

The Oslo Entanglement or had the “Unheard (of)” already existed before the “Museum”

In the spring of 2023, I found an inconspicuous envelope at a flea market in Berlin containing six colour photographs of cityscapes, already slightly fading by time. Anonymous private photos are always fraught with a visible mystery for me, with a veil of ignorance of how the image came about, who chose this section of the view, and why? Who was the person who took it, what were they thinking?

These secrets of publicly accessible anonymous photographs will become rarer in the future. Not because secrets are diminishing or even disappearing, but because the preservation of what we see is radically changing in the digital world of images. The people photographed in the six images I found and their hairstyles, as well as the cars depicted all these indicators of the time, pointed to a period in the early 1980s. The internet helped me to identify the houses, squares, and streets; all cityscapes were taken in Oslo.

It was striking that a construction trailer could be seen in all of these pictures. It was always the same trailer with the inscription „Museum Uhørt.“ Once very close, another time parked far away from a representative building, another one next to the Doblouggarden warehouse built by Mendelson, then another in a typical narrow city street, parked among many parked cars, but also in front of the Hanz Schulz Café. Always the trailer with the inscription „Museum Uhørt“

A museum in a trailer? A transportable museum, a mobile exhibition space, sometimes here, sometimes there?

What vexed me and confused me very much about the photographs with the trailer „museum uhørt“ was, that in 1997 I founded in Dresden at the Kunsthau Raskolnikov the „Museum of Unheard (of) Things“, which has a permanent „home“ in Berlin since 2000, with great success.

Was there a predecessor museum in Oslo? Does it still exist? What kind of museum was, or is it? What had been, or is being presented there? Who founded it? Me? Myself?

Is there an entanglement between Oslo and Berlin, between both museums, between the operators of both museums, between me in Berlin and me in Oslo? In addition to the „Copenhagen entanglement“*, is there an, as yet undescribed, „Oslo entanglement“?

Some background:

In 1976, as a young man with a fresh nursing degree under my belt, I had to choose between two jobs. I wanted to leave the small town where I grew up. I had two job offers, one for Oslo and one for Berlin. I couldn't decide. Both cities had the same appeal: a new beginning for a future life. I signed the contract for Berlin. Really? Didn't I choose Oslo?

Since then, I've been asking myself, from the perspective of Berlin, how would my life have turned out in Oslo? Or, vice versa, seen from Oslo, how would my life have turned out in Berlin?

Well, in six photographs from Oslo, are references to my existence there, depicted with a museum I founded.

So, did I go to Oslo after all, to Oslo too? Do I exist there, as I do in Berlin? How can this unanswered question be answered?

In all my many travels in Europe, I avoided Oslo and never went to Norway, because I couldn't handle the idea of meeting myself there. It frigh-



tened me. How should I deal with myself? What should I say to myself, if I met myself there? If we were the same, could we even cross paths? After the accidental discovery of photographs of a „museum uhørt“ at a flea market, the question of me in Oslo arose in a heightened new way.

If I exist in Oslo, then definitely not as a doppelganger, but if so, then just as in Berlin, not as a hybrid zombie, but entangled with my second self. If that's the case, then this is just as inexplicable as the entanglement in quantum theory*, which no one yet understands or can explain.

If I were to meet myself, despite all the impossibilities, could I get on with myself, or find myself uninteresting and dull, or admire myself in a narcissistic delusion? All very unpleasant.

Over time, I came to terms with myself in Berlin, found my way around, and founded a museum. But Oslo, as a place where I also exist, has not been forgotten since 1975. Oslo has always been in the back of my mind, as a subconscious premonition.

Then all of a sudden, these photos with cityscapes from Oslo, with an omnipresent „museum uhørt.“

Despite all these obstructive questions about an inexplicable „Oslo entanglement,“ I am bringing - together with Sara Korshøj Christensen and Werner Linster - my Berlin „Museum of Unheard (of) Things“ to Oslo, to the Gallery VAN ETEN

Now let's see what happens.

* The Copenhagen Entanglement (Werner Heisenberg, Niels Bohr) states that two mutually existing parts have simultaneous reactions, but that a verification cannot take place because this dissolves the common superluminal entanglement. It is therefore an incomprehensible, not computable phenomenon.



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.... Om ni är i Oslo och råkar på en byggfutt som det står uhørt museum på, gör ett besök i detta märkliga museum inrymt i en byggfutt. Det påstås att museet drivs av en tysk. Vad träffar man på där? Allehanda berättelser, om obetydliga saker, hittade saker, bortslängda saker, alla hur som helst av stor vikt mellan påvisbar verklighet och trovärdig fantasi. Mera vill jag inte berätta. Besök museet som kan påträffas på olika platser i den norska huvudstaden, ibland här, ibland där. Öppningstiderna? Låt er överraskas.....



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