



2006/2007/2008/2009 - painting technique  
from August 2006 to 10/1/2009  
Daria Kuchuk - 2006

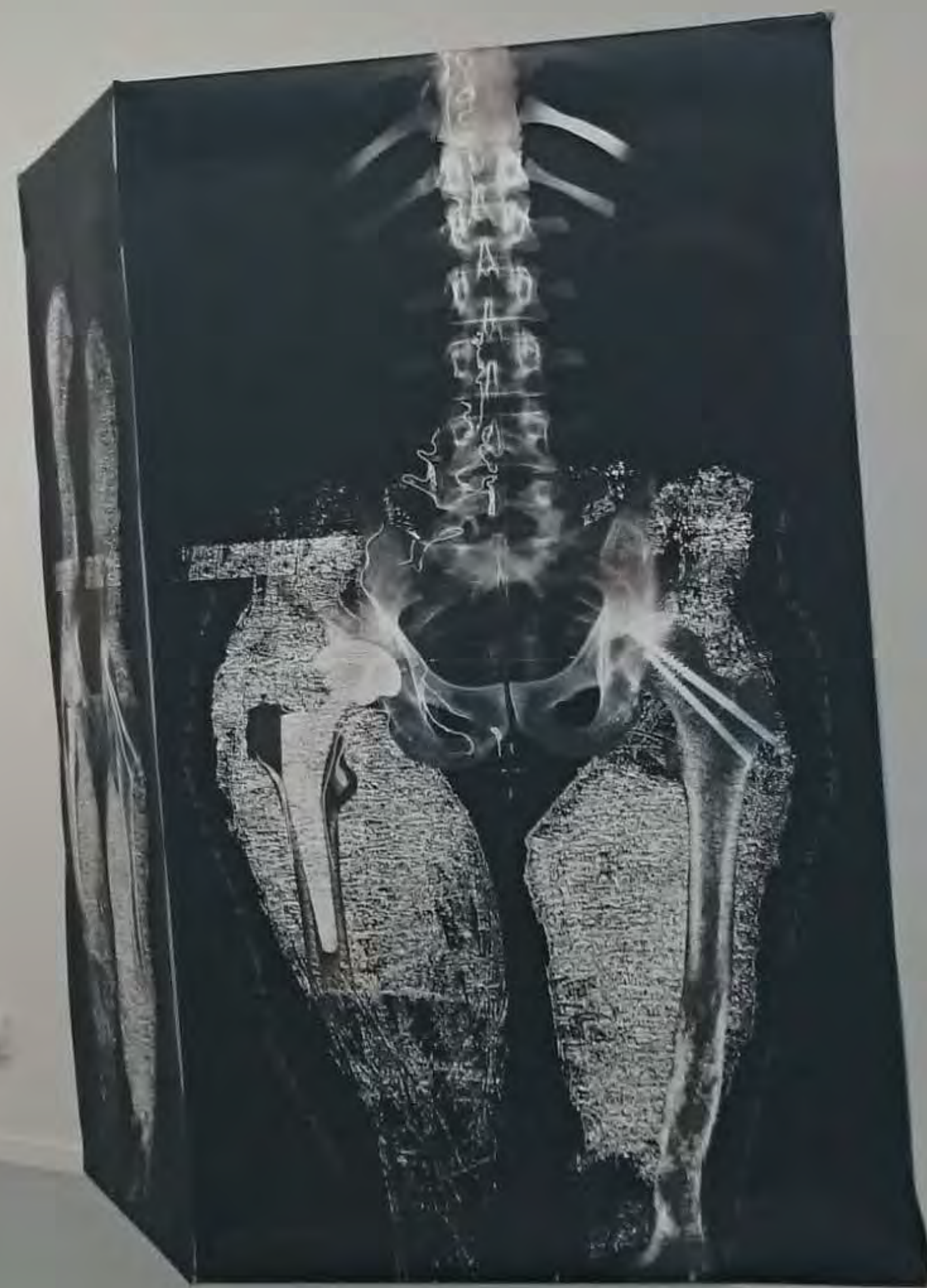


2006/2007/2008/2009 - painting technique  
from August 2006 to 10/1/2009  
Daria Kuchuk - 2006



2006/2007/2008/2009 - painting technique  
from August 2006 to 10/1/2009  
Daria Kuchuk - 2006









1. Rechnung  $1000000 \times 0,05 = 50000$  € - Wohlfühl  $200000 \times 0,05 = 10000$  €  
 2. Summe  $50000 + 10000 = 60000$  €  
 3. Wohlfühl  $200000 \times 0,05 = 10000$  €



1.  $\lim_{x \rightarrow 0} \frac{\sin x}{x} = 1$  (L'Hôpital's rule)



$\text{Stromverbrauch} = \text{Leistung} \cdot \text{Zeit}$   
 $1000 \text{ W} = 1 \text{ kW}$   
 $1 \text{ kWh} = 3,6 \text{ MJ}$







for Richard Meier,  
with admiration  
cordially,  
Susan Sontag  
Los Angeles  
May 1991

There are many stories of statues come to life. The statue is usually a woman, often a Venus. The crowd alive to return the mirror of an ardent man. (Only rarely, like male statues who come to life, to take revenge.)

There is a dinner party. People are enjoying themselves in the careless way people want to enjoy themselves. The food is meat, ostentatious, abundant. The wine is flowing; the servants are docile and smile, hoping for a good tip.

And it comes this guest, a chilling stone presence. He comes to break up the party and haul the chief reveller down to hell. Or, in a more modern version, he comes to reveal his better standards. He, the stony guest, reminds the natives of the existence of another way of seeing things. Your life is revealed as shallow.

He is sulky, and stands in a corner. Perhaps he looks at the books, or figners the art. His every gesture is a rebuff. He is bored. He asks himself why he came. Answer: he is curious. He enjoys

A manuscript page from an early draft of Susan Sontag's The Volcano Lover

... probably for the first time, is looking at the statue  
... but it's so different from the other statues  
... it's like a new world  
... it's like a new world  
... it's like a new world

from the sunny beach, i'm going to be interested  
(like Marge approach...)  
... but it's so different...  
... it's like a new world  
... it's like a new world  
... it's like a new world

Dryden  
Is our out, like everything else.  
I do it exceptionally well.

## In America

Susan Sontag

There are many stories of statues come to life. The statue is usually a woman, often a Venus. The crowd alive to return the mirror of an ardent man. (Only rarely, like male statues who come to life, to take revenge.)

There is a dinner party. People are enjoying themselves in the careless way people want to enjoy themselves. The food is meat, ostentatious, abundant. The wine is flowing; the servants are docile and smile, hoping for a good tip.

And it comes this guest, a chilling stone presence. He comes to break up the party and haul the chief reveller down to hell. Or, in a more modern version, he comes to reveal his better standards. He, the stony guest, reminds the natives of the existence of another way of seeing things. Your life is revealed as shallow.

He is sulky, and stands in a corner. Perhaps he looks at the books, or figners the art. His every gesture is a rebuff. He is bored. He asks himself why he came. Answer: he is curious. He enjoys

A manuscript page from an early draft of Susan Sontag's The Volcano Lover









... jak bym Brach i' mójdy m'e m'asolau  
(ale M'oye m'asolau...)  
... b'ody m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...

... jak bym Brach i' mójdy m'e m'asolau  
(ale M'oye m'asolau...)  
... b'ody m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...

... jak bym Brach i' mójdy m'e m'asolau  
(ale M'oye m'asolau...)  
... b'ody m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...

... jak bym Brach i' mójdy m'e m'asolau  
(ale M'oye m'asolau...)  
... b'ody m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...

... jak bym Brach i' mójdy m'e m'asolau  
(ale M'oye m'asolau...)  
... b'ody m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...

... jak bym Brach i' mójdy m'e m'asolau  
(ale M'oye m'asolau...)  
... b'ody m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...  
... m'asolau m'e m'asolau...