



AGF's blog

February 04, 2006

JAPANESE TRANSLATION OF THE POEMS

with lots of appreciation i want to upload the japanese translation of my 99 mini poems.
with gratitude to andreas stuhlmann for huge amount of translation work. danke agf

[Download file](#)

Posted by agf : [06:56 PM](#)

COLLECTION OF INTERVIEW RESULTS

during the travels i interviewed around 25 people 95 % of them japanese. about life ...
ideas ... past ... future and prejudgments around germany. i collected the answers in
single files and want to present them now an anonymous version. where all answers are
randomly displayed. the language is a very simple english. which was the base of our
converstaion. i almost didnt edit the answers. please enjoy

[Download file](#)

Posted by agf : [06:39 PM](#)

February 02, 2006

THE NINETY SEVENTH TO NINETY NINETH POEM

FEBRUARY 2006

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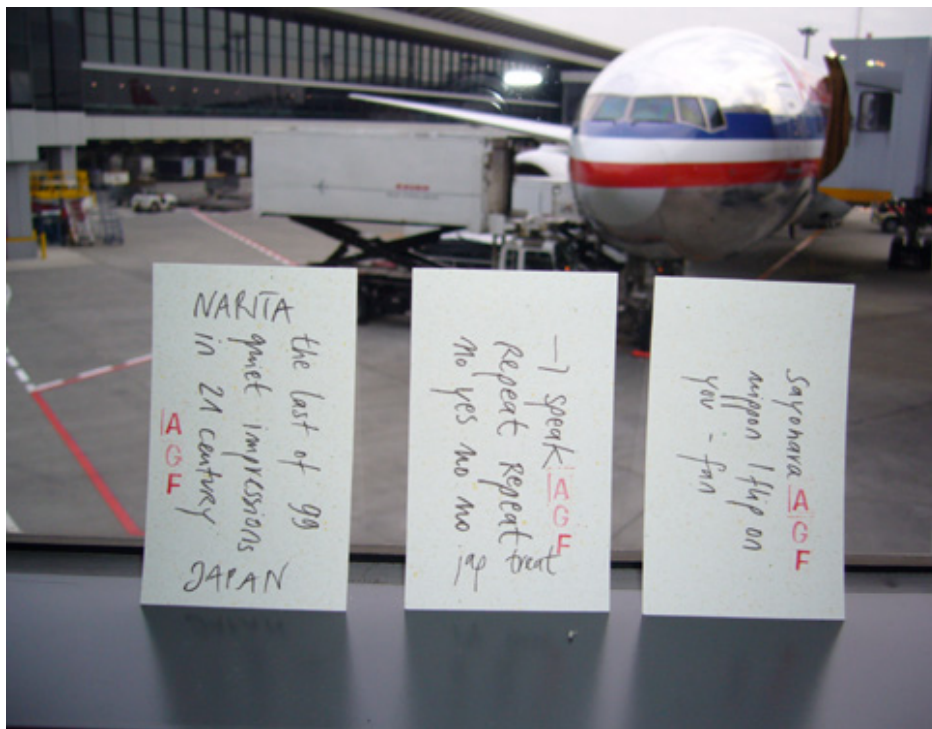
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THE NINETY SIXTH POEM

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Posted by agf : [04:44 AM](#)

THE NINETY FIFTH POEM



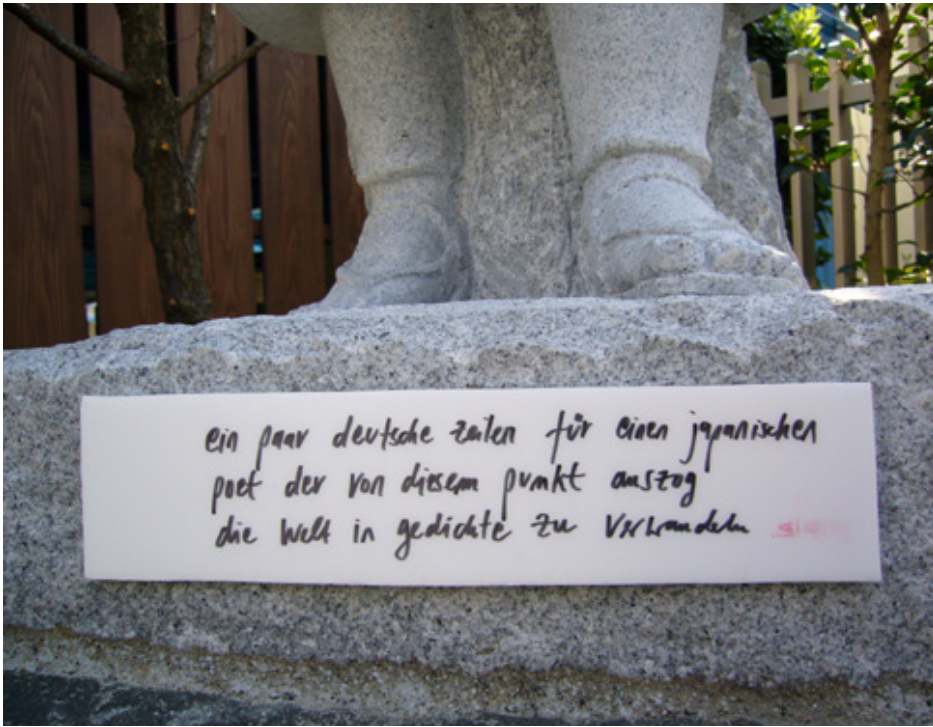
Posted by agf : [04:43 AM](#)

THE NINETY FOURTH POEM



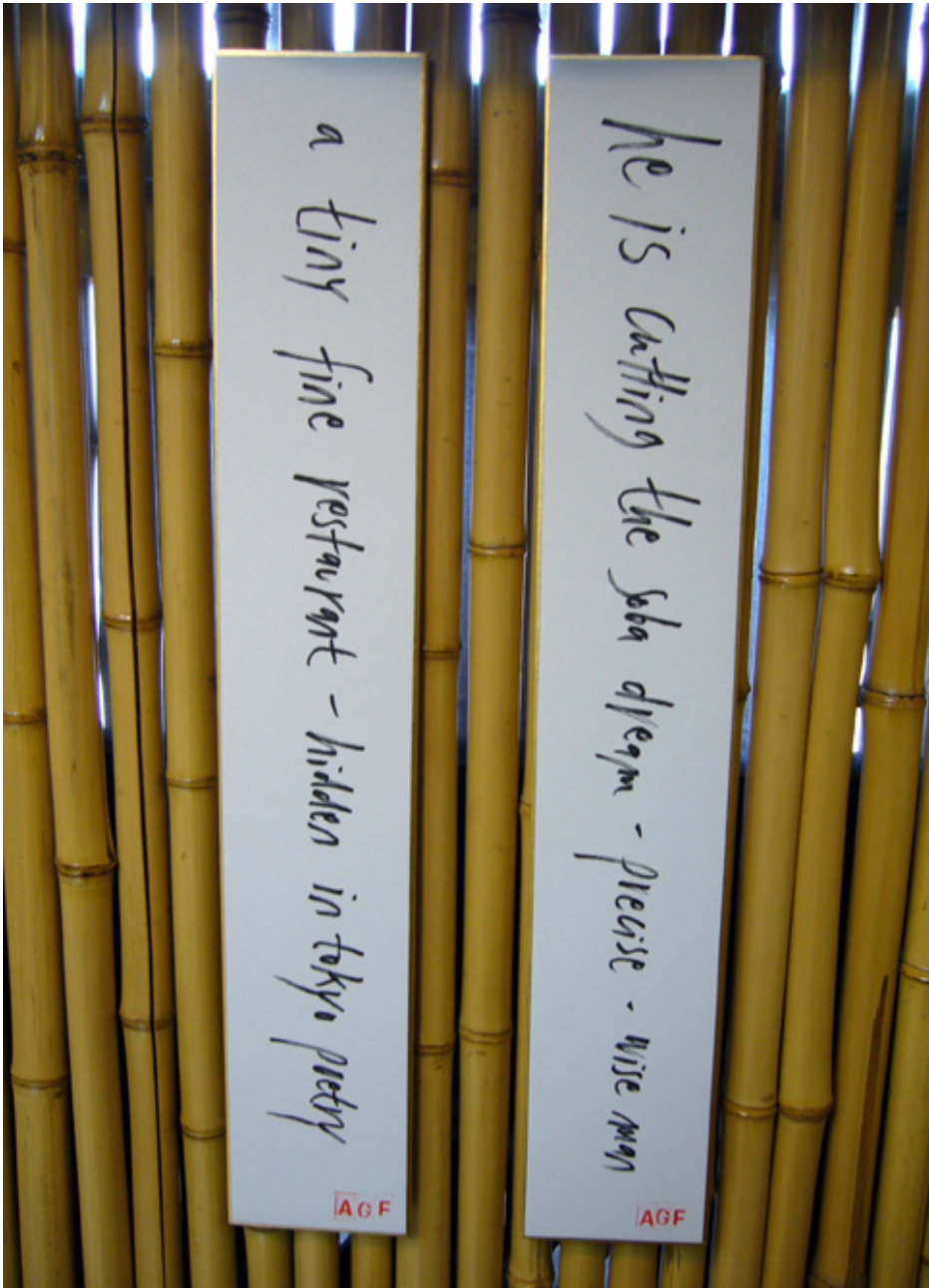
Posted by agf : [04:42 AM](#)

THE NINETY THIRD POEM



Posted by agf : [04:39 AM](#)

THE NINETY FIRST AND SECOND POEM





Posted by agf : [04:31 AM](#)

February 01, 2006

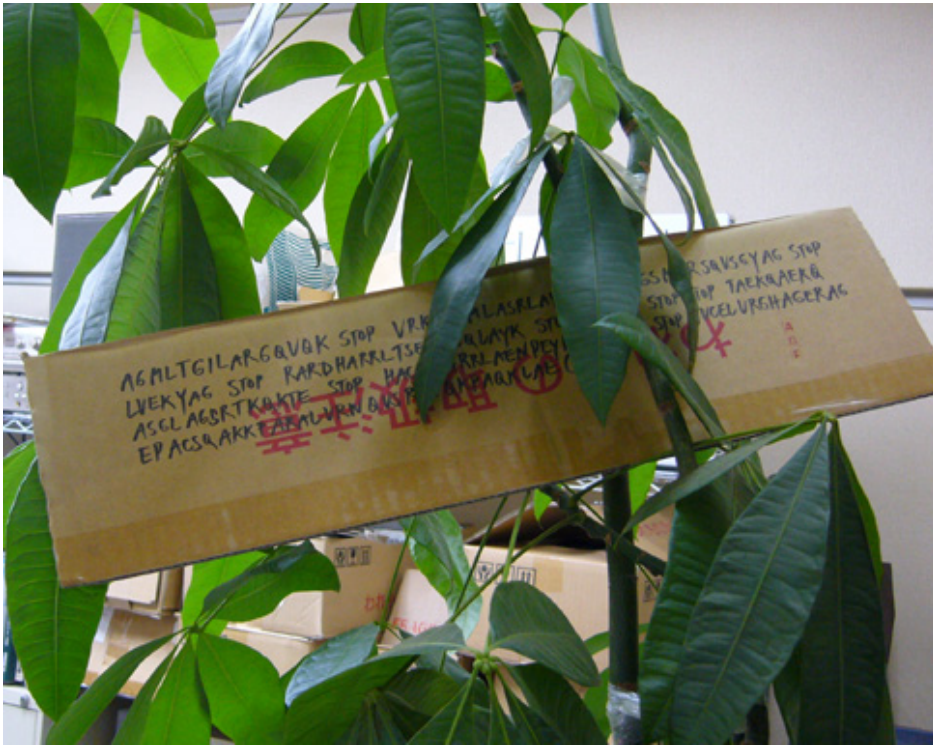
THE NINETIETH POEM

this poem is an collaboration between me and the artists GEORG TREMMEL and SHIHO FUKUHARA from <http://biopresence.com/> ... which spent their lives currently trying to hide human DNA in trees. i would have loved to hide a poem in a tree or in my own body. but we figured it would have been taking too much time and be too expensive. so they helped me to translate the original poem into DNA code of amino acids

eco-s-fear transcoding within
naturally silent bio techno trees
i am adenine (A), guanine (G), (F)
store additional information in me!

(amino acids)

```
AGMLTGILARGQVQK STOP VRKLVCMASRLAYKCAGEPAGSMKRSQVSGYAG STOP
LVEKYAG STOP RARDHARRLTSERACQLAYK STOP VRGRV STOP STOP
TAEKQAEKQASGLAGSRTKQKTE STOP HACGQARRLAENPEYRLTKQSTD STOP
TVCELVRGHAGERAGEPACSQAKKPARALVRWQVSRLAQKPAQKLAE (ag)
```



the poem is installed in an shibuya office plant

Posted by agf : [12:09 AM](#)

November 12, 2005

THE EIGHTY FIRST TO EIGHTY NINTH POEM

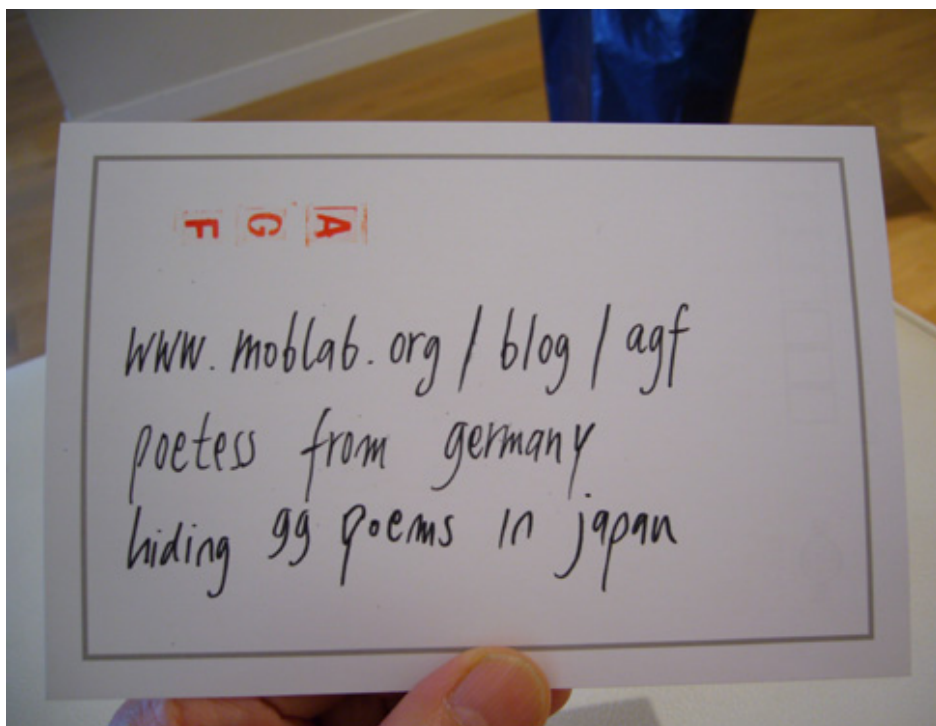
i write a serie dedicated to shibuya. and will hide them now with help of masami in the shibuya station lockers. wish me luck !



Posted by : [11:04 PM](#)

THE EIGHTIETH POEM

the 80th poem is very special to me maybe even the content is rather informative. i met a real calligraphy master in a gallery by accident and i gave her my music and my poem and in exchange she gave me a calligraphy lesson. now i am the lucky and proud owner of the word SOUND written by her and me. very nice experience.



she asked me what word i want her to write i said SOUND she wrote oto. me too



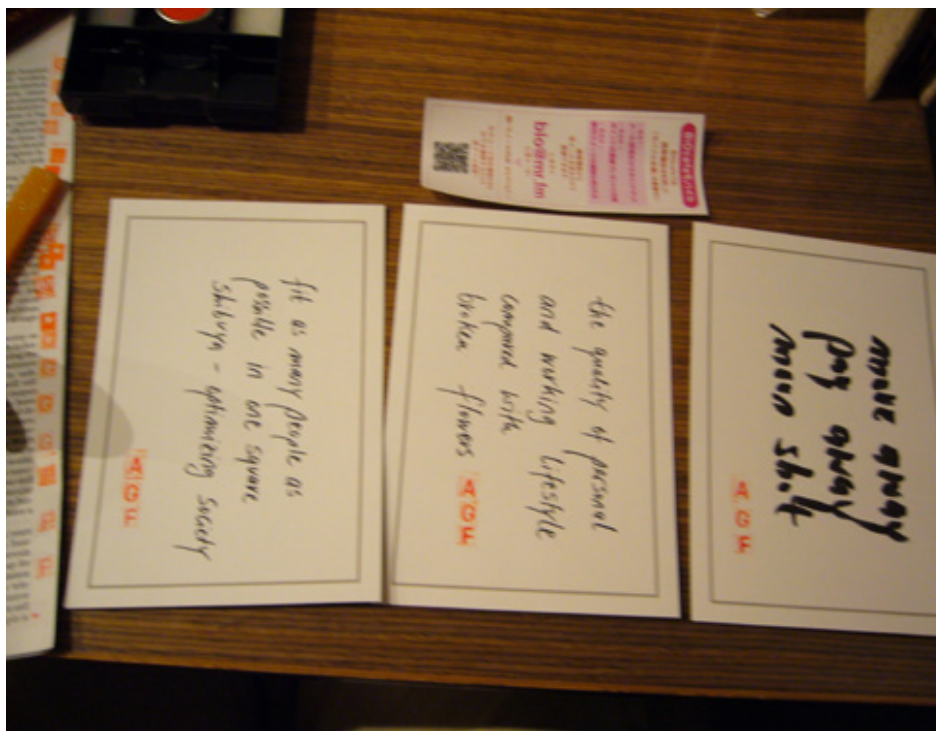
Posted by : [10:58 PM](#)

November 11, 2005

THE SEVENTY FIRST TO SEVENTY NINETH POEM

this serie of nine poems i wrote in shibuya health food store to be hidden in post boxes.
the security caught me hiding poems. trying to prevent me from it. i could convince with
funniest faces to let me finish my plan.





Posted by : [08:49 PM](#)

November 09, 2005

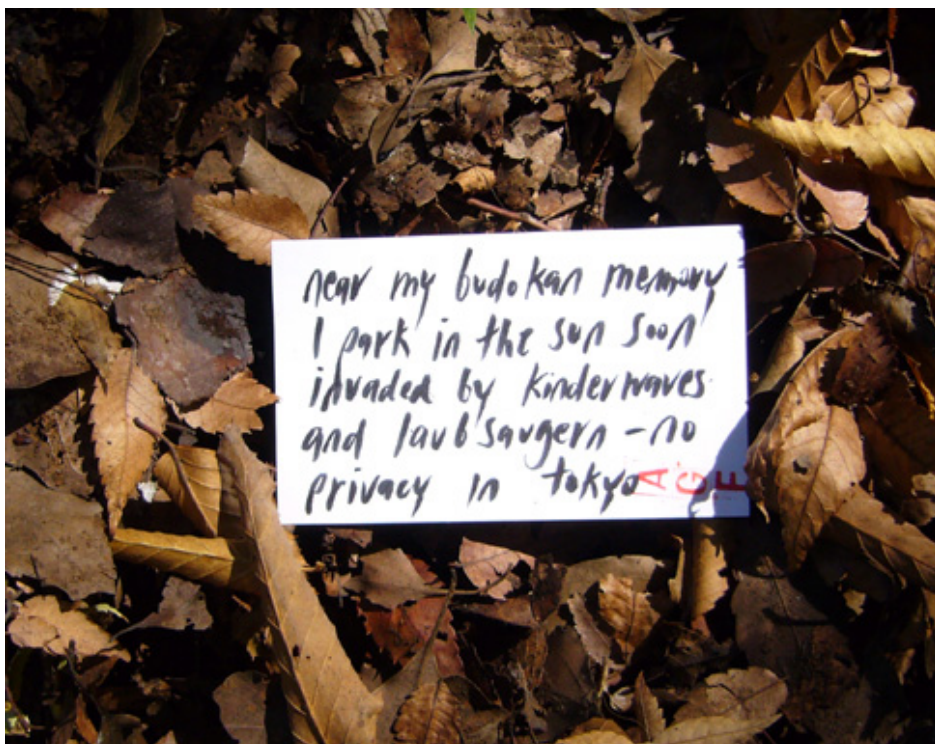
THE SEVENTIETH POEM

an acquaintance with a waiter at a sweet thai restaurant near jimbocho tokyo. im a reading economist the economical rise of japan while i eat by myself fine papaya salad. the waiter is giving me a gift. chopsticks and wishes me nice stay in japan. i give a poem back to him. nice



Posted by : [10:56 AM](#)

THE SIXTY NINTH POEM

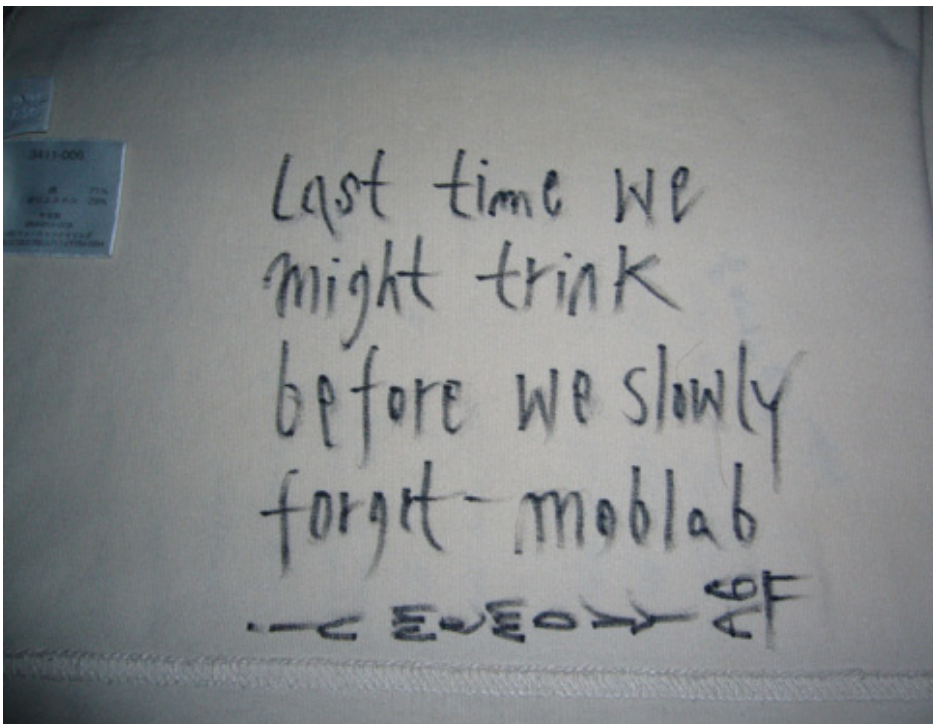




Posted by : [10:54 AM](#)

THE SIXTY EIGHTH POEM

last time we
might trink
before we slowly
forget



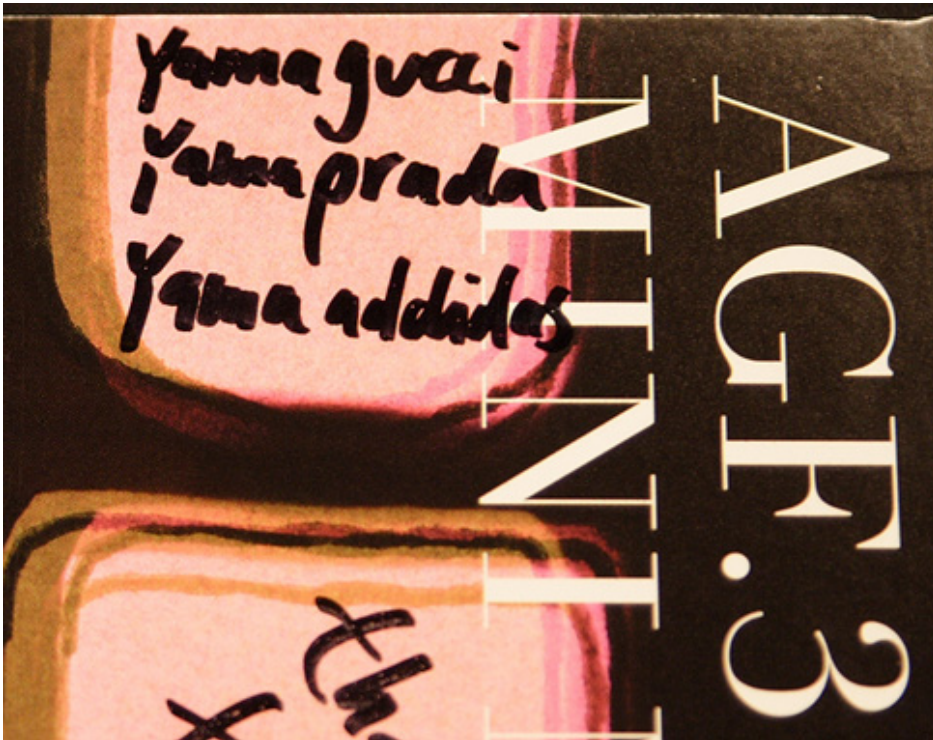
Posted by : [10:52 AM](#)

THE SIXTY SEVENTH POEM

YAMAGUCCI

YAMAPRADA

YAMAADDIDAS



Posted by : [10:50 AM](#)

INSTALLATION IN THE YCAM LOCKER

in YCAM yamaguchi i hide my poem slideshow installation in a locker. no sound



Posted by : [10:48 AM](#)

November 06, 2005

THE SIXTY SIXTH POEM

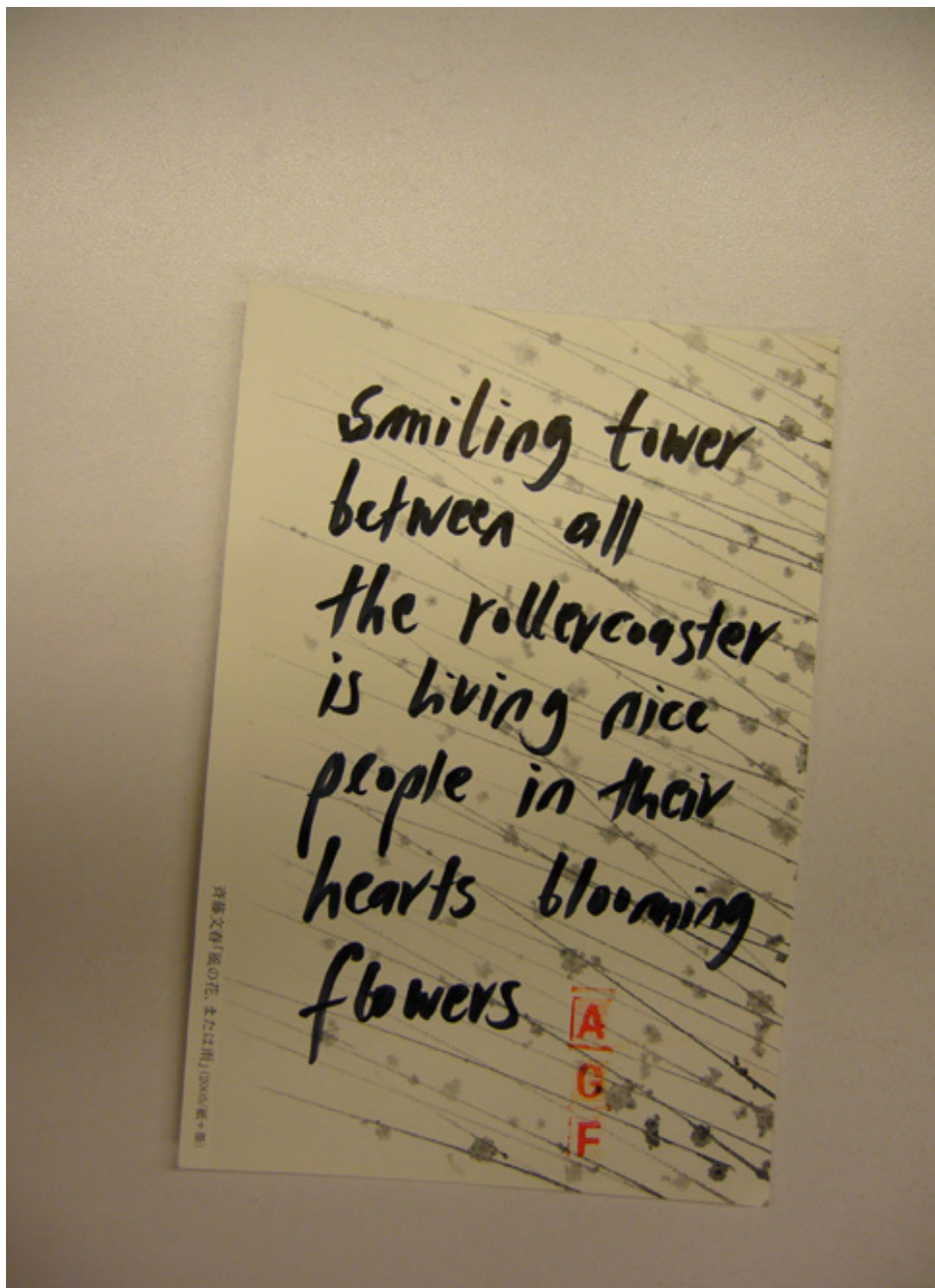


brave young girl
serves green tea
as well as her pure life visions

Posted by : [02:59 PM](#)

THE SIXTY FIFTH POEM

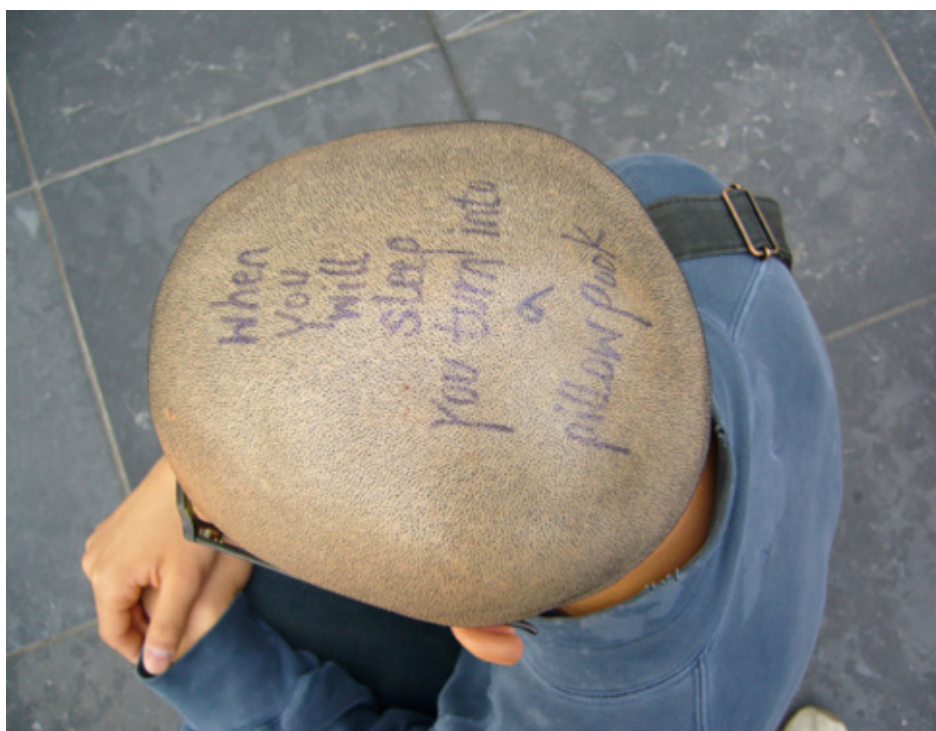
this poem will be send to osaka by public post mail.





Posted by : 02:57 PM

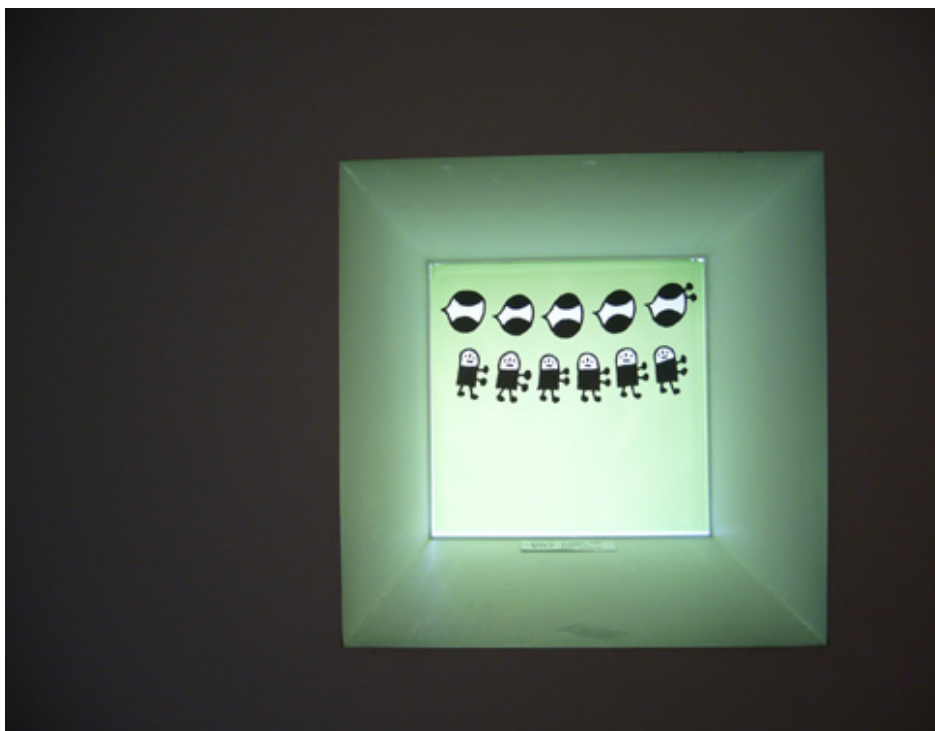
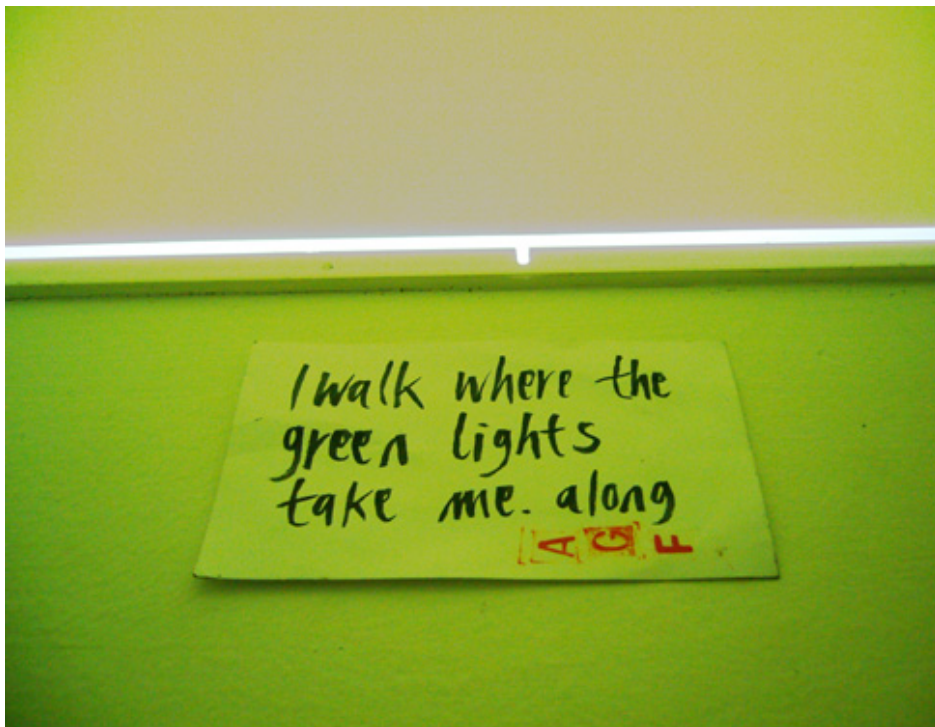
THE SIXTY FOURTH POEM



in collaboration with ken furudate

Posted by : 11:23 AM

THE SIXTY THIRD POEM



Posted by : [11:19 AM](#)

November 05, 2005

THE SIXTY SECOND POEM

a powerful music instrument maker !

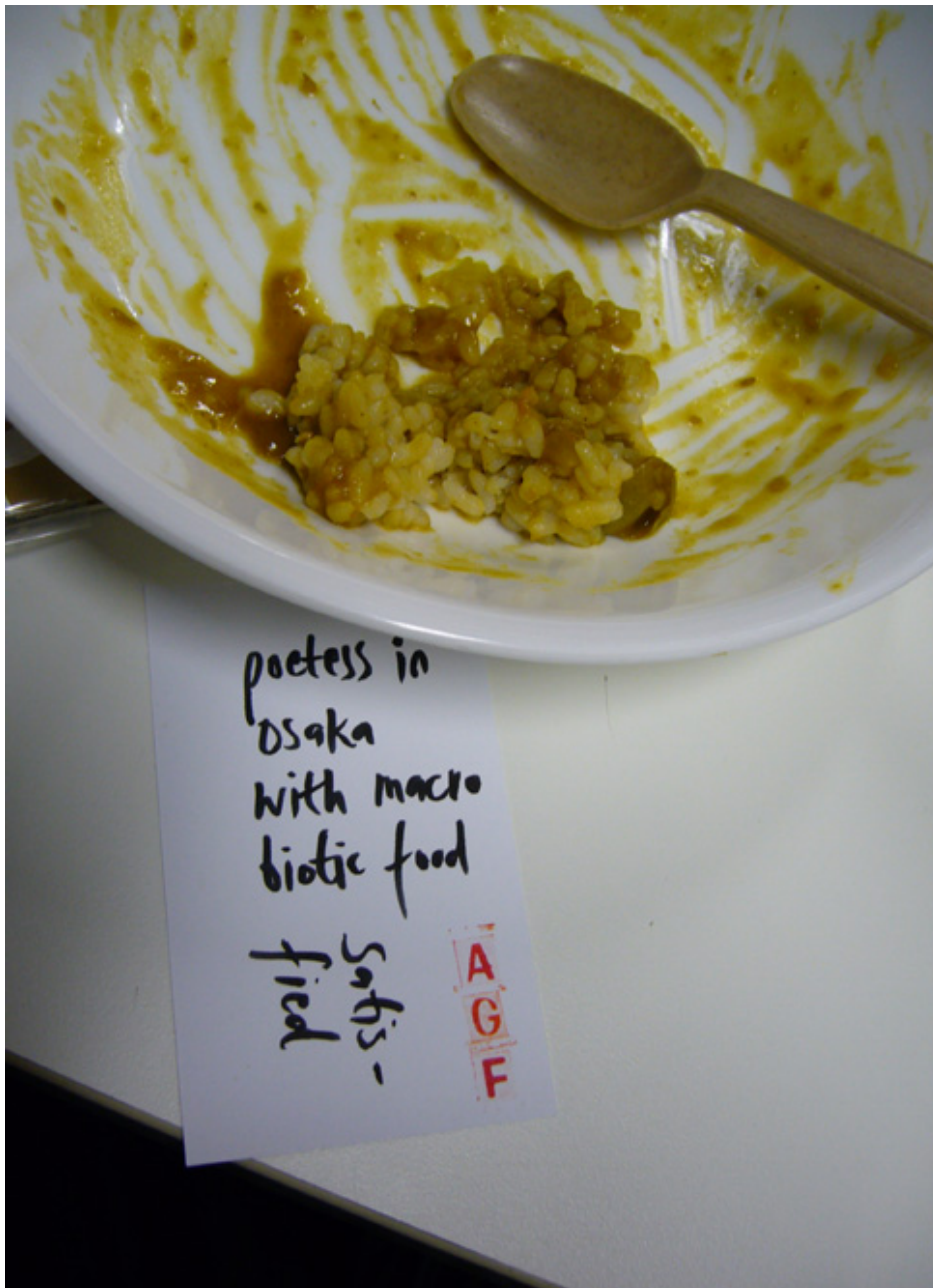




Posted by : [03:04 PM](#)

THE SIXTY FIRST POEM

in the fabulous event at OSAKA IMI graduate school. we had macrobiotic food ! i ate 2 portions of vegetable curry with brown rice! mh lecker



Posted by : [02:58 PM](#)

November 04, 2005

THE SIXTIETH POEM

in collaboration with SVEN GAREIS we are hiding a poem in tokyo!

the poem is inspired by me thinking the other day whats the perfect place on earth ? and i thought like maybe a combination of tokyo - tulum and finnish woods ? i realized its impossible to have the mix of my favorite things ever in real at the same time. like silence in tokyo.

or no emission in tokyo. and then super crazy haircuts in the woods. and the sweetest combination of most creative products in tulum ? and the whitest finest beach of mexican tulum in shibuya ? the places are unreplacable for their beauty. the same could be applied to humans.



trackin down the city puls

toneless observation

impossible tokyo silent and emission free

Posted by : [07:24 PM](#)

LAST RIDE WITH BUS

yo. osaka was amazing. i will come back with pictures and poems soon. we are on the last journey of the tour. osaka - yamagucci. shaky high way. internet working. tunnels are slowing the speed down. mountains surround us. every now and then a fast glance at a small village in the valley. or electricity station between the hills. everybody in the bus is working on the computer. with headphones. the sound i think is very exhausting. 8 hours loud bus driving. its a big challenge. noise pollution. humans are incredible adapters. i will use the time to add some comments to the pictures.

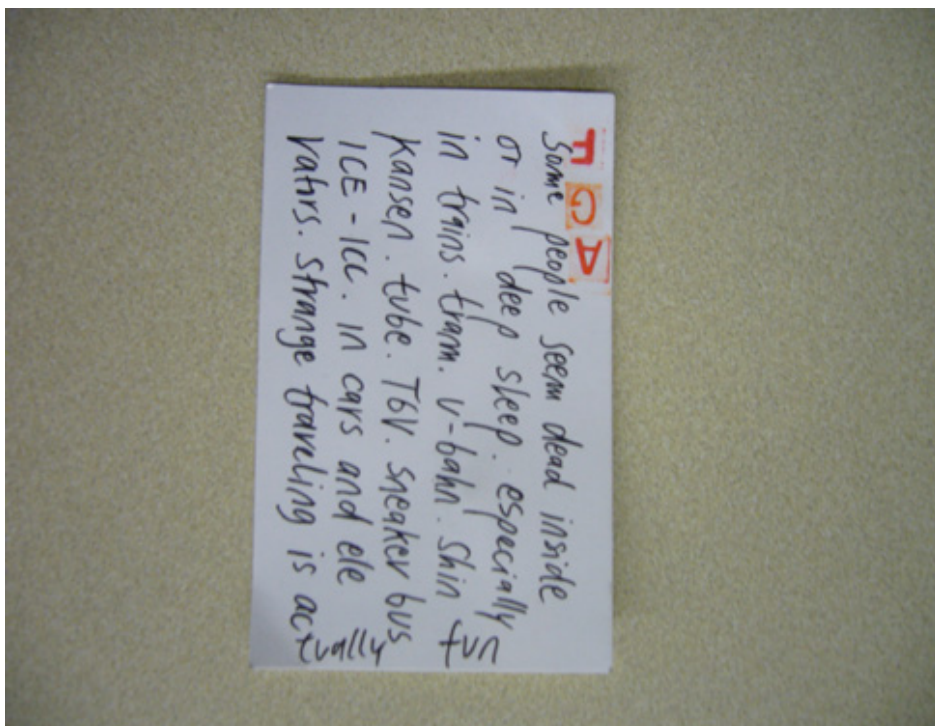
Posted by : [03:11 PM](#)

November 03, 2005

THE FIFTY NINETH POEM



on my way back from kyoto to ogaki. i have a dense rush hour ride. people sleep n most craziest positions. and while reading, nobody is smiling suddenly. it must be japanese law. outside of trains lots of smiling. inside train no smiling. people stare at me secretly. i am the only white again. great experience. i like the local train a lot. it delivers pretty ordinary life observations. almost no interaction between people.



Posted by : [11:26 PM](#)

THE FIFTY EIGHTH POEM

am morgen war japan klar

am mittag sehr hektisch

dann war ich verloren und so alt wie ein tempel

ploetzlich blonder kitsch

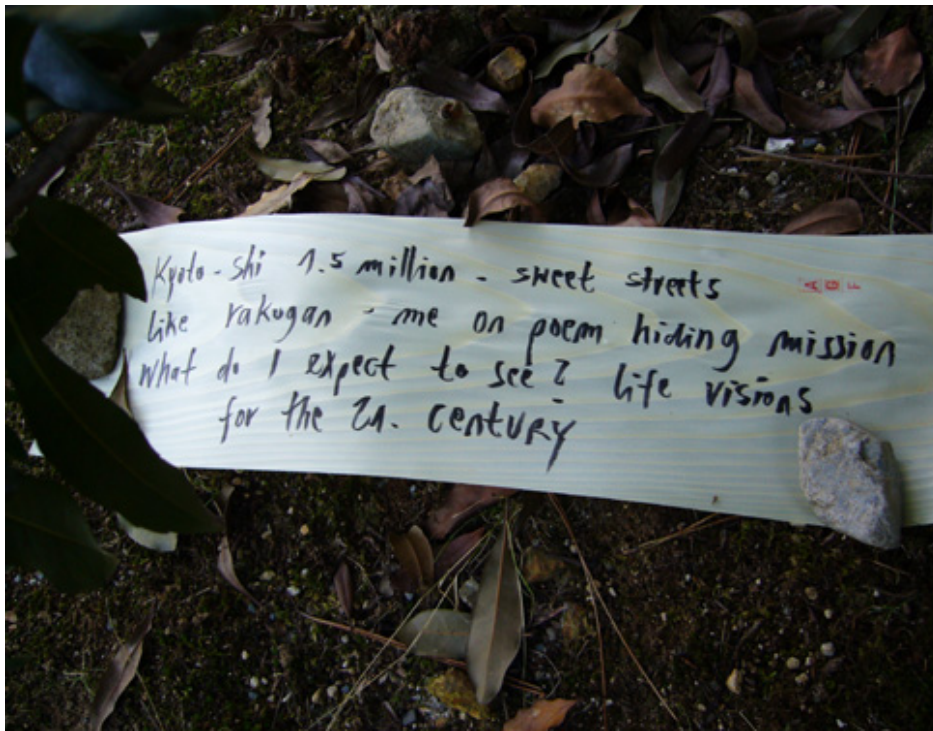


kyoto streets. i walk the whole day. 6 hours non-stop through kyoto. first time in japan i feel complete. the temple and the high speed. the city puls and the smell of incense. satisfy my preconception of japan. finally. i always thought. that would be japan. temple and spiritual alltag mixed with technology alarm. after half a day ... i suddenly feel odd. in the city. like i dont belong here. i sneak through the quiet streets and spy in the backsides of houses. to catch the kyoto flow.

Posted by : [11:21 PM](#)

THE FIFTY SEVENTH POEM

i enter the temple of kyoto. and hide this one in the park. only ravens observe me. they fly low. what are they doing in a temple. i dont participate in any proceedure. i am quietly observing.



Posted by : [11:17 PM](#)

THE FIFTY SIXTH POEM

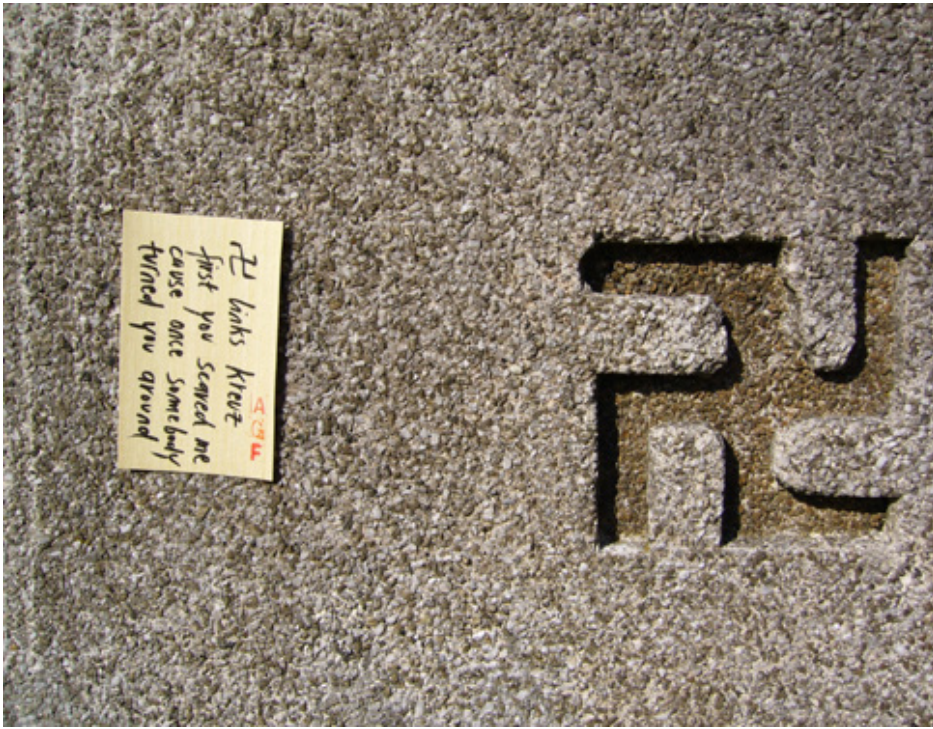
the first time i see the manji sign. i fear a lot. i realize. its a shrine. i am writing this passing the sky-red-hiroshima. a word connected to human failure since i am very young. (just few months ago in THE TIMES again interviews justifying the nuclear bombing by 90 year old american soldiers who personally dropped the bomb) during this journey i did many interviews with japanese people. all of them without exception have been aware of our both nations (germany+japan+italy) alliance in the second world war. but why - nobody seemd to remember. except one young man. he said: i think germans and japanese both liked the idea of facism.

i still wonder. how did they communicate ? the nazi and the japenses warrior. letters ?

its interesting to read wikipedia about it. as more languages you speak as better. this is an extract of the english (?american) version which is pretty identical with the german.

the desire to expand....

The early 20th century saw a brief period of "Taisho democracy" overshadowed by the rise of Japanese expansionism. World War I permitted Japan, which fought on the side of the victorious Allies, to expand its influence in Asia, and its territorial holdings in the Pacific. In 1936, however, Japan signed the Anti-Comintern Pact, and joined with Germany and Italy to form the Axis alliance. During this period, Japan encroached upon China, occupying Manchuria in 1931 and invading China proper in 1937, starting the second Sino-Japanese War, which lasted until the end of World War II. In 1941, Japan attacked the United States naval base in Pearl Harbor as well as British and Dutch colonies in Southeast Asia, bringing itself and the United states into World War II. After a long campaign in the Pacific Ocean, Japan lost its initial territorial gains, and the United States moved into range to begin strategic bombing of Tokyo, Osaka, and other major cities, as well as the atomic bombings at Hiroshima and Nagasaki. The Japanese eventually agreed to an unconditional surrender to the Allies on August 15, 1945 (V-J Day), provided they could keep their emperor.



Posted by : [11:14 PM](#)

THE FIFTY FIFTH POEM

one is yearning for the
spirit one for the west
inbetween they meet

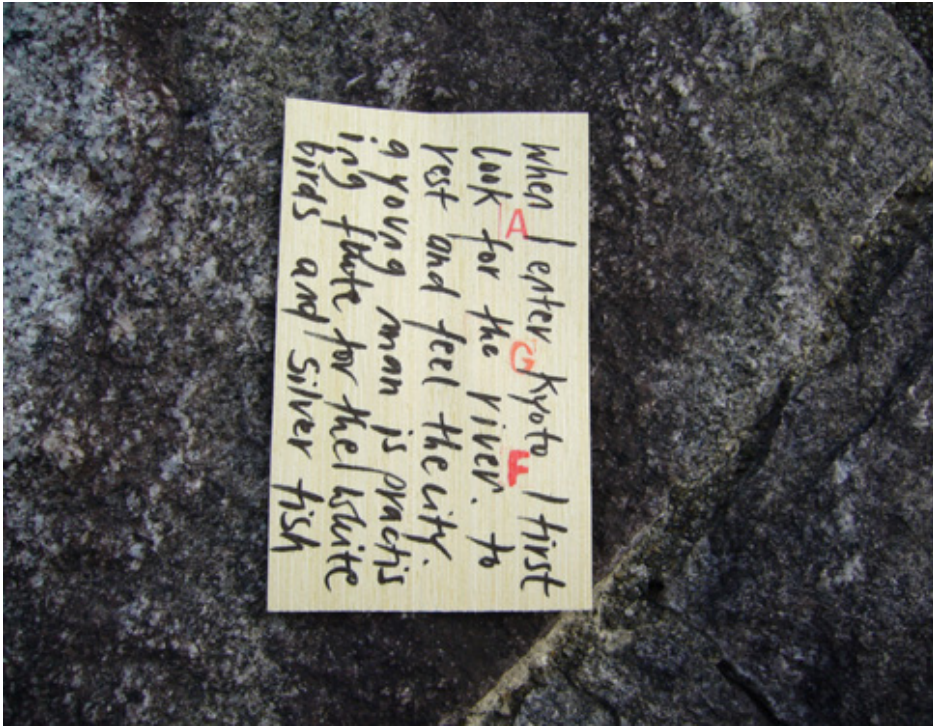


i step up to the oldest temple in kyoto and hide my poem secretly. i hope its ok

Posted by : [11:09 PM](#)

THE FIFTY FOURTH POEM

i escape for one day wonderful moblab and visit kyoto by myself. i take the local train and i am the only white person guaranteed. its a beautiful day and i let myself float around the city and hide 6 poems. this young man or girl was playing flute at the river where i made my first stop. it was calming and beautiful. thanks



Posted by : [11:01 PM](#)

THE FIFTY THIRD POEM

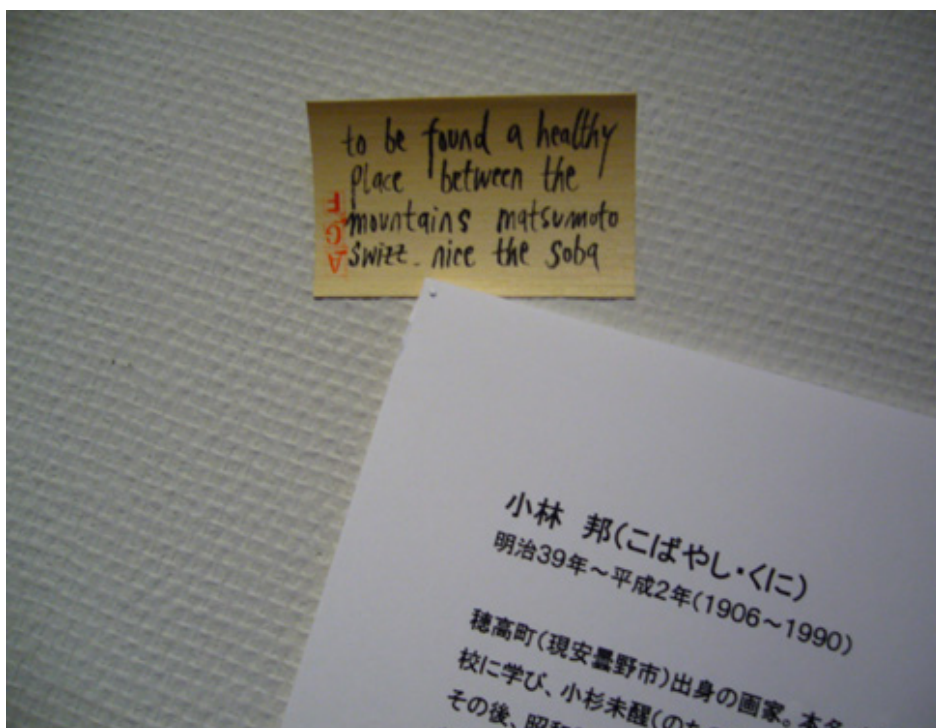
my favorite japanese restaurant in ogaki. very fresh fish and amazing taste. happy all of us. thanks miki



Posted by : [10:58 PM](#)

THE FIFTY SECOND POEM

strictly forbidden in matsumoto museum. it was hard to be alone. as japanese scool kids were following me. even making photo was forbidden. forgive me





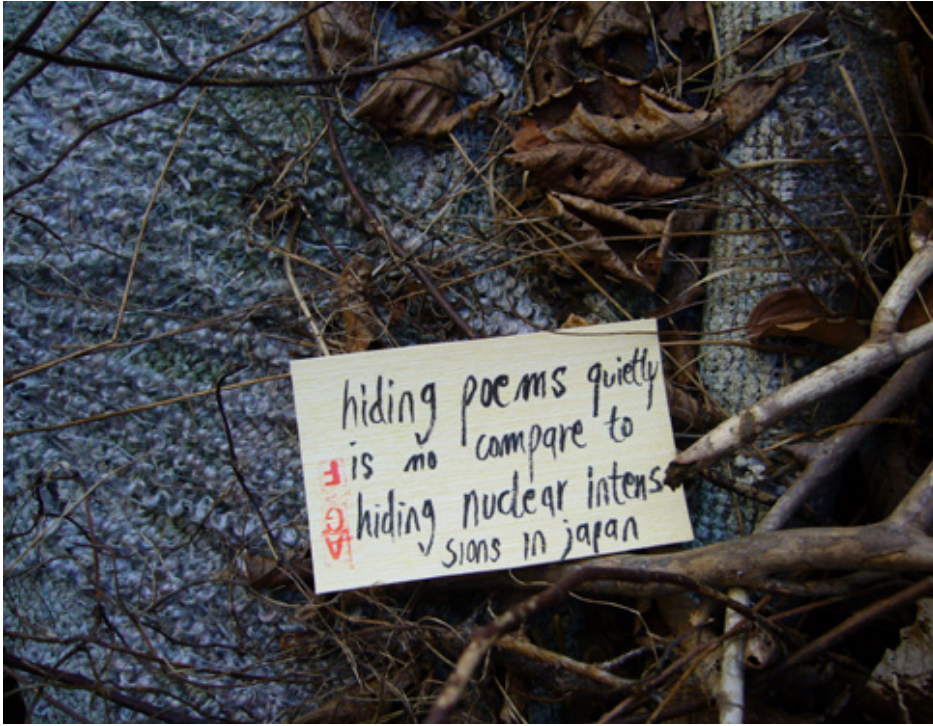
Posted by : [10:53 PM](#)

THE FIFTY FIRST POEM



Posted by : [10:51 PM](#)

THE FIFTIETH POEM



Posted by : [10:49 PM](#)

October 30, 2005

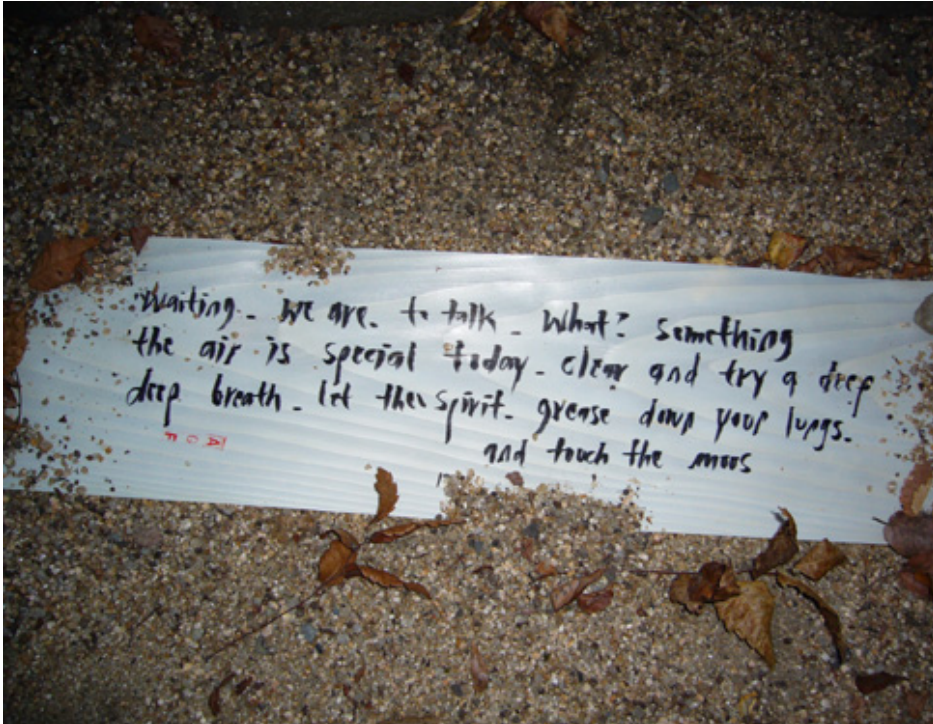
THE FOURTY NINETH POEM



tasty friend
from japanese hand
pretty spice and
white lies
in a tender garlic kiss
agf

Posted by : [06:26 PM](#)

THE FOURTY EIGHTH POEM



waiting. we are. to talk what ? something

the air is special today. clear and try a deep

deep breath. let the spirit. grease down the lungs.

and touch the moos

Posted by : [05:59 PM](#)

THE FOURTY SEVENTH POEM

exonemo invited me to hide a poem on their source code of their website. very nice. find the 47th poem on following webiste: <http://exonemo.com/RM/map.html>

go in menu: VIEW and view source code



the 47th poem

capture eyes from windows
 the windows capture back
 GPS tracking vs poem code hacking
 move turns into movie while
 it turns the business man into a smile

exonemos road movie

Posted by : [04:53 PM](#)

SENDAI MEDIATHEK CONCERTS

it was a special honour to me to play with my friend RYOKO KUWAJIMA. who joins with me the band THE LAPPETITES. she brought inspiring ancient instruments and played them touchingly. i carefully processed her input and added german poems

<http://lappetites.poemproducer.com/>



Posted by : [01:28 PM](#)

THE JAPANESE DOLLS

me. vladislav delay and craig armstrong just made a record called THE DOLLS.

<http://www.musicbythedolls.com>.

the title track is originally inspired by the japanese movie by takeshi kitano:

<http://www.jadejapandolls.com/kitano.html>

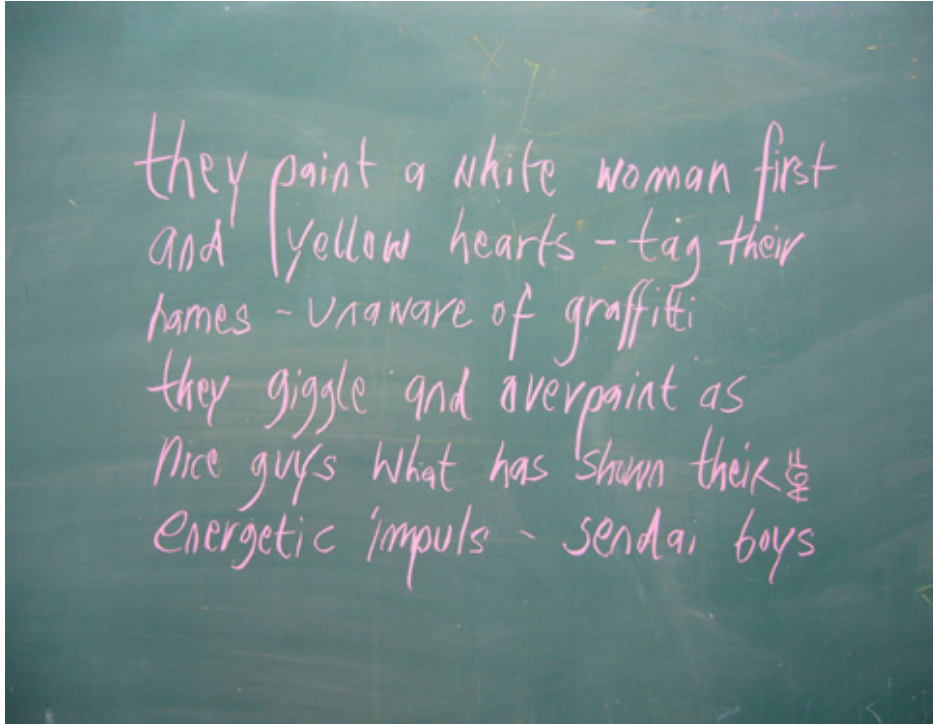
i found more dolls in japan.



Posted by : [01:18 PM](#)

THE FOURTY SIXTH POEM

i had a food poisening and felt really bad. so no poem hiding much. now i am better and back. the last poem i wrote in the art class room when we painted the bus with the high scool boys.



Posted by : [01:13 PM](#)

October 25, 2005

WOODS

today i spent a few hours in the woods. it was relieving and refreshing. i felt tired and

exhausted from the poem hiding and traveling with the bus and all the performances and people. sometimes i really need to be alone. so i went to spent some time with tree friends and sky. and some meditation. now better. tomorrow we have to get up 6.30 to drive to sendai to meet school boys. and do workshop.

p.s. a message for goto san: I LOVE JAPAN ! I REALLY DO !





Posted by : [10:24 PM](#)

THE FOURTY FIFTH POEM



Posted by : [10:23 PM](#)

THE FOURTY FOURTH POEM

DNS AAA B A

POEM IN THE TREE

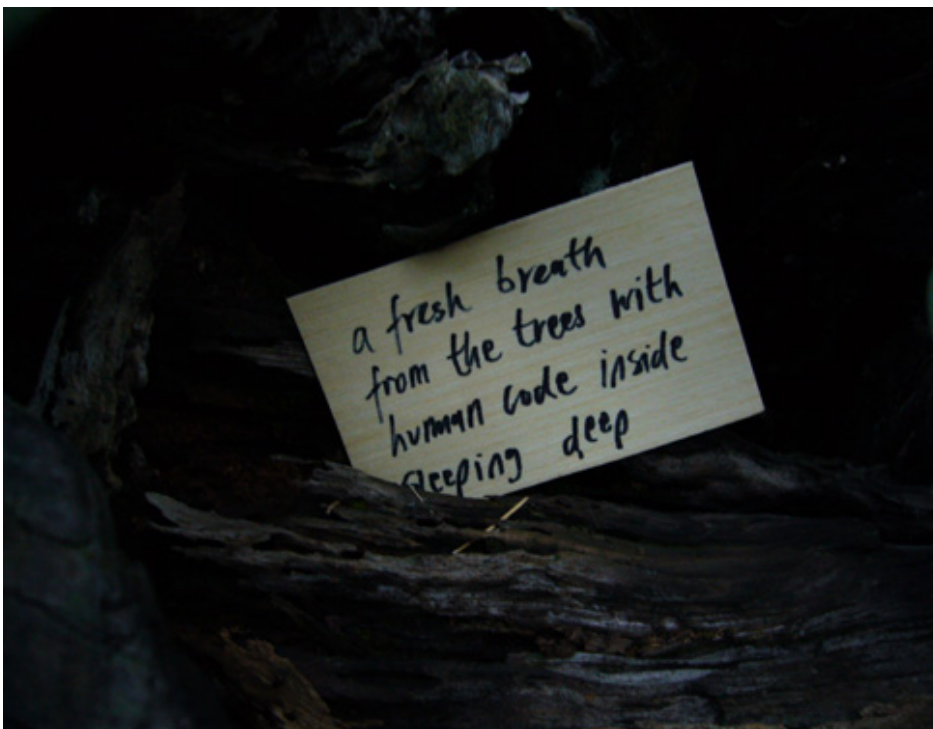
IDENTITY TO TELL

AFTER ONE FELL



Posted by : [10:20 PM](#)

THE FOURTY THIRD POEM



Posted by : [10:14 PM](#)

THE FOURTY SECOND POEM

tiny cycle path where do you go?



Posted by : [10:11 PM](#)

October 22, 2005

THE FOURTY FIRST POEM

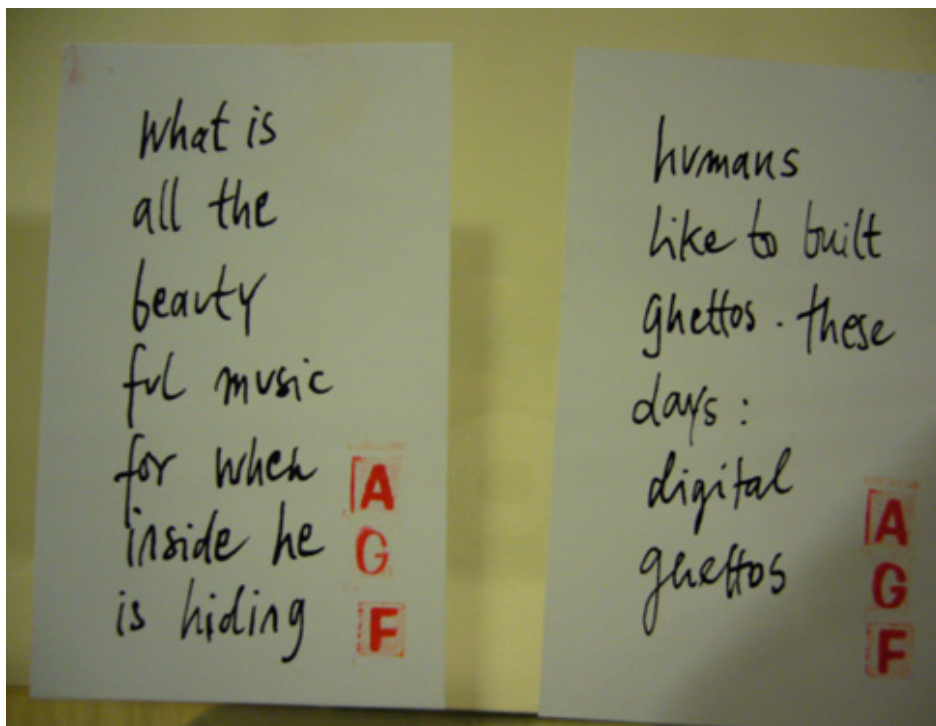
digital progress exhibit (at) eye see
 see japanese postwar memories by
 max/msp_{cz} based sound generation
 bling bling ksch → touch and turn
 the pixel fast while a ringbell
 loop is hunting jumping dog bio -
 bi-sexual neon green stretching
 global values seperating human
 entity from art no digital human
 to become world president not
 developed yet: a work in progress



Posted by : [01:01 PM](#)

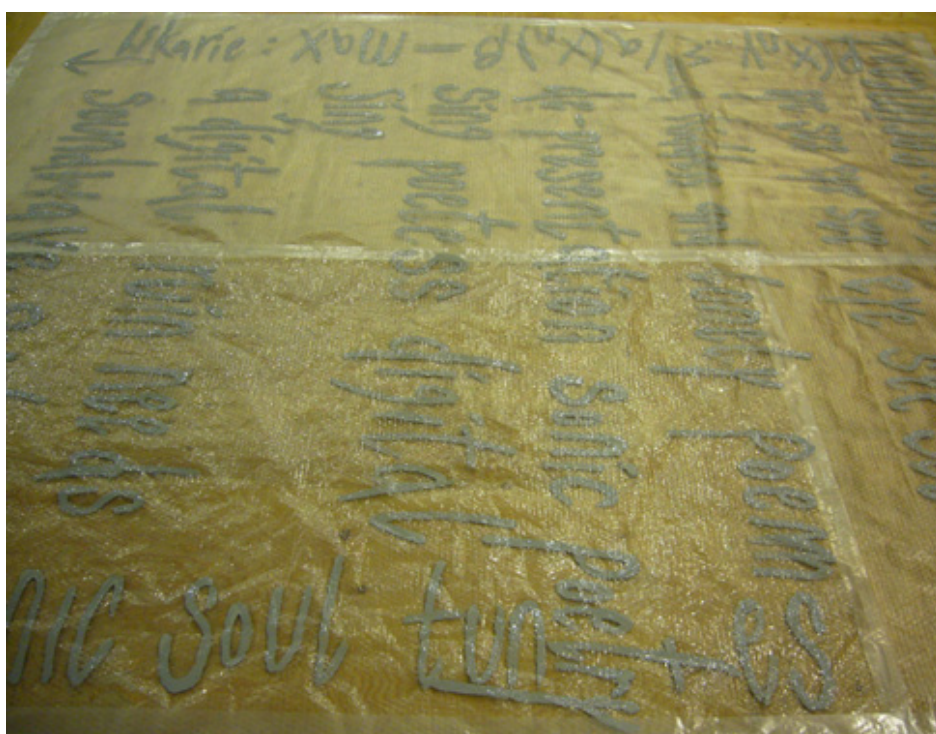
THE THIRTY NINETH AND FORTIETH POEM

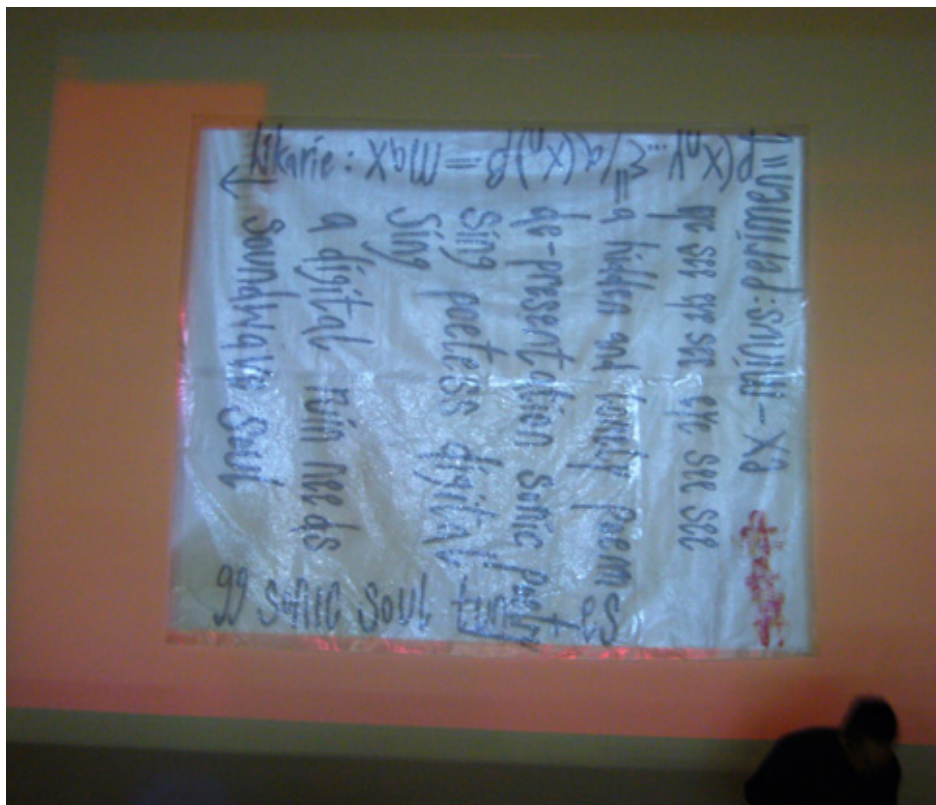
given to audience while ICC presentation



Posted by : [12:57 PM](#)

THE THIRTY EIGHTH POEM





Posted by : [12:55 PM](#)

October 21, 2005

THE POEM HIDING TREND

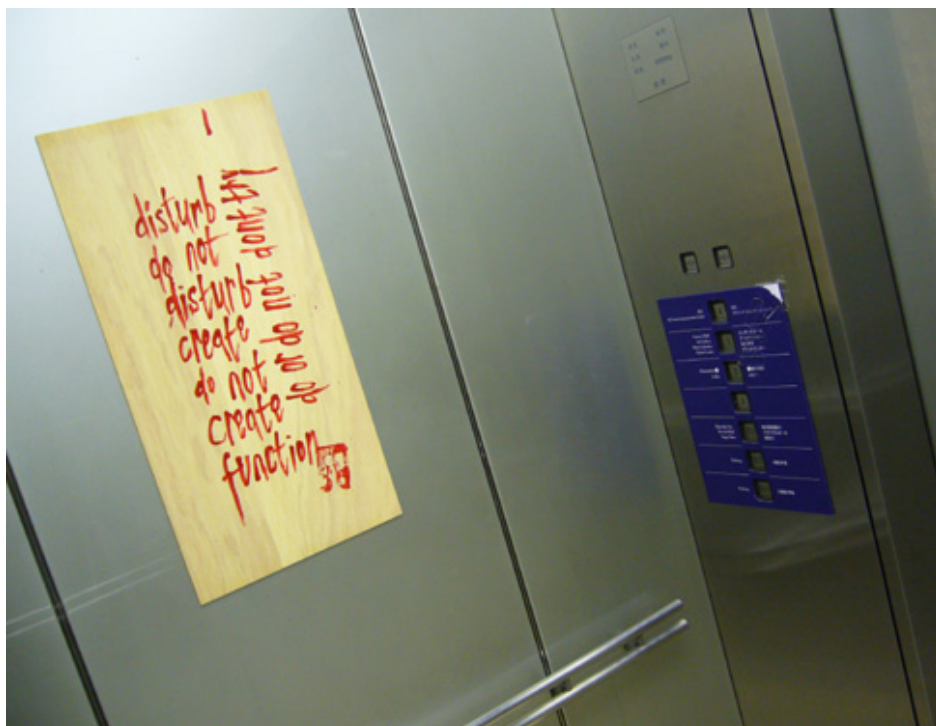
last night on my way back to hotel. i witnessed poem hiding competition. i wonder if its a new trend. i took a picture of the artist not revealing myself.



Posted by : [01:48 PM](#)

THE THIRTY SEVENTH POEM

at ICC elevator. it was cleaned away after 3 hours. i like cleaning. less data more meaning.



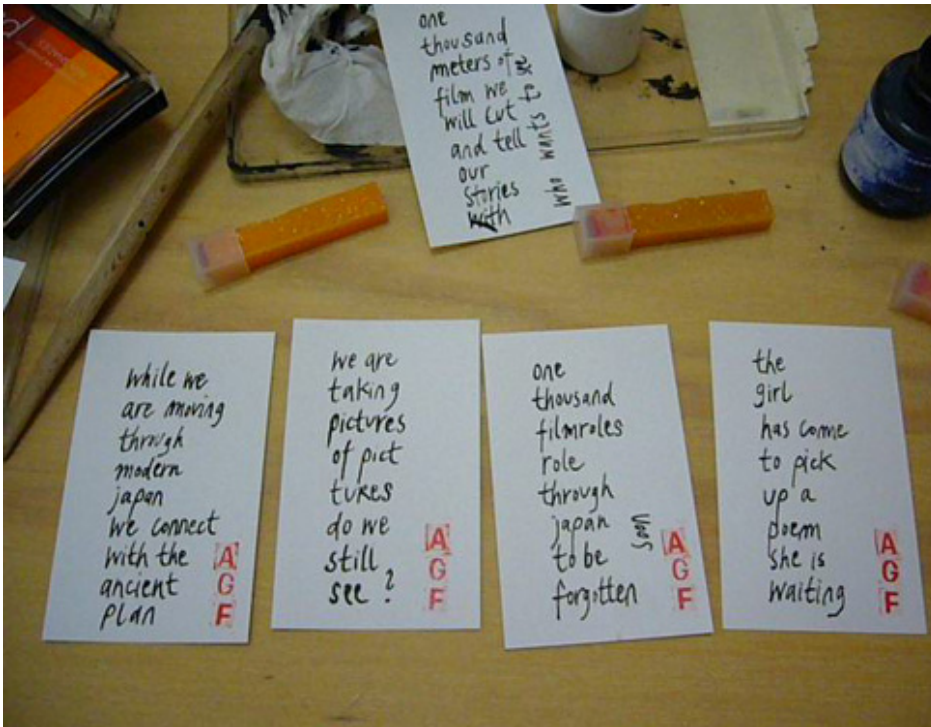
Posted by : [01:47 PM](#)

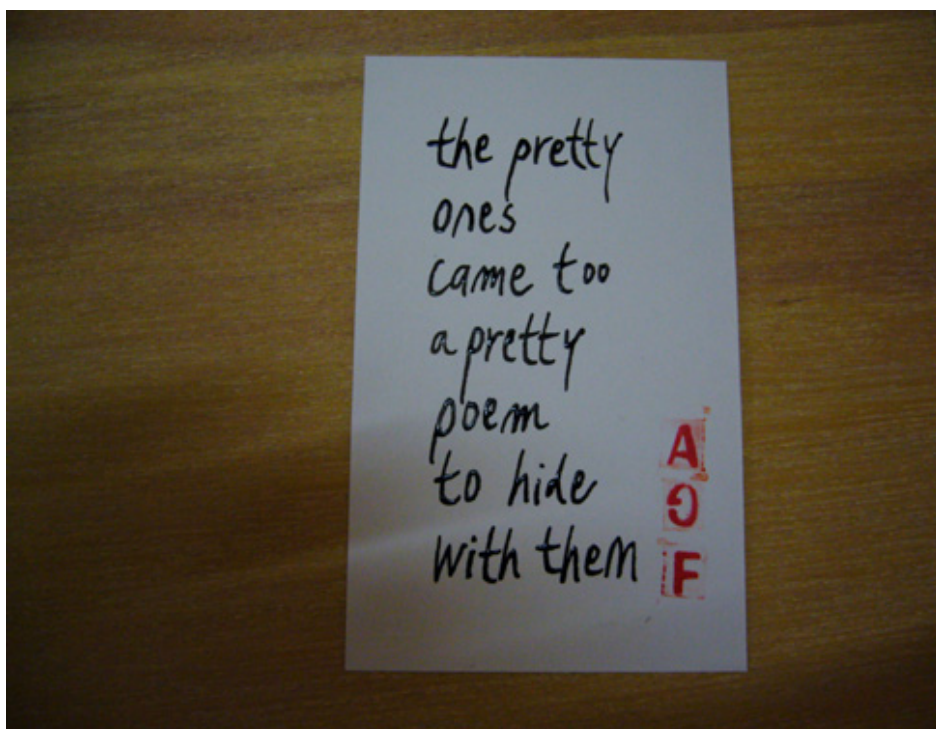
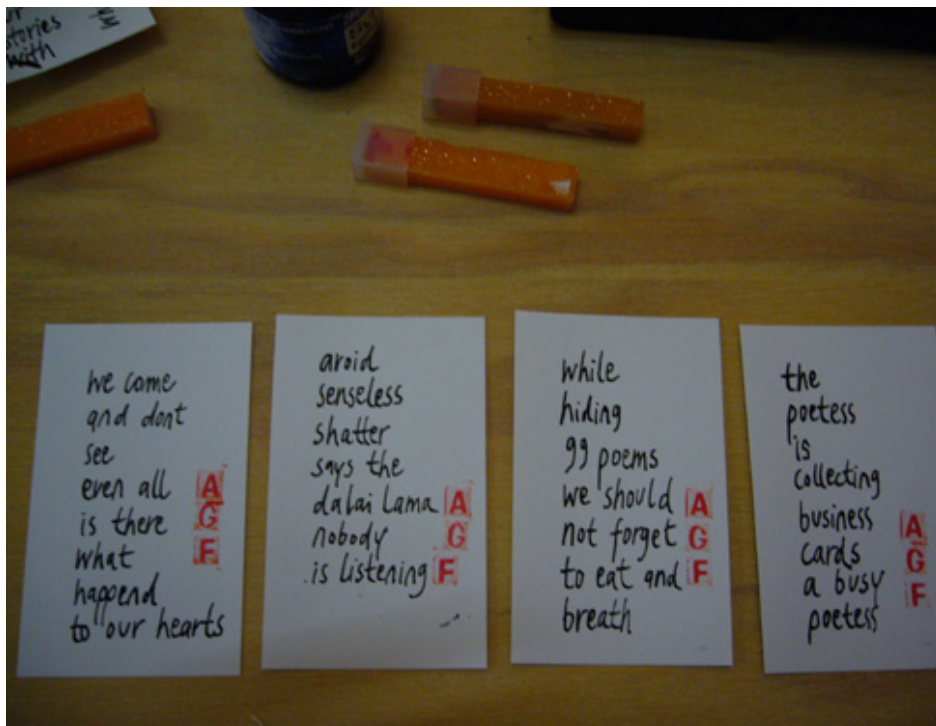
October 20, 2005

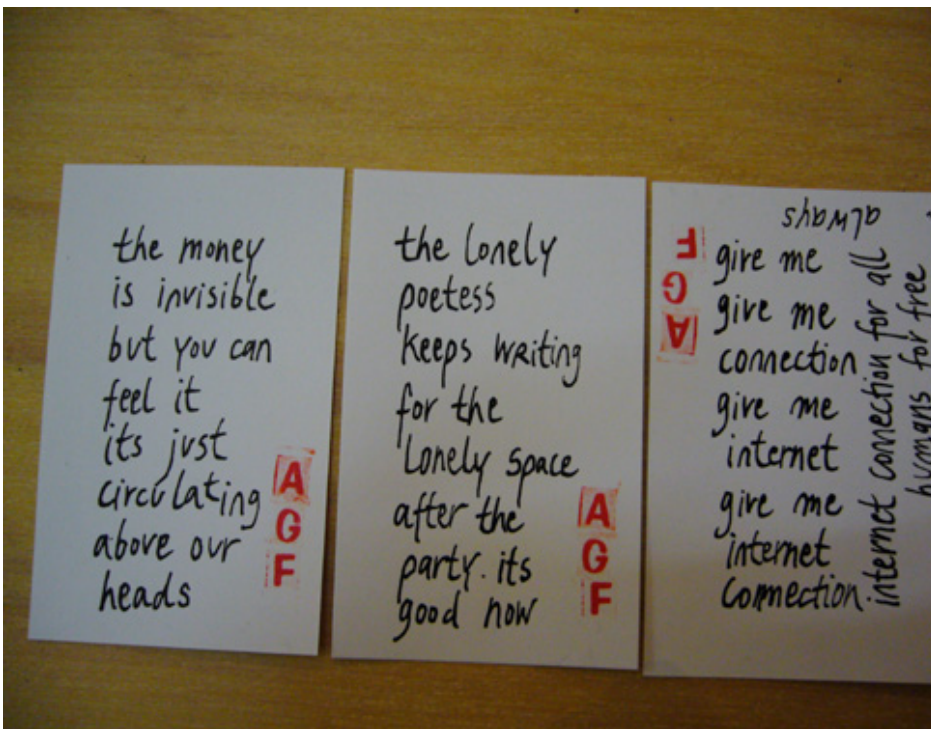
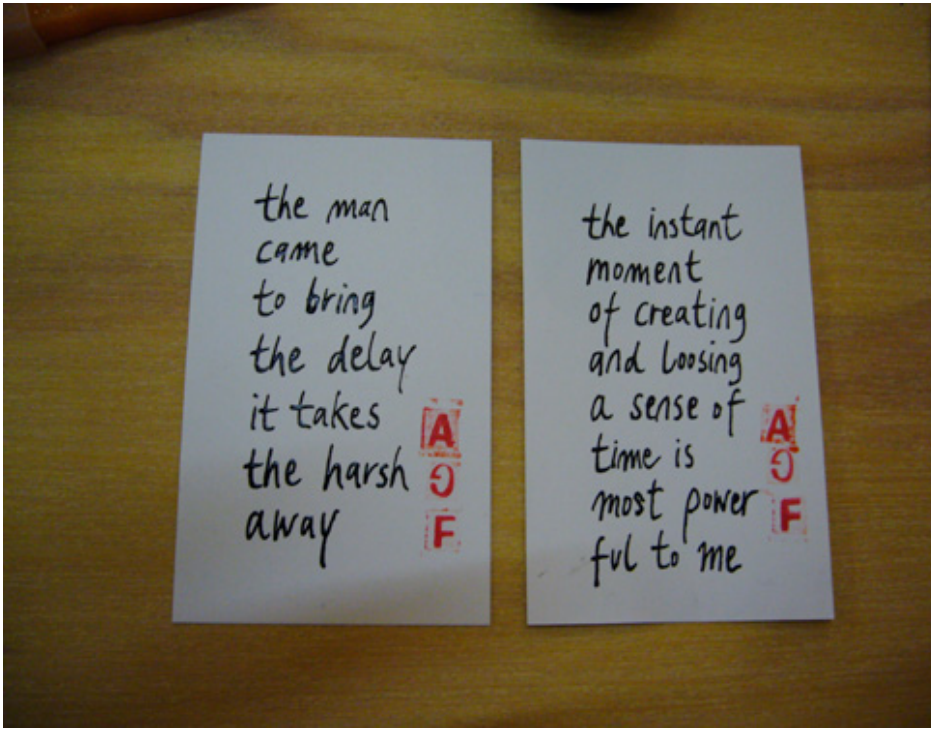
THE TWELFTH TO THIRTY SIXTH (36.) POEM

ITS A SERIE OF MINI BUSINESS CARD POEMS GIVEN TO STRANGERS AT OPENING AT ICC









Posted by : [11:11 PM](#)

THE ELEVENTH POEM



Posted by : [11:03 PM](#)

THE TENTH POEM



Posted by : [10:48 PM](#)

THE NINETH POEM

SPIRITUAL VS. WORK



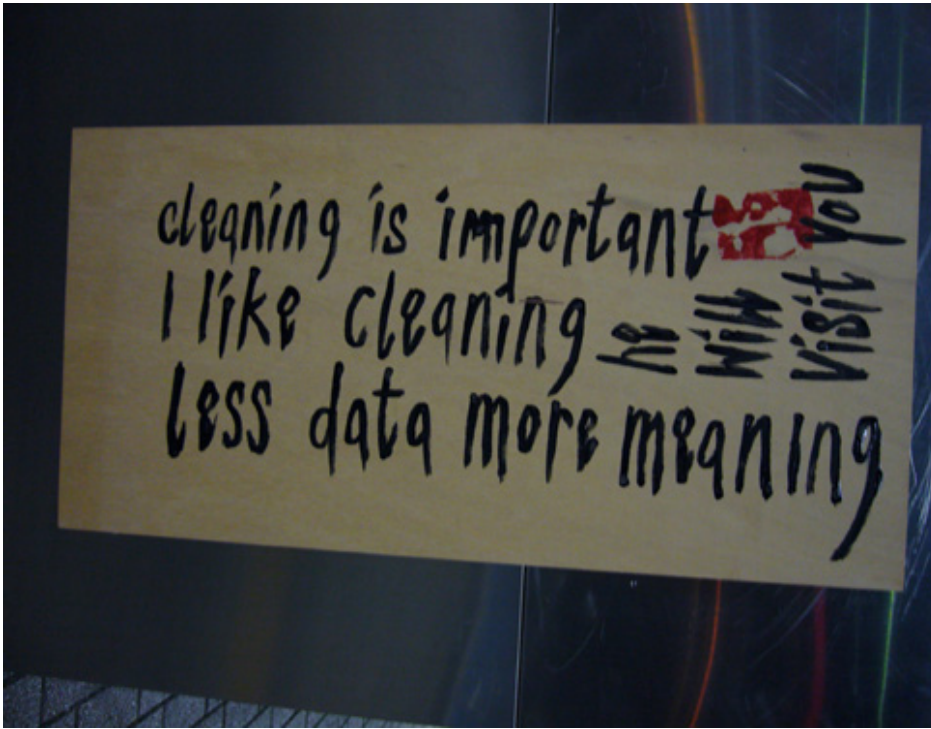
Posted by : [10:44 PM](#)

THE EIGHT POEM



Posted by : [10:42 PM](#)

THE SEVENTH POEM



Posted by : [10:38 PM](#)

THE SIXTH POEM



Posted by : [10:35 PM](#)

THE FIFTH POEM





Posted by : [10:29 PM](#)

THE FOURTH POEM



Posted by : [10:22 PM](#)

October 19, 2005

EXONEMO * LOZI RULE THE NIGHT

most impressive performance by exonemo and lozi in the closed bus. filled with fog and

crazy stroboscope rhythm generated via technoid noise white flicker light ! the earth is shaking nice ! everybody screams when sees it. amazing. check the files 1mb .mov

[Download file](#)

[Download file](#)



Posted by : [12:41 AM](#)

THE THIRD POEM

the 3rd poem is close to the IAMAS and written around a plant holding device.



es wachst und gedeiht

ein poem garden

was ? ohne limit dass wir kennen

himmel



it grows and prospers

a poem garden

what ? without limit as we know it

sky



Posted by : [12:30 AM](#)

THE SECOND POEM

the second poem is a stripe in 4 lines around the moblab bus. the text i have to deliver later. i wrote freestyle so one day i write it down



me proud after 4 hours writing with no break.



Posted by : [12:21 AM](#)

THE FIRST POEM



[the first poem is hidden close to the IAMAS center yesterday morning]



KONNICHIWA strangeland

what will you take from me

milliseconds or my loss

of national pride

[Download file](#) [watch a small mini movie / check <http://www.minimoviemovement.com>]

HALLO fremdland

was wirst du mir nehmen

millisekunden oder meinen verlust

von nationalstolz

Posted by : [12:00 AM](#)

October 18, 2005

JAPANESE AGIT PROPAGANDA SONGS ??

hi ! this is a question: does anybody can help me to find japanese political propaganda songs ??? is any of this existing ??? if not whats closest ??? i wanne mix east german political propaganda with japanese equivalent. please write me agf@poemproducer.com

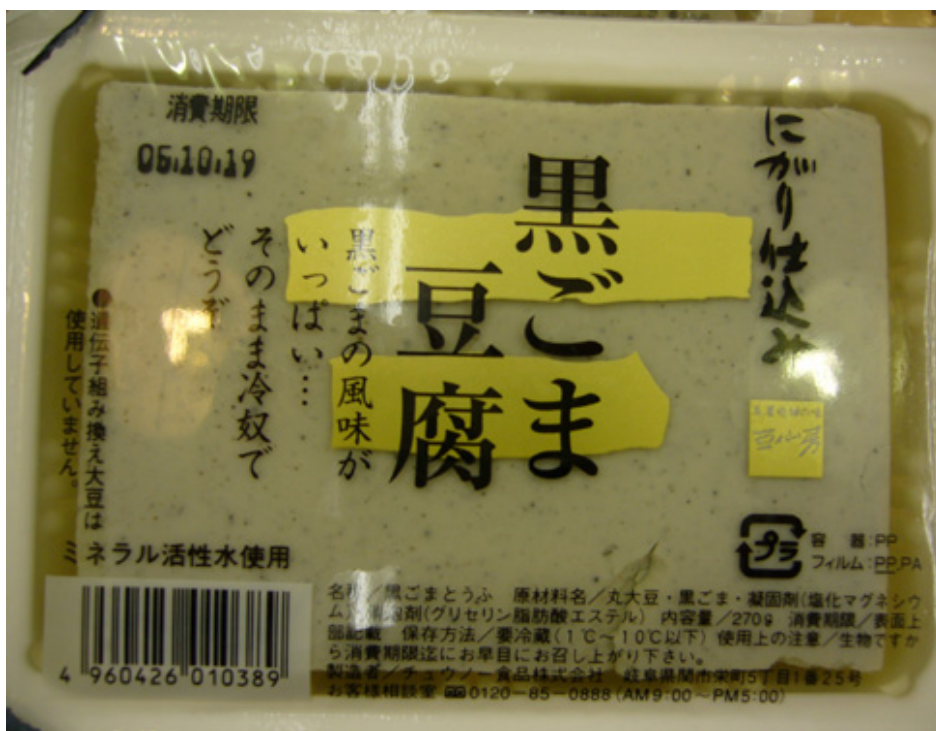
Posted by : [01:35 AM](#)

October 17, 2005

KINOKOMUSHROOMPILZ

first encounter with japnese super market blows my mind. to me it looks like art exhibition







Posted by : [08:44 PM](#)

GERMAN SOUND SAMPLES TO USE

i have been spending the day with sampling music from different sources. german and japanese folk. to be mixed in music performances. [Download file](#) [Download file](#) [Download file](#) [Download file](#) [Download file](#)

Posted by : [07:16 PM](#) | [Comments \(0\)](#)

AGF FOR JAPAN 2005 EXCLUSIVE HANDMADE EDITION

TRACKLISTING:

1. konnichiwa 1:08 AGF - Exclusive
2. A Distant View 3:31 AGF/Delay - Explode
3. Soul Skin 5:14 The Dolls - The Dolls
4. e-disaster 1:50 AG.F3+SUE.C - mini movies
5. tzungentwist 1:22 THE LAPPETITES - pre libretto
6. youWITHnowNOW 3:04 AGF/DLAY - new york art mag
7. V_LISI 0:59 ZAVOLOKA+AGF - nature never produce the same beat twice
8. Kassandra 2:10 AGF - Head Slash Bauch
9. Cold Lately 4:45 LUOMO - The Present Lover
10. Unbeholfen 3:03 LAUB - Filesharing
11. lichtkegel 3:23 AGF - Erratum comp
12. sonicpollution 5:58 AG.F3+SUE.C - mini movies
13. AIR 1:07 ZAVOLOKA+AGF - nature never produce the same beat twice
14. Miniversum 6:13 LAUB - Kopflastig
15. flexible cat produced by AGF 5:11 QUIO - like oooh!

- 16. You Stop 3:50 AGF - Westernization Completed
- 17. From Morning On 5:01 AGF/DELAY- Explode
- 18. japan klein 1:19 Hildegard knef agf RMX - Exclusive



Posted by : [01:15 AM](#)

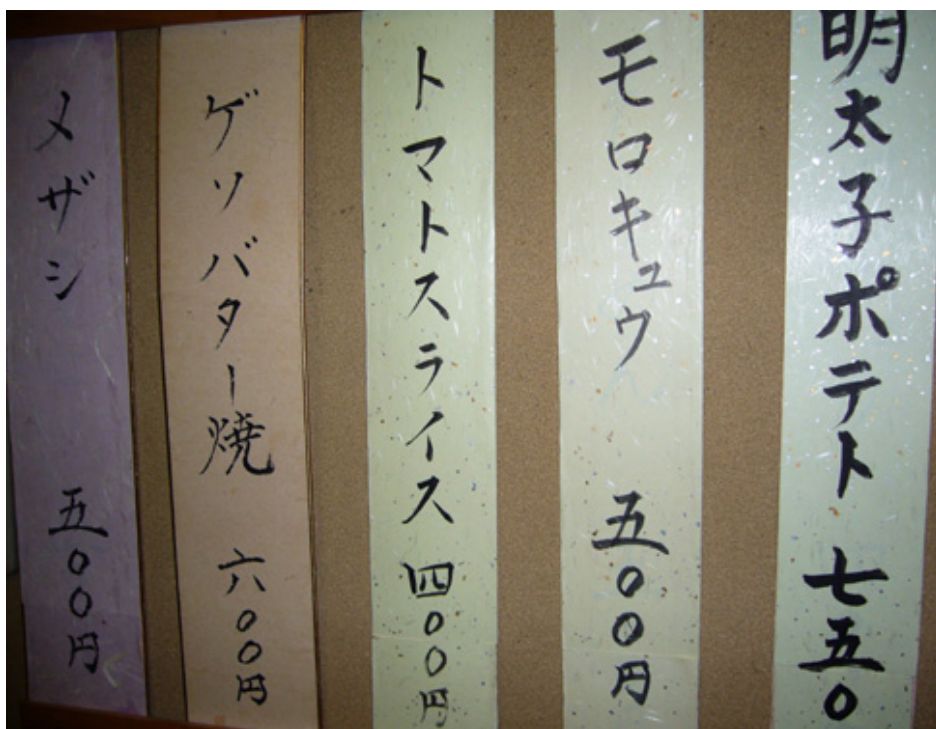
October 16, 2005

BEAUTIFUL CALLIGRAPHY MENU



Posted by : [11:32 PM](#)

A DARK WALK ALONG THE STREAM AT NIGHT



i walk through the dark. japan trustable. i paint the tea. and sashimi for the waitress. hei she says hei. its family business. father sitting at the bar. having beer. the music is different. the food is different. the clothes are different. the smile is different. but the humans are the same. it could be a sunday in a local resaturant in germany. its empty. i am the only guest. aso they say like achso. achso = aso = i understand. the husband silent cutting fish with sharp knives. messerscharf durch den fisch. the woman does the conversation. and giggles. i am a big amusement system for the locals. they discuss what i am doing here i hear. a blond european woman. alone. taking pictures and writing on paper. the sashimi and tofu is thhe best i ever ate. the menu on the wall is calligraphy.

they ask me where i am from. i say berlin. it takes a while for us to figure out germany. its were the soccer world championship will be next year. aso.

Posted by : [11:13 PM](#)

FIRST MOBLAB MEETING

all artists meet first time. exonemo made tiny bus my friend miles is happy. something is as tiny as him



Posted by : [08:31 PM](#)

KONNICHIWA

konnichiwa. i composed a small piece to say hi to japan. its mp3 1.5 MB [Download file](#)

Posted by : [05:30 PM](#)

THE MOBLAB STARTS

i am very curious and excited. YIPI

Posted by : [05:10 PM](#)