iconography, that is almost impossible to escape from. »Long times«, the famous fashion photographer Paolo Roversi once said, »give the soul a chance to settle in«. Steffen Diemer needs an average of one and a half minutes to give his images something like a soul. That sounds like metaphysics. But Diemer's recourse to a historical process is not a muscle play of craftsmanship, but rather a medium of generating pictures of a different kind: »Large silent images « to guote a term by the media scientist Nobert Bolz. Diemer's creations are like a glimpse through the keyhole into another world, a world that rests within itself in an astounding manner. If you ask him about influences, he names the Czech Josef Sudek. If you drill deeper, he mentions Japan, where Diemer lived and worked for several years. The experience that he gained there has undoubtedly left its marks. Especially the acquaintance with the ink painting of Hasegawa Tōhaku did not remain without impact. Reduction, plainness, the search for the essential are precepts that Steffen Diemer also submits in his work. What Steffen Diemer delivers is not excessive prose, but poetry brought to the point, in their simplicity they are haiku with artisticmeans. Formally, he relies on partial focus, tests extreme vertical and horizontal formats, plays with contrasts, deliberately arranges his objects in space. He also repeatedly adds picture sequences to form almost cinematic tableaus. »Photographs have always had a specific weight«, says Günter Karl Bose. At least in the analogue age, the print still possessed a grammage, a haptic, a surface, an edge: The last one, in the case of Diemer, is of a special impression due to the process. In the digital age, the picture mutates to a dematerialized data set. In contrast, the objectlike creations of Steffen Diemer weigh heavily. In the double sense. Carefully framed and occasionally assembled in front of selected textiles, they have weight. And they have depth, surprise in their historical otherness, they make us think by consistently touching on fundamental questions of our existence. Doesn't the tulip represent blossoming and fading? Doesn't the egg represent a formed ideal? And the profane chocolate marshmallows? Are they not happiness—a small piece of happiness for little money?

Hans-Michael Koetzle: One could possibly speak of an aura (excerpt). From: Steffen Diemer: haruka ushiro - far beyond. Exhibition catalogue Galerie Albrecht, Berlin 2021.

Galerie Albrecht

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Poster Reverse

- July 3, May 28

at 9 pm, Opening May 28 Sound Installation, Percussion Dietmar Kirstein:

Choreography ance, Ingo Reulecke:



STIFTUNGKUNSTFONDS



