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Provisoral Transmutation

A lurking gaze carefully sneaks over the ground.

Freezes.

Waits.

Stepping further.

The water is calm. No wind. Senses sharp.

Reflecting red rocks on its plain surface. No movement.

Subtle breathing. *Inhale the void.*

The steady eye strokes the mountains skin.

Hidden.

Watching. Time is dripping down the temples.

Where did we come from?

The ground is soft and embraces every step.

At a clearing we leave found traces behind.

Lurking.

Stepping through a portal

Into a fragile system.

Something happened here.

Or will happen

soon.

Arrows and targets.

Tension and release.

Quick thoughts.

Decisive action.

Hasn't felt like something real.

At ***Wie oft noch*** Julian Westermann and Sabrina Podemski create a physical situation showing objects, signs and traces of a *provisoral transmutation* – a moment seemingly out of time within a transformative process. The two artists intertwine their identities, revealing a symbiotic world. Out of it rises *the magician [family of the featherhunters]* – an avatar from the limbus of past and future. The collaborative video *E.V.O.L Prophecy* shows him as a creature between worlds.

Provisoral Transmutation

Der Blick ruht lauernd. Schleicht langsam über den Boden.
Bleibt hängen.
Und wartet.

Die Wasseroberfläche ist ruhig. Kein Wind. Die Sinne geschärft.
Die Felsen siegeln sich klar und deutlich.
Keine Bewegung.
Ruhiger Atem.

Langsam streift der Blick durch das Gebirge.
Im Verborgenen
wird beobachtet und die Zeit rinnt die Schläfen herab.
Woher kamen wir?

Der Boden ist weich und federt jeden Schritt ab. Wir hinterlassen
gefundene Spuren auf einer Lichtung.

Lauern.

Und treten ein
durch ein Portal
in ein fragiles System.

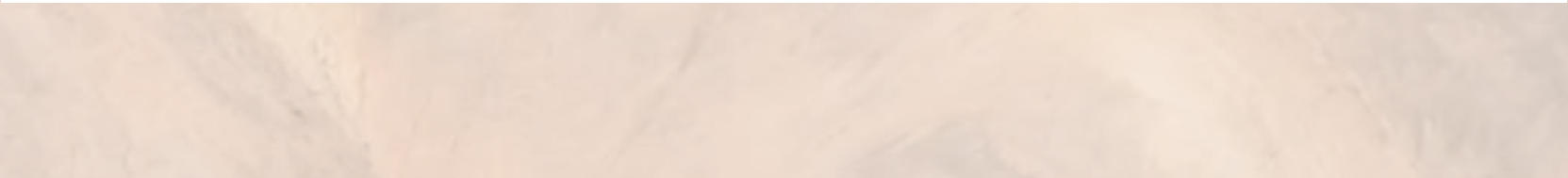
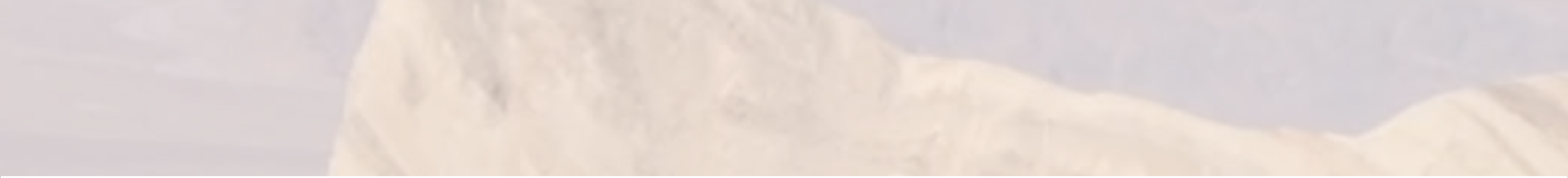
Something happened here.
Or will happen
soon.

Arrows and targets.
Tension and release.

Quick thoughts.
Decisive action.

Julian Westermann und Sabrina Podemski zeigen im ***Wie oft noch*** (Karlsruhe) eine physische Situation, einen Augenblick, der aus der Zeit fällt. Zu sehen sind Objekte, Zeichen und Spuren einer *provisoral transmutation* – ein kämpferischer Prozess der Verwandlung – einer Fusion zweier künstlerischer Identitäten. Daraus geht *the magician [family of the featherhunters]* hervor – der Avatar aus dem Limbus zwischen Vergangenheit und Zukunft. Die gemeinsame Videoarbeit – *E.V.O.L Prophecy* – zeigt ihn als Wesen zwischen den Welten.

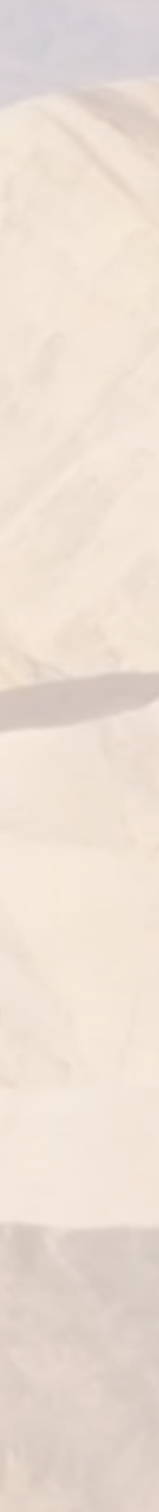
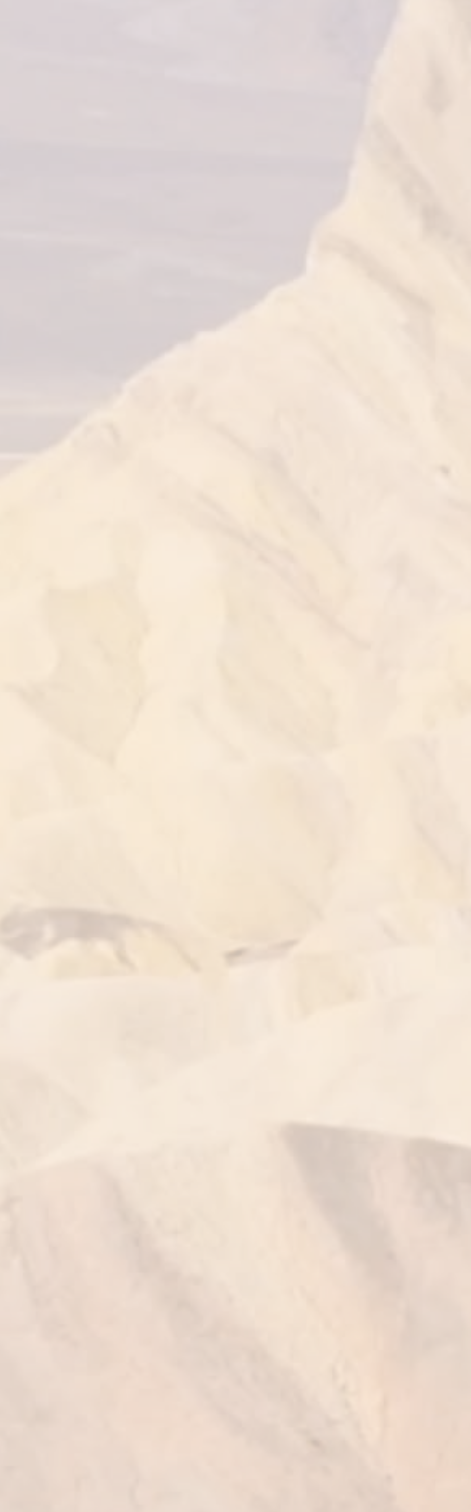


































E.V.O.L. Prophecy

Reveal it
Embrace the ecstasy
With cold arms
Receive it
The E.V.O.L. Prophecy

Reveal it
Embrace the ecstasy
With cold arms
Receive it
The E.V.O.L. Prophecy

Inhale the void
Inhale the void

Just let it roll, wash over you
Wrapped up unconsciously
Missed calls
Closed eyes
Inglorious thoughts

How did you get so bad
When you used to be so good

Taste the Obsession
With nothing but self fulfilling
lethargy
Warm thoughts
Cold words
Need something to believe in
But hasn't felt like something real
Hasn't felt like something real
Hasn't felt like something real
Hasn't felt like something real

Missed calls
Closed eyes
Inglorious thoughts

Reveal it
Embrace the ecstasy
With cold arms
Receive it
The E.V.O.L. Prophecy