

Muse: You're painting again! That's great Pullmann. Apparently you've overcome your identity crisis?!

Pullmann: That's right. Yes.

Muse: So this problem with real art has been solved?

Pullmann: Yes.

Muse: Is it because I happened to have been right? Art grows through painting, doesn't it?

Pullmann: No.

Muse: No?

Muse: Yes but in what way if not through painting?

Pullmann: By bringing paintings into the art realm.

Muse: What? – Why's that?

Pullmann: Because the art realm is what makes real art. What goes in becomes real art. It doesn't matter what.

Muse: What gives you that idea?

Pullmann: It's what I read. Duchamp! The urinal.

Muse: What?

Pullmann: The urinal he exhibited to the art realm. Before it serviced the call of nature, and after artistry. When introduced in a new context, it became real art. A fundamental paradigm of contemporary art.

Muse: I understand...

Pullmann: Now I just have to find out where this art realm is and bring all of my paintings there.

Muse: What for Pullmann?

Pullmann: So that they can become real art of course! Maybe you could help me Ms. Muse.

Muse: But Mr. Pullmann! This art realm you're speaking of doesn't even exist. It's an abstraction, like... like... how you would say the theater, without meaning any theater in particular.

Pullmann: And? But Duchamp he, from what I understand, with this urinal also...

Muse: He was already famous when he made that Pullmann.

Muse: An important personality the art world laid flat. The truth is he could do whatever he wanted!

Pullmann: Hm. And this art realm everyone talks about?

Muse: It's always where the famous are, where the non-famous emulate them. But Duchamp didn't have to go anywhere to be there. He, so to say, made it himself; emanated it!

Pullmann: He emanated it? And now?

Muse: Others emanate it, who also happen to be famous.

Pullmann: How do they do that?

Muse: For Heaven's sake Pullmann! They don't do anything extra. They don't say, here is the art realm. They don't have to even be there. It's enough when the non-famous who emulate them, act in spirit, quote them and look around to make sure everybody who comes in is emulating them as well.

Pullmann: But then it's the non-famous who actually make the art realm?

Muse: Mhm ... yes that's also a point of view.

Pullmann: Then I could easily open up my own, if I only knew someone famous, able to.... What did you say?

Muse: Emanate it. Yeah...true... but don't think it's that easy, Pullmann. You can't just go up to somebody and say, emanate me a small art realm real quick.

Pullmann: No, that won't work. You are right Ms. Muse. You can't do it in a hurry. You have to at least invite them over for tea first, offer them some cake and the like.

Muse: Ugh Pullmann! You're so infuriating! You don't actually think that someone famous is going to come to you because of all that?

Pullmann: No?

Muse: No! You have to run after them, throw yourself at their feet and repeat to them believably how important their words have been.

Pullmann: You're right Ms. Muse, that won't work either. My back, you know?

Muse: It has nothing to do with your back! Your problem is that you can't think abstractly, Pullmann, that's why you take everything metaphorical literally and understand it incorrectly.

Pullmann: So I shouldn't throw myself at their...?

Muse: No!

Pullmann: What then?

Muse: I don't know either!

Muse: It's better if you forget all about this stupid art realm and just paint!

Pullmann: Yeah... but, my paintings... decades of work...!!!

Muse: You have to leave them in abiding faith in the afterworld. Maybe they know what to do with them. Sometimes paradigms change and art popes are cut away...

Translation by Amber Lane