

BEYOND

meets

RAW. Part Two.

by HANS FLEISCHNER

Introduction Book #5.

From the Index to Book #2 three subjects are still not published.

Zanoni drawings will have to wait a bit more. Same goes for the Shoes (Dejavu Chicago 1970), because I want to do some more photography during the spring season. Papaya and Pepino are too explicit. I will publish them with other explicit works, once I can embed the book in my website.

This Book #5 will start with Three Glasses Empty (London) and slowly make its way into Vienna.

All other works will be from Vienna.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2022, December.





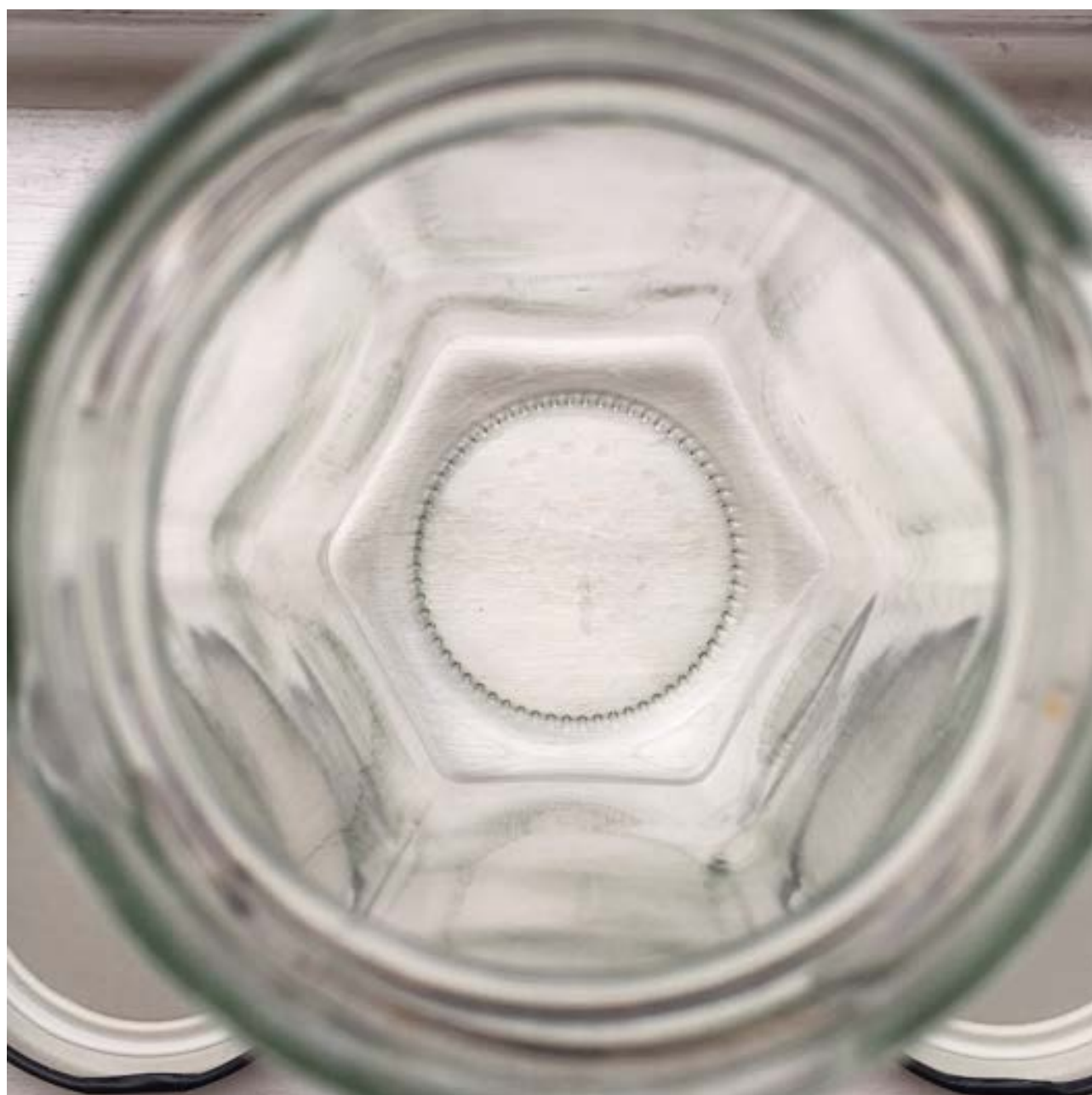






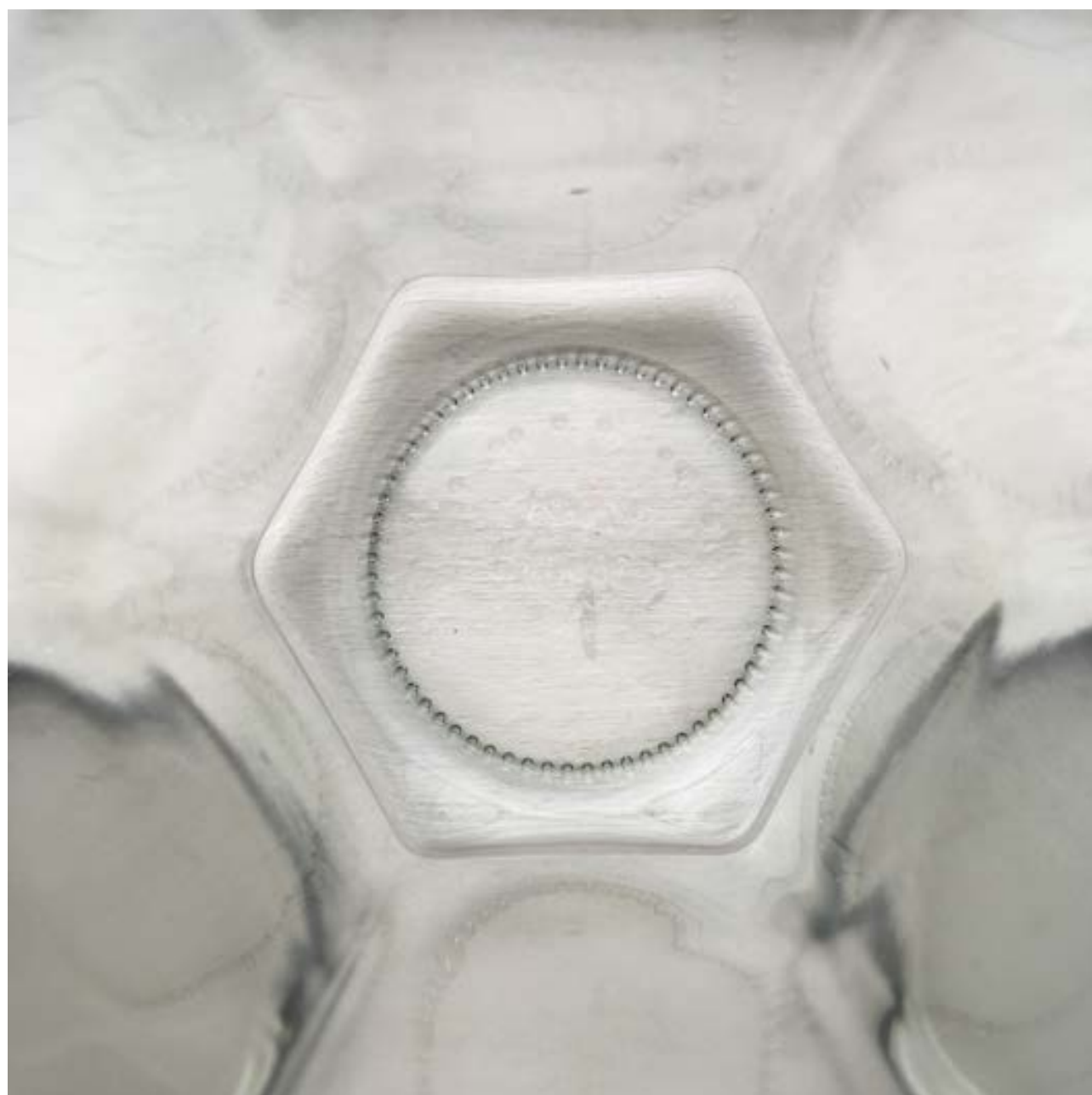




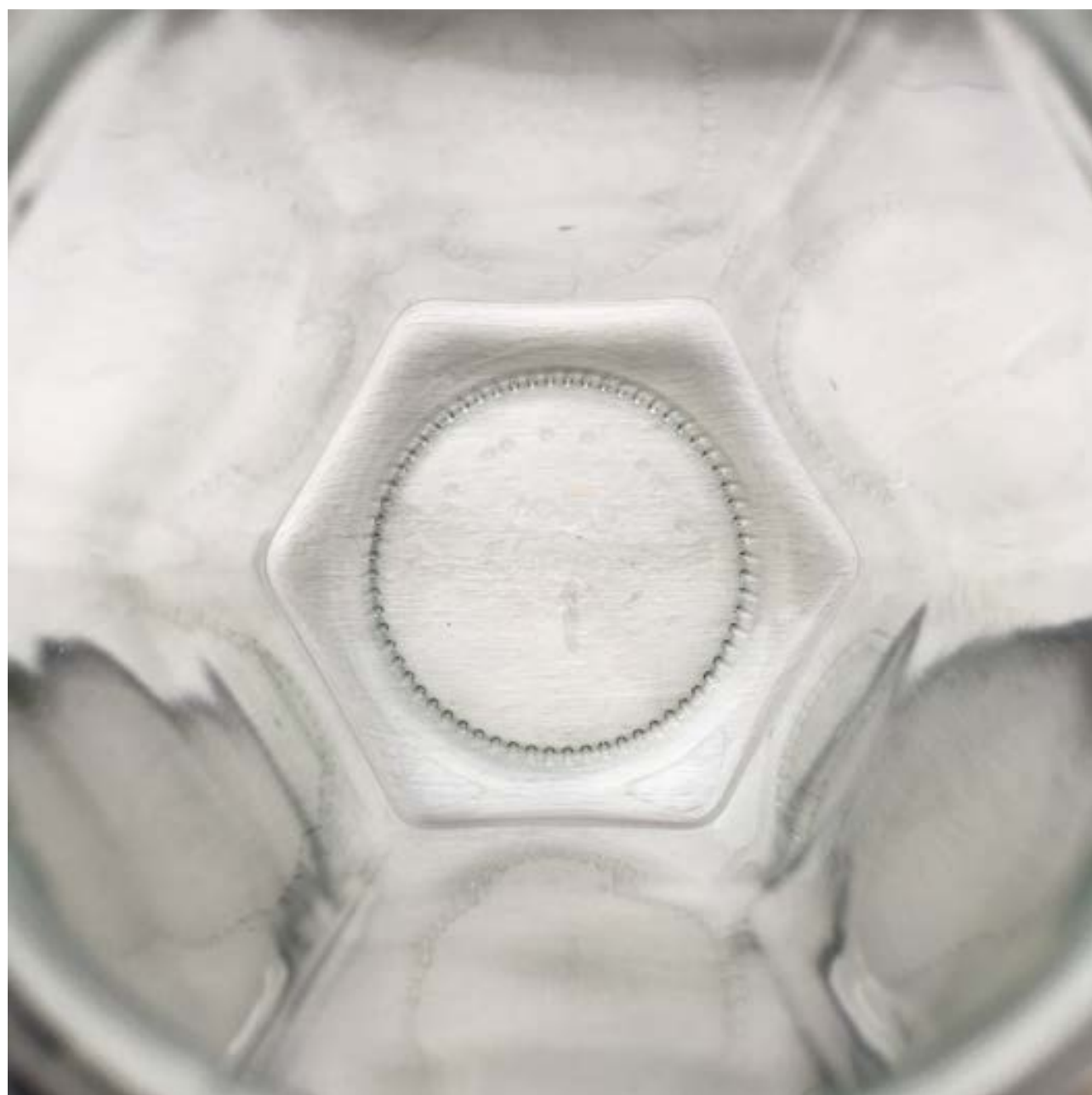








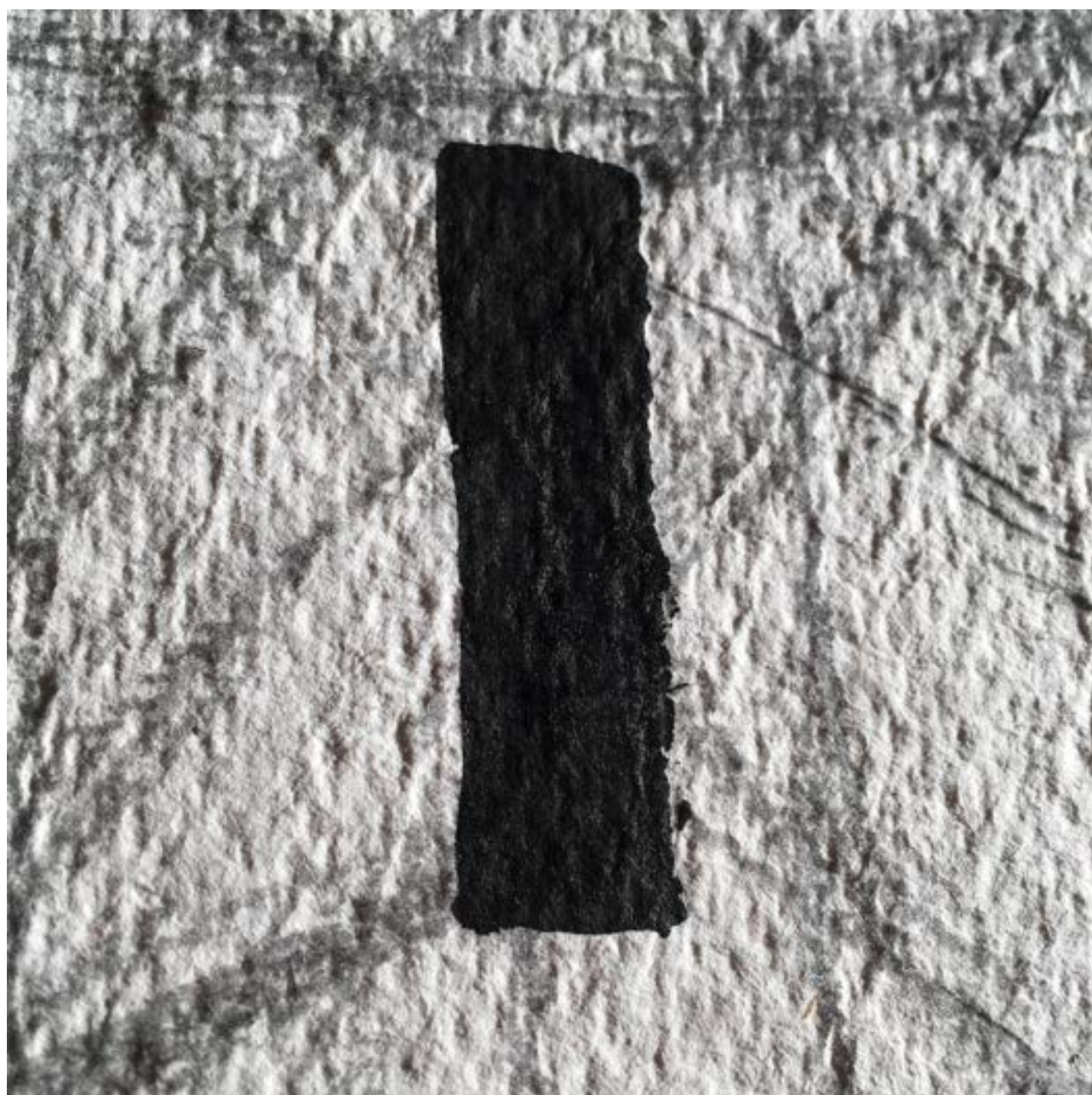














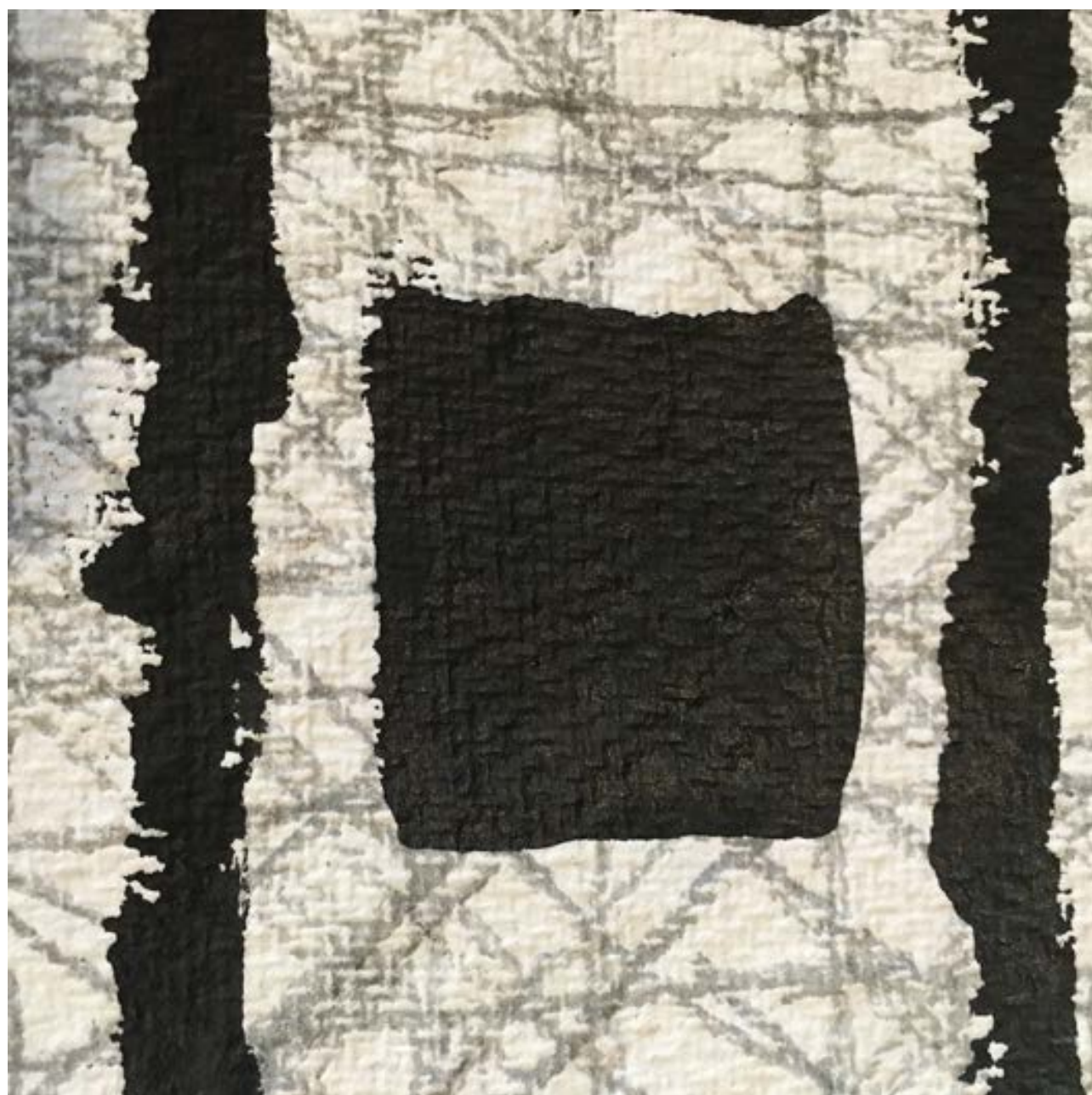






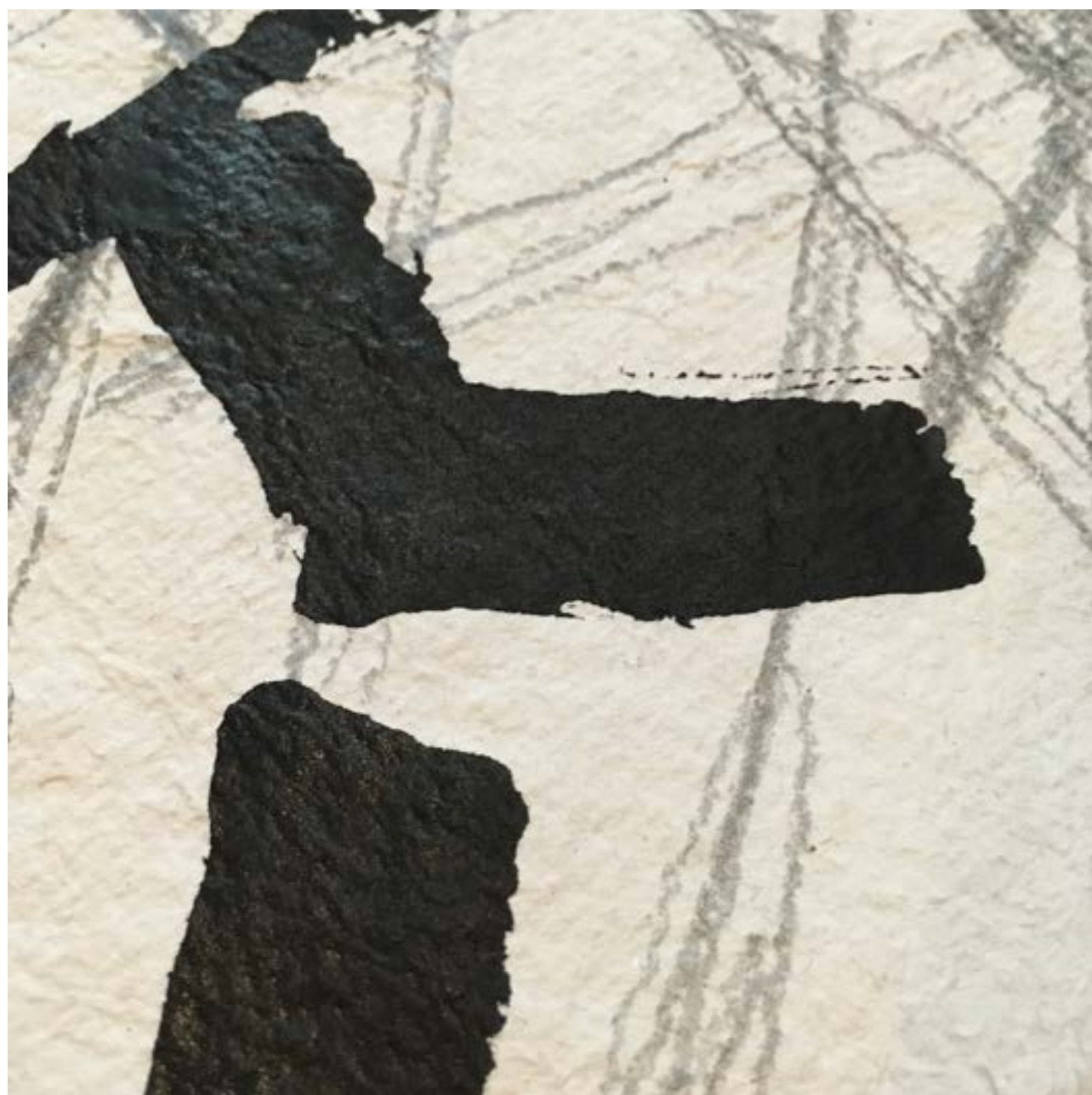












The Golden Attache Case.

**You could leave it at that, the image
that forms in your mind, word by word.**

**Word by word the image was built up.
Layer for layer the attache case was filled
with materials and objects, that speak for
themselves and then some more.**

**I documented every step creating this
story, sculpture, photographic event.**

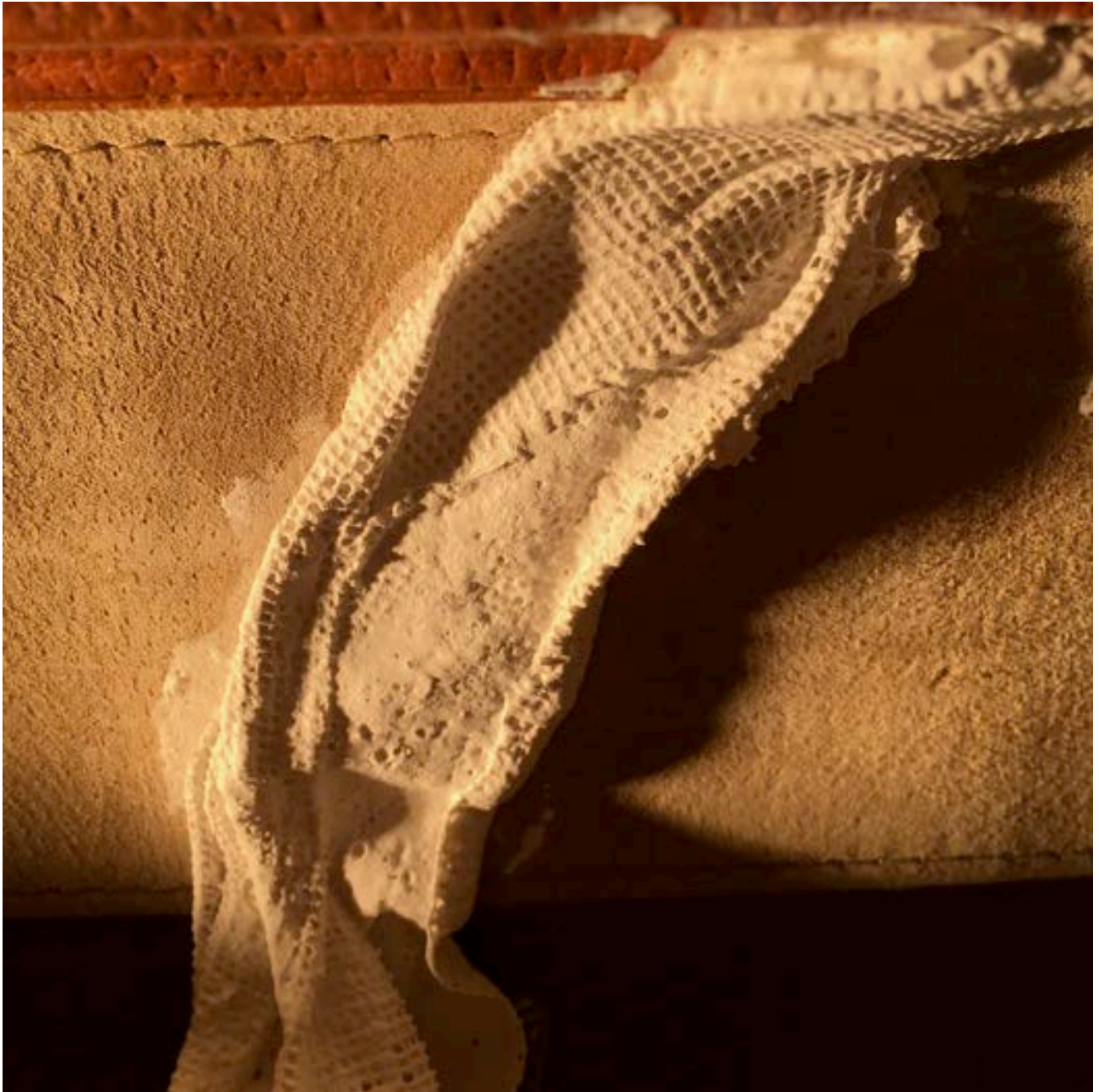
**Mentally, emotionally, visually take
turns, eventually sing in harmony.**

**Here you see elements of this story. At a
later point the complete story will be told.**

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2022, December.



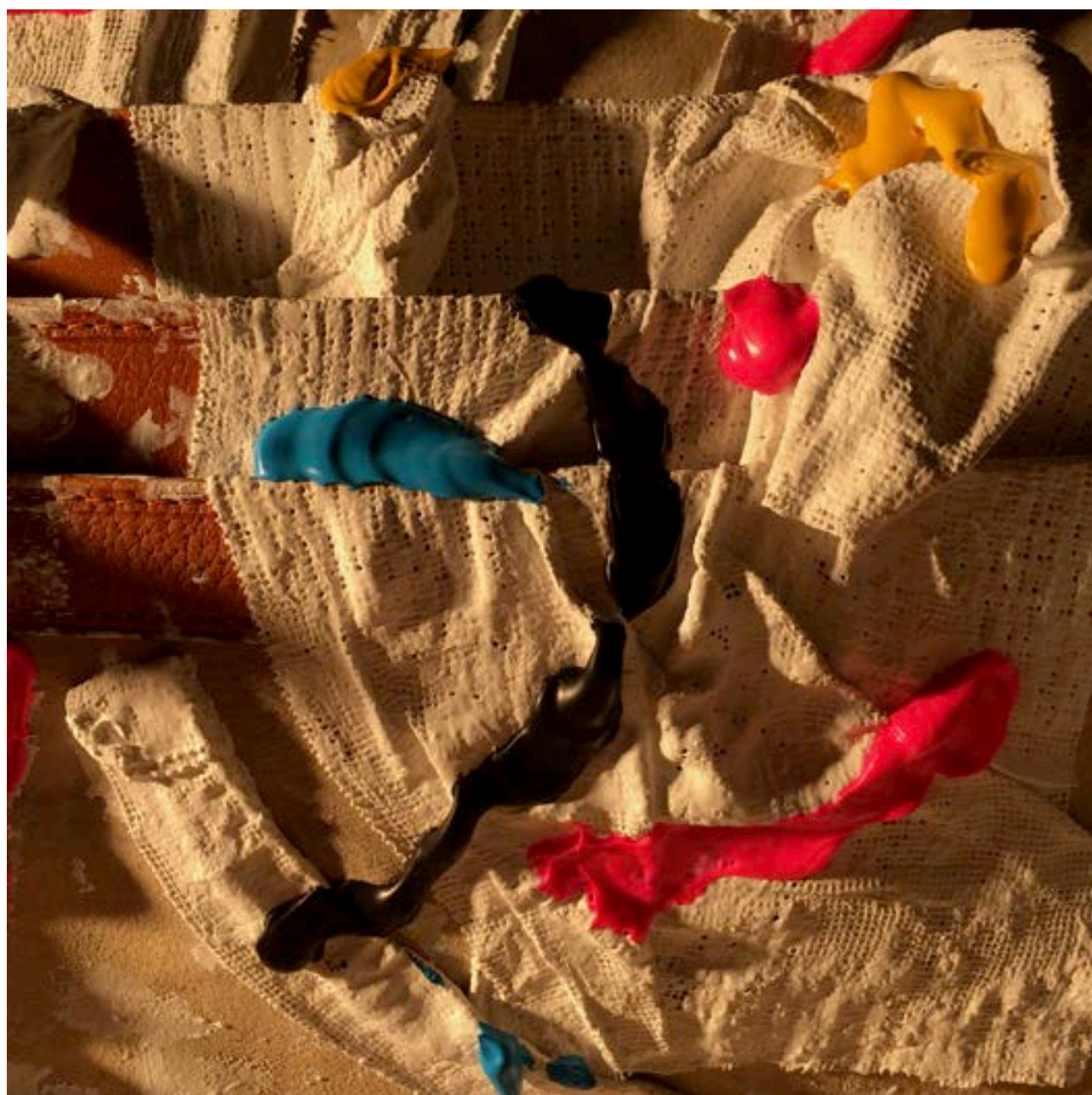












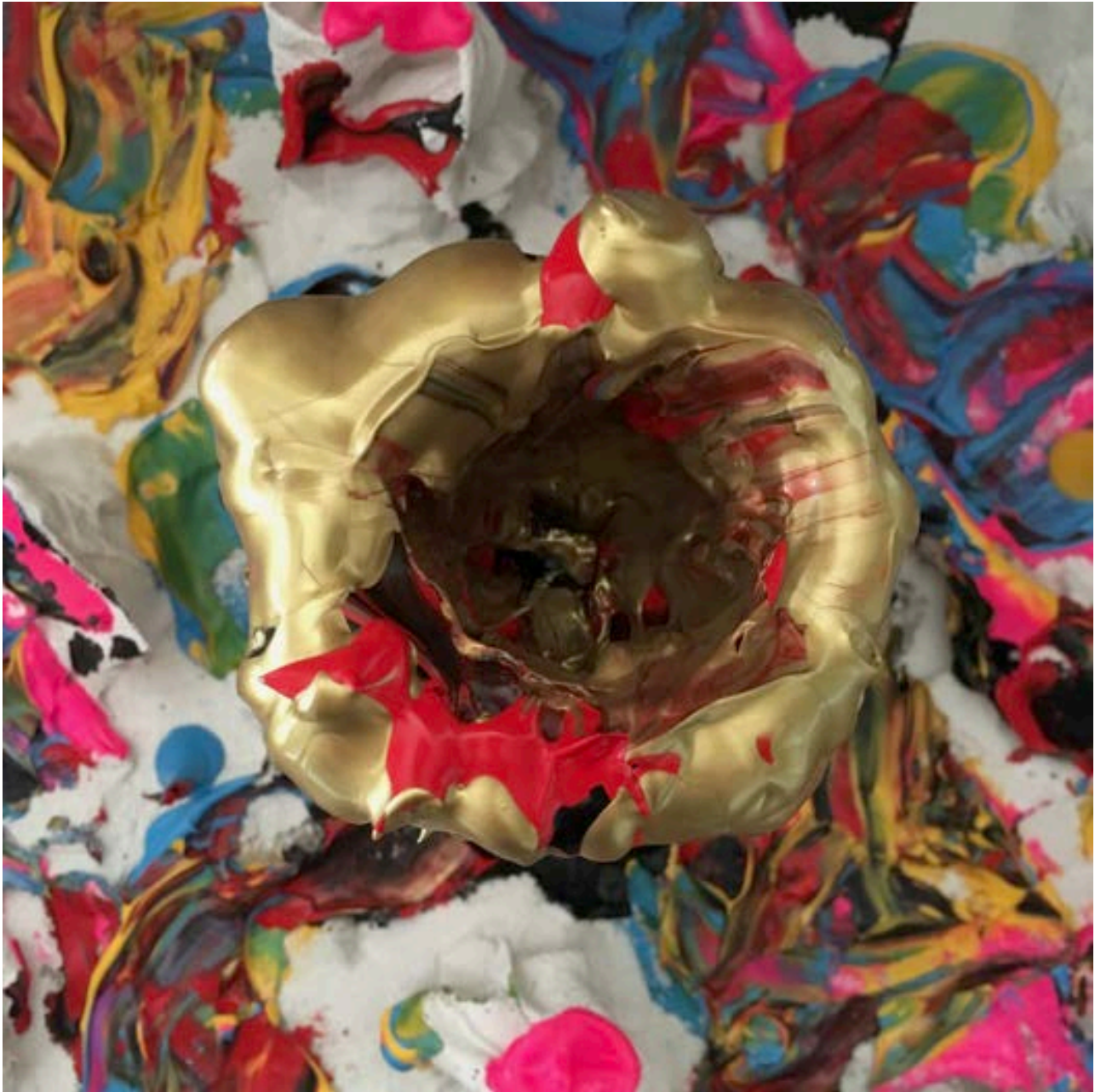


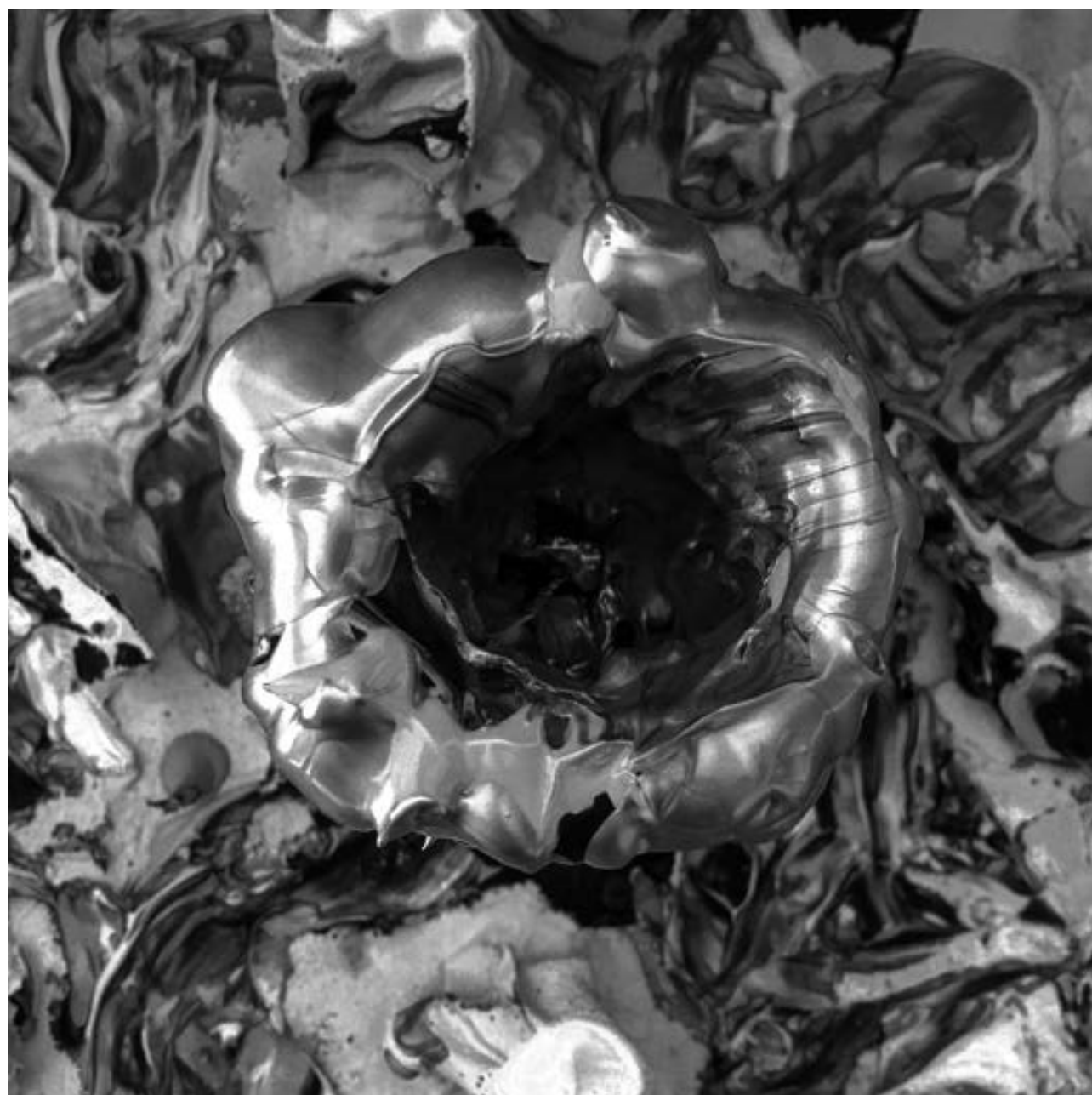
















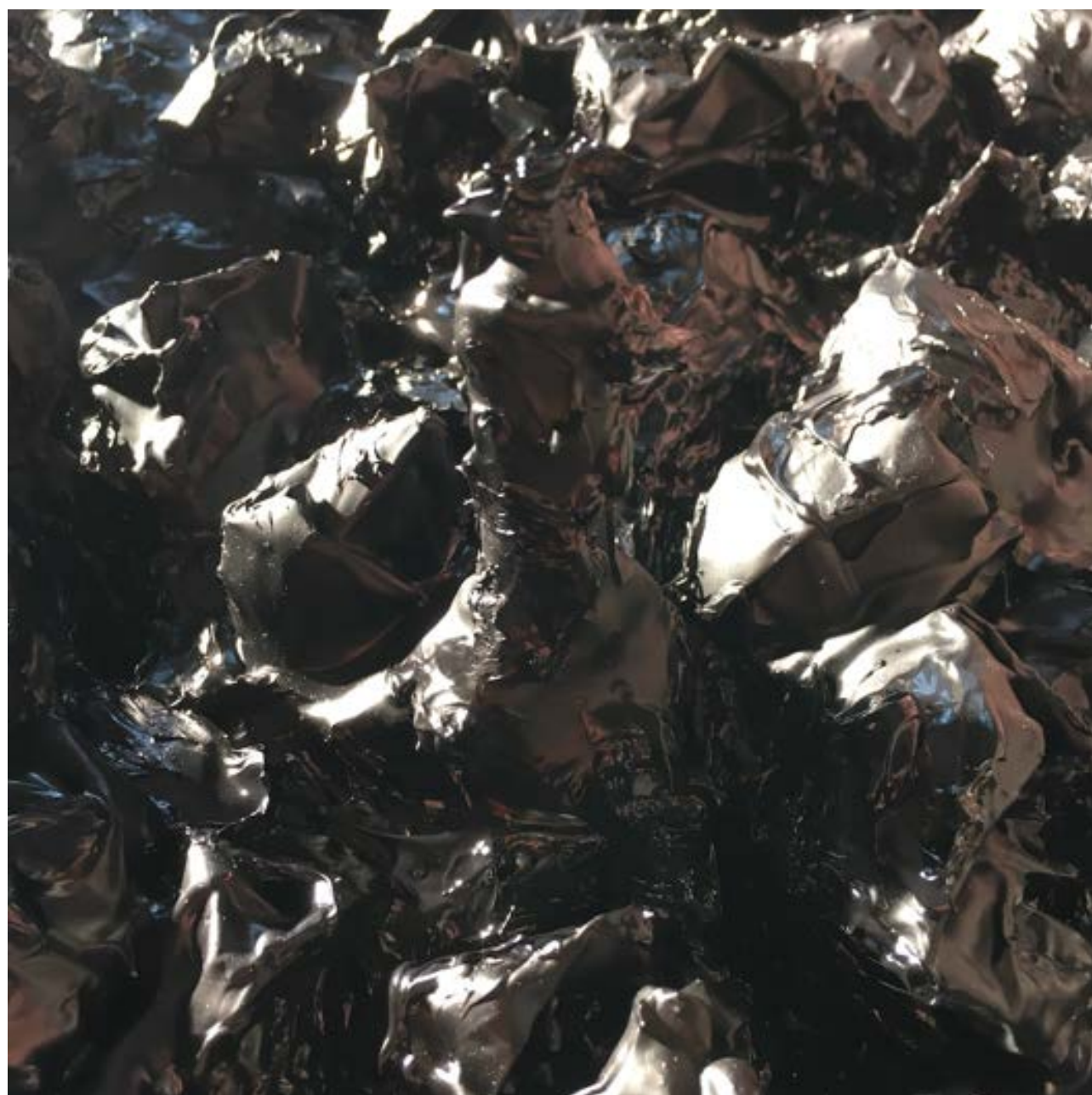


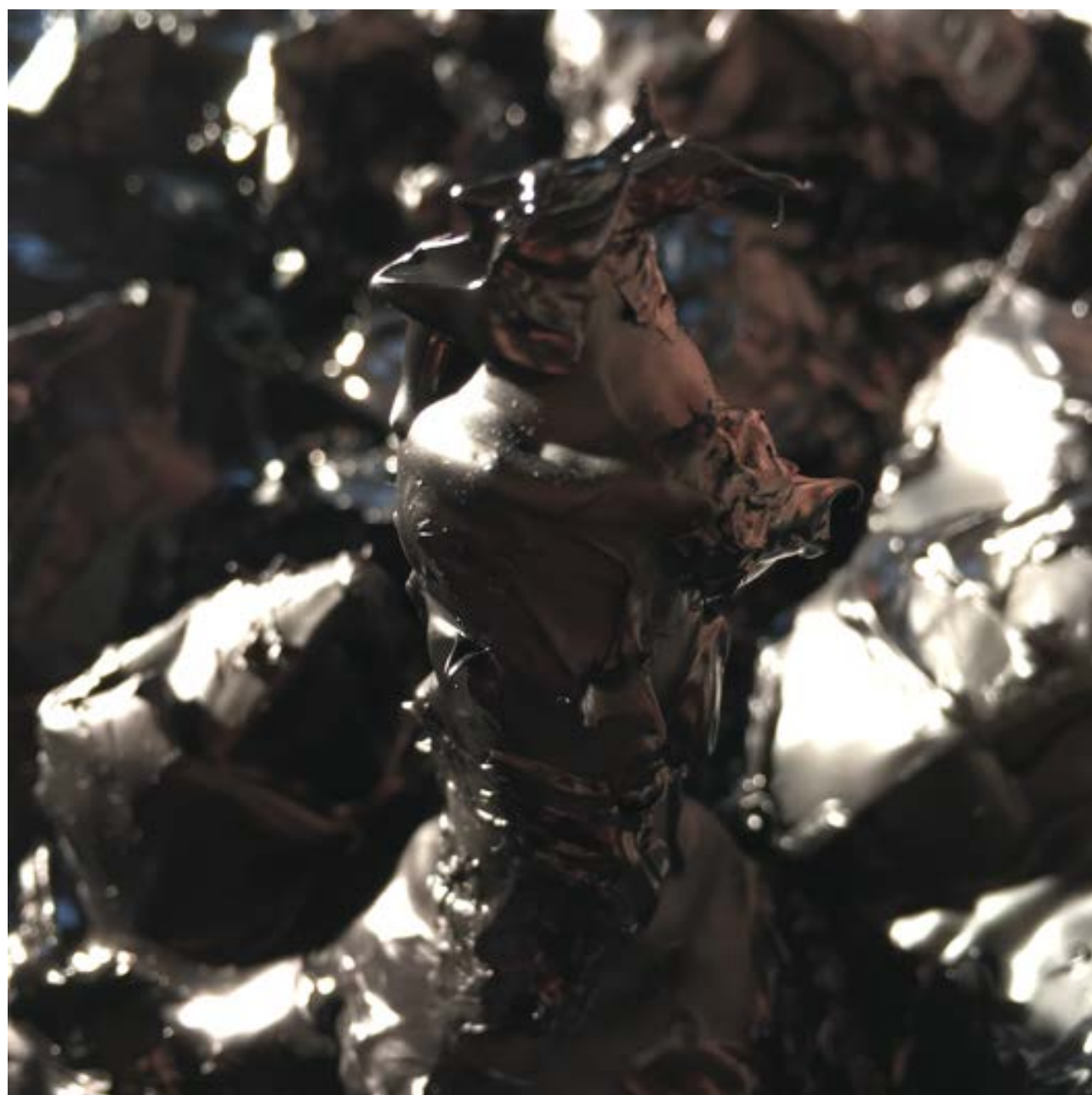












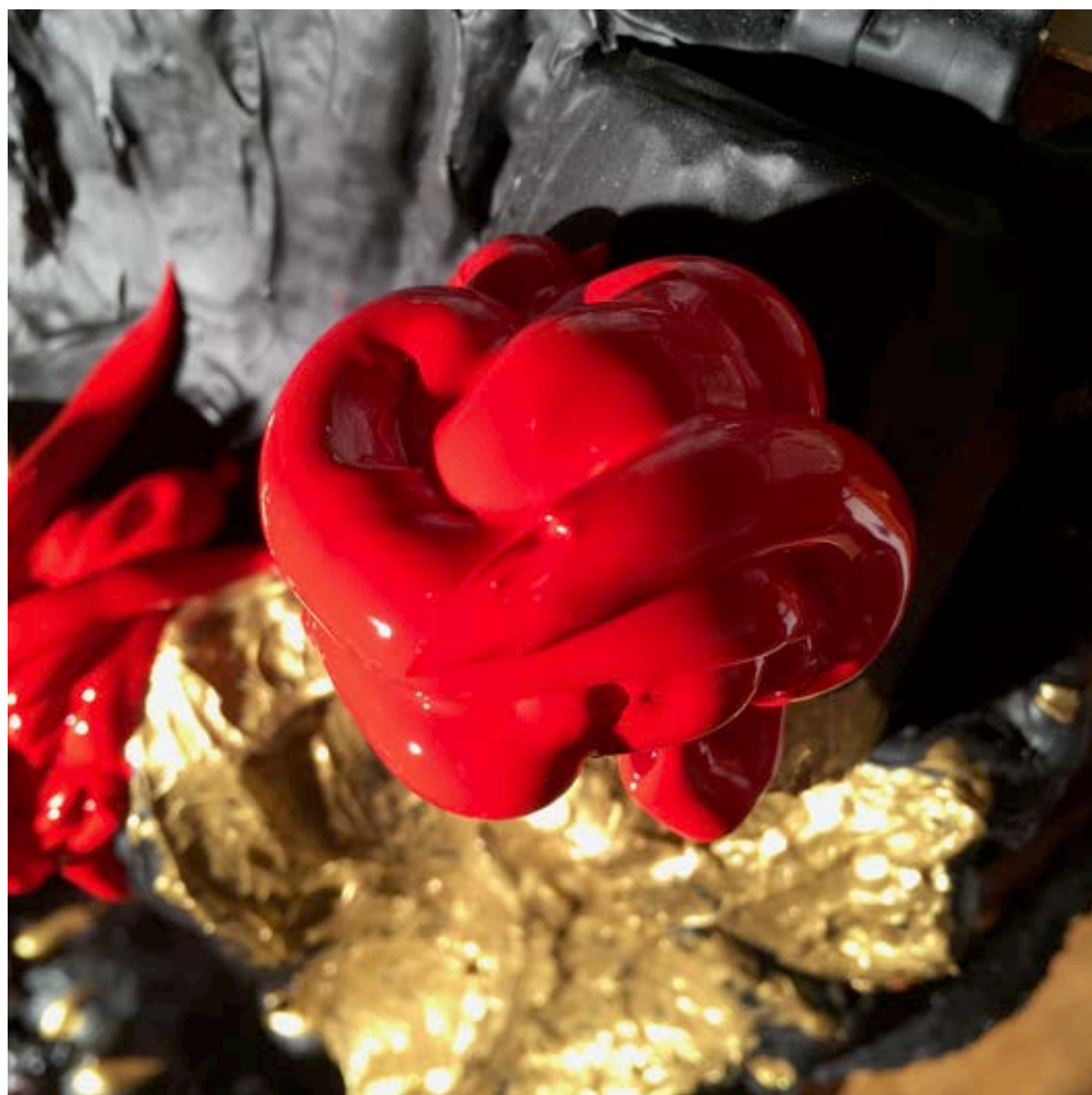


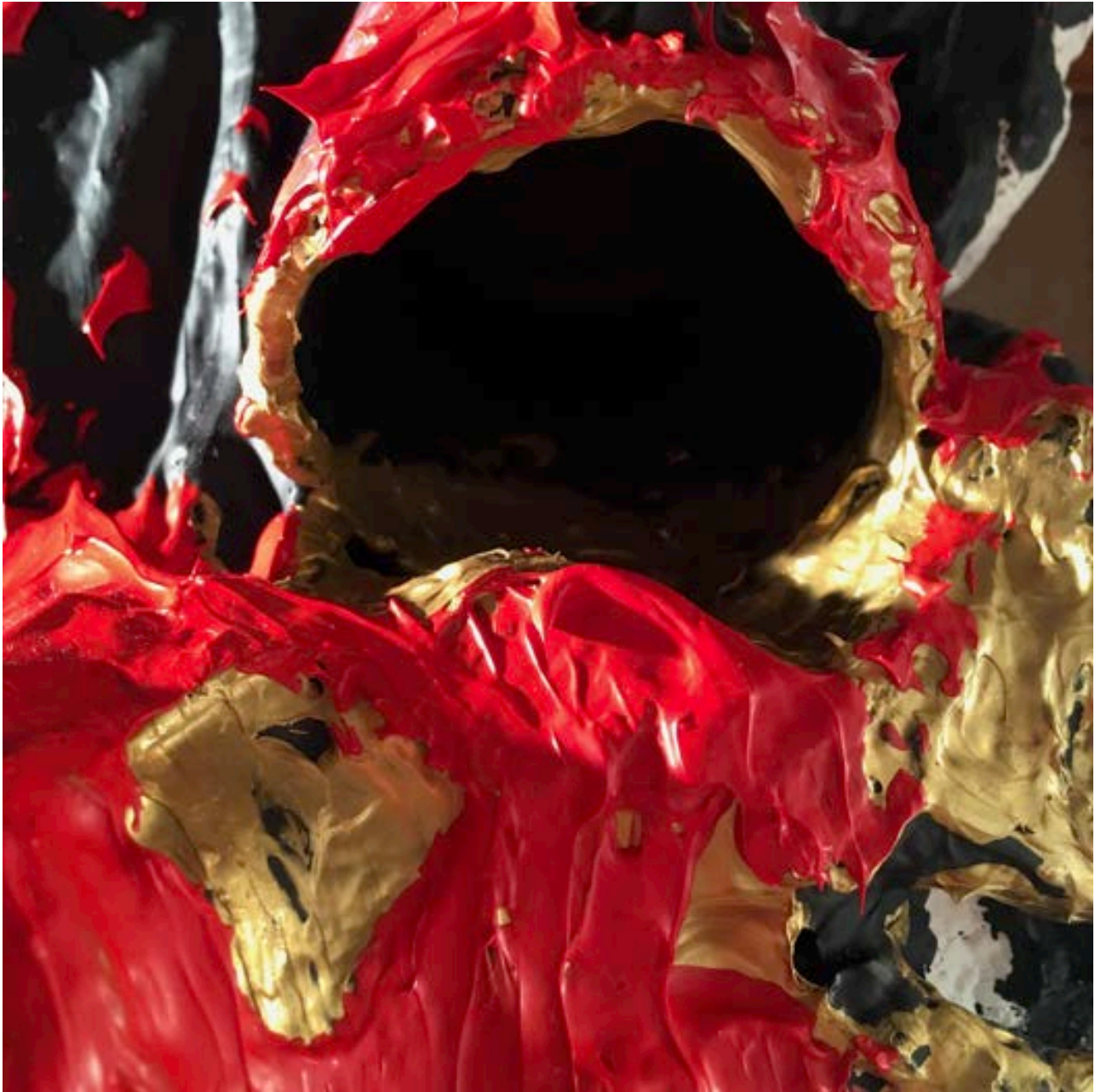












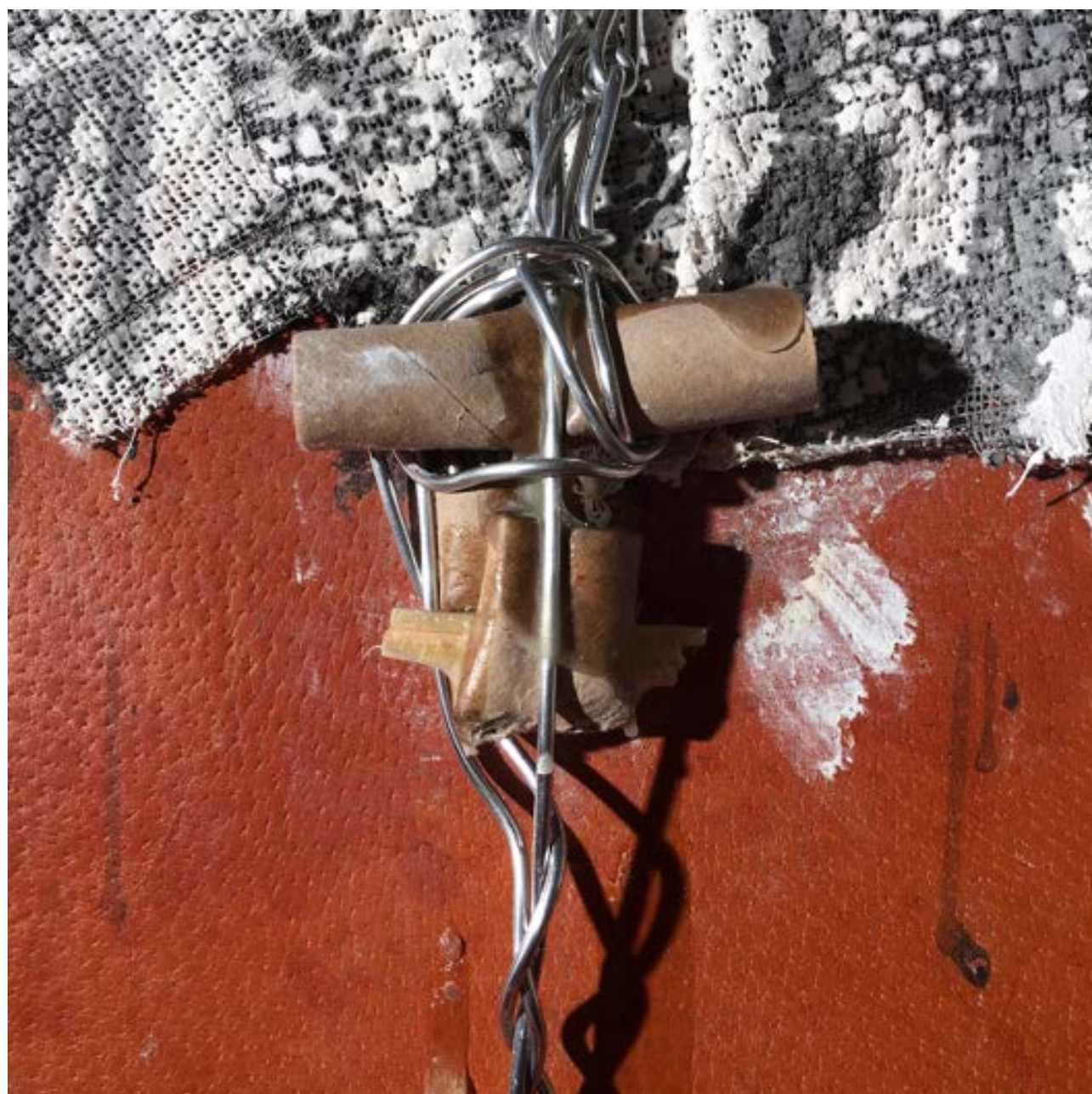




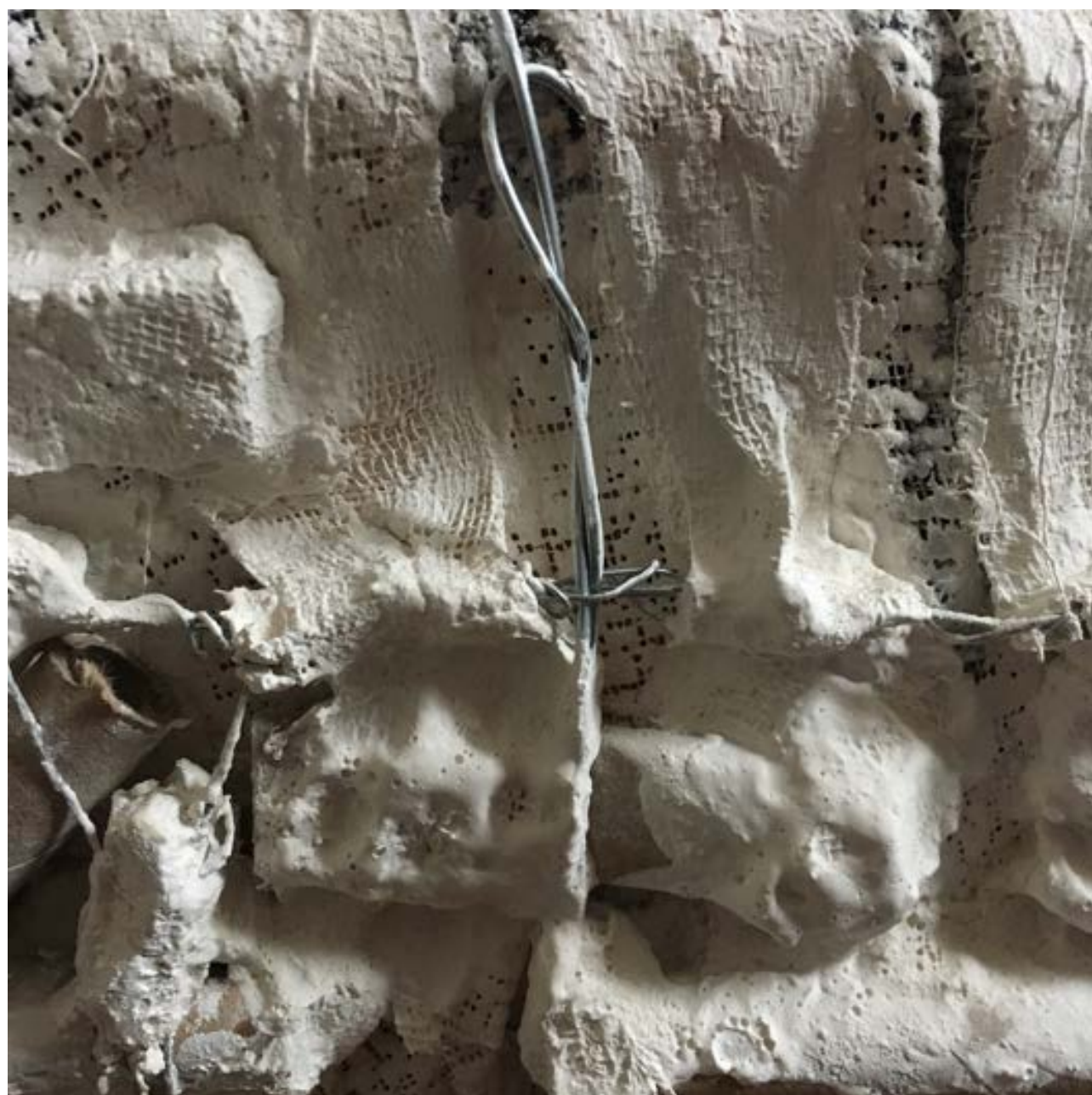






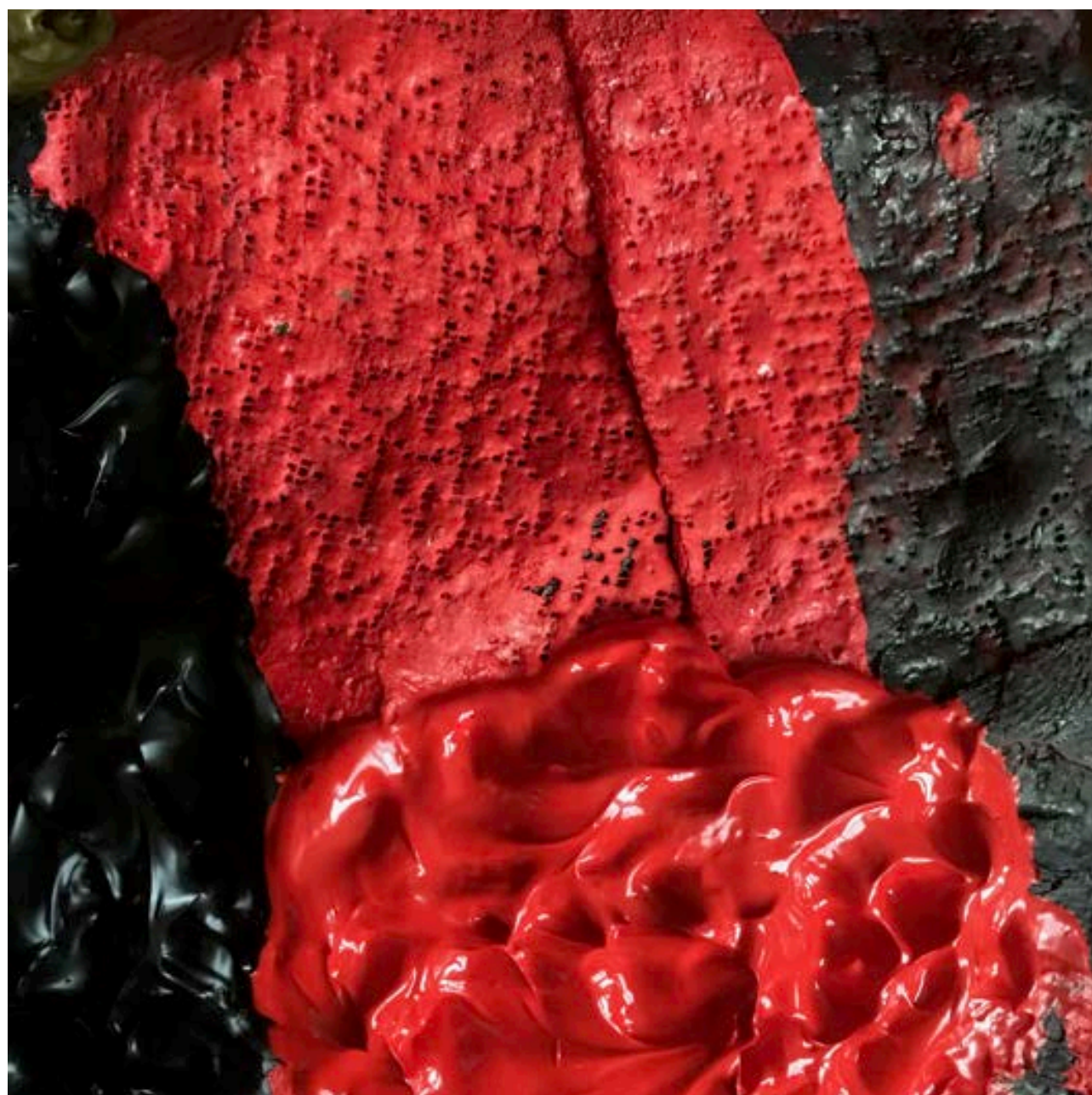


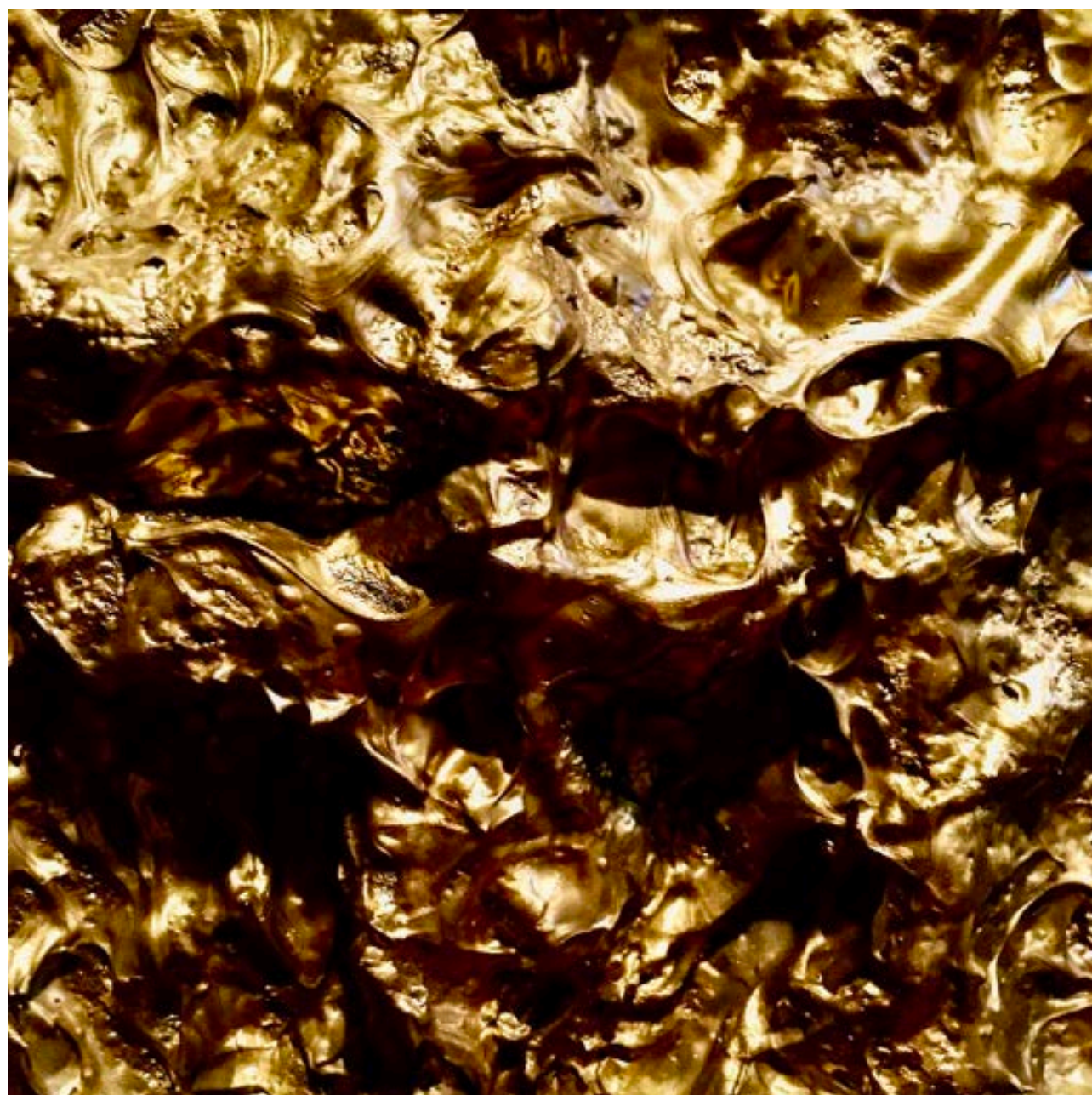












Hinterbrühl.

I spent there a good part of my childhood.
From January 1955 till June 1957.

Stayed with my Aunt and Uncle. My Aunt
was the older sister of my Mother.

Recently I was thinking, they were more
like my grandparents. It wasn't the age
difference between them and my parents.
It was the cultural difference. They were
born well before World War One and their
way of speaking and behaving belonged to
a time my parents had not experienced,
but also consciously had left behind. They
were looking for a new world, no matter
how far it was away.

My Aunt and I would visit Vienna on
weekends and my parents would come
over on and off on Sundays.

The first two years of primary school I
spent in the Hinterbrühl. What stays
mainly in my mind were the outdoors and
the peacefulness, away from the big city.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2022, December.













































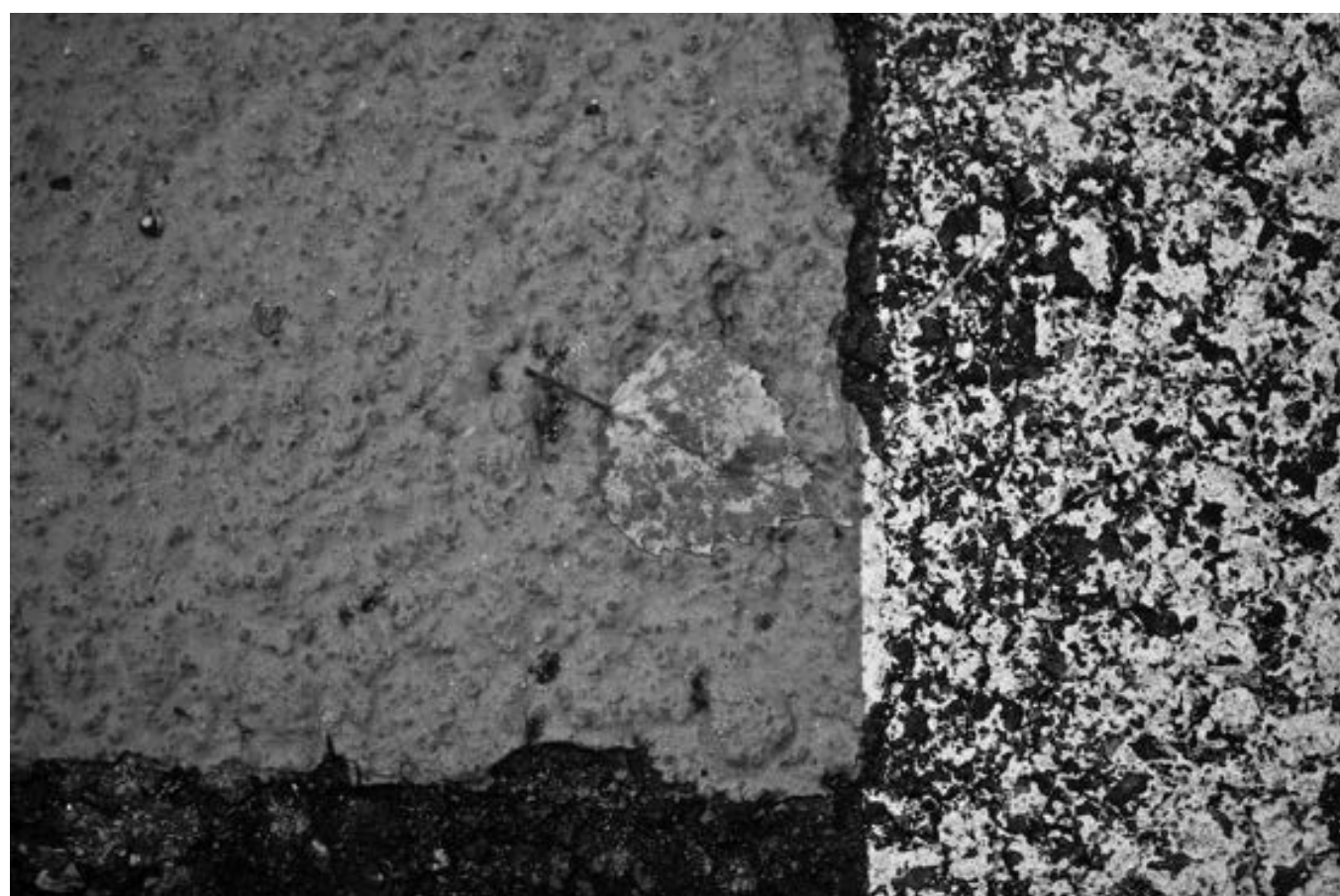






















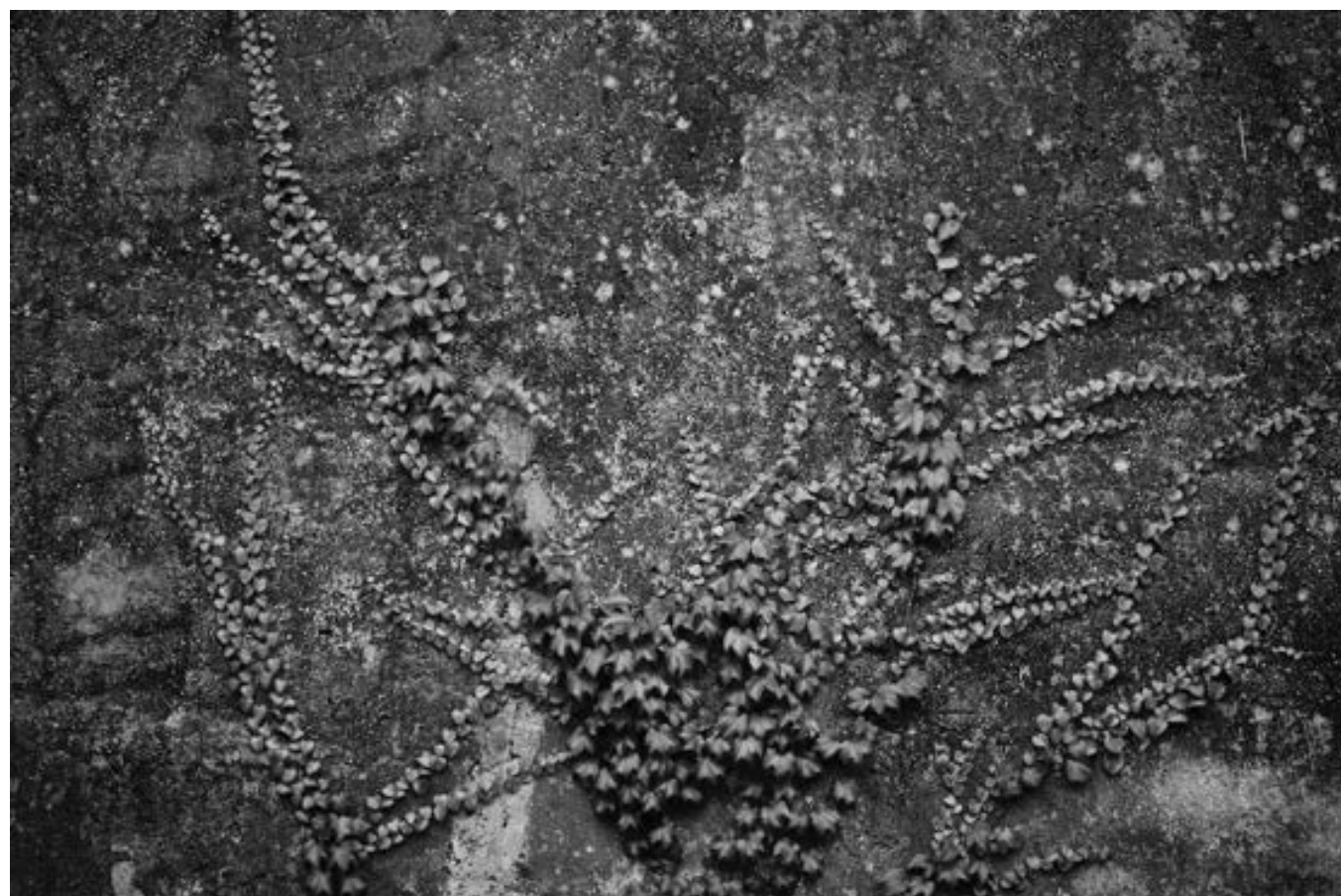




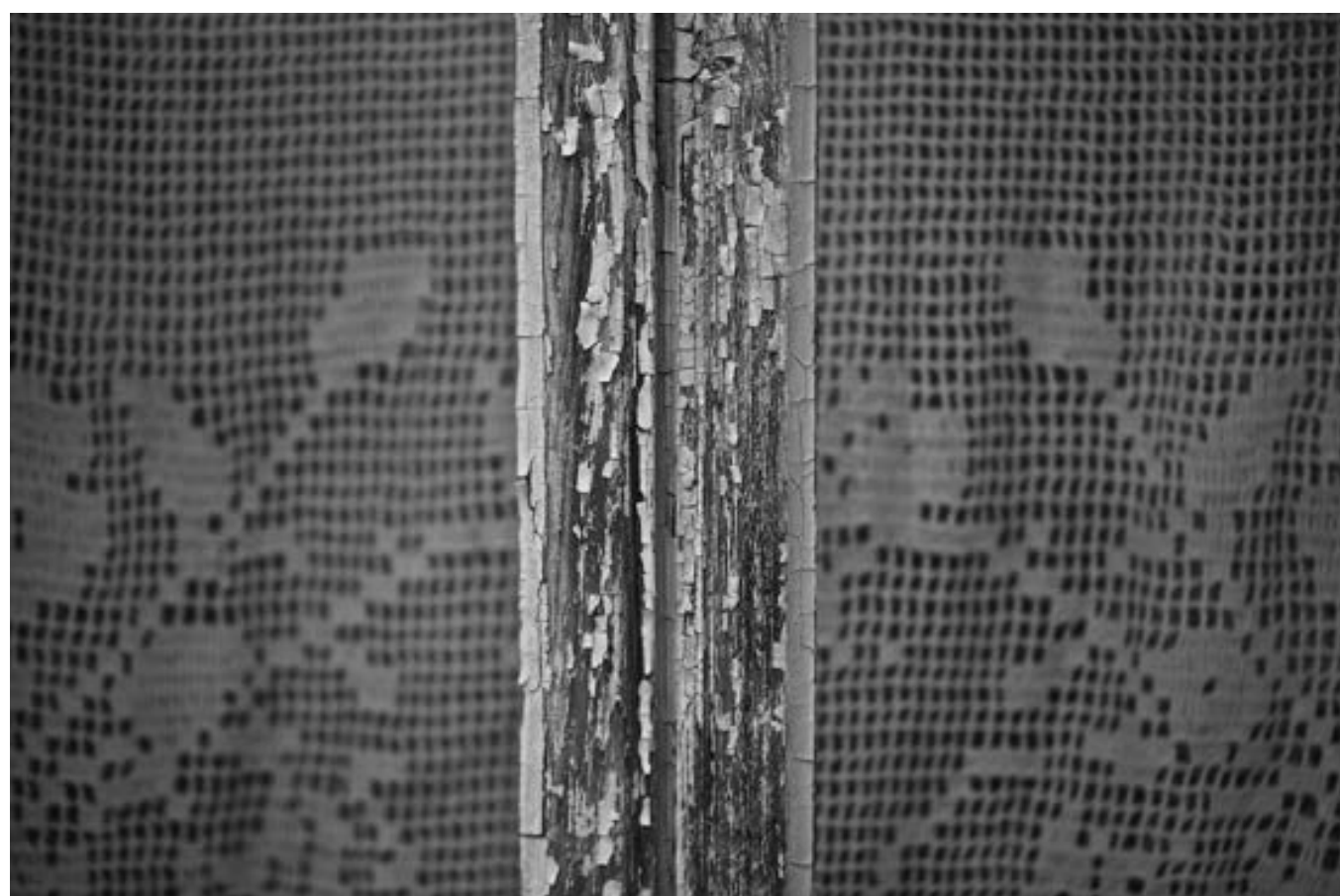


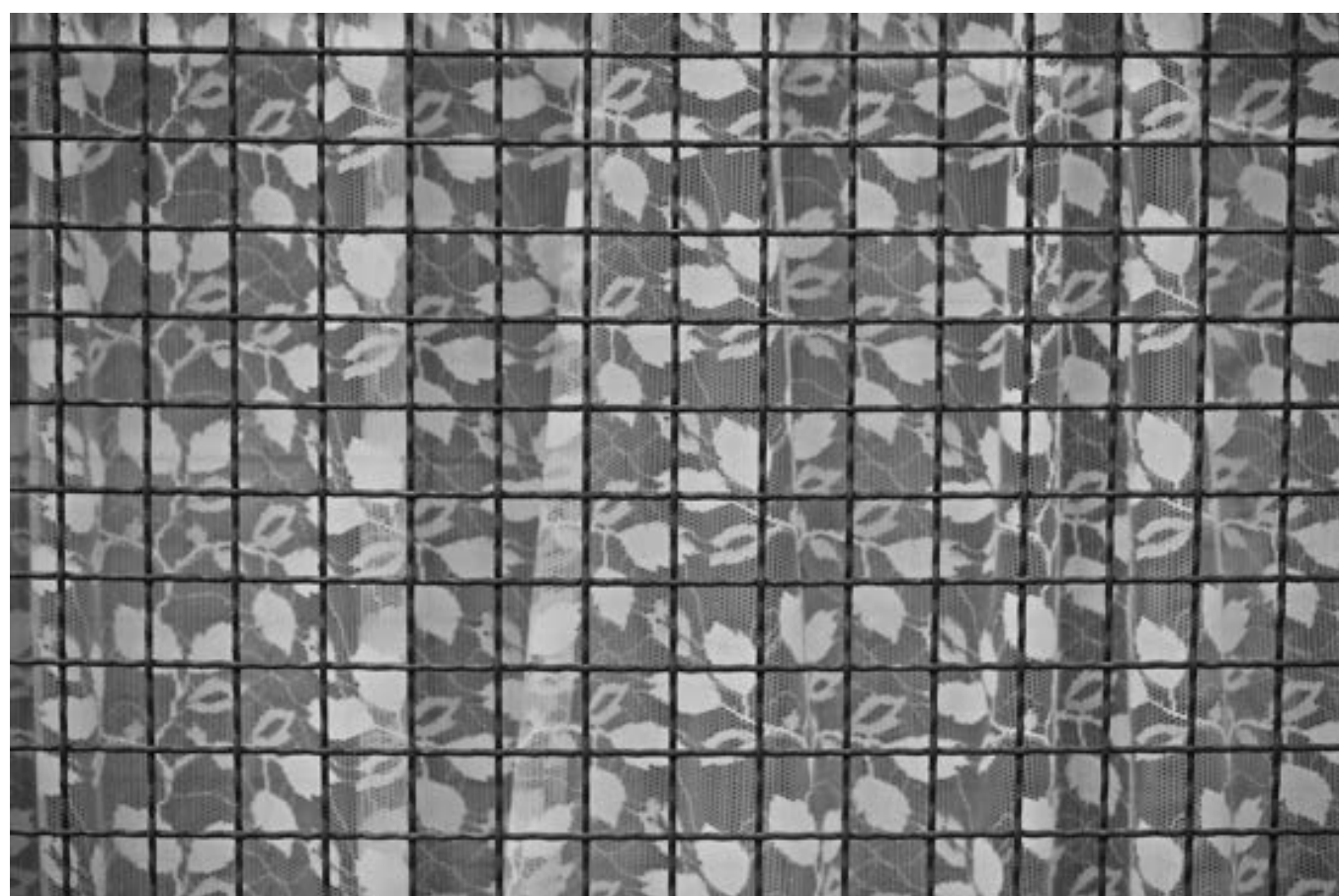


























































































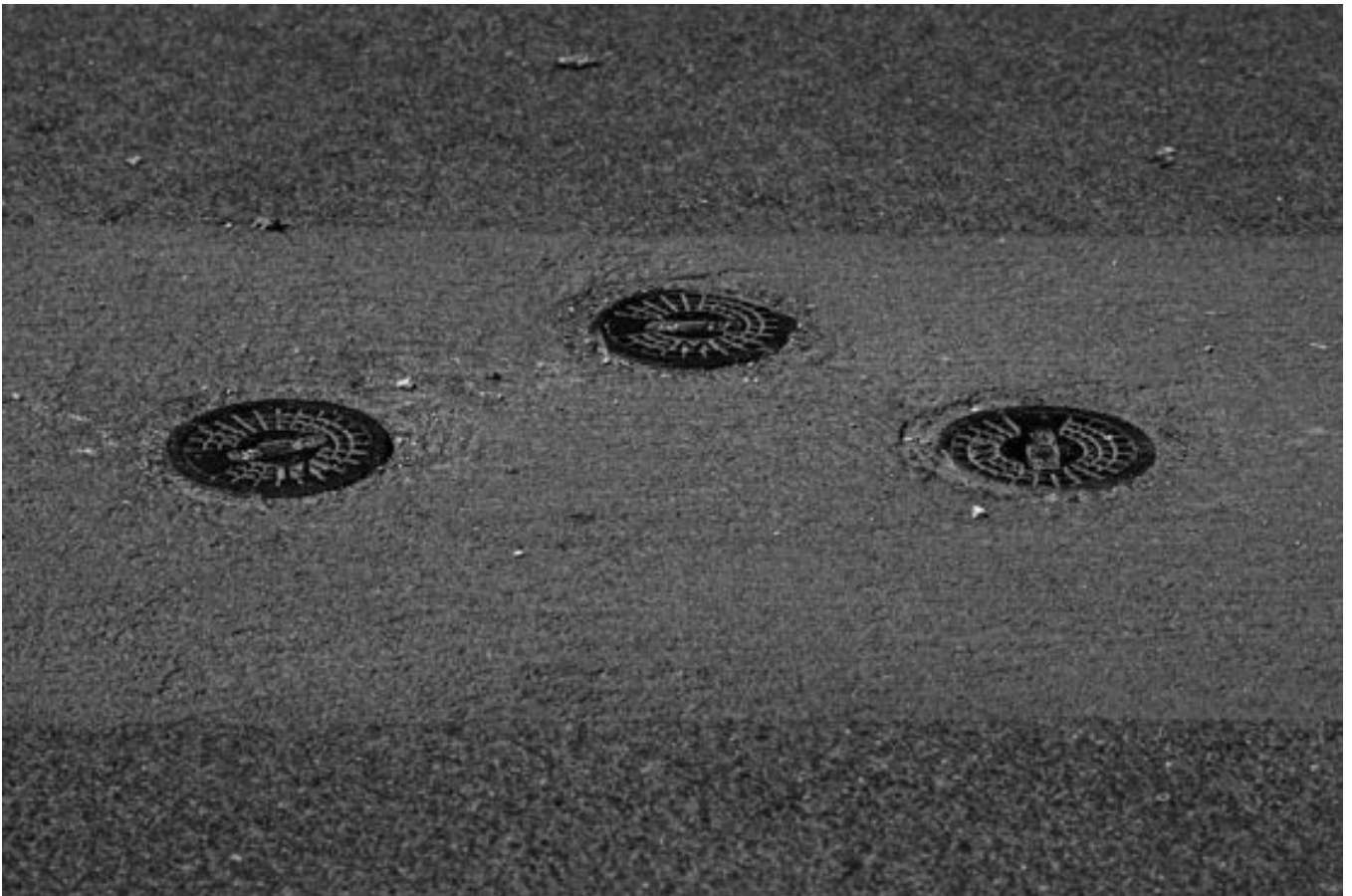




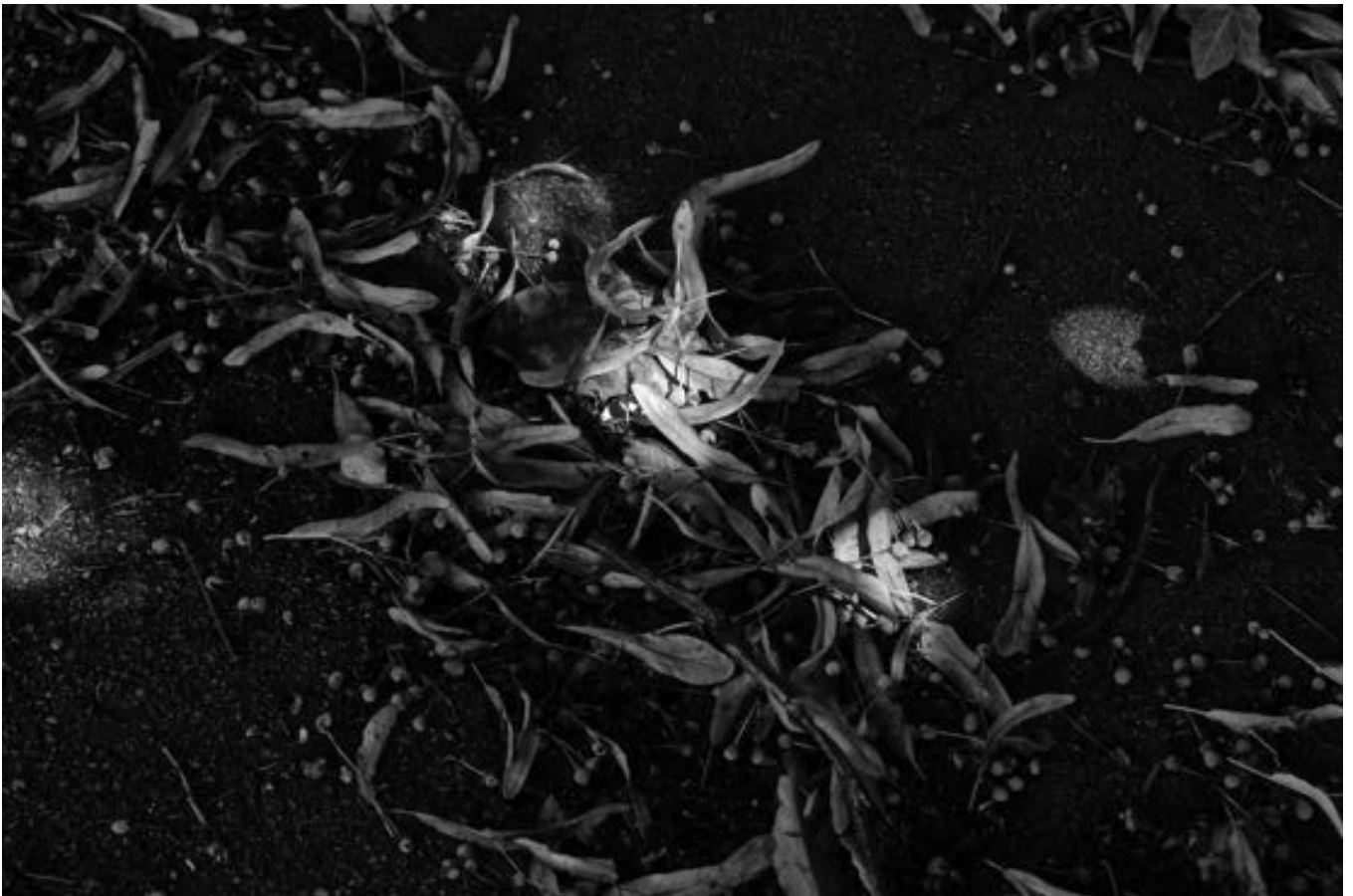
















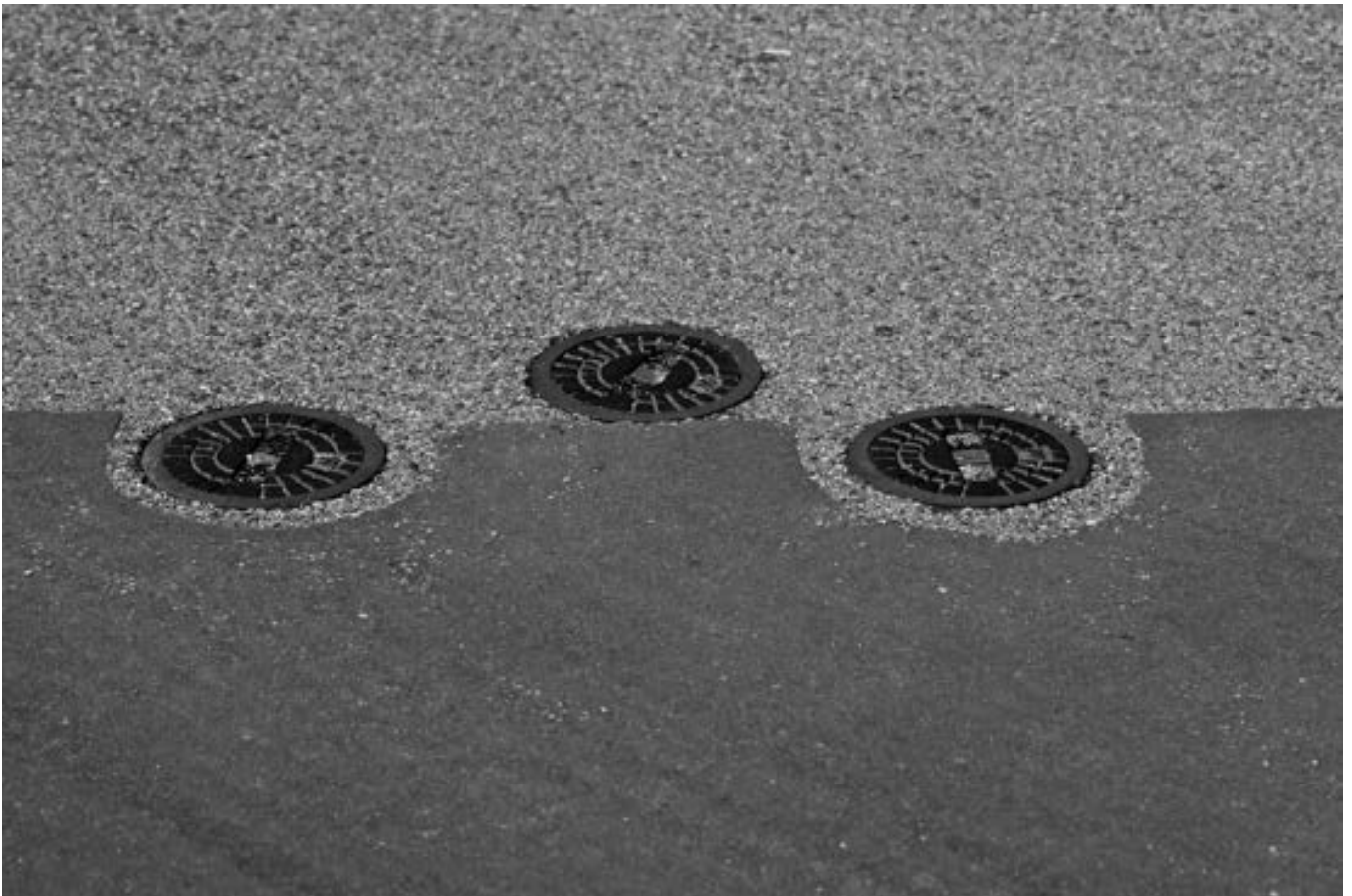














































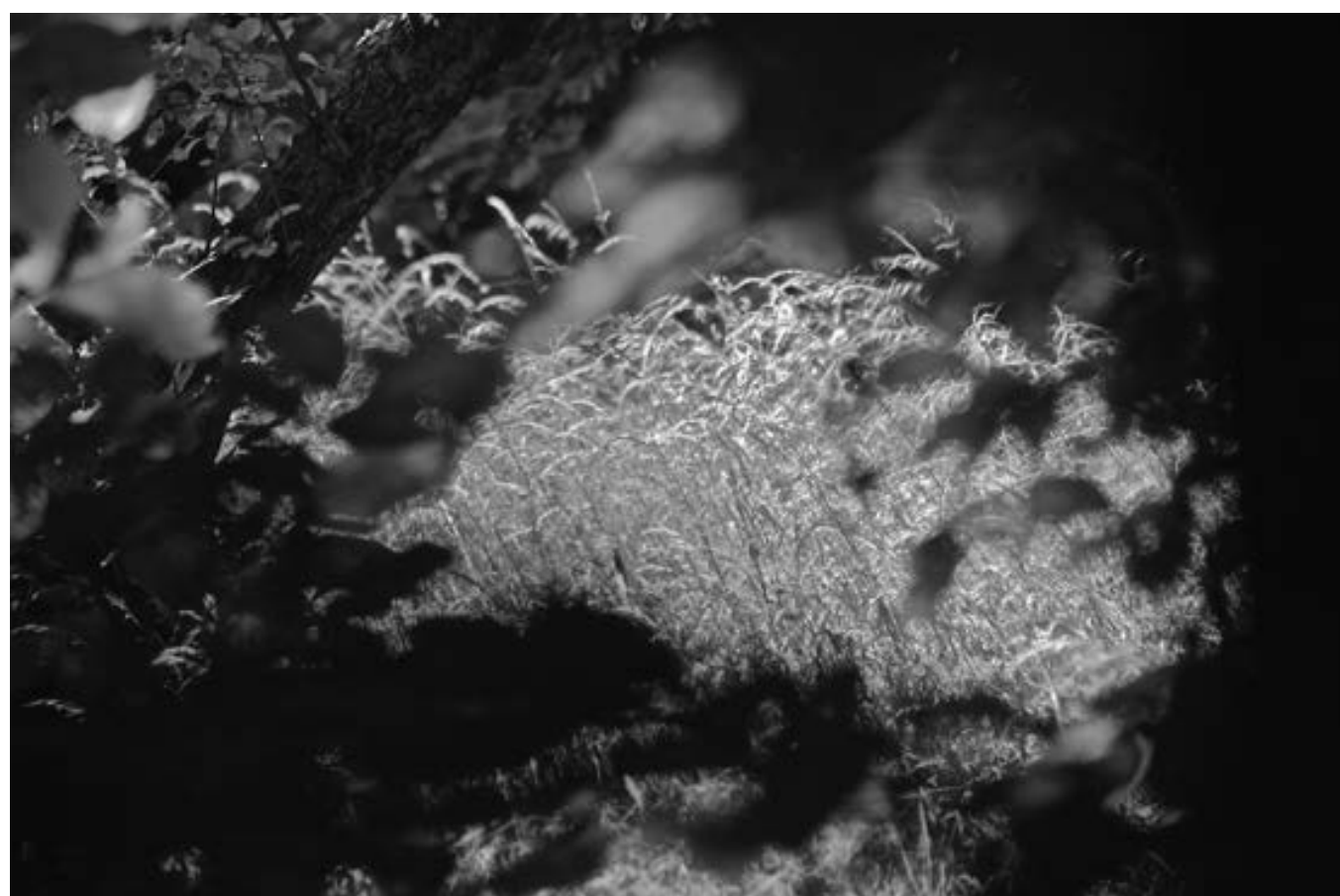








































Dr. Franz Krüger
1871 - 1906

































































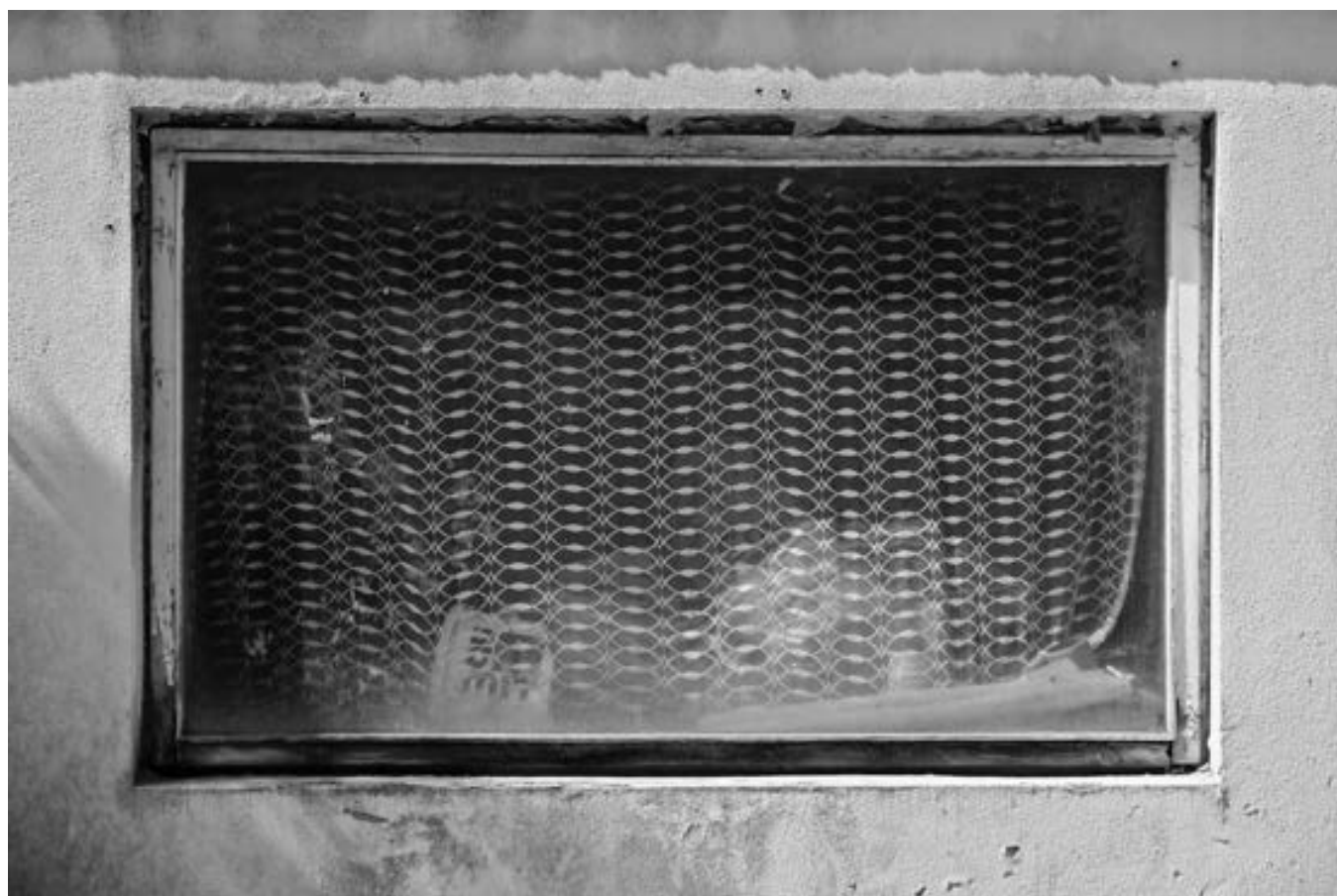












































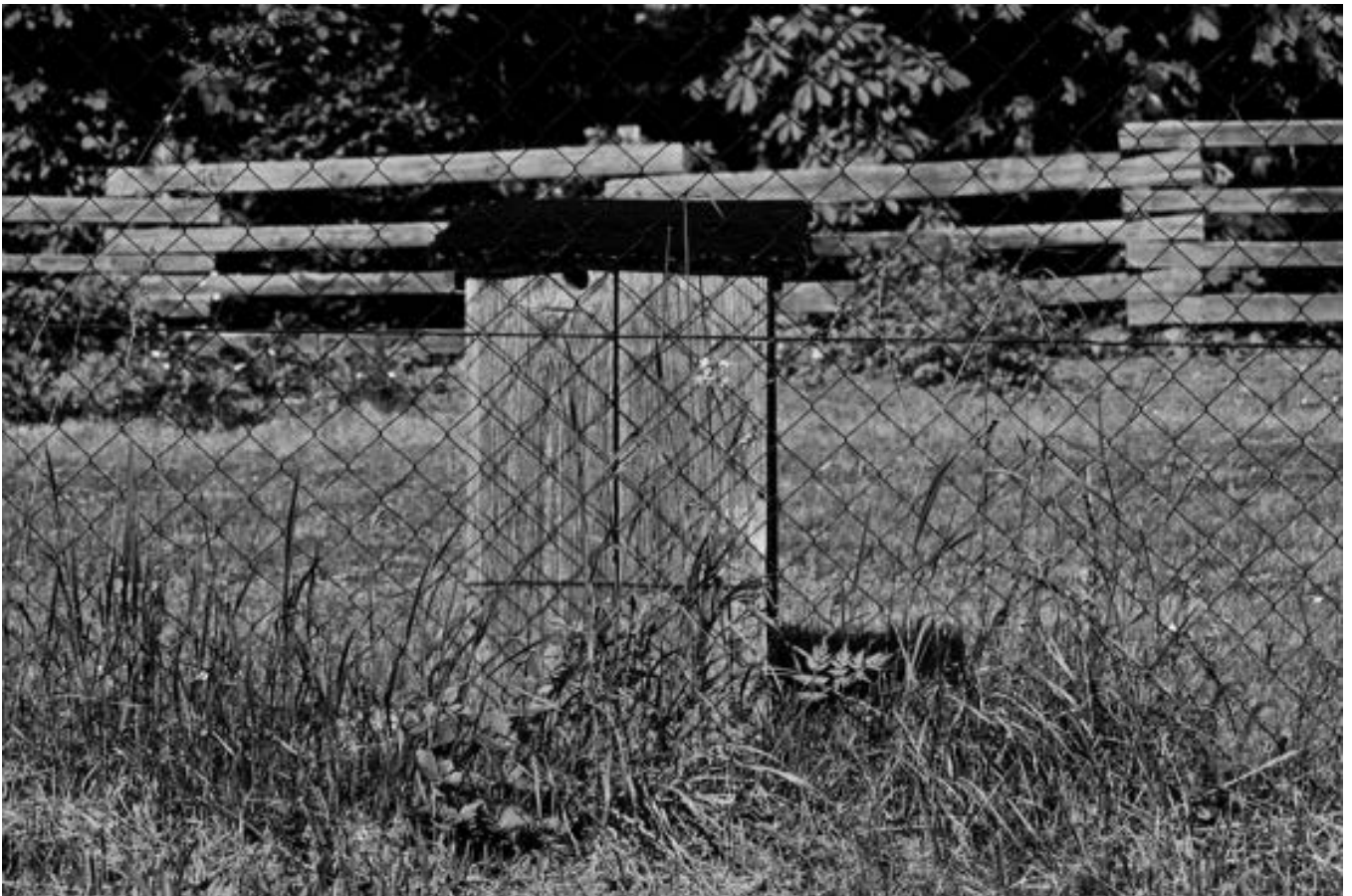




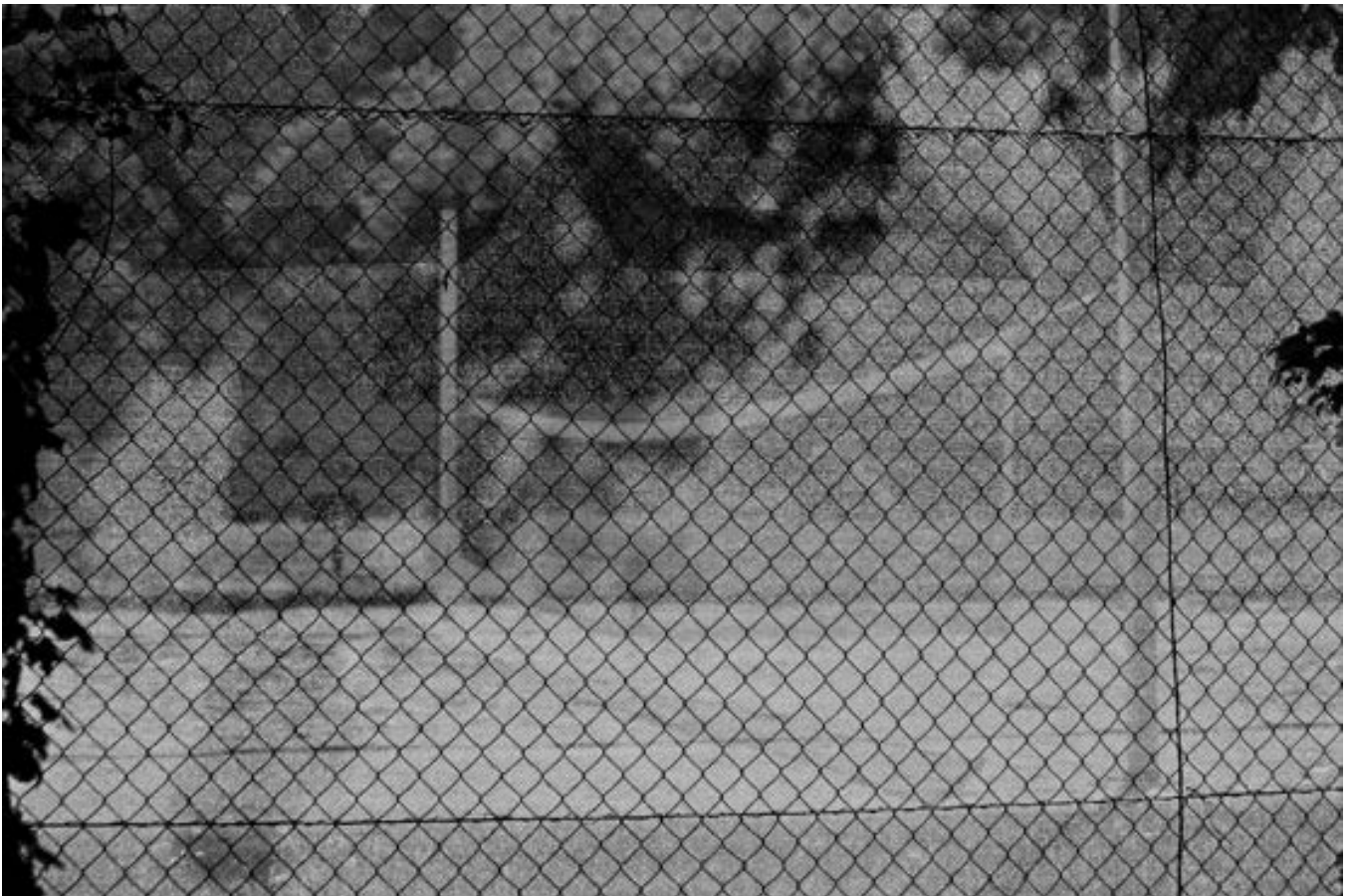
















































































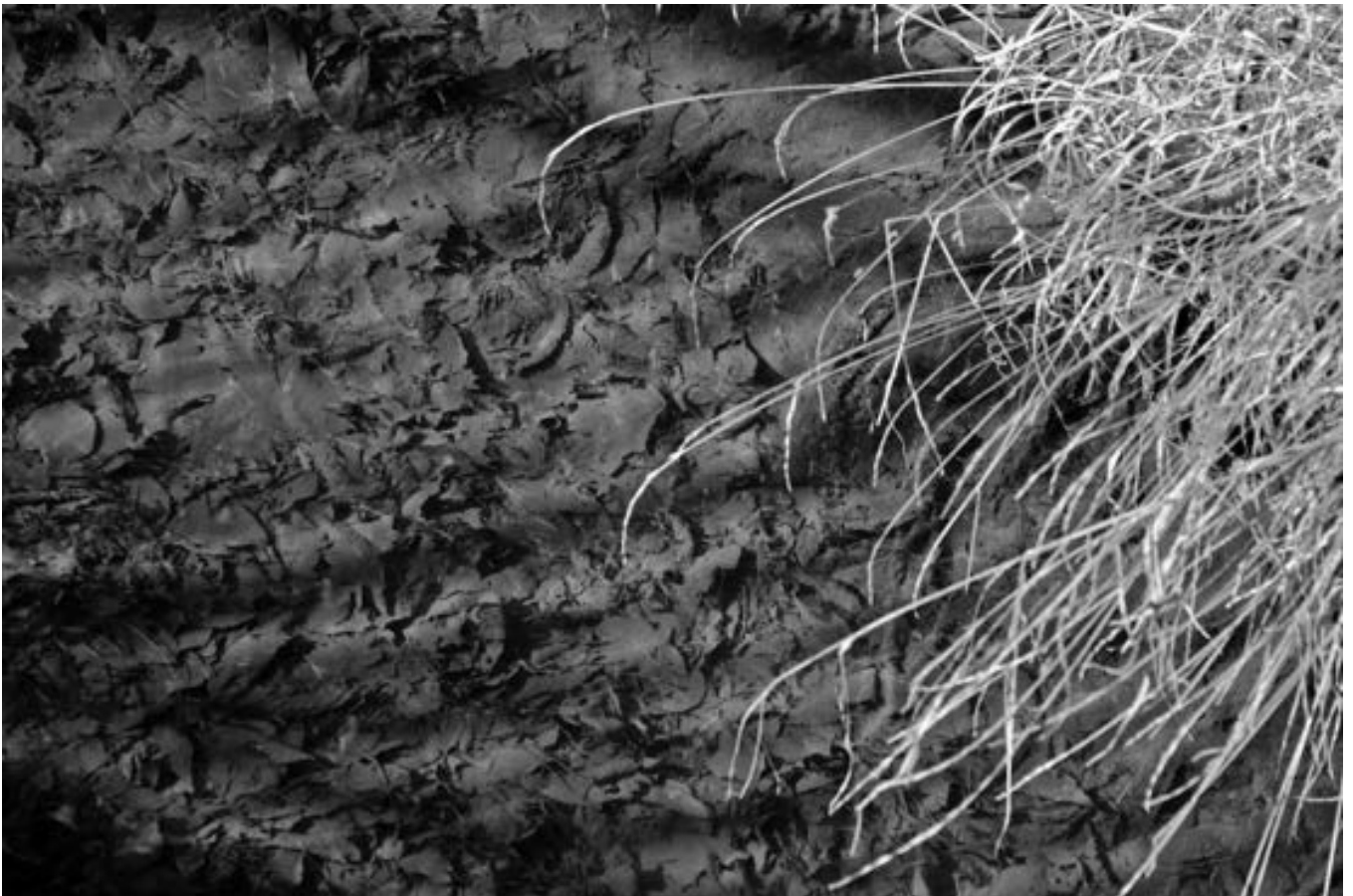
































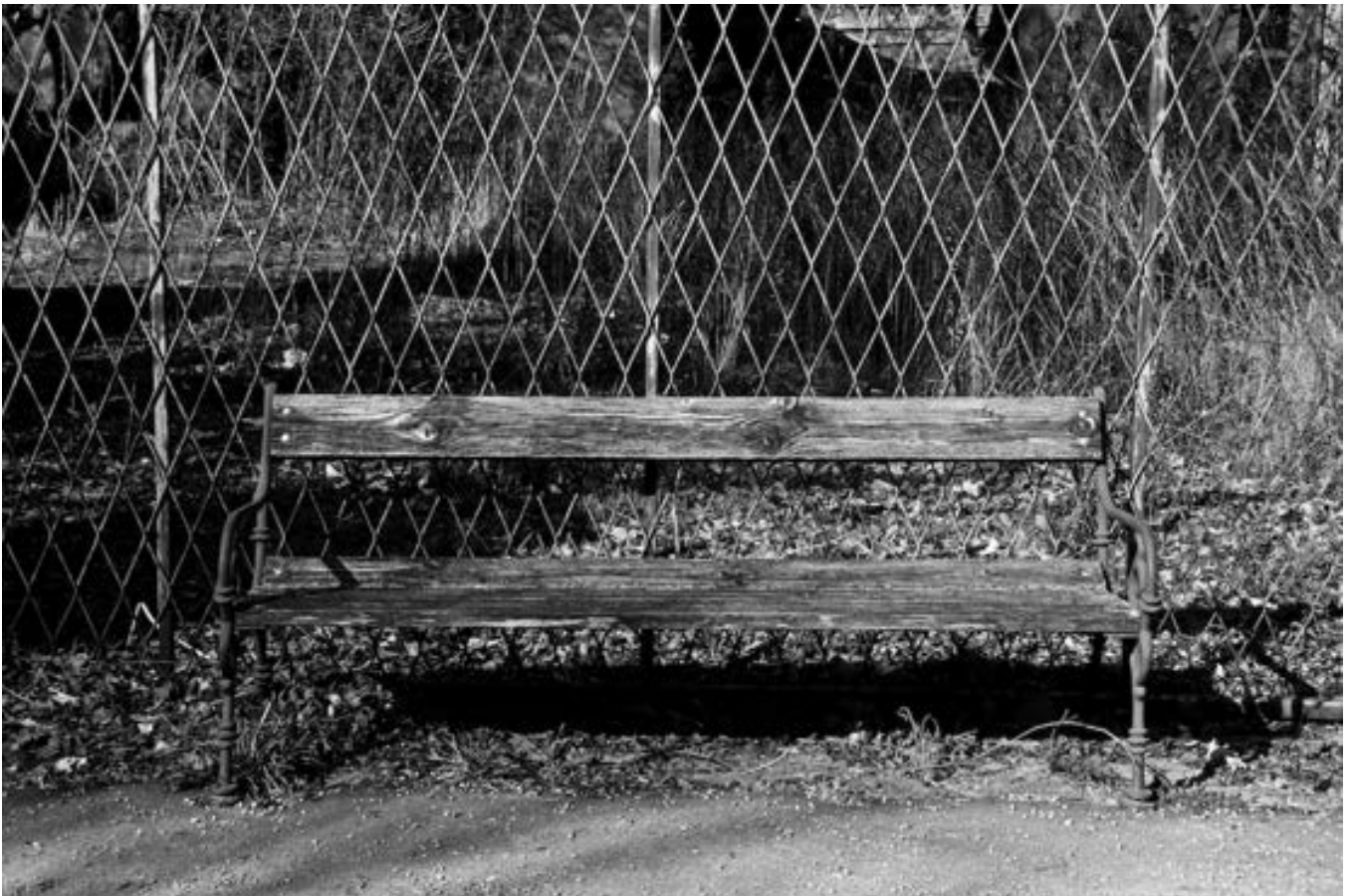






















































A few more words regarding the photographs from the Hinterbrühl. Rather than a chapter to this book, it's like a book by itself.

Yes and no. No because I might go on at a later date. The images here were taken on five different trips from my home in Vienna to my once home in the Hinterbrühl. It's about an hour trip by public transport. As a kid it was more like an hour and a half. Maybe even more. I didn't have a watch then. All I can tell you, it was quite a trip and I enjoyed it.

Hans Fleischner, Vienna 2023, January.

