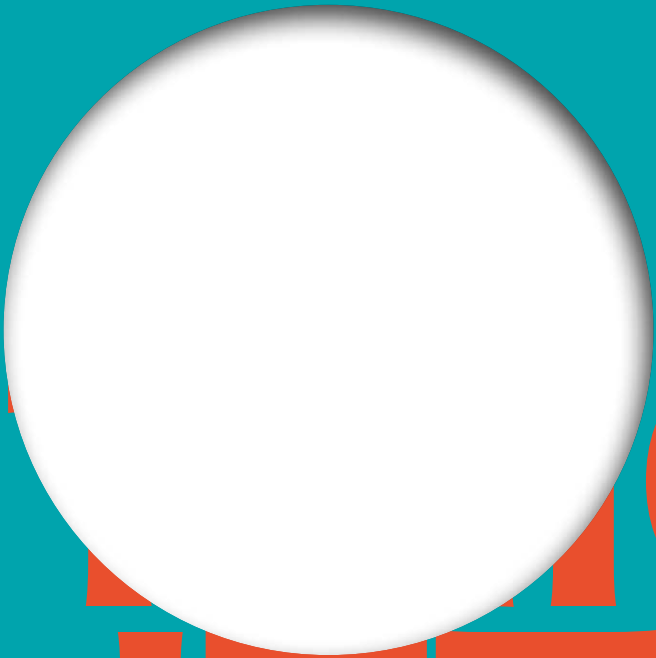


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BOIL THE KETTLE MOTHER

REINOUT ZEEGER FT. WOLFHEXENPHOTOS & GUEST STARS.



... but you said you
would never leave me



[Music: "Don't bring me down", Electric Light Orchestra]

I can't remember what day it is
and no one wants to tell me

[Recommended movie: The Father]
[Music: "Voor ik vergeet," Spinvis]





SUDDENLY THE BIRDS

When something is too

complicated to understand,
we call it "CHAOS."

But a future supercomputer
with an immeasurably high IQ

would probably discover a clear GOAL
and

DIRECTION (a structure) in what we call chaos.

The image of our existence

is formed by our

LIMITATIONS.

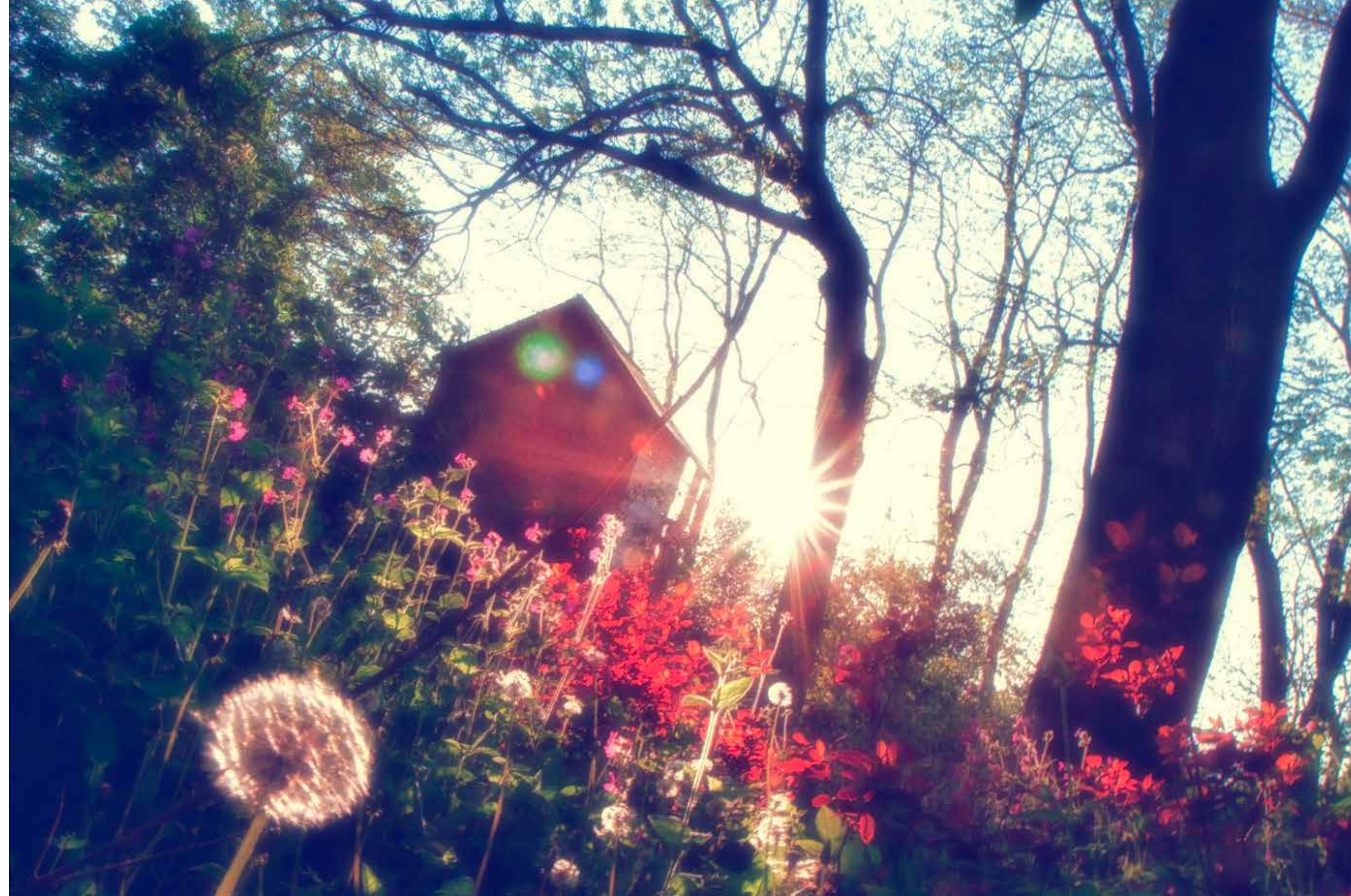
We know nothing.

Those who were so reckless to take up the CHALLENGE with the SORCERER were banished to the Garden of Blood. They were confronted with all the lies, weaknesses and fears of their FALSE lives. All of them went mad and their souls roam eternally in agony.

IRA
INVIDIA
AVARICIA
GULA
ACCIDIA
LUXURIA
SUPERBIA

(the 7 deadly sins)

[Music: "Red Right Hand," Nick Cave]



UNEXPECTED VISITORS



"Grandma, grandpa... that you?"

[Recommended movie: "A Ghost Story."
[Music: "Midnight, the Stars and You," Al Bowlly]





Tenerife, Spain

THE GIRL AND THE PIGEON

The President says
the world is a very,
very vicious place.

[Music: "Satan Your Kingdom Must Come Down," Robert Plant]

Die betrogene Frau

[Music: "Spencer," movie theme]



Everything we see in the material world could be considered as the meaningful emanation of the first creative principle, let's call it the Alpha.

WHAT
EXACTLY
DID
YOU
WANT
TO
TELL
ME,
G?

[Music: "Set the Controls for the Heart of the Sun," Pink Floyd]



Fush an der Großglocknerstraße, Austria

REINCARNATION FACTORY

It was a hot dusty afternoon and the sky turned deep purple with a touch of pink.

[Music: "Fools Gold," The Stone Roses]





THE DAY RUBY DISAPPEARED

(based on a true story)

I told her to wait at the fairground mill while I had to go to the toilet very urgently at the cafe across the street (now I wonder why I didn't just take her to the cafe with me). I also told her not to go with anyone, no matter what that person said.

I searched all over town for a month, down the beach, from morning till night.

My wife says it's all my fault and has left me.

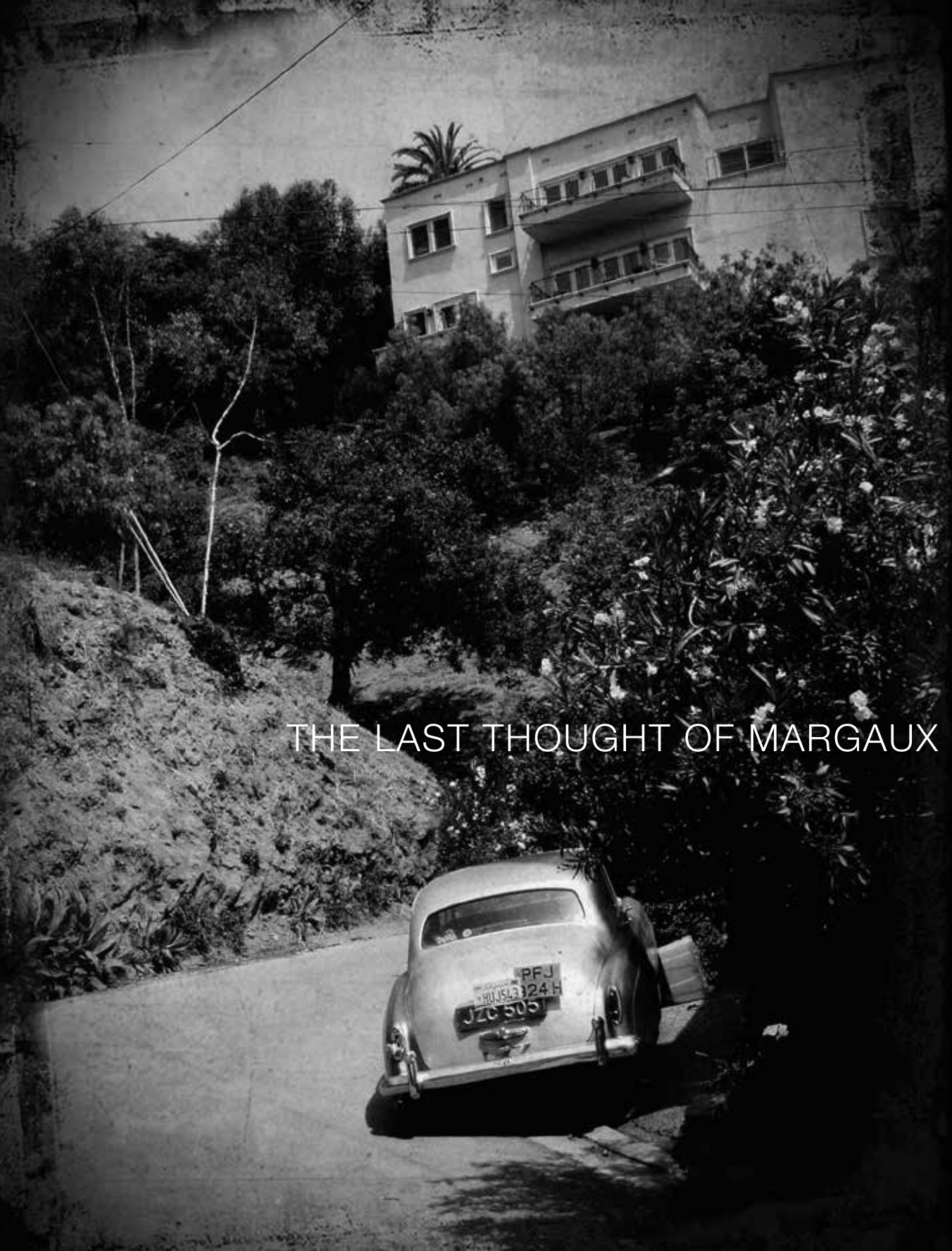
I now live alone in an apartment from where I can see the fairground mill.

The table where I eat and write is right in front of the window so

I can see and hear the mill all day long. At night I dream of it.

I will never lose sight of my sweet little girl again.

[Music: "Electricity," Hannah Peel]



THE LAST THOUGHT OF MARGAUX HEMINGWAY

California, USA

That emptiness,
that horrible emptiness....

Margaux Hemingway was the grandchild of the famous writer Ernest Hemingway. She had it all. Just like her grandfather she took her own life for reasons unknown.





THE MESSENGER

Atomic Bomb Dome, Hiroshima.

[Music: "The Four Horsemen," Aphrodite's Child, Isolde / "En Toen Was er Niets Meer," De Brassers]

SPIRIT SPEAK A GHOST STORY

When we were kids, my friend Sammy and I played a lot in the woods around this CHAPEL which we used as a clubhouse. As evening fell, there was always a somewhat CREEPY ATMOSPHERE there, and we scared each other with GHOST STORIES.

So one night Sammy said: "Let us swear an OATH: If one of us dies, he must give the other A SIGN at the CHAPEL."

"That's okay with me," I answered.

Twenty-four years later, I visited the chapel again to make some pictures. It's been a hot summer day, night was already falling, and there was still that CREEPY ATMOSPHERE.

When I got HOME again, I checked the pictures I made. It looked just as CREEPY as it really was. But then I saw something that SCARED the pants off me.

First, I thought it was just a failed photo, but taking a closer look, it was obvious: I had photographed A GHOST! It immediately took me back to my wonder years with my friend Sammy, telling each other GHOST STORIES.

I thought I had to TELL him, but I had no idea where he was hanging out. People go their separate ways, LOSE TRACK of each other. So I called his PARENTS, I still had their phone number.

It was his MOTHER on the phone. *"It's Wolf, Sammy's old friend,"* I said. *"I'd like to speak to Sammy, but I don't have his number, neither do I know where he lives."*

"Oh yes, I remember you," she said. *"But I'm afraid I'll have to DISAPPOINT you. Sammy DIED exactly one year ago in a terrible CAR ACCIDENT. He got stuck in his Tesla and burned alive."* The mother started CRYING.

Then I watched the GHOST PHOTO again. This is not what I had in mind when we promised to give each other a sign. It felt like the HORROR had come to life.

I wish I'd never GONE BACK to that CHAPEL.



LIFE IN QUARANTINE

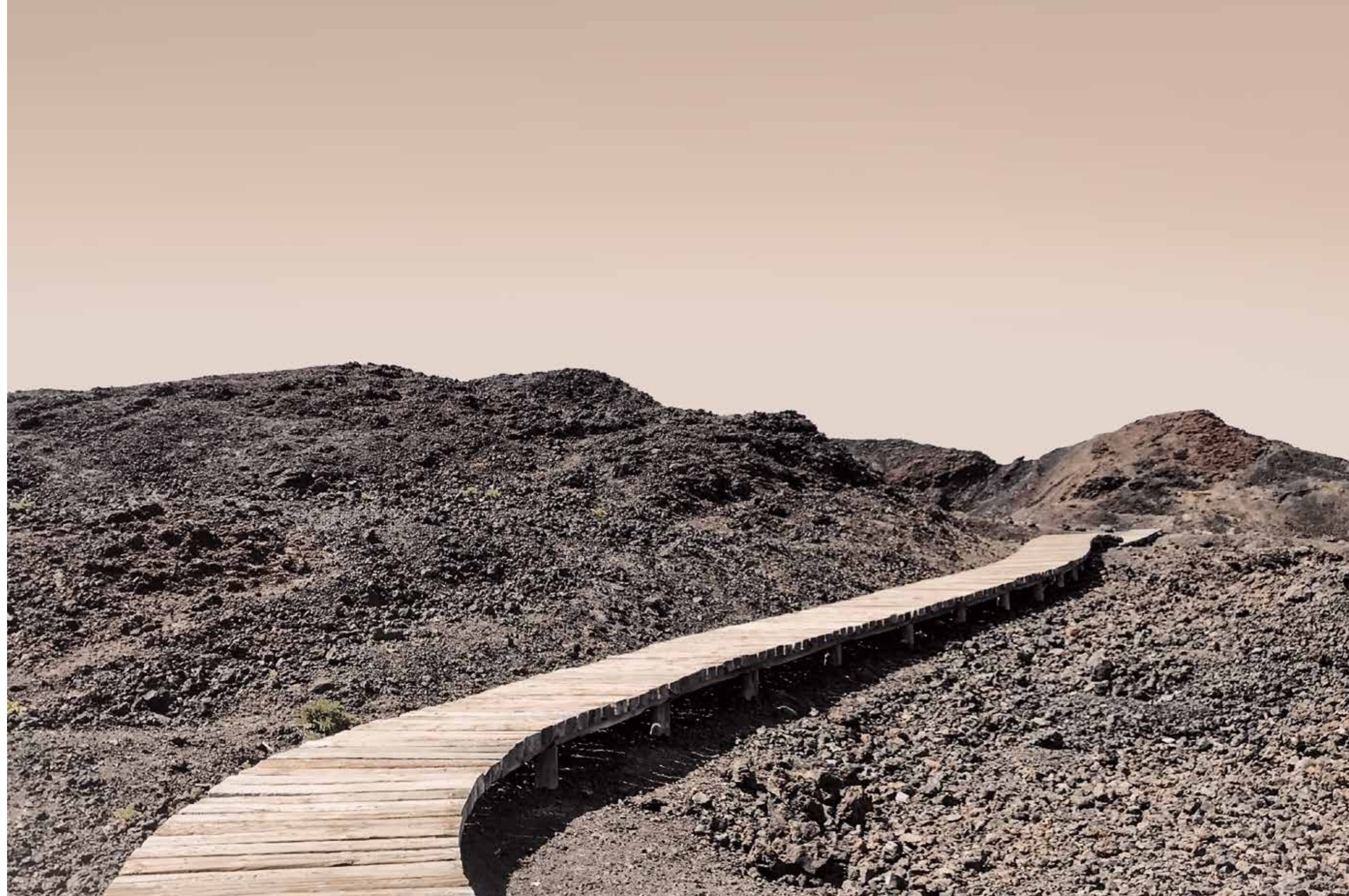
[Music: "Been Down So long," The Doors]

Arizona, USA



IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE HAS BEEN HERE BEFORE, ELON

[Music: "Life on Mars?" David Bowie]





DOES NATURE STILL KNOW
WHAT SHE'S DOING.

Did her creator become insane.

Does she stand alone now.

Is she desperate and lonely.

CAN TECHNOLOGY SAVE HER.

[Music: "Effervescent," All Them Witches]



[Music: "On how to live," Pärson Sound]