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***Loss of Control and other Parasites***

It is continuously growing, proliferating, gushing - exceeding given boundaries, it changes directions, sometimes helplessly disfigured, not at all beautiful, but sometimes even this - or both at the same time, maybe aggressive but nevertheless vulnerable. And usually we can only catch a glimpse, a small cutout - the short moment before everything changes again or collapses.

It's about life itself, the uncontrollable sprawl which we cannot grasp or hold and which thus produces feelings of unease and discomfort. For many people life seems to be the attempt to gain and keep control. The comprehension that at the end we powerlessly have to endure and live thru the moods of life is hard to take. Whatever we cannot control or gain power about we try to suppress and dismiss, to avoid being confronted with our inability and the lack of power.

This vital uncontrollability manifests itself not only in what happens to us from the outside world - the fortune or misfortune of life - but first of all within ourselves, our fears, emotions, desires and appetites - we are struggling with ourselves as long as we live.