

Muse: Are you having another creativity crisis?
Pullmann: What? – No, just the opposite; I now understand what’s relevant in contemporary art.
Muse: Oh no! And what is it you understand?
Pullmann: Art isn’t MADE; it’s DONE Ms. Muse.
Muse: You want to DO art?
Pullmann: Exactly!
Muse: And how for Chris sake?
Pullmann: Well, different ways.
Muse: Ugh Pullmann! You’re a gifted painter with profound talent. It would be a shame if you gave it up.
Pullmann: Not at all! TALENT is now considered to be just the opposite of art because it’s been learned and practiced. It’s a kind of routine you have to avoid do you understand?
Muse: What are you getting at now Pullmann? Talent eludes those who can’t do anything. I mean obviously a talent beyond routine; a complex talent, not artistry with a brush, not virtuosity. Artless talent is right alongside of talentless art.
Pullmann: “SCRUTINY” is the motto!
Muse: What? – What do you want with that?
Pullmann: The point in the art realm is to now QUESTION the practices of visual art, to REDEFINE it completely Ms. Muse. Talent has already been questioned and – as highly suspected! – thrown out.
Muse: Those are nothing but empty cants, which you probably got from some exhibition catalog.
Pullmann: That’s right! You can learn a lot that’s informative there.
Muse: You’re learning nothing but stupidity there. But please explain to me what you’re going to do now Pullmann.
Pullmann: Take measures that deal with ART and not with TALENT. I have a number of ideas in mind.
Muse: I don’t doubt it.
Pullmann: Look, for example I’ll make a video about how I here, in this room, constantly pace up and down. Just up and down. Get it?
Muse: It sounds very promising. And then?
Pullmann: Or, I’ll laugh into a microphone...so, hahahaha or hihhi – and I’ll transfer this sound to the next room where there’s otherwise complete silence.
Muse: Awesome!
Pullmann: Isn’t it! And then – and then – I’ll take flashes every five seconds...
Muse: That’s enough Pullmann! Your creativity is award-worthy.
Pullmann: That’s nice of you to say!
Muse: If you’re asking me, it’s idiotic.
Pullmann: Do you really mean that?

Muse: You're not only wasting your time and your gift, but nobody cares about things like that. To do this you need the blessings of the art realm and people who can ascribe grotesque meaning to each of these pipe dreams so the enlightened audience can understand them.

Pullmann: I've already thought about that. I could – with your help maybe - ...

Muse: Nothing will come of it. Haven't you ever thought about the thousands floating around in the art realm who aren't capable of anything and want to cause a furor in the exact same way?

Pullmann: Yeah, but some are ...

Muse: They're nothing! They're the curator's infantry.

Pullmann: Then nothing ever will come of it...

Muse: Now don't let your head hang Pullmann, rather be happy that you have nothing to do with this kind of organization.

Pullmann: Phhh ... What else is left for me?! How am I supposed to become a famous artist if I have TALENT like you say?

Muse: A few make it anyways. You can't quit Pullmann, your time will come when this whole curator art isn't worth one iota anymore. Eventually the brightest will understand that this talk about art hasn't been about art at all.

Pullmann: Geez! That could still take a while. The signs are completely different at the moment.

Muse: At the moment nuclear plants are still being built, economic growth stimulated, there's still stock marked speculation and the world is being ruined in many ways. But everything that is wrong for a longer period of time, suddenly and seemingly unexpectedly collapses. You already know that Pullmann.

Pullmann: Thank you Ms. Muse, your support is really helpful.

Muse: Take it, as it is Pullmann.

Translation by Amber Lane