

I
Am
A house

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I am a house I am a house I am a house

I am a house

With welly boots

Sitting at the entrance

I am a house

With sticky notes

And smiley faces

On the cupboards

I am a house

With pills

Stored in a basket

I am a house

I am waiting for guests

To show them my house

Sunday beauty
Glittery foundation
Reflecting
The sunlight
Warm on
Her cheekbones
Enhanced by
Like me love me
Pink

Oh oh

Now I`m blushing

Pink pepper blanket

Covering cold ears

It feels comfy, feels so cosy

I was frightened by villages that sit in between tall mountains

Where people die in opaque ice

She sniffs

My head

As if

She could smell my

Illness

Someone is crying

Is it me

Now

Or back then

Go go go, dog

Chew off my finger
I'll cut off part of your paw
And graft it onto my hand
Now I have a claw
And you
A finger
To hold on to me

Sea shells silently sitting

In the water

Then sound of spewing

Spewing on me

Spewing when

I remove the plastic cover

Spewing while they still can

You took me

Like I've never been taken before

Didn't you?

My mouth feels lonely

I have such a crush on you

Today I
Dressed nicely
But that does not
Make up for
My character

I gave birth to

My sister`s child

She

Didn`t want

To keep it

It was

Born

I gave birth to it

While thinking

I had to pee

She

Didn`t want to

Keep it

She didn`t want to

Today I
Step a little
More firmly
One foot on
The ground
The other in the air
I
Greatly improved
My balance

Isn't he
Like a
Monstrous
Mega screen that
Carries the weight of
The winner's RB18

Plastic bottles rolling through the streets

Clickety-clack

Ganni boots

Clack clack clack

You are

Who you are with,

M

He laughs

And tells me about

Some priest or someone

Who was a rubbish writer

Let`s get this one!
She hurriedly stuffed
The cigarette into
Her recycled-plastic
Trousers
I could feel the heat
As her pocket started to
Glow
While we tried to
Snuff out the little
Flame
Licking up her leg
The tram was leaving
And rainwater started
Pouring
Down the roof
Of the tram stop
And it started
Pouring
From our eyes as
Tears

The sun shines its
Way through the
Universe
And draws a
Blue line
At the top
Of the page
And a green line
At the bottom
In between
There is
Something
Untouchable

That might be
My mood
Today

That might be
My feelings
For you

That might be
Something
I cannot tell

But you can tell
Anything

Perfection can freak me out at times

I know I disturb your whole world

At times



