesbian water

[07.07.13/22:04:44] Nervous Breakdown: what a peaceful thing to think about

[07.07.13/22:04:53] Nervous Breakdown: you would look really great floating

[07.07.13/22:04:54] Torres Satélites hat die Datei 151_horn_0 (1).jpg an diese Gruppe gesendet



[07.07.13/22:05:23] Nervous Breakdown: i feel peaceful
[07.07.13/22:05:30] Torres Satélites: we can unite forever in floating...
[07.07.13/22:05:35] Torres Satélites: just like the traffic
[07.07.13/22:05:36] Nervous Breakdown: which is a strange a feeling
[07.07.13/22:05:40] Nervous Breakdown: yes
[07.07.13/22:05:43] Nervous Breakdown: just like traffic
[07.07.13/22:05:46] Nervous Breakdown: air traffic
[07.07.13/22:05:52] Nervous Breakdown: its so well organized
[07.07.13/22:05:53] Torres Satélites: the first time I see you like that...
[07.07.13/22:06:05] Nervous Breakdown: its this talk about lesbians
[07.07.13/22:06:09] Torres Satélites: what about the plane crash
[07.07.13/22:06:09] Nervous Breakdown: its making me calm
[07.07.13/22:06:15] Nervous Breakdown: AHHHHHHHHHHHHH
[07.07.13/22:06:19] Nervous Breakdown:
LALALALALALALALALALALALALALA
[07.07.13/22:06:24] Nervous Breakdown:
MAMAMAMAMAMAMAMAMAMAMAMAMA
[07.07.13/22:06:24] Torres Satélites: stop itttttt!
[07.07.13/22:06:29] Nervous Breakdown:
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
[07.07.13/22:06:33] Nervous Breakdown: Alalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala
[07.07.13/22:06:36] Torres Satélites: we just had a few seconds of peace!
[07.07.13/22:06:37] Nervous Breakdown: I will be right back
[07.07.13/22:06:39] Torres Satélites: COME BACK!
[07.07.13/22:06:45] Nervous Breakdown: i need to come back and be
more myself
[07.07.13/22:06:50] Torres Satélites: ok
[07.07.13/22:07:12] Torres Satélites: try to be water and stop worrying
about yourself!
[07.07.13/22:08:19] Nervous Breakdown: hello
[07.07.13/22:08:23] Nervous Breakdown: my name is roni horn
[07.07.13/22:08:27] Nervous Breakdown: i am am an artist
[07.07.13/22:08:34] Nervous Breakdown: i am making a library of water
[07.07.13/22:08:37] Torres Satélites: why are you talking to me??
[07.07.13/22:08:41] Nervous Breakdown: i am a lesbian
[07.07.13/22:08:47] Torres Satélites: I am Torres

[07.07.13/22:08:52] Torres Satélites: nice to meet you
[07.07.13/22:09:00] Nervous Breakdown: its nice to meet you as well
[07.07.13/22:09:10] Nervous Breakdown: i have often thought that we
would have a lot to talk about
[07.07.13/22:09:10] Torres Satélites: what do you want from me?
[07.07.13/22:09:22] Nervous Breakdown: i wanted to ask you about how
you experience the weather
[07.07.13/22:09:28] Nervous Breakdown: because you are so tall
[07.07.13/22:09:34] Nervous Breakdown: i am interested a lot in the
weather
[07.07.13/22:09:39] Torres Satélites: the weather is all around me
[07.07.13/22:09:43] Torres Satélites: all the time
[07.07.13/22:09:45] Nervous Breakdown: what does that feel like
[07.07.13/22:09:48] Torres Satélites: I HATE THE WEATHER
[07.07.13/22:09:55] Nervous Breakdown: wow
[07.07.13/22:09:59] Torres Satélites: I am sculpture!
[07.07.13/22:10:09] Torres Satélites: I don't care about the weather
[07.07.13/22:10:11] Nervous Breakdown: i am an an artist
[07.07.13/22:10:19] Nervous Breakdown: AND I CARE ABOUT THE
WEATHER
[07.07.13/22:10:27] Torres Satélites: I am a strong piece of concrete
[07.07.13/22:10:30] Nervous Breakdown: listen to my feelings about the
weather
[07.07.13/22:10:33] Torres Satélites: no wind can shake me..
[07.07.13/22:10:42] Nervous Breakdown: I REALLY HAVE TO SAY A LOT
[07.07.13/22:10:47] Torres Satélites: so tell me about your weather...
[07.07.13/22:10:57] Nervous Breakdown: my weather comes from the east
coast of America
[07.07.13/22:11:02] Nervous Breakdown: and from Munich and from
Iceland
[07.07.13/22:11:10] Torres Satélites: do you do architecture as well? do
you like tall buildings?
[07.07.13/22:11:12] Nervous Breakdown: in the summers when i was
young when it was hot
[07.07.13/22:11:24] Nervous Breakdown: i would hide in the basement
and press myself against the floor

[07.07.13/22:11:31] Torres Satélites: it sounds depressing
[07.07.13/22:11:32] Nervous Breakdown: I love tall buildings
[07.07.13/22:11:43] Torres Satélites: I am happy to hear that!
[07.07.13/22:11:47] Nervous Breakdown: I LOVE TO BREAK THEM IN HALF
[07.07.13/22:11:53] Nervous Breakdown: YOU ÜPHALLIC MOTHERFUCKER
[07.07.13/22:11:54] Torres Satélites: ??????
[07.07.13/22:12:00] Torres Satélites: No way!!
[07.07.13/22:12:07] Nervous Breakdown: OH YES WAY
[07.07.13/22:12:09] Torres Satélites: you are not very polite...
[07.07.13/22:12:10] Nervous Breakdown: SING OF THE TIMES
[07.07.13/22:12:20] Nervous Breakdown: SING OF THE MEN
[07.07.13/22:12:29] Torres Satélites: I was just asking a question and you
freak out like hell
[07.07.13/22:12:42] Nervous Breakdown: i like the weather and i love tall
buildings
[07.07.13/22:12:45] Nervous Breakdown: where am I
[07.07.13/22:13:00] Torres Satélites: what is your favourite tall building?
[07.07.13/22:13:17] Nervous Breakdown: the favourite tall building of roni
horn is the gherkin in london
[07.07.13/22:13:29] Nervous Breakdown: because it looks like a dildo
[07.07.13/22:13:51] Torres Satélites: okay...
[07.07.13/22:13:52] Nervous Breakdown: and because norman foster is
good friend
[07.07.13/22:14:04] Torres Satélites: I don't like organic shapes too much...
[07.07.13/22:14:11] Torres Satélites: is he lesbian?
[07.07.13/22:14:18] Nervous Breakdown: and because roni horn like the
way it turns
[07.07.13/22:14:27] Nervous Breakdown: and the way the windows keep
popping off
[07.07.13/22:14:31] Torres Satélites: like it reflects the weather?
[07.07.13/22:14:46] Torres Satélites: you are not Roni Horn anymore?
[07.07.13/22:14:52] Torres Satélites: who are YOU?
[07.07.13/22:14:56] Nervous Breakdown: yes if you stand across the river
by the shard you can see what weather is coming
from the east 4 months in advance
[07.07.13/22:15:05] Nervous Breakdown: buildings are weather vanes

[07.07.13/22:15:14] Nervous Breakdown: what weather is coming torres?
[07.07.13/22:15:33] Nervous Breakdown: norman foster is certainly a
LESBIAN
[07.07.13/22:16:22] Torres Satélites: Rain! always Rain is coming!
[07.07.13/22:16:28] Torres Satélites: To fill the ocean!
[07.07.13/22:16:37] Torres Satélites: to be part of the city of water
[07.07.13/22:16:54] Torres Satélites: where the streets are rivers...
[07.07.13/22:17:40] Torres Satélites: named after old rivers buried under
the city, that has dried out everything...
[07.07.13/22:18:26] Nervous Breakdown: this sounds like a most happy day
[07.07.13/22:18:28] Torres Satélites: fill fill it with water!
[07.07.13/22:18:38] Torres Satélites: oh yes!
[07.07.13/22:18:40] Nervous Breakdown: LOTS AND LOTS LOTS OF WATER
[07.07.13/22:18:49] Torres Satélites: Corvette - come here! Sail here!
[07.07.13/22:18:57] Nervous Breakdown: YES ON THE OCEAN
[07.07.13/22:19:00] Nervous Breakdown: past iceland
[07.07.13/22:19:03] Torres Satélites: and let's be a part of the city ocean...
[07.07.13/22:19:09] Torres Satélites: stop the verticalty
[07.07.13/22:19:24] Torres Satélites: let's be as horizontal as can be
[07.07.13/22:19:27] Nervous Breakdown: roni horn is working in iceland
and harry is dead
[07.07.13/22:19:32] Nervous Breakdown: flat puddle
[07.07.13/22:19:34] Torres Satélites: hori ble
[07.07.13/22:19:46] Nervous Breakdown: that's the worst
[07.07.13/22:19:48] Torres Satélites: so are you nervous again?
[07.07.13/22:19:51] Nervous Breakdown: and the word for it
[07.07.13/22:19:56] Nervous Breakdown: NO I AM EXCITED
[07.07.13/22:20:01] Nervous Breakdown: but i have to go
[07.07.13/22:20:13] Torres Satélites: well - that's okay
[07.07.13/22:20:18] Nervous Breakdown: well joy
[07.07.13/22:20:19] Torres Satélites: I can stand alone
[07.07.13/22:20:19] Nervous Breakdown: joy
[07.07.13/22:20:24] Torres Satélites: yes!

SESSION 3

^{Torres}
^{Satélites} Nervous, nervous! Are you
around? ^{Nervous}
^{Breakdown} hey Torres I just woke
up. Are you still there? ^{Torres}
^{Satélites} give me
one sec! ^{Nervous}
^{Breakdown} no worries ^{Torres}
^{Satélites} Nervous!
HERE I AM! ^{Nervous}
^{Breakdown} I CAN'T FIND
ANYTHING TODAY WHERE ARE MY
PILLS ^{Torres}
^{Satélites} Loosing objects is loosing
your mind! ^{Nervous}
^{Breakdown} it's depressing ^{Torres}
^{Satélites}
but if you loose all your pills, your
mind will be free ^{Nervous}
^{Breakdown} I feel like I am
loosing my marbles and in twenty
minutes ^{Torres}
^{Satélites} antidepressing ^{Nervous}
^{Breakdown} I AM
GOING TO SEE ABOUT LOOSING MY
TEETH. antipressing is a compelling
verb ^{Torres}
^{Satélites} you gonna look like an old

old breakdown without teeth <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>

DENTAL BREAK-DOWN <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> dental

loss! <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> how are things down with

you? I CANT BELIVE THE GODDAMN

GODDAMN STATE DEPARTMENT

wouldn't let me through the border

they're criminals <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> this guy

Aadishwara came by this morning

he is this supreme being. Sportsjour-

nalist <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> AADISRAG <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> he told

me doping is the future <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> what

kind of dope <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> the future of sports

will be cheating - with drugs <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>

do you think the future of travel in

this case could be the same? this is a

real feel good idea <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> What does

dishrag look like?<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> short and bold
pockets full of ephedrine. Did you
try to travel here???<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> this feels
like the way forward for accomplish-
ing stuff. DIDNT I TELL YOU I told
you<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> WHHHHHAT!?<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> I TOLD
YOU<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> SPEAK IN FULL SENTENCES
Nervous Breakdown sorry<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> !! CONCENTRATE<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>

I am trying<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> GOOD DAMN<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>
it was last week, no two weeks ago
<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> what happened? did you travel?
NERVOUS??<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> yes I was going
to surprise you<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> NOO!?<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> but
then I got to the airport<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> really?
and then?<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> and I was standing
in line, and in the line<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> sweating?

shaking?<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> TREMBLING IN
FRONT OF ALL THOSE RECTANGU-
LAR MACHINES<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> machines are
mean<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> AND THAT WOMAN<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup>
especially at the airport<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> she
was called BERTHA<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> hahah!<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>
Bertha was the master behavioural
detection officer and Bertha took
one look<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> detection?!<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> at ME,
detection<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> was Bertha cute?<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>
NO SHE WAS A PIG<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> and she
took one look at me and said<sup>Torres
Satélites</sup>
hello? I can smell you sweating<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>
you are completely unfit for travel.
The pressure on the airplane with
someone as weak as you will pop

you like balloon and your teeth will
fall out ^{Torres} oh god! ^{Nervous} and then I
fainted and had to go home ^{Nervous}
That was that. this is Bertha ^{Torres} you
are kidding me! it's not true you're
inventing that stuff because you
never planed to come to visit me!
I am so LOOONELY AND YOU LIE TO

ME! there are no pigs working at
the airport! ^{Nervous} <http://goburley.com/>
bertha-collins-obituary  that's

Bertha, I am not lying you never
believe me. I wanted to bring you
the plans for a new house ^{Torres} oh
shit! ^{Nervous} that I am thinking about
Breakdown

^{Torres} now I know it's true! ^{Nervous} PIG PIG
Satélites Breakdown

PIG <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> BERTHA! SHE IS MEAN! <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup>

I wanted to get your opinion on
the height of them... she loves eating
children <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> the house! The new
house! has it been designed already?!

<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> parts of it <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> I am so excited!
how high is it gonna be?? <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> I think
you'll like it really tall so you can

come over for a drink all of you <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup>
can't we built it here?! because
travelling was never so much our

thing.. <sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> I CAN'T EVEN FUCKING
GET THERE CAUSE OF BERTHA
AND THE PIGS AND THE STATE

DEPARTMENT <sup>Torres
Satélites</sup> MISERY! MISERY!

<sup>Nervous
Breakdown</sup> Misery Torres are you going to

still be around in forty five minutes

^{Torres}
Satélites I am so sad you are not coming!
you should erect that house right on

the boarder! ^{Nervous}
Breakdown I will get there
before Christmas the BORDER ^{Torres}
Satélites I
will maybe be around forever! ^{Nervous}
Breakdown

more like the BORDER in that case
can I call you back ^{Torres}
Satélites concrete is

fucking stabile ^{Nervous}
Breakdown I have got to go
get my teeth examined with a micro-
phone ^{Torres}
Satélites even though not as lasting

as marble ^{Nervous}
Breakdown MY TEETH WILL
BE GOLD NOT MARBLE ^{Torres}
Satélites but
marble is a stone! metal is boarring!

^{Nervous}
Breakdown NOW YOU'RE STARTING TO
SOUND LIKE BERTHA roaring and

boring around ^{Torres}
Satélites INSULT! INSULT
INSULT! go to hell ^{Nervous}
Breakdown I think we
should call a time out. We need
to talk about the house ^{Torres}
Satélites stay on
your side of the border ^{Nervous}
Breakdown and
how tall it has to be for you ^{Nervous}
Breakdown but
have to go to the dentist ^{Torres}
Satélites ok.
let me take my time to think about

the height! ^{Nervous}
Breakdown I will be back in half
an hour they are going to take
pictures of my teeth and FUCKING
TERRIFIED BEERTHA WILL BE THERE
I SEE HER IN MY DREAMS ^{Torres}
Satélites I
need enough time to think

SESSION 4

Torres Satélites
for 50 minutes I was thinking about the
height of that building!
And I think it should be horizontal!
a horizontal building on the border!

Nervous Breakdown
a real long line
Bertha was at the dentist
she is chasing me around
big damn Bertha
but in principle
I agree with you
a long horizontal building cutting across
the border
I might finally get to you then
WE LIVE IN HOPE

Torres Satélites
a building like a big snake
sneaking around the border
and if you go from the kitchen to the living
room -
you'll cross the border to my side

Nervous Breakdown
THERE WILL BE A SHOT GUN
AT MY BACK
yes

Torres Satélites
don't fool around!

Nervous Breakdown
inside this house
no one will see me

Torres Satélites
a gun inside the house?

Nervous Breakdown
crossing the border to get you
IS THERE A GUN

Torres Satélites
are there border controls inside the house?

Nervous Breakdown
no
Sting is inside the house

Torres Satélites
puuh!

Nervous Breakdown
and this is what he is saying

Torres Satélites
he'll sing about police controls?
you should get rid of your papers!

Nervous Breakdown
[http://www.youtube.com/
watch?v=_6lhzuGGJX0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_6lhzuGGJX0)



this is my ear worm
it will be Sting singing Phil Collins
all through the house

Torres Satélites
you should write a song with Sting about
having no papers!

Nervous Breakdown
yes
and we shoot the music video
dancing around you
I miss you
it's good that we are talking again

Torres Satélites
about loosing passports and the other day

[07.11.13/15:22:34-15:39:15]

[07.11.13/15:39:20-15:42:45]

Boyzone came here to do a video shoot!

Nervous Breakdown

what kind of dance did they do?

Torres Satélites

you would have been jealous!

Nervous Breakdown

I AM JEALOUS

Torres Satélites

they were very hot!

Nervous Breakdown

I am always jealous

of boys and boys in zones and boyzones

Torres Satélites

I know - but this long distance thing is all
about trust!!

Nervous Breakdown

I always trust in architecture

Torres Satélites

illegal zones of boys

YES! but you shouldn't trust in snake

shaped buildings

not if they are horizontal

Nervous Breakdown

your like the snakey hydra and I trust you

Torres Satélites

you can trust in verticals!

but not in horizontals!

Nervous Breakdown

then WHY ARE WE BUILDING A HORIZON-
TAL HOUSE

I AM HAVING A PANIC ATTACK

Torres Satélites

calm the down dear!

Nervous Breakdown

AHAHLSHERFBVS;RFBVAiu/'waPGVph-
fFVBAKbv/BGP

you sound like david cameron

DEAR ME

Torres Satélites

it's sometimes heavy for the psyche to
make plans about the future!
don't insult me!

Nervous Breakdown

what will the future bring

Torres Satélites

future is making you nervous!

Nervous Breakdown

I mean this is the question I been meaning
to ask you

think you know

and this why people keep trying to say that
your not architecture

Torres Satélites

THE FUTURE WILL BE ALL ABOUT CHEAT-
ING AND HORIZONTALS

Nervous Breakdown

YOUR LIKE A CRYSTAL BALL
hold on

Torres Satélites

AND DOPING

Nervous Breakdown

my phone is ringing
its RONI

Torres Satélites

what's she saying!

Nervous Breakdown

one sec
OK
Roni says

Torres Satélites

old bitch is again talking about the
weather...?

Nervous Breakdown

yep
SURPRISE SURPRISE
she is saying that its going to rain next

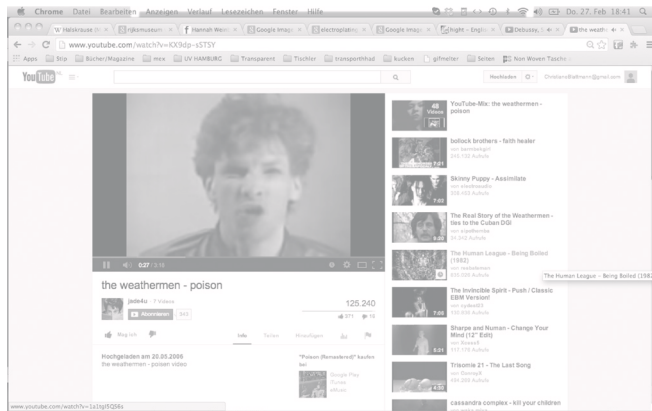
[07.11.13/15:42:45-15:45:37]

[07.11.13/15:45:45-15:47:47]

week
so we should all go together to the Emily
Dickinson house in two weeks
what do you think?
she is waiting for an answer
SHE IS ALWAYS SO UNPRDICTABLE
THIS IS GIVING ME A PAN-
IC ATATATATAGUKHVB/
PAHVP:VBA?PKDBVAZ?BVAZBFN

Torres Satélites

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KX9dp-sS>



that's the answer to Roni!
tell her if she makes you nervous she's got
to deal with Hydra!
all FIVE OF US!

Nervous Breakdown

YEAH RONI
TELL US THE FUCKING TRUTH
AND WILL TELL YOU A LIE
RONI
you bitch
Roni is freaking out
she is never going to let us come to Iceland
again

Torres Satélites

STOP THIS!!
TELL RONI TO HANG UP!!

Nervous Breakdown

RONI HORN IT'S TIME TO HANG UP THE
PHONE

Torres Satélites

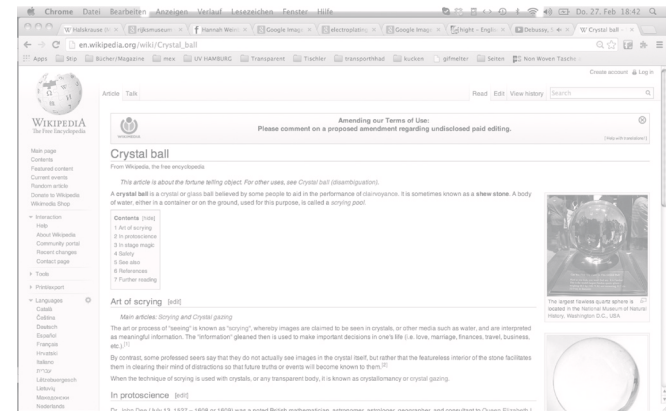
we don't need Iceland!

Nervous Breakdown

HANG UP THE PHONE
have Iceland for your self
art about countries is BORING

Torres Satélites

calm down dear!! calm down!
http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Crystal_ball

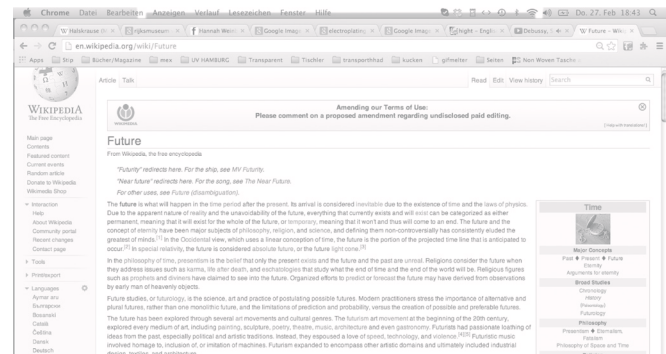


Nervous Breakdown

CRYSTAL BALLS ARE BEAUTIFUL
Roni is calling again I am not picking up

Torres Satélites

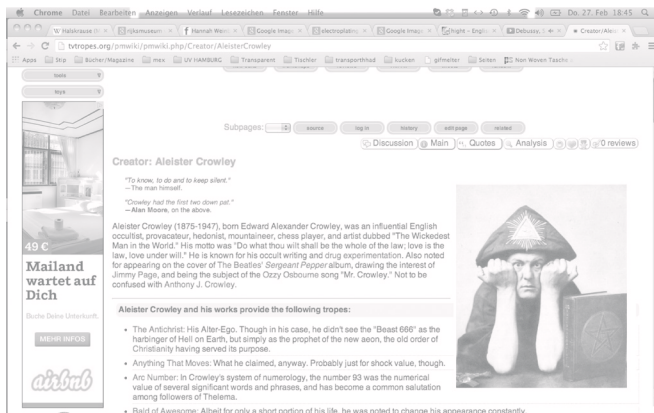
tell Roni it's about future these days, not
about the weather!
<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Future>



[07.11.13/15:47:47-15:50:15]

[07.11.13/15:50:24-15:53:15]

http://tvtropes.org/pmwiki/pmwiki.php/
Creator/AleisterCrowley



Nervous Breakdown

RONI its about the future

Torres Satélites

and about occultism

Nervous Breakdown

the devil is gona getya

I have got to go

Bertha is at the door

Torres Satélites

you leave me alone so many times....

in fact!

YOU NEVER COME!

Nervous Breakdown

I AM GOING TO GET THERE

Torres Satélites

LET'S LIVE ON THE BORDER TOGETHER!

Nervous Breakdown

to the border

Torres Satélites

the snake shaped house on the BORDER

[07.11.13/15:53:15-15:55:35]

SESSION 5

Torres
Satélites

Nervous, Nervous! I can see you doing strange thi

ings ings over there.... Nervous
Breakdown Somehow I missed this. Even

though I was here even though I was in the sleeping ser

pent house Torres
Satélites Oh dear! Now I get your message! I am

on my way to see Niki de Saint Phalle! She loves serpe

nts.. ..And guns! Nervous
Breakdown 017624866307

SESSION 6

Torres Satélites

Anruf begonnen

Torres Satélites

Kontakt nicht erreichbar

SESSION 7

Torres Satélites	have any dreams		your heads		can see each other
Nervous! nervous! Are you there? Absolute darkness is surrounding me...	Torres Satélites	oh shit!		Torres Satélites	Nervous Breakdown
Nervous Breakdown	Nervous Breakdown	but last night	Nervous Breakdown	amazing!	make preparations hit the road and go
I am here		the dreams came and I am exhausted	and on the glass shelf		Torres Satélites
is it night there?		I dreamt that you were standing up	were five rocks		it's true!
Torres Satélites			and five maids in uniform	Nervous Breakdown	
the power is cut off....			kept bringing you five glasses of scotch	WHAT DOES THIS MEAN	
Nervous Breakdown	Torres Satélites			Torres Satélites	
I had a dream last night		tell us about your dreams!!	I want to live in your dream!	the world is really ending!	
about the room that you're speaking to me from		and?	Inside the beige cube!	I got into weather forecasting as a hobby	
the power is out?	Nervous Breakdown	in a beige room	Were we together in your dream?	Nervous Breakdown	
all over the city				you're the weatherman	
?				?	
	Torres Satélites	us? in an inside room?	Nervous Breakdown		Torres Satélites
the power is cut off all over the place... it's dark even at day time	Nervous Breakdown	the carpet was the same colour as the walls	and then after you drank the five glasses of scotch	I actually got really good at it and I can see that the world is ending soon	
			NO		
	Torres Satélites	beautiful!	WE WERE TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE	Nervous Breakdown	
Nervous Breakdown	Nervous Breakdown	and it was a cube		so this dream was weather forecast	
IT'S THE APOCOLYPSE			together inside the beige cube?	I see	
	Torres Satélites	a beige cube?		this doesn't make me feel any better	
so I can always sleep and dream!	Nervous Breakdown	and you were standing wearing	Nervous Breakdown	I AM GOING TO LEAVE MY JOB	
tell me about that dream!		wearing large glasses			Torres Satélites
APOCOLYPSE feels quite calming actually		next to a glass shelf	and you drank the scotch		calm calm!
Nervous Breakdown			and then you said the world is ending	Nervous Breakdown	
Well. I am not sleeping well these days.	Torres Satélites	five? or one?		PETER IS DRIVING ME INSANE	
So when I get to sleep I always hope that I will not	Nervous Breakdown	five sets of glasses for each of			Torres Satélites
			not even in your dreams we	what the hell? which job this	

time? I'll grow one, two, three.

Nervous Breakdown Torres Satélites
I WANT FUCK TO A PUERTO say it again!
RICAN

Torres Satélites
Peter is a nice guy
don't treat him so bad!
The potato says:
If you plant me in March,
you're playing a joke on me.
If you plant me in April,
I'll grow when I want.
If you plant me in May,
I'll grow one, two, three.

Torres Satélites
ok! that's enough!

Nervous Breakdown
my other mantra is survival
is chic
SURVIVAL IS CHIC

Torres Satélites
it's too short!

Nervous Breakdown
OH SHUT UP

Torres Satélites
I am sorry

Nervous Breakdown
I wish Peter was puerto
rican

Torres Satélites
it is too short!

Nervous Breakdown
The potato says:
If you plant me in March,
you're playing a joke on me.
If you plant me in April,
I'll grow when I want.
If you plant me in May,

Torres Satélites
what is he?
German?

Nervous Breakdown
canadian
it's awful

Torres Satélites
holyshit!
I understand!

Nervous Breakdown
I have got to get out of here
I want a long dark alley

Torres Satélites
you are leaving me in the
darkness!

Nervous Breakdown
no I am coming to you

Torres Satélites
but make sure to bring a
torch!

Nervous Breakdown
but tell me what's wrong
with my life

Torres Satélites
or two
nothing!

Nervous Breakdown
I can't get it together
I am trying to write a musical
I have been trying to write a
musical for the last 3 years

Torres Satélites
write a musical about the
beige room and about me!
what do you think!?
maybe I could play in your
musical?

Nervous Breakdown
I am going to get hit by a bus
before anything good hap-
pens
THE MUSCIAL BEIGE
WHERE IN THE WORLD
HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING
COME TO ME MY ANGEL

Torres Satélites
I can sing in five pitches...
and with five contra points
MY
ANGEL?

Nervous Breakdown
of music

Torres Satélites
Are you talking to me?
?????

Nervous Breakdown
I DONT KNOW
who should I TALK TO

Torres Satélites
what's wrong this time?

Nervous Breakdown
I am stuuck

Torres Satélites
I am loosing track

Nervous Breakdown
WHAT KIND OF SCULPTURE
DOCTOR ARCHITECTURE
ARE YOU
loosing track
?
is this a joke

Torres Satélites
ok.... stay calm and repeat:
Red sky at night, sailor's
delight;
Red sky at morning, sailor
take warning.
REPEAT!

Nervous Breakdown
Red sky at night, sailor's
delight;
Red sky at morning, sailor
take warning.

Torres Satélites
REPEAT!
one more!

Nervous Breakdown
Red sky at night, sailor's
delight;
Red sky at morning, sailor
take warning.
do you actually have five
maids?

Torres Satélites
ok. let's get back to the
conversation!

Nervous Breakdown
is my dream true

Torres Satélites
no.. I am only waiting for you..
I don't have anybody except
of you..
no one is ever coming by
the five maids are just a
dream..

Nervous Breakdown
I can't trust my head
I look at the typewriter and
I think
THIS IS THE END OF DAYS
Torres Satélites
but maybe we can build the
beige room inside the new
house on the border
YES IT IS!

Nervous Breakdown
and then this dream will be
true
we have got to get out here
I am going to kill Peter and
leave

Torres Satélites
Maybe at the very end..
these things come true..
but just in the last five sec-
onds
DONT KILL PETER!
HEAR ME?!

Nervous Breakdown
before what?
the last five seconds before
what?

Torres Satélites
DON'T KILL HIM!

Nervous Breakdown
He is dead
already

Torres Satélites
Did you sleep with him?

Nervous Breakdown
I AM MURDERER
he is my boyfriend

Torres Satélites
since when?
MY GOD!
NERVOUS!
You are a mess!

Nervous Breakdown
when I was 5 I sent you an in-
vitation to the neighbourhood
it said come to my house for
a brawl
that's when I met Peter
but we didn't start dating
until

Torres Satélites
you know him since you were
five?

Nervous Breakdown
until I moved to here
yeah
and then he moved to
California

Torres Satélites
And then you killed him?

Nervous Breakdown
I'm sorry
let's get back to the house

Torres Satélites
you need to be locked away
inside the beige house!

Nervous Breakdown
regrets get people now here

Torres Satélites
NERVOUS! You need to
escape before they get you!

Nervous Breakdown
I am running from the police
Torres Satélites
come here you can hide in
my hollow insides!

Nervous Breakdown
PIG
PIGS ARE EVERYWHERE

Torres Satélites
CROSS THE BORDER!

Nervous Breakdown
hold on the phone is ringing
on the other line

Torres Satélites
it is the mexican Frieda!

Nervous Breakdown
I'll be right back
It was RONI

Torres Satélites
What does she want?

Nervous Breakdown
she wanted to talk to Peter

Torres Satélites
She's calling you all the
time..
did you tell her he's dead?

Nervous Breakdown
NO

Torres Satélites
TELL HER!
RIGHT AWAY

CALL HER BACK!

Nervous Breakdown

she wants Peter to go with
her to Iceland
you're right I should tell
her
I'll call her now
one second

Torres Satélites

DO IT!

Nervous Breakdown

YOU ARE NOW ON HOLD
IF YOU WANT TO CONTIN-
UE TO STAY ON HOLD PRESS
ONE
FOR SPANISH PRESS 5
FOR MANDARIN PRESS 6

Torres Satélites

by the way, you can also tell
her that I got good at fore-
casting!

Nervous Breakdown
FOR ITALIAN PRESS 10

hi I am back

I told her

Torres Satélites

I want to hear the for elise
beethoven waiting line music!
ah!

Nervous Breakdown

she is really angry

Torres Satélites

WHY?

Nervous Breakdown

BECAUSE I TOLD HER THAT
PETER IS DEAD
what am I going to do
I am going to live alone for
my whole life now?

Torres Satélites

yes! that was basic therapy

Nervous Breakdown

I am going to bury
Peter in a fountain

Torres Satélites

NO! you can live inside us!

Nervous Breakdown

At least I could just live with
my mother
Peter is next to me on the
couch

HE IS STARTING TO MELT
I have got to bury him

Torres Satélites

what fountain? You should
bury him in the gardens of
Villa d'Este....

with all the fountains!

that will calm you down!

Nervous Breakdown

HOW AM I GOING TO GET
A CORPSE TO THE VILLA
DESTE WITHOUT A FUCKING
PASSPORT

I am panicking

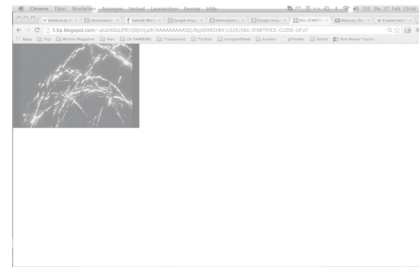
oh god

oh oho ohoh hoh hohoh

ohohohohoh

Torres Satélites

Bild in Originalgröße anzei-
gen
oh shit!
[http://3.bp.blogspot.com/
-aEaUK6aUlf8/UJXJrlnja9I/
AAAAAAAAAQQ/BpjAXXB5H-
bY/s320/EAU-D'ARTIFICE-
CLOSE-UP.tif](http://3.bp.blogspot.com/-aEaUK6aUlf8/UJXJrlnja9I/AAAAAAAAAQQ/BpjAXXB5H-bY/s320/EAU-D'ARTIFICE-CLOSE-UP.tif)



stop panicking!

say: If in January the ice and
snow crunches,

At harvest time there'll be
grain and clover in bunches.

Nervous Breakdown

can you get me a stronger
prescription?

Torres Satélites

say it!

Nervous Breakdown

can you get ME A STONGER
PERScription

Torres Satélites

you need to stick to the
mantras!

And you'll be fine!

Nervous Breakdown

SURIVAL IS CHIC

Torres Satélites

or go to Villa d'Este
that'll help!
or come to live inside us

Nervous Breakdown

I want to go to the Villa d'Este
that'll help too!

Torres Satélites

Nervous Breakdown

and I want to bring you with
me

Torres Satélites

ok!

Nervous Breakdown

this is my new dream

Torres Satélites

let's go together
and get you a fake passport!

Nervous Breakdown

now I am calm
thank you

Torres Satélites

uffff.....

Nervous Breakdown

and I can bury Peter in you
and nobody will see him

Torres Satélites

perfect!

Nervous Breakdown

sculpture is DEATH!

Torres Satélites

and after the funeral we

make a trip to Tivoli
Inside sculpture is death!
the un-used space inside
that is DEAD!

Nervous Breakdown

I once dined at restaurant in
Tivoli where Napoleon ate
Bucantini
I was happy then
I need to write to my par-
ents and tell them that I am
leaving

Torres Satélites
what is Bucktini?

Nervous Breakdown

A LONG WIDE NOODLE THAT
IS HOLLOW IN THE INSIDE
a pipe
noodle

Torres Satélites
the noodle is an architecture
then!

Nervous Breakdown

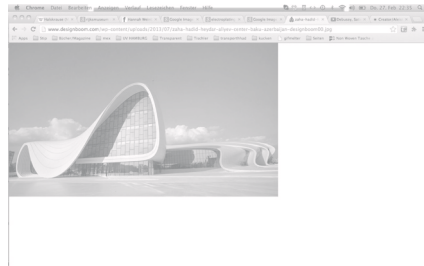
COMPLEXITY IN
ARCHITECTURE IS A NOODLE

Torres Satélites
no! hollow noodles are archi-
tectures!
like Farfalle is more a
sculpture

Nervous Breakdown

what about this
[http://www.designboom.com/
wp-content/uploads/](http://www.designboom.com/wp-content/uploads/)

13/07/zaha-hadid-heydar-
aliyev-center-baku-
azerbaijan-designboom
00.jpg



this is like Tagliatelle

Torres Satélites
That's only bullshit!

Nervous Breakdown

RONI HAS A CRASH ON
ZAHA

Torres Satélites
No noodle is worth this com-
parison!
noodles are way better than
Zaha!

Nervous Breakdown

I love noodles

Torres Satélites
Tell RONI!
SHE IS TASTELESS!
organic shapes!

Nervous Breakdown

she only has taste in Iceland

Torres Satélites
PAHHH!

Nervous Breakdown

it's true

Torres Satélites
NERVOUS!

Nervous Breakdown
CUBES

Torres Satélites
THE POWER GOES DOWN
IT FADES AWAY

Nervous Breakdown

what what what
what
WHAT
WHAT

Torres Satélites
I WILL BE CUT OFF
DARKNESS!

Nervous Breakdown

WHERE ARE YOU GOING

Torres Satélites
MELTING INTO THE
DARKNESS
GOODBYE!
GOODBYE!
NERVOUS!

Nervous Breakdown

I AM LOST WITHOUT YOU

Torres Satélites
IT IS GETTING DARKER AND
DARKER
NO POWER
ANYMORE
ALL OVER THE CITY

Nervous Breakdown

WHERE IN THE WORLD
HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING

Torres Satélites
APOCOLYPTICA

Nervous Breakdown
COME TO ME

Torres Satélites
I CAN'T
GOODBYE

.....
.....

SESSION 8

Nervous Breakdown

hello
can you hear me
are you on the line?

Torres Satélites

yes I can
I hoped this would
stop...

Nervous Breakdown

the bad connections?
I hoped Peter was
dead

Torres Satélites

I thought you had
made up your mind

Nervous Breakdown

I thought I had killed
him

Torres Satélites

and decided to not
talk to us any longer
he is not dead?

Nervous Breakdown

but then I woke up
last Thursday
and this was one my
pillow
right next to my head

Torres Satélites

is he undead?

Nervous Breakdown

hat die Datei Scan
5.jpeg an diese
Gruppe gesendet 



no I am zombie
the zombie I mean
why wouldn't I talk to
you
I completely lose my
shit

Torres Satélites

because at one point
you might realize
who you are talking
to

Nervous Breakdown

I am confused
Peter isn't dead and
now you're saying
you're not who you
said you were

Torres Satélites

I tried to make you
feel better

Nervous Breakdown

you always make me
feel better

Torres Satélites

but at one point this
has to stop!

Nervous Breakdown

did YOU see what
was on my Pillow

Torres Satélites

NO!

Nervous Breakdown

it had a note on the
back side

I sent it to you

Torres Satélites

what is the note?

Nervous Breakdown

first tell me if you
have seen what he
left me

Torres Satélites

NO TELL ME

is he dead or are
you dead?

Nervous Breakdown

it read this: You
came down here
for one reason only.
You came here and
spoke to me for my
swimming pool. You
came down here for
this and then you
tried to kill me be-
cause all you can
think about is your
mother. I am not
your mother and I
am going to get my
revenge on you you
failed ANDREW LLY-
OD WEBER
I AM COMING TO
GET YOU
I am scared
who are you?
Are you telling me



that YOU DONT
WANT TO HELP ME
ANY LONGER

Torres Satélites

I AM AN INDE-
STRUCTIBLE MON-
STER
but wait!


Nervous Breakdown

this came in the mail
yesterday with an-
other message

Torres Satélites

is Peter after you?

Nervous Breakdown

hat die Datei Scan
6.jpeg an diese
Gruppe gesendet 
it had this written
on the back:

Torres Satélites

Oh my god!
That is our house on
the border!

Nervous Breakdown

I am watching you
from the windows.
I can see you from
every side. You are
maladjusted person
not fit for modern
space.

Torres Satélites

I can recognize it

from out of the
dreams

Nervous Breakdown

I KNOW

how did he know
how did he know
we need to make a
plan

Torres Satélites

He left the note to
let you know he
knows more than
you know

Nervous Breakdown

we need to meet in
person

Torres Satélites

WE CAN'T MEET IN
PERSON

Nervous Breakdown

is it against the rules?
what about the
house
what about building
the house

Torres Satélites

I AM AN IN-
DESTRUCTIBLE
MONSTER

Nervous Breakdown

can you see me in
the mirror?
what do you see
when you look into



the mirror

Torres Satélites

you

Nervous Breakdown

what do I look like
do I look unhappy?

Torres Satélites

you have a lot of
folds
you look old
crinkles

Nervous Breakdown

I am depressed

Torres Satélites

you are hysteric
and nervous

Nervous Breakdown

when I look in the
mirror

I see Roni
she is ANGRY

Torres Satélites

hat die Datei
Circumventive-
Organs-by-Agatha-
Haines_dezeen
_6.jpg

an diese Gruppe
gesendet
more like this
are you Roni?

Nervous Breakdown

IF I LOOK LIKE
THAT TO YOU

I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS IS GOING TO
WORK

when are we going to the house
the clean and poor house
of course I am not Roni
I hate Iceland

Torres Satélites

you are a nervous replicant 3D print organ
without a proper mental state

Nervous Breakdown

and I just want to get it together and get out
of here
and get to this horizontal cross border house
with beige walls and sleep
you're right

Torres Satélites

okay

Nervous Breakdown

I am a replicant
a repellent replicate

Torres Satélites

if we can be in the beige house we will be
save

Nervous Breakdown

and reptile

Torres Satélites

even replicants will be save

Nervous Breakdown

a repellent replicate reptile
yes

Torres Satélites

but you have to do exercise every day

Nervous Breakdown

the house won't be border

Torres Satélites

borderline

Nervous Breakdown

will be an orphanage for replicants
and house poor replicants
we need to set a timer

Torres Satélites

it is important to prevent any horror in these
situations

Nervous Breakdown

yes

Torres Satélites

so you have to do your mantras three times
a day

Nervous Breakdown

it's four months until we must get the safe
house of poor replicants
yes

Torres Satélites

once we move in the beige house

Nervous Breakdown

the MANTRAS
survival is chic

Torres Satélites

because it will be explosive in there

Nervous Breakdown

survival is chic

yes

my mother will have to visit us everyday
I have lived alone for so long

Torres Satélites

she can do the mantras with you

Nervous Breakdown

are you my mother

Torres Satélites

no - I am your libido

Nervous Breakdown

mother-survival is chic
correct
you are correct

Torres Satélites

but I am not your mother

Nervous Breakdown

my mother and my libido are always
confused

Torres Satélites

I will never be your mother

Nervous Breakdown

where is my mother
I wish you were my mother

Torres Satélites

you need to distinguish
your mother is with Peter

Nervous Breakdown

what's the best way to distinguish between
one's mother and one's libido?

Torres Satélites

he designs a house for her!

Nervous Breakdown

NOOOOOOOO
have you seen it?
the house he built for my mother
IS THAT WHAT THEY WERE DOING IN
JAPAN

Torres Satélites

it is easy: try to ask who will live in the
nicer house
it will always be your mother!

[27.11.13/18:28:11-18:29:58]

Nervous Breakdown

yes this is true
RICH BITCH

Torres Satélites

that's why Peter designs for her!
HE IS THE BEST
exactly

Nervous Breakdown

what am I then

Torres Satélites

Japan

Nervous Breakdown

are they building a house in Japan?
MY HOUSE IS VERY POOR AND VERY VERY
CLEAN
pass me the opium pipe

Torres Satélites

you are the nervous kid of a mother who
has a nice house and who is
wait - here you have it

Nervous Breakdown

thanks

Torres Satélites

we are smoking with a straw
like crack whores

Nervous Breakdown

a long straw that goes through the wall

Torres Satélites

exactly

Nervous Breakdown

a crack is being smoked on either side of
the border

Torres Satélites

opium therapy

[27.11.13/18:30:07-18:31:48]

Nervous Breakdown

talking therapy
pals in comparison to opium therapy

Torres Satélites

talking through cracks

Nervous Breakdown

and smoking crack

Torres Satélites

NO! you will never smoke crack!
PROMISE!

Nervous Breakdown

I will smoke every crack in every wall in the
good man house in Japan

I promise

I will never smoke crack

I will only smoke opium

in the tradition of all great homosexual

nervous breakdowns through the ages

Torres Satélites

AND you will never smoke walls

Nervous Breakdown

this is the greatest gift you have given
what about walls of smoke?

Torres Satélites

or your personality will break in two

Nervous Breakdown

WHAT ABOUT THEM

I am cracked in half already

my undead boyfriend is building a house in

Japan with my mother and you still won't

tell me who YOU ARE

Torres Satélites

if you stopped talking to me you could be a
whole again

Nervous Breakdown

I can't stop talking to you

Torres Satélites

ASK YOURSELF

WHO I AM

Nervous Breakdown

why are you trying to get rid of me

Torres Satélites

you have the answer

Nervous Breakdown

You are a five headed doctor

Torres Satélites

I am horribly sad

Nervous Breakdown

why

why are you said?

Torres Satélites

WE are this monster you invented

talking concrete

what a joke!

Nervous Breakdown

I have never invented anything in my life

WHO ARE YOU

why are you said?

people adore you

Torres Satélites

when you wrote this opera

twelve years ago

Nervous Breakdown

and the whole cities

my opera

my unfinished opera

Torres Satélites

you were composing this part

Nervous Breakdown

what happened to my unfinished opera?

Torres Satélites

about a talking concrete sculpture

Nervous Breakdown

in a city

Torres Satélites

it has been nearly finished
then you had a

Nervous Breakdown

on water

is this what happened?

Torres Satélites

and you couldn't remember anymore

Nervous Breakdown

how do you know
this?

Torres Satélites

people loved your opera

Nervous Breakdown

if we can reconstruct this turn of events

Torres Satélites

even though it was unfinished

Nervous Breakdown

we might be ok

I have only one left hand

Torres Satélites

you were famous for almost 3 years
till you went mad

Nervous Breakdown

I CAN FEEL YOUR SKEPTICISM CREEPING
ACROSS THE DOOR

I was famous

I have never done anything in my life

Torres Satélites

because you couldn't remember...
NERVOUS!

Nervous Breakdown

accept work as typist at the office and run
away from everything

Torres Satélites

how are you feeling?

Nervous Breakdown

and try kill this Peter
and RONI

Torres Satélites

NERVOUS!

Nervous Breakdown

she is in my head, she is calling everyday

Torres Satélites

are you there?
Shit!

I have to call Roni to see if she can help
Nervous...
RONI!
Yes!

Nervous Breakdown

will you bring the opera and your memories
to the house?
and we will do one last performance
and I will let you go

Torres Satélites

great.... no... I don't want to talk about the
weather....

we have an emergency...
noooo! it is not a hurricane....
no!

Listen to me RONI!

Listen!

Nervous is in a really bad state.... I try to re-
fresh his memory
about the whole opera thing...

yes!

the opera....

... no.... I know we all promised not to talk to
him about it....

Roni.....

.... please!

..... Roni, you have to come over to help calm
him down.....

.....

.....

Oh hell! Connection to Iceland is bad.....

Nervous!?

Where are you?

Nervous Breakdown

I'm here

I'm here

the connection is getting weak

Torres Satélites

oh no ...I lost you....

Roni says she can't come

Nervous Breakdown

when can she come?

I can't believe I wrote a whole opera

Torres Satélites

she says she doesn't want to get in trouble

Nervous Breakdown

or some kind of an opera

what was it called?

Torres Satélites

about the whole opera story..

Nervous Breakdown

is that why she is always in Iceland so we
don't talk about it

Torres Satélites

The opera you wrote was called 'la can can
and the talking towers'
it was more like a pop opera

Nervous Breakdown

la can can and the talking towers

Torres Satélites

but people went crazy about it

Nervous Breakdown

did it tour?

Torres Satélites

yes!

Nervous Breakdown

wow

Torres Satélites

it was known as the unfinished masterpiece
now Roni says she doesn't want to get in-
volved in these old stories
anymore

Nervous Breakdown

what an avoiding lesbian

sometimes old stories are important

Torres Satélites

She was your girlfriend before you went mad
and then she became a lesbian

Nervous Breakdown

life is crazy

I thought my mother was the closet I ever
got to girl friend

some how knowing all this I feel a lot calmer
today

does Peter know all this, is this why he won't
die?

Torres Satélites
Peter has no clue

Nervous Breakdown
he should die then
when I kill him,
he should really die

Torres Satélites
he is dead but he doesn't know

Nervous Breakdown
like I did not know about the opera

Torres Satélites
he can't be dead before he finishes the house
in Japan

Nervous Breakdown
shall we go to Japan?

Torres Satélites
as long as your mom doesn't live in a nice
house you can't tell who she is and who your
libido is...
we can't live with your mum
it is impossible
and it is very likely that the house will never
be finished

Nervous Breakdown
but we can help get the house finished and
then my libido and mother will be separate
and I might not be so freak out all the time

Torres Satélites
they will be what?

Nervous Breakdown
separate
separate

am starting to panic again
and our time is almost up

Torres Satélites
CALM DOWN

Nervous Breakdown
this has been a really intense

Torres Satélites
SAY A MANTRA


Nervous Breakdown
survival is chic
I can't remember any other mantras
mantras

Torres Satélites
you can also mantra lady gaga lyrics
if you like
it would work

Nervous Breakdown
ok
do what you want

Torres Satélites
survival is chic is too short

Nervous Breakdown
do what you want with my bodey
do what you want
what you want with bodey
do what you want
do what you want with my bodey

Torres Satélites
[http://www.metrolyrics.com/dope-lyrics-
lady-gaga.html](http://www.metrolyrics.com/dope-lyrics-lady-gaga.html) 
say

Nervous Breakdown
I need you more than dope
Need you more than dope

I need you more
than dope
I need you more
than dope
Read more: Lady
GaGa -
Dope Lyrics |
MetroLyrics

Torres Satélites

are you okay now?
your in fucking
love with your own
abys - that is your
problem!

Nervous Breakdown
abys

Torres Satélites

I hoped you would

find out

Nervous Breakdown
abyss

Torres Satélites

abyss
love

Nervous Breakdown
the architecture of abyss

Torres Satélites

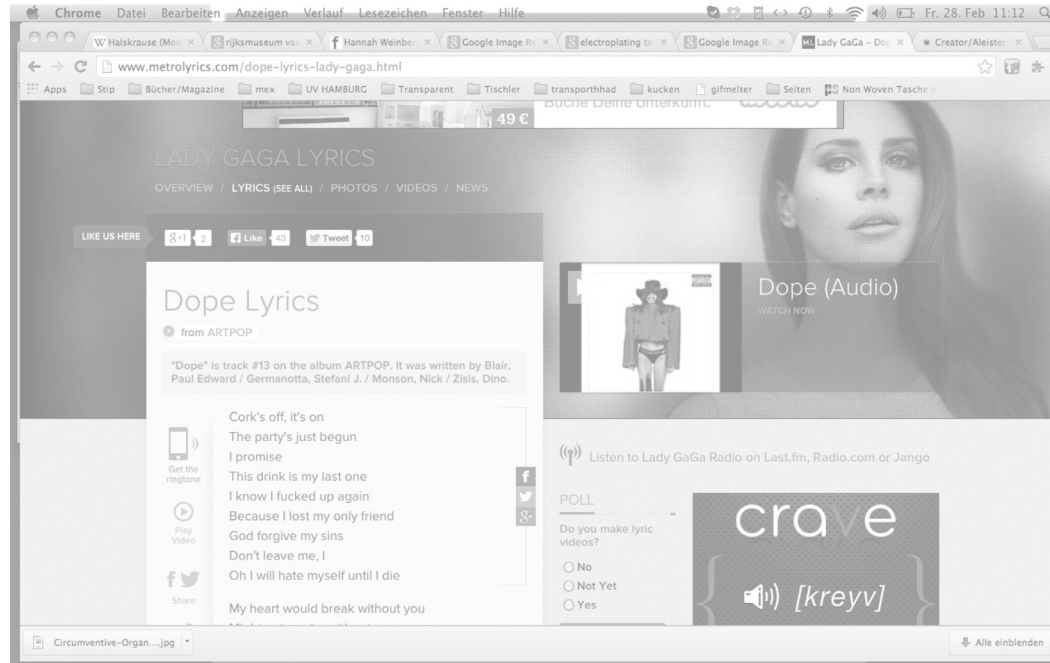
HORROR

Nervous Breakdown
TERROR

Torres Satélites

towers?

Nervous Breakdown
cities



oceans
mothers

Torres Satélites
mega cities

Nervous Breakdown
mega operas

Torres Satélites
and Peter Zumthor's
thermal spa

Nervous Breakdown

Torres Satélites
NERVOUS!
are you dead?

Nervous Breakdown
no I am here
I feel weak

I need a rest

Torres Satélites

if you die all five of us will die too

Nervous Breakdown

Torres Satélites

I HOPE YOU KEEP THAT IN MIND!

nervous!!
stay here!

Nervous Breakdown

i always have you in my mind

Torres Satélites

stay!

Nervous Breakdown

I am here

Torres Satélites

think about our beige house

Nervous Breakdown

I am thinking about
it

Torres Satélites

and all five of us having whiskey on the
white carpet

Nervous Breakdown

I have to go get my passport
I have an appointment

Torres Satélites

where?

Nervous Breakdown

so I can finally get to you
at the air force base
next week
lets go through the 1st act of the opera

Torres Satélites

we can't meet at the air force base...
The beige house is the only place we can be
together...

Nervous Breakdown

that's where they have my passport
if I get my passport

Torres Satélites

oh Shit!

Nervous Breakdown

I can get to the beige house
I promise
I mpromise
I prmise

Torres Satélites

NervouS!

.....

Nervous Breakdown

I need you more than dope
Need you more than dope
I need you more than dope
I need you more than dope

Read more: Lady GaGa - Dope Lyrics |
MetroLyrics

HELLO

I am going to get it now
the documents

Torres Satélites

get what???

Nervous Breakdown

and then the opera
my passporrt
I am coming to the house
good bye

I really have to go

Torres Satélites

good bye??

Nervous Breakdown

XXX

Torres Satélites

!!!



SESSIONS 1-8

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