

THE Concept.

RED Object.

BAG Photos.

HANS FLEISCHNER #1

The Red Bag Introduction.

1998 Zakynthos teaching photography.
Every afternoon on my way to the office,
I bought 2 apples and got them in a green
paper bag.

Before leaving for Vienna, I asked the
shopkeeper, if I could buy a bunch, so I
could do some drawings on them.

Vienna. Summer. Watching the news and
all I got to see was blood.

Can't tell you today, if the images were of
that summer or another summer, but the
very graphic images were from the war in
then Yugoslavia, which doesn't exist
anymore other than in our memory.

Green paperbag, a can of red paint in the
house and The Red Bag was born.

The paper bag literally being drenched in
red paint. It took about a month and then
I started to photograph it around Vienna.





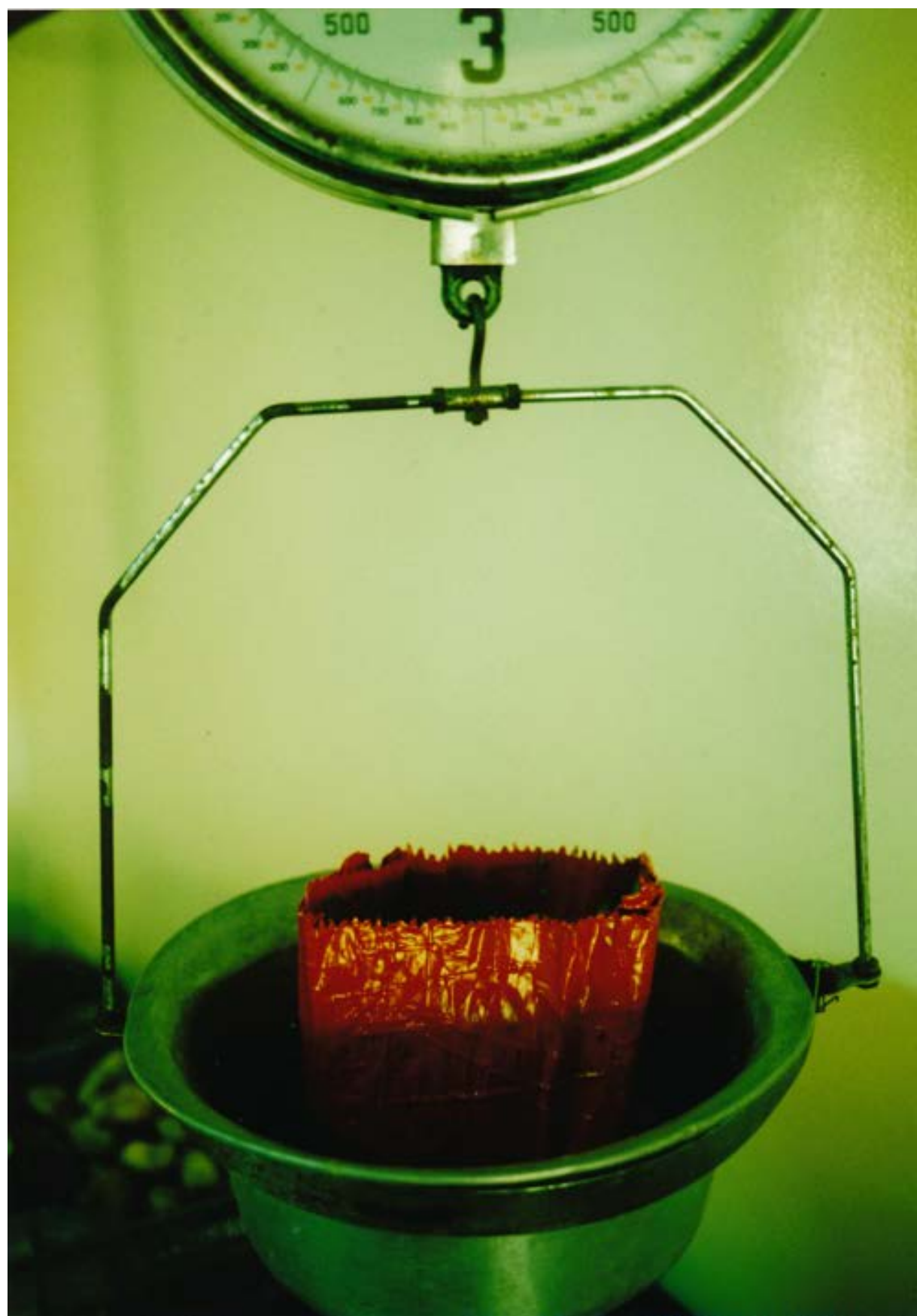


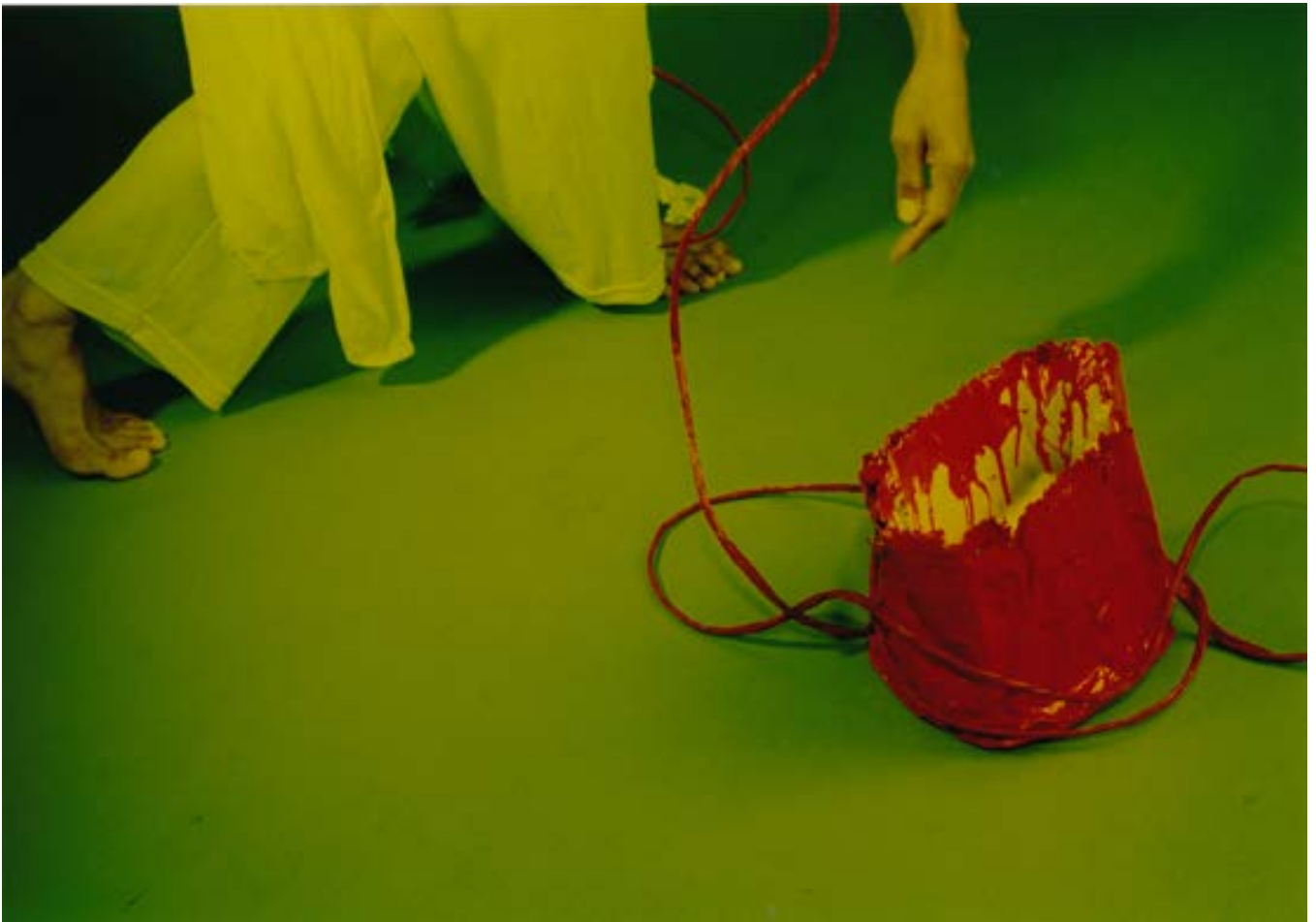




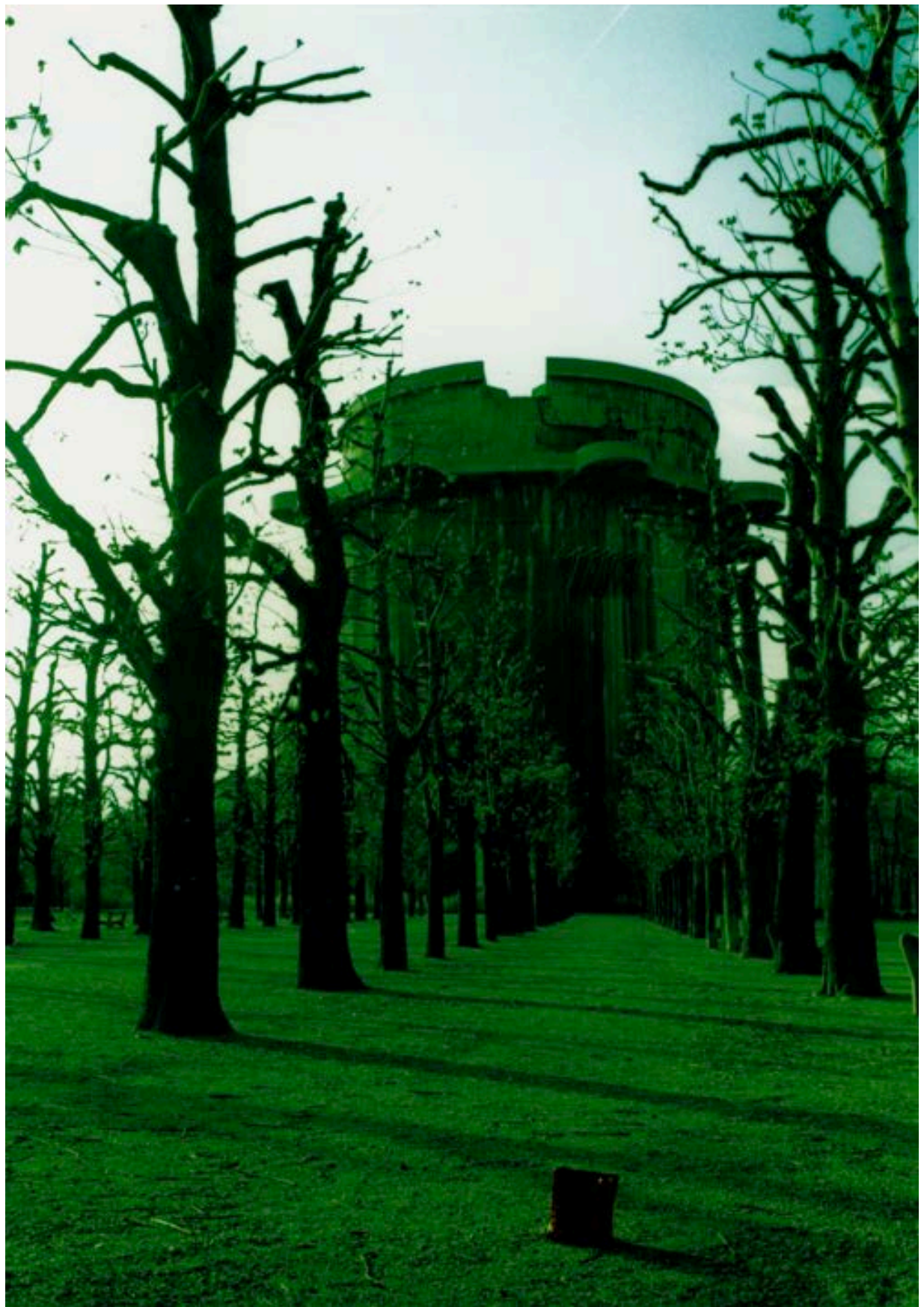




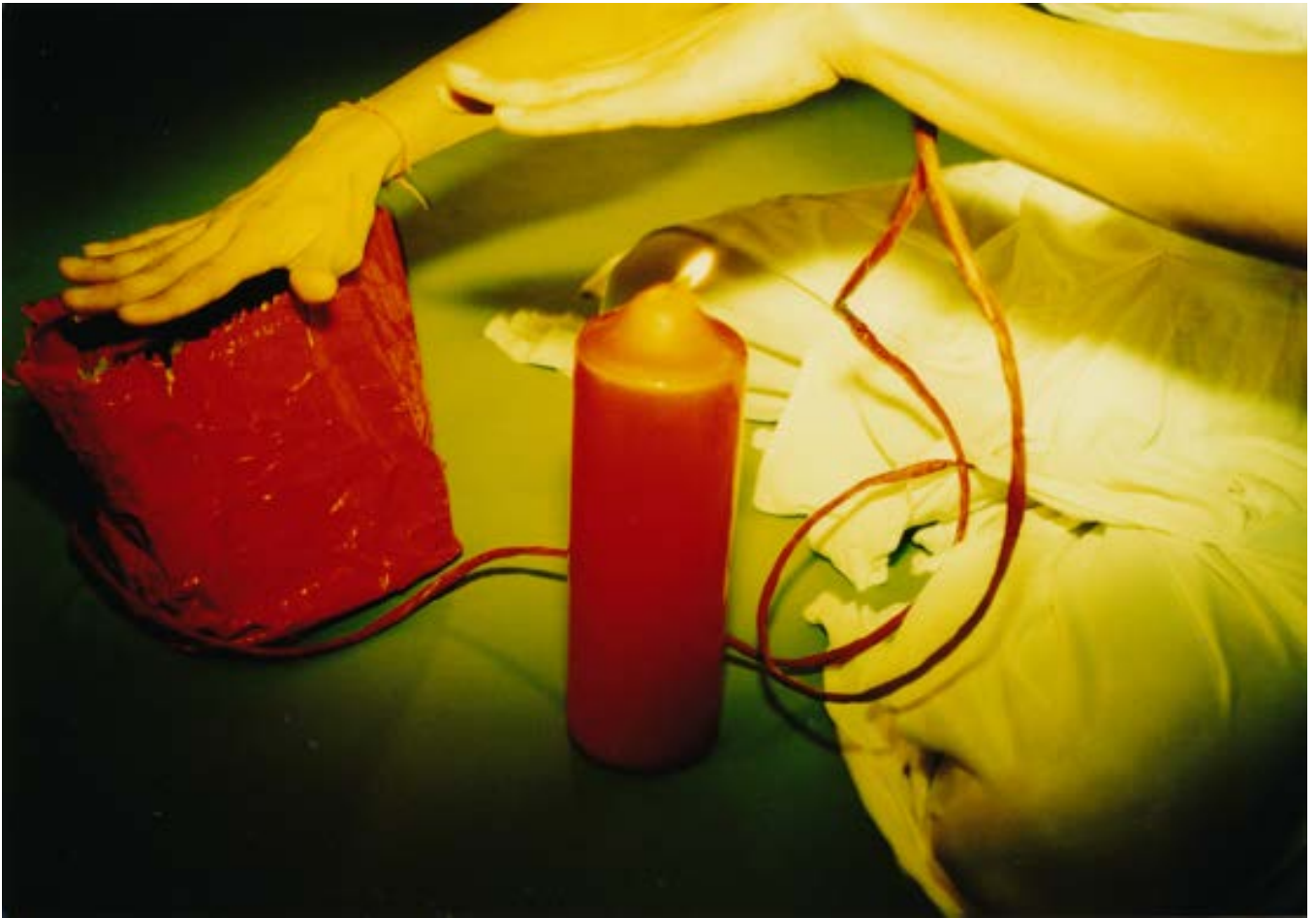
















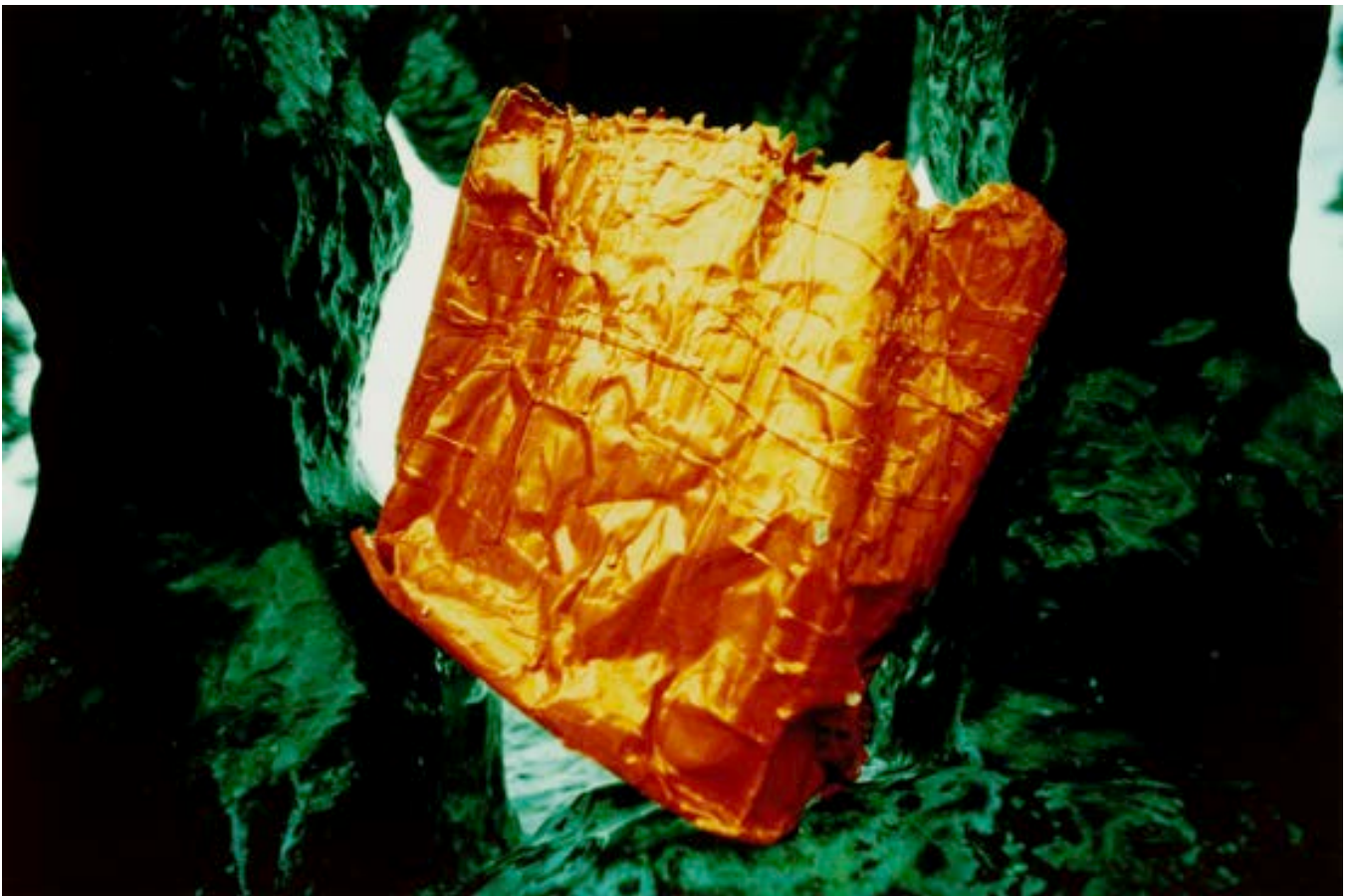
















































































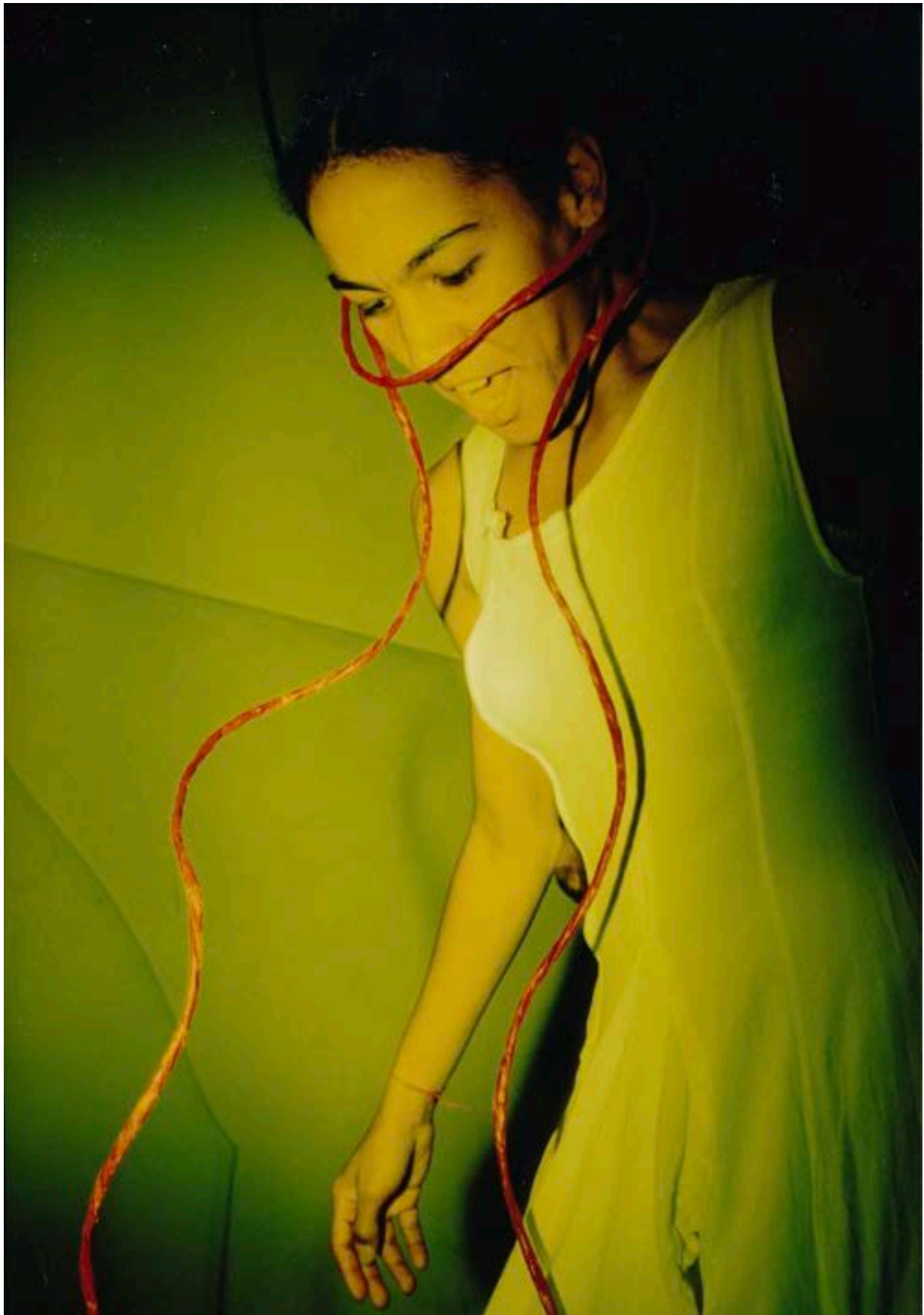




















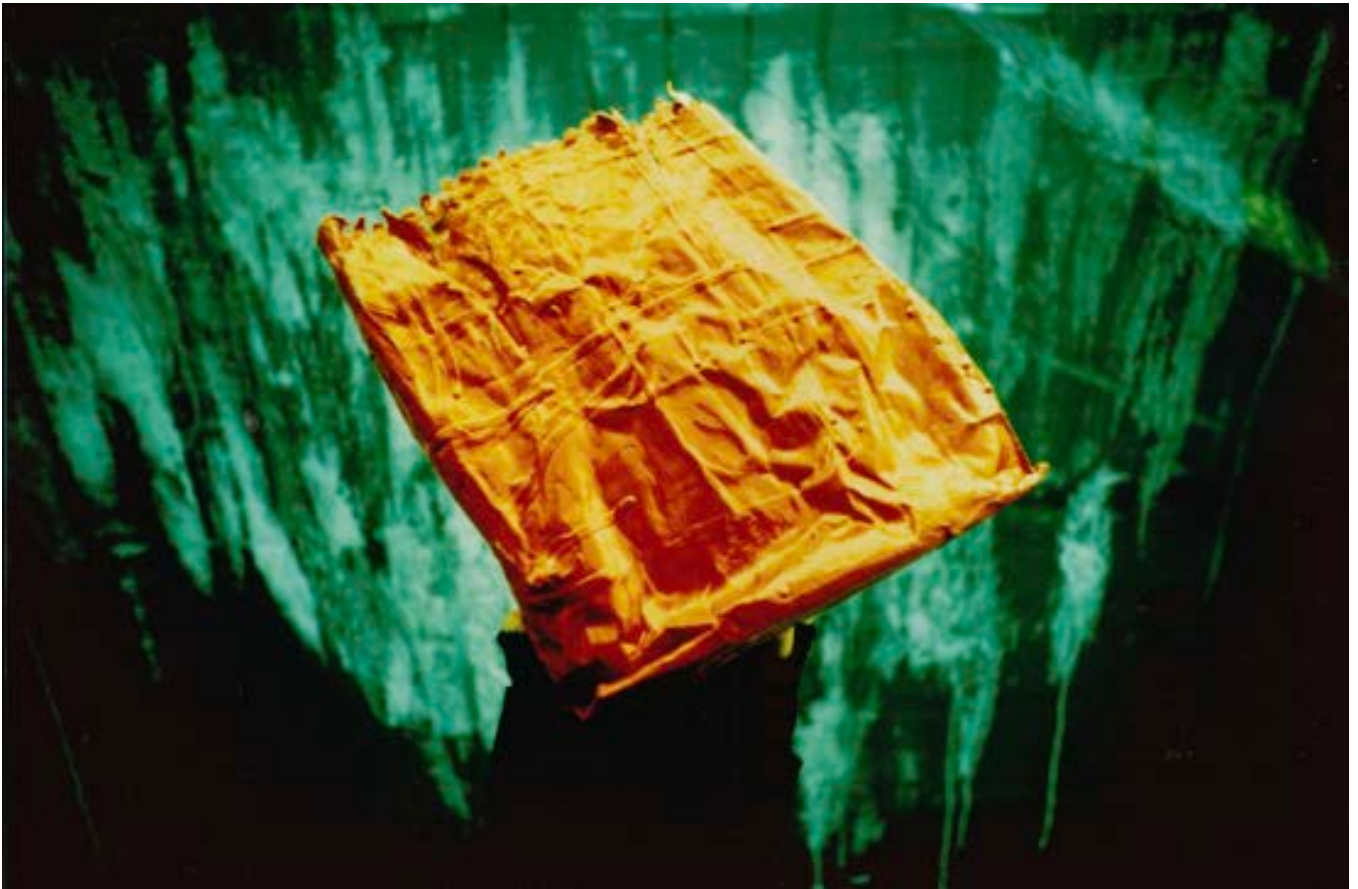
































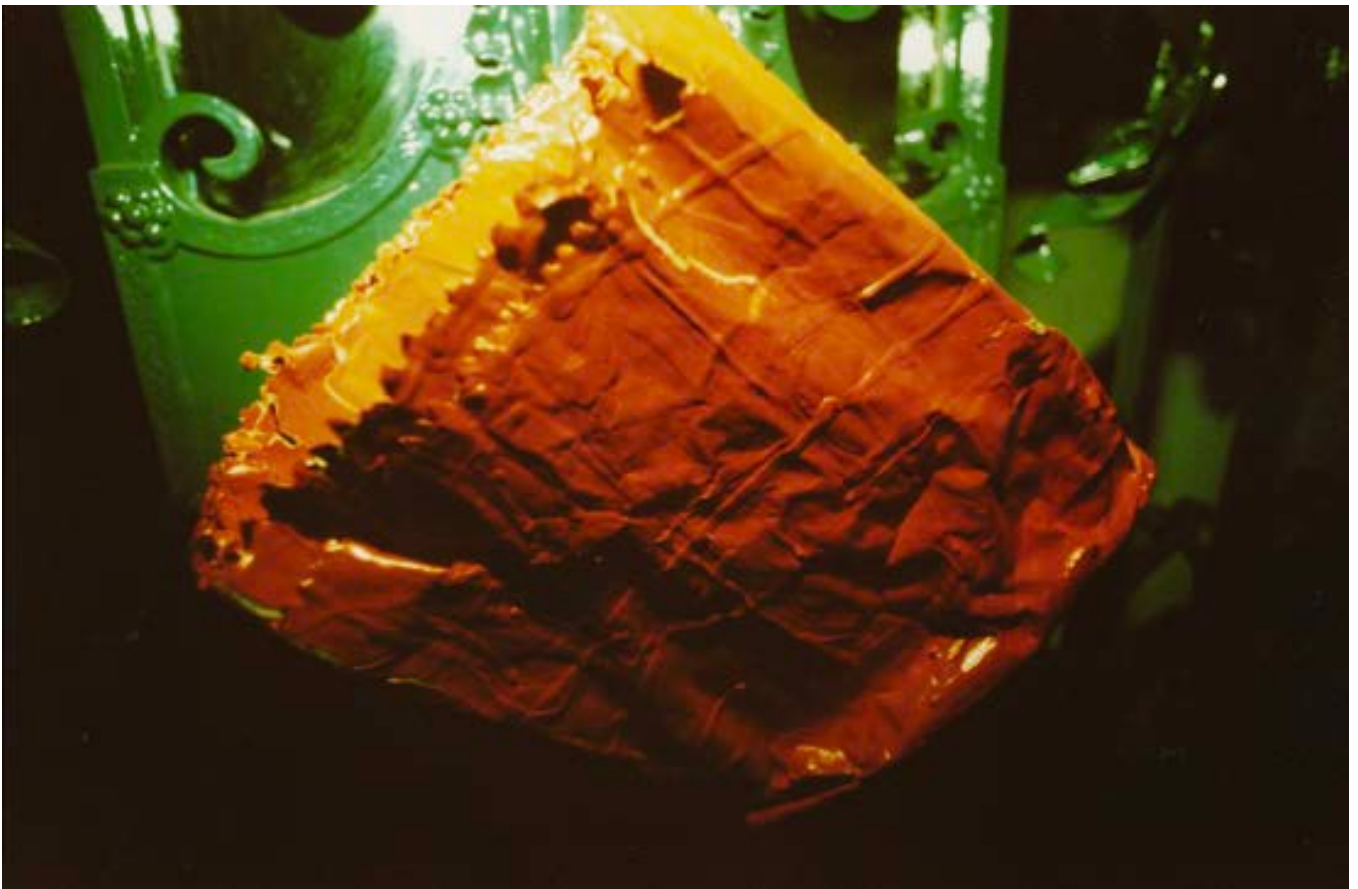










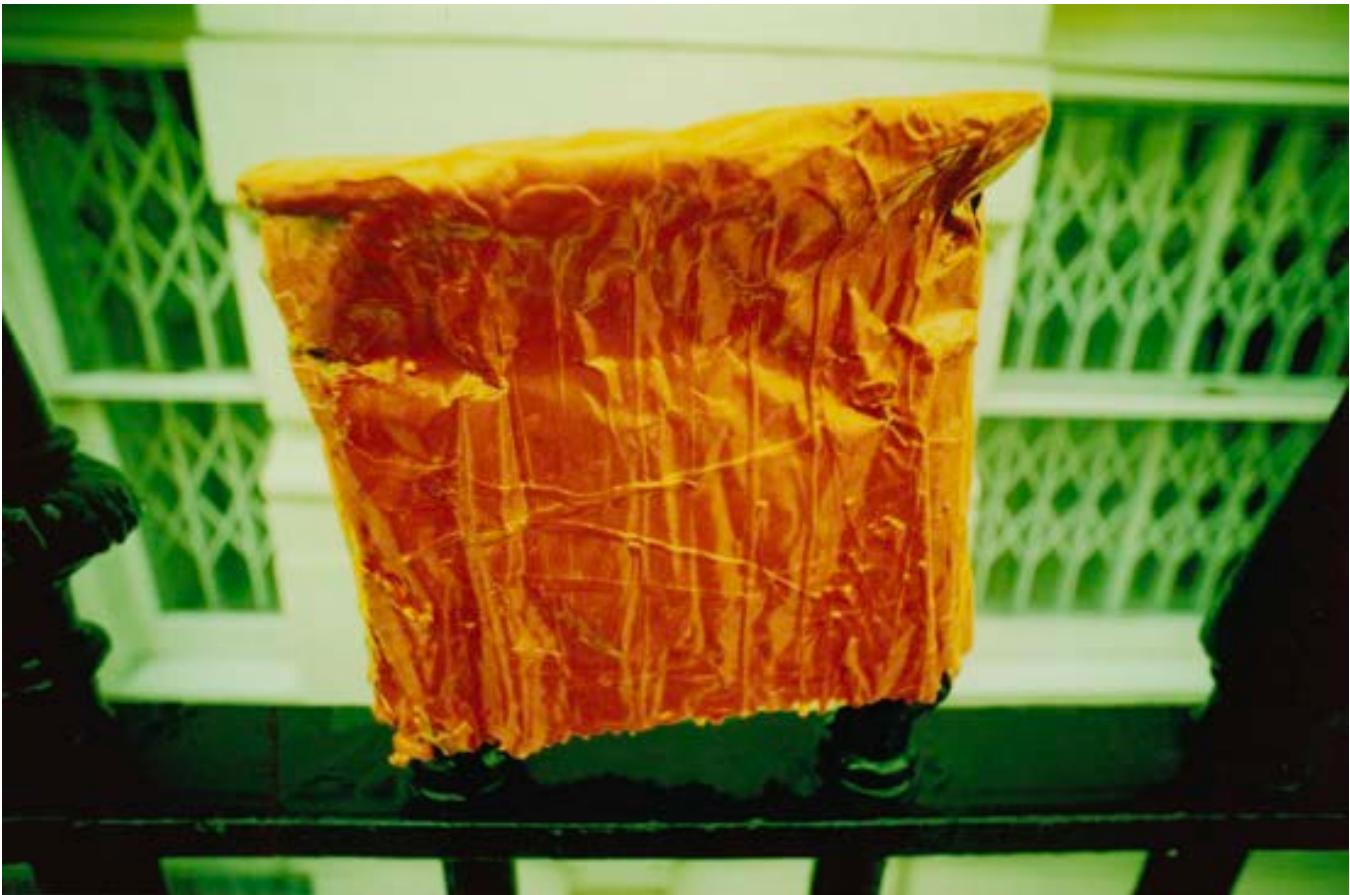






































































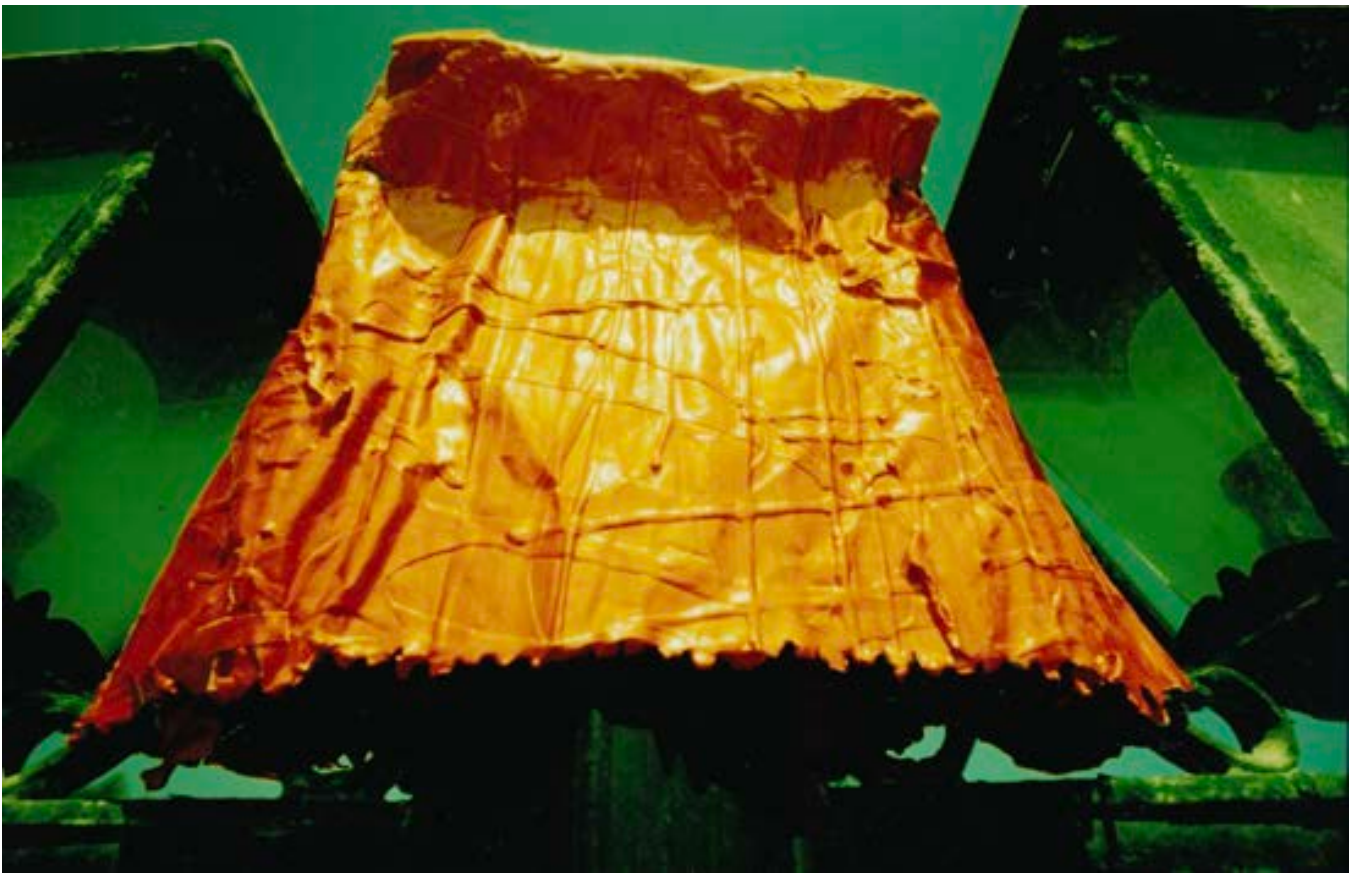


































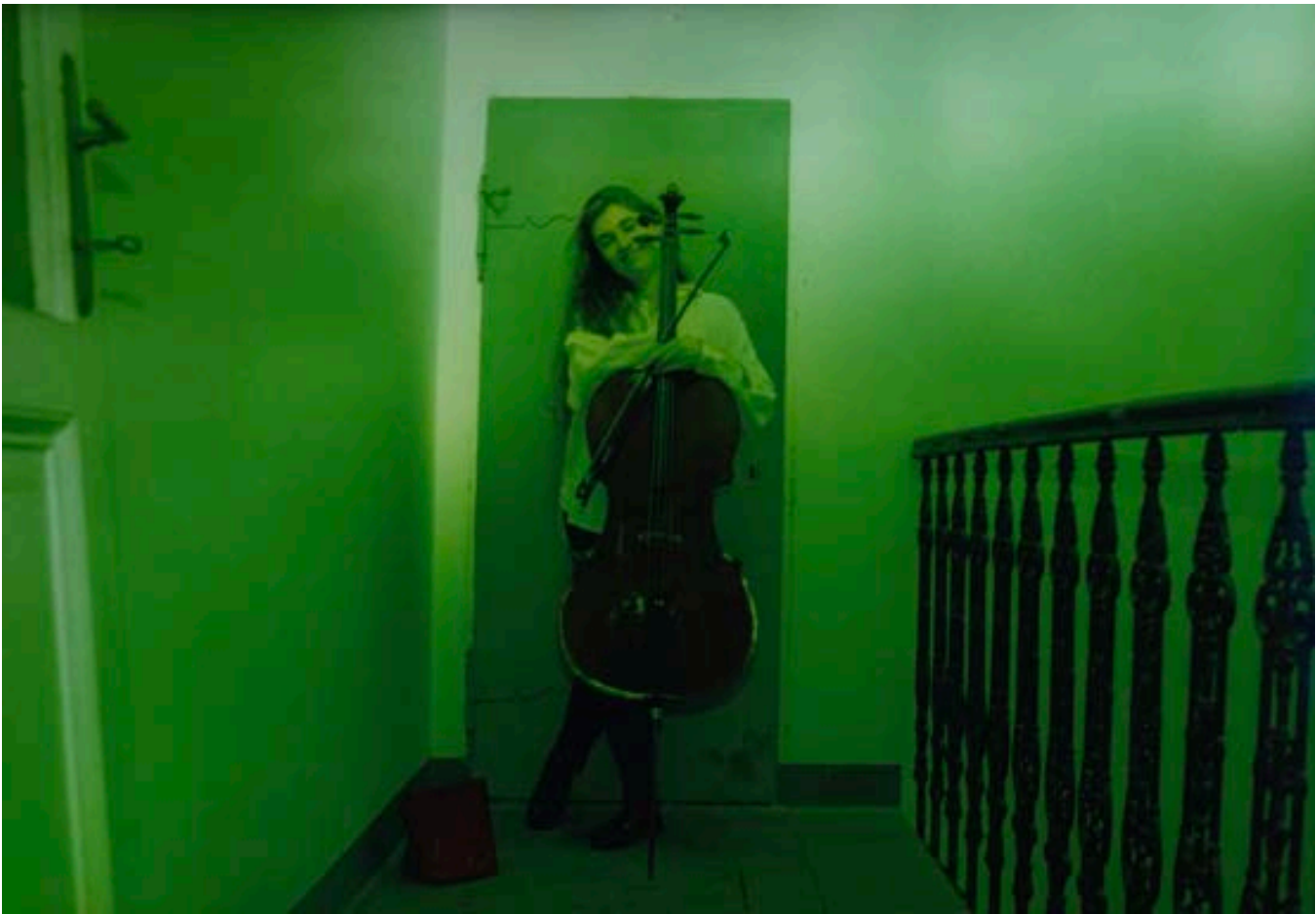








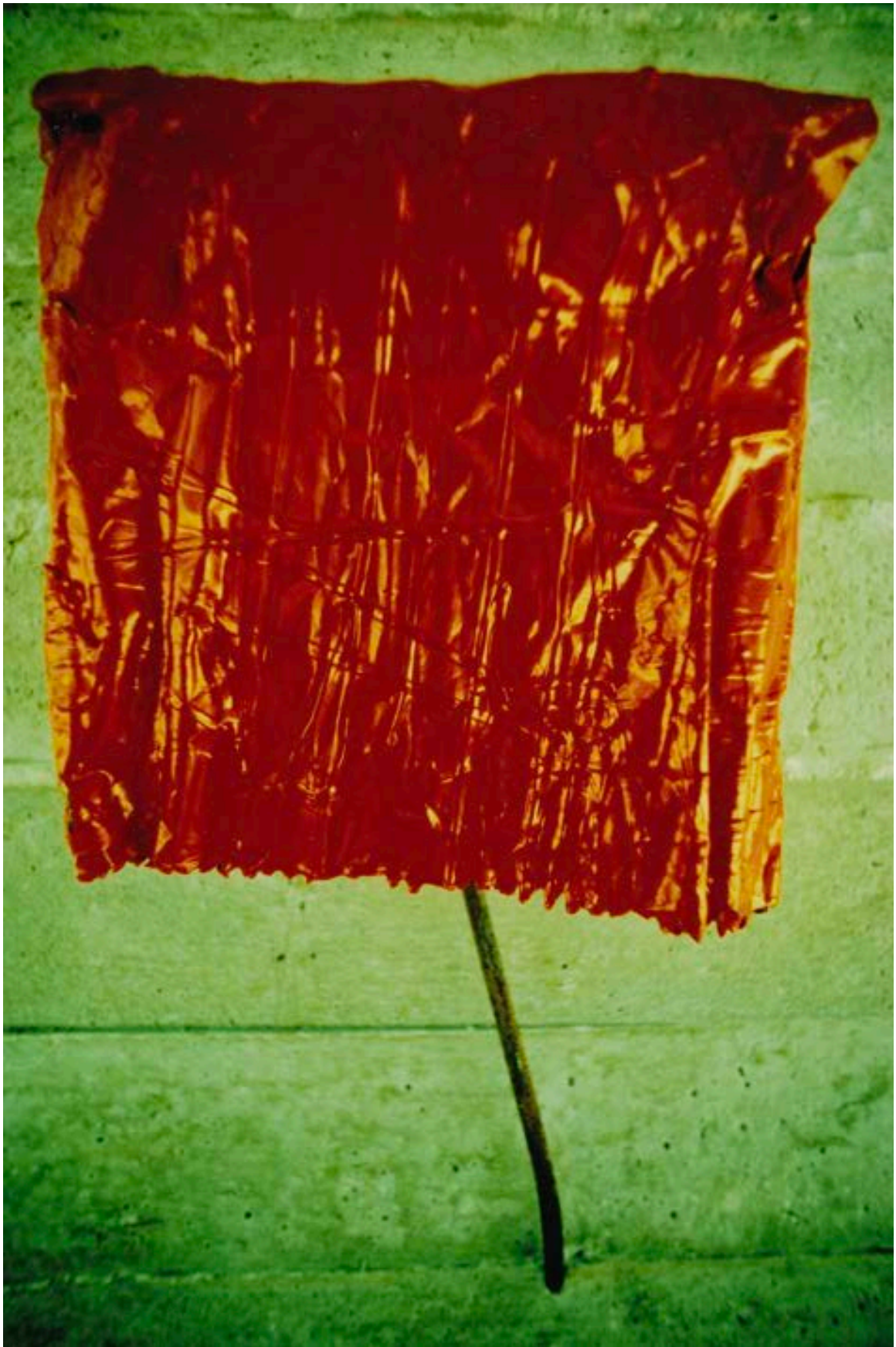


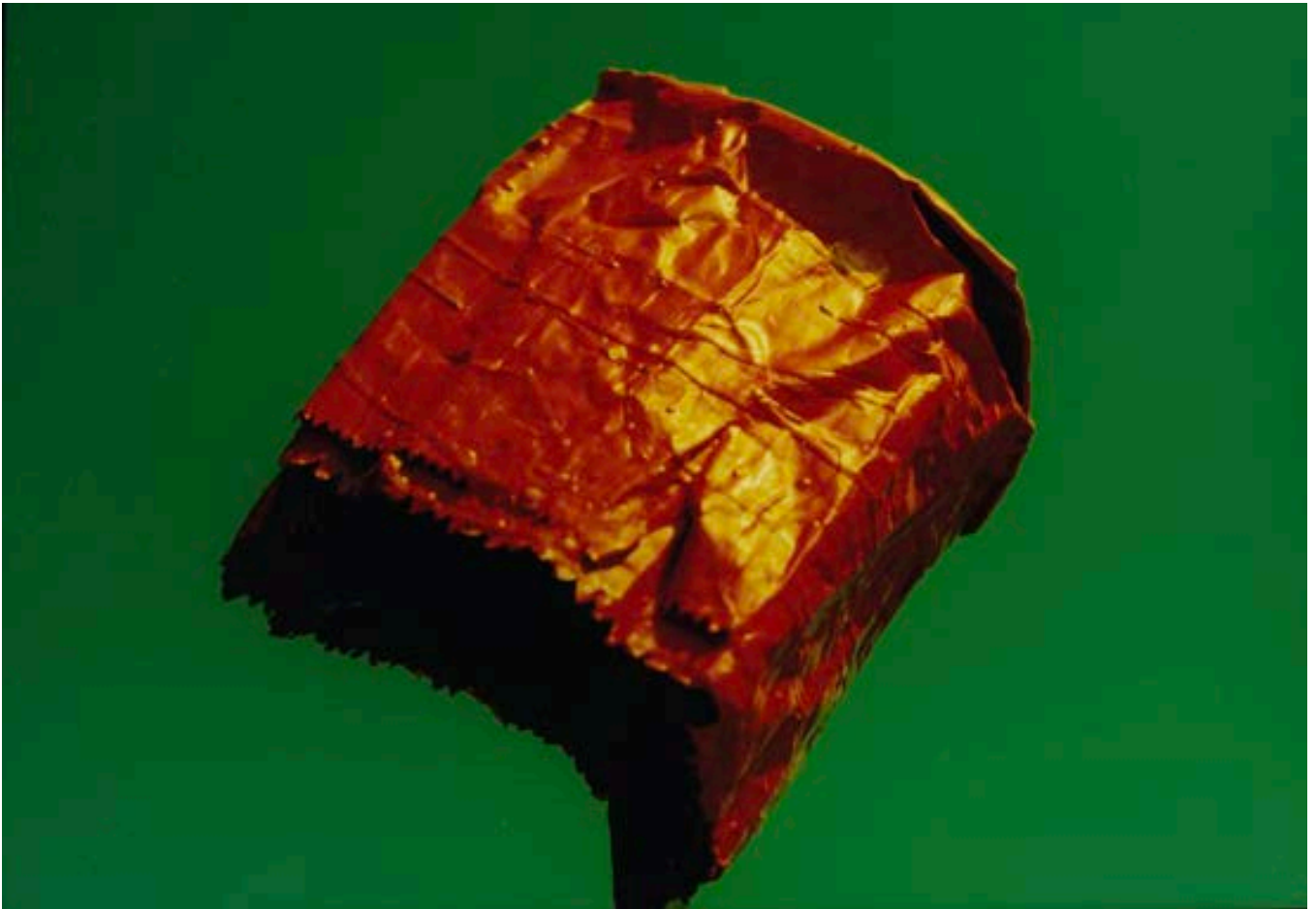


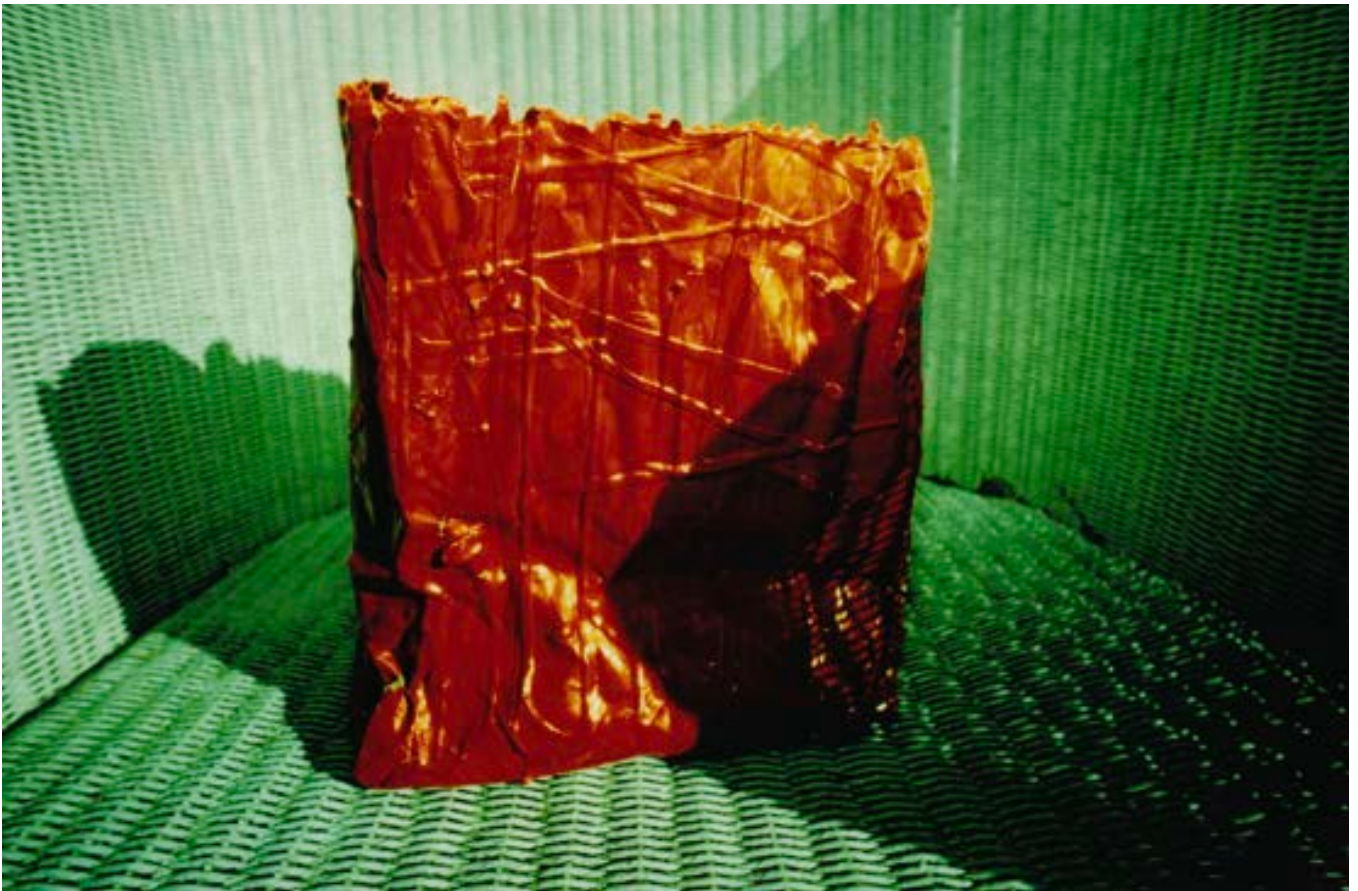








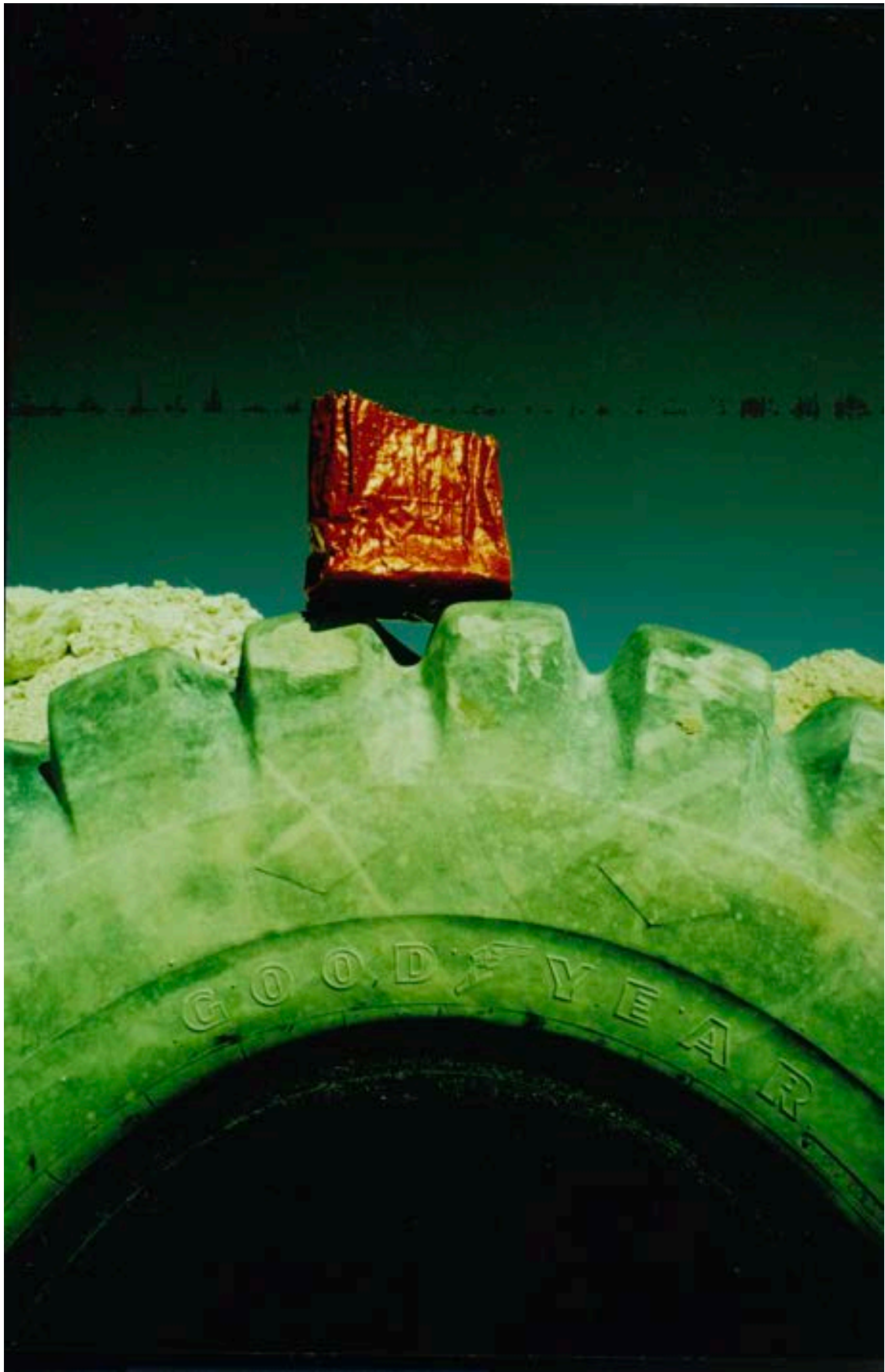




































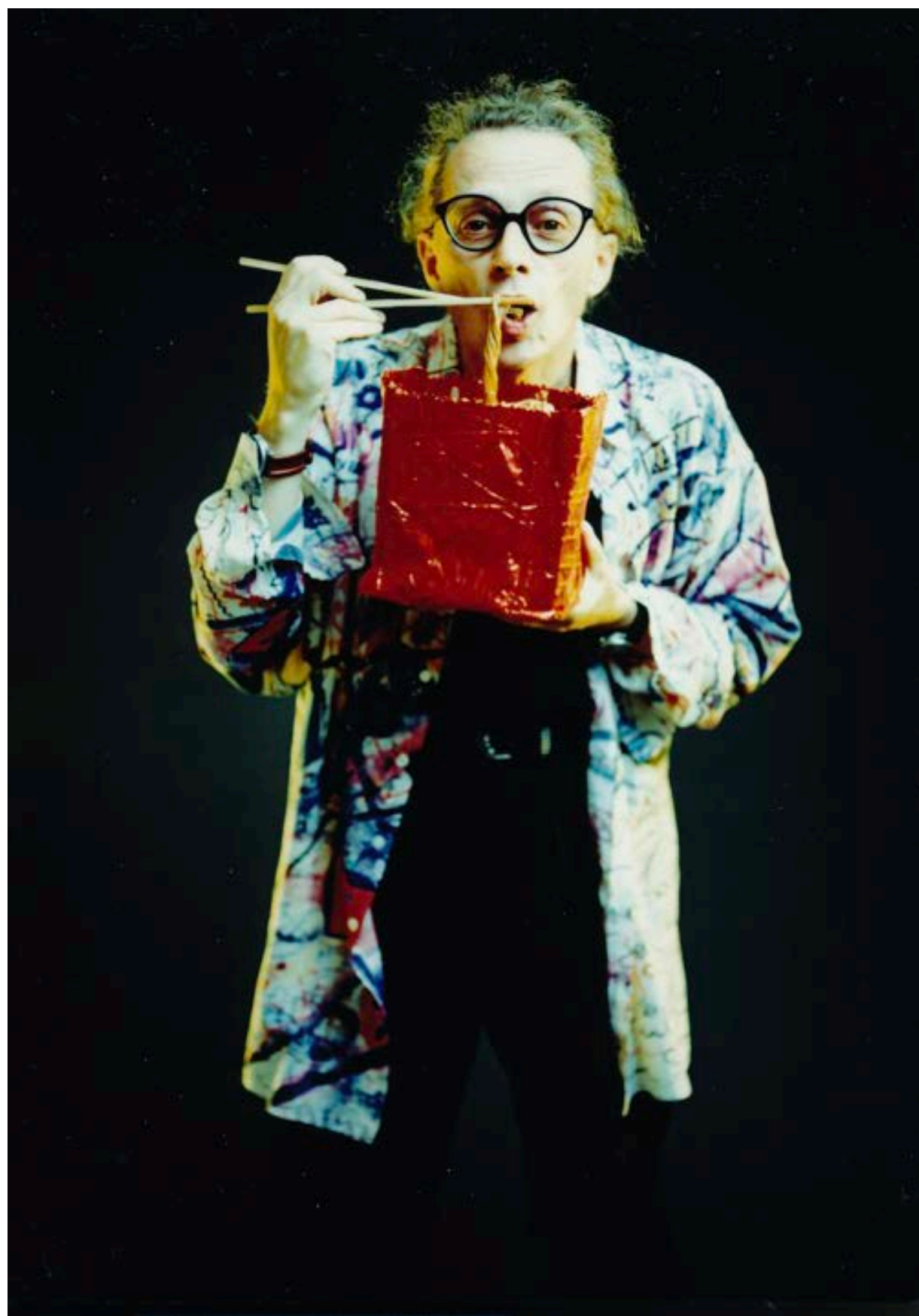




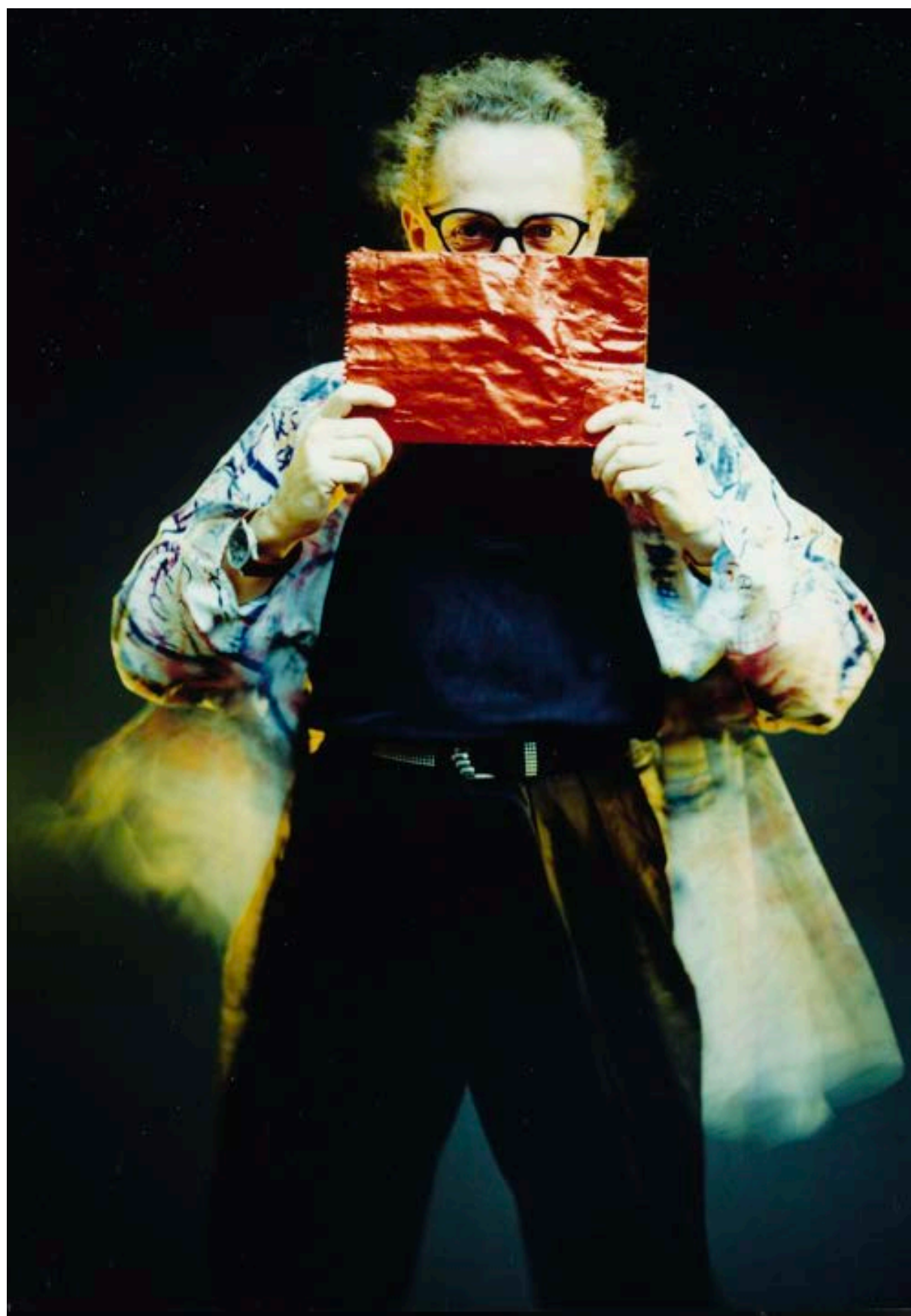




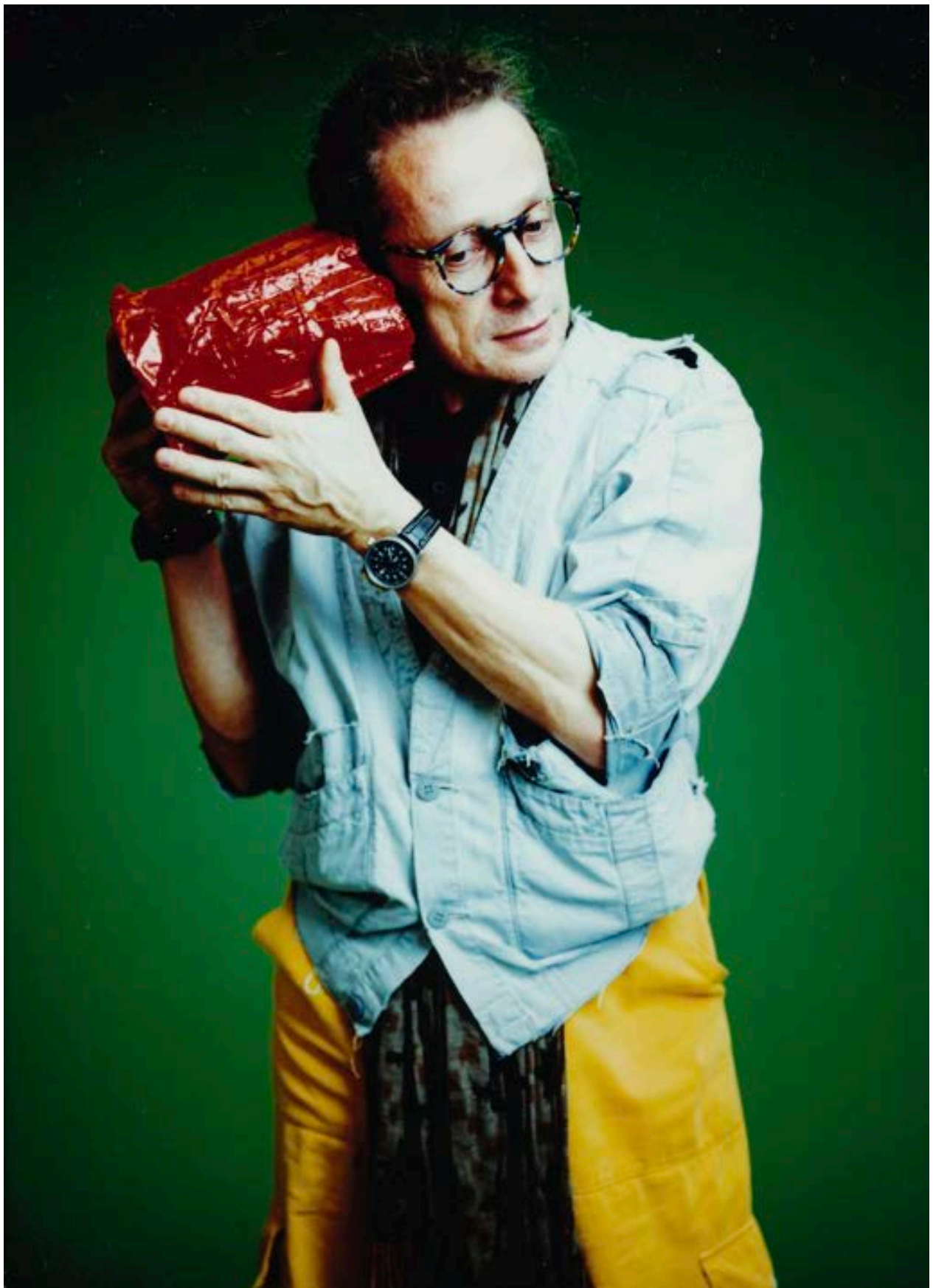


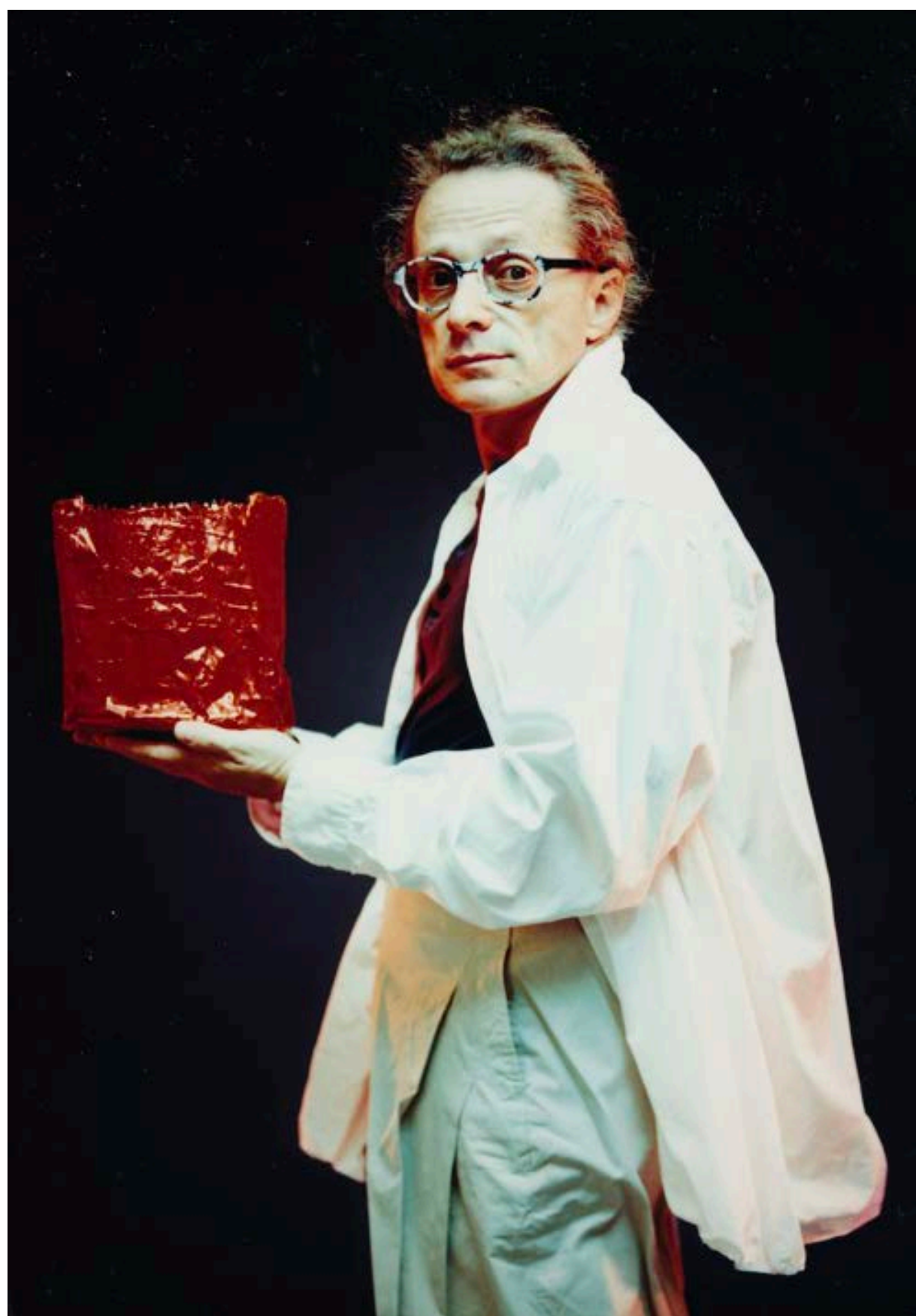










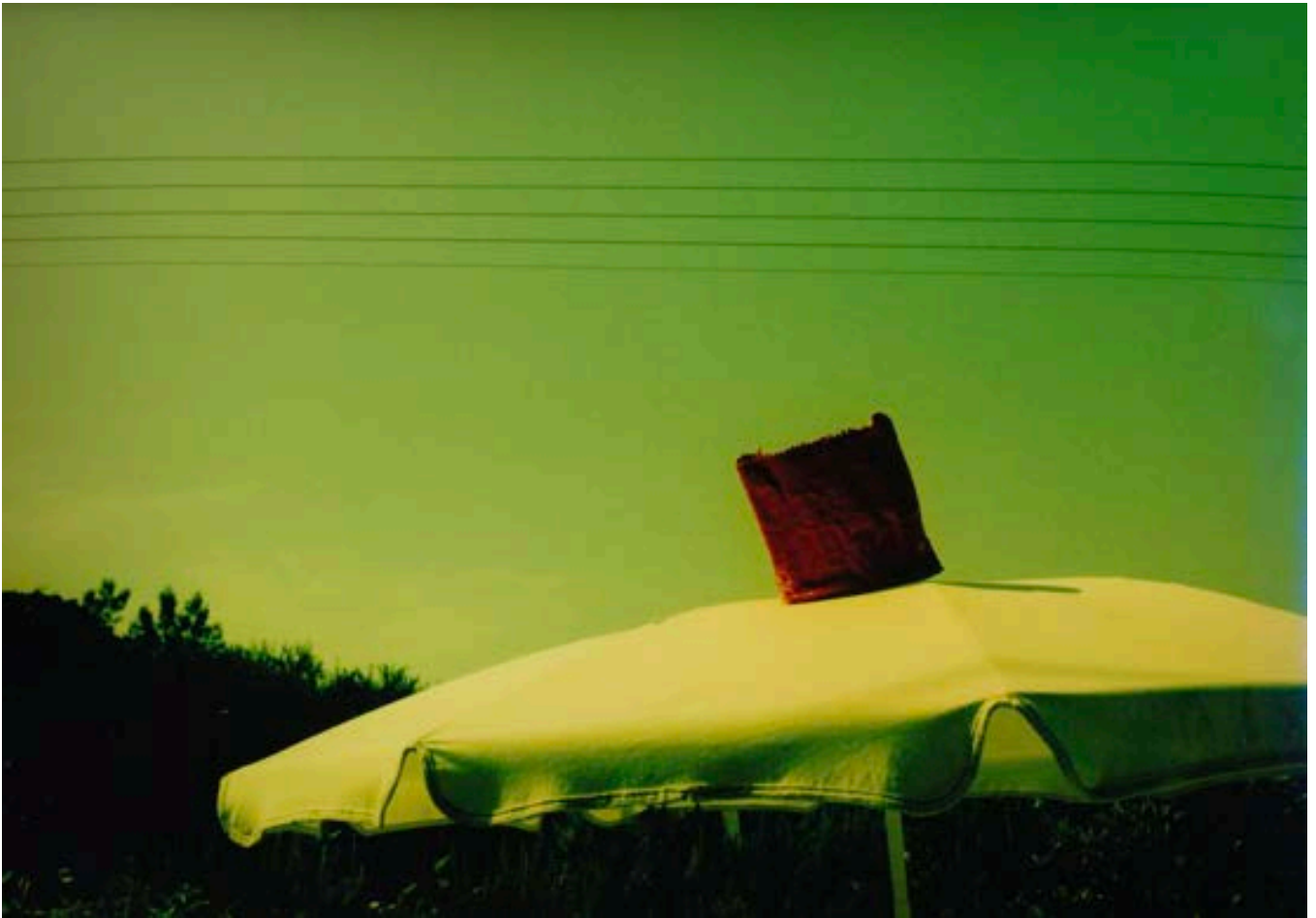
















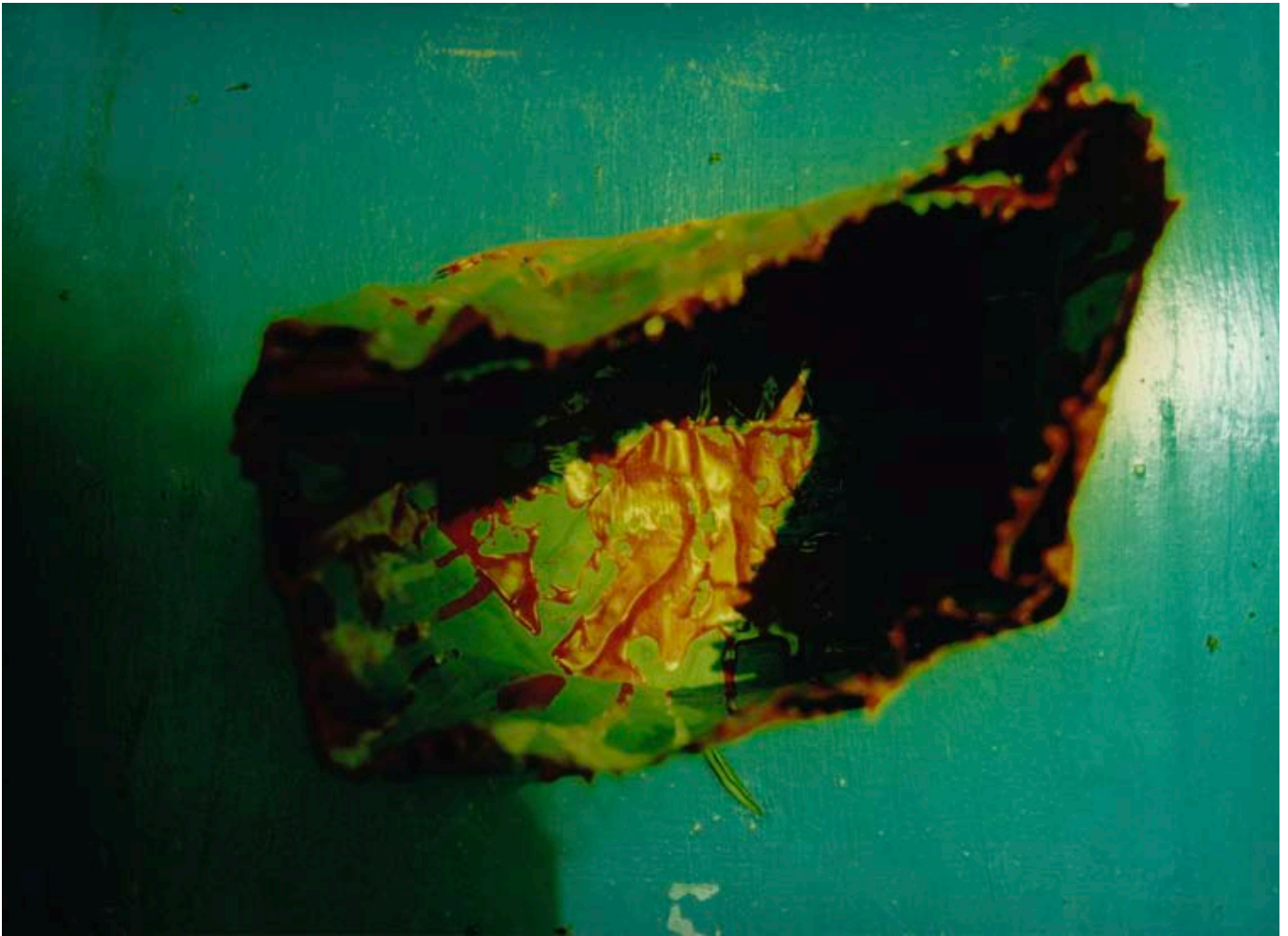
























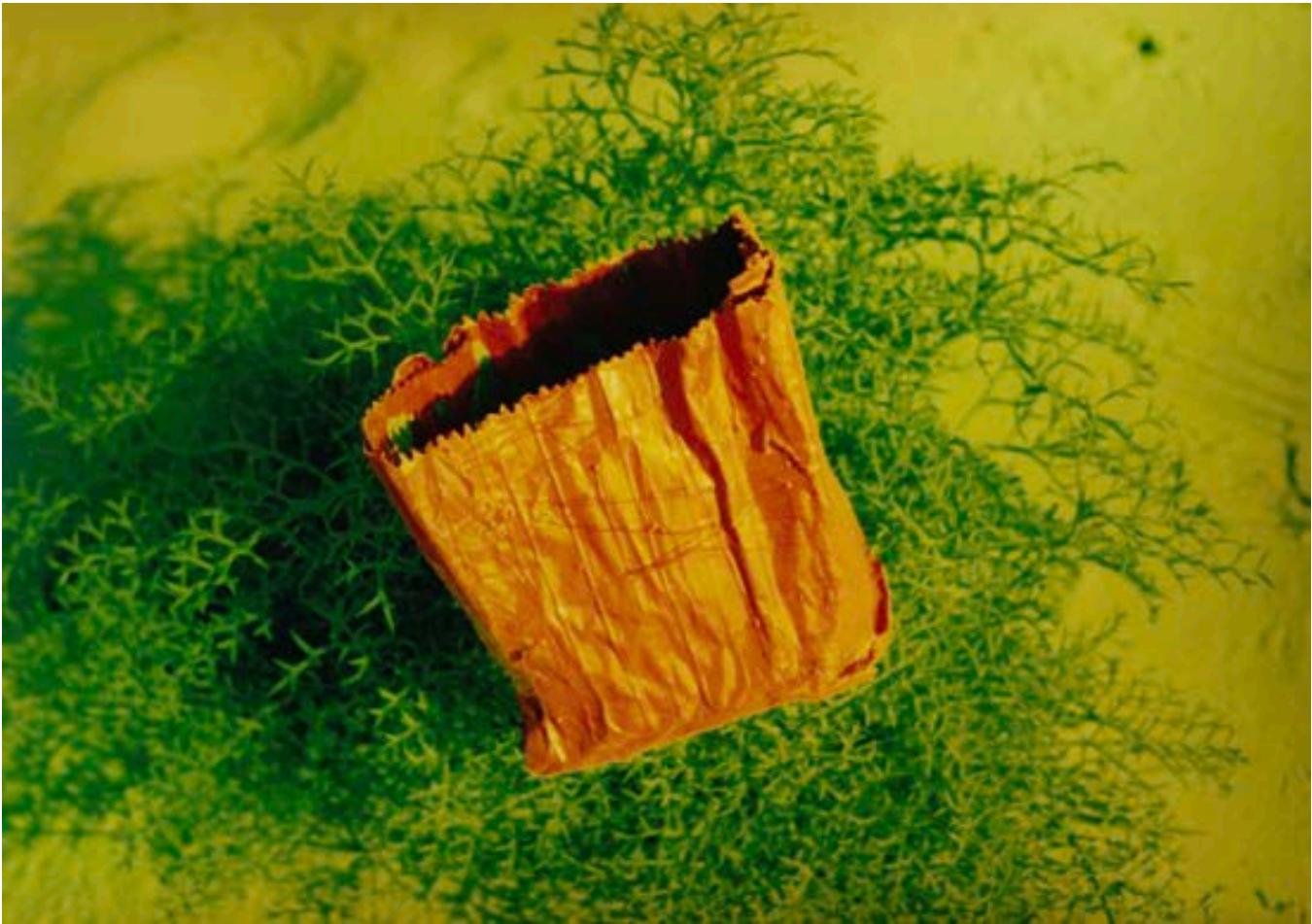










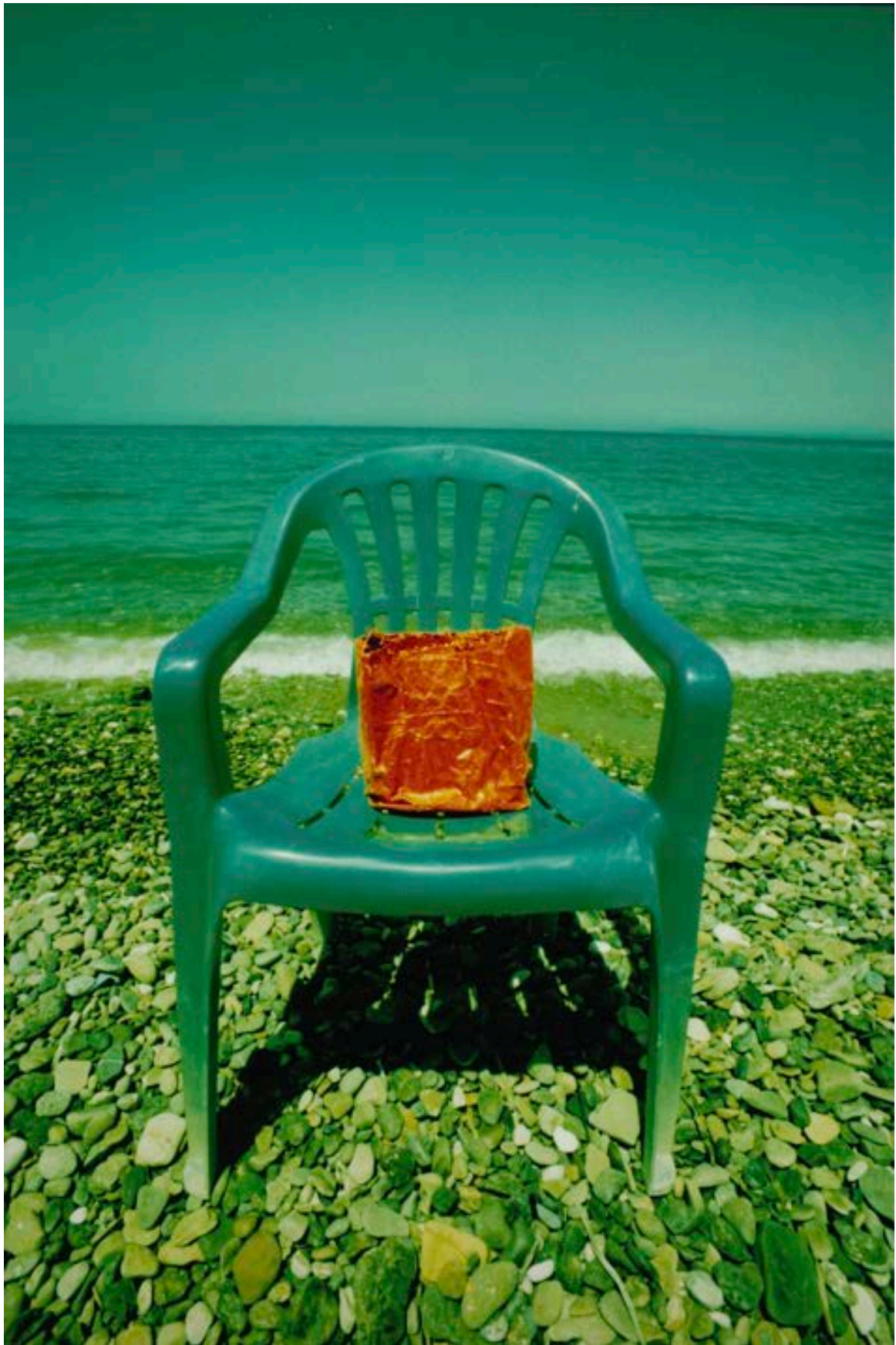




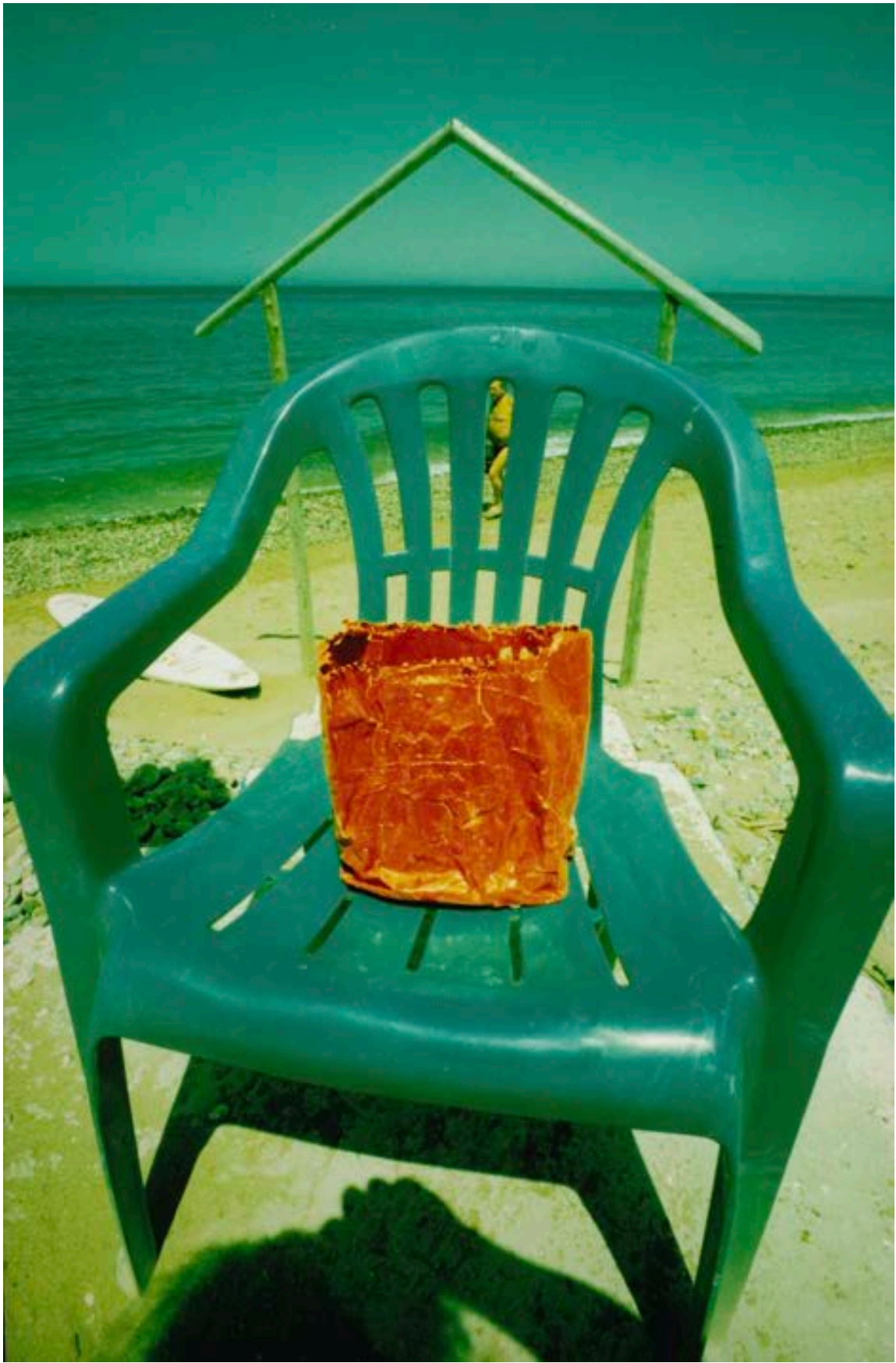


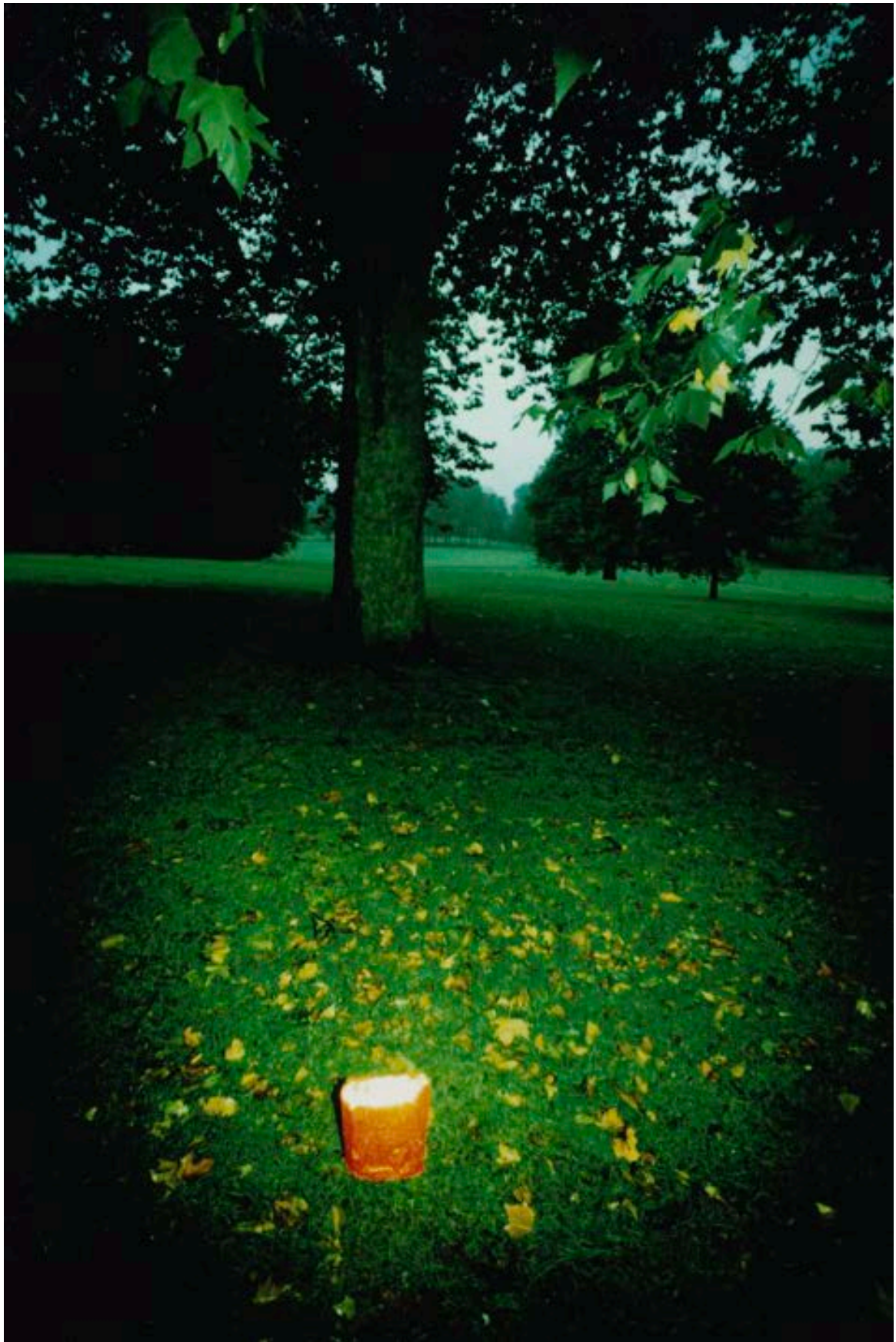














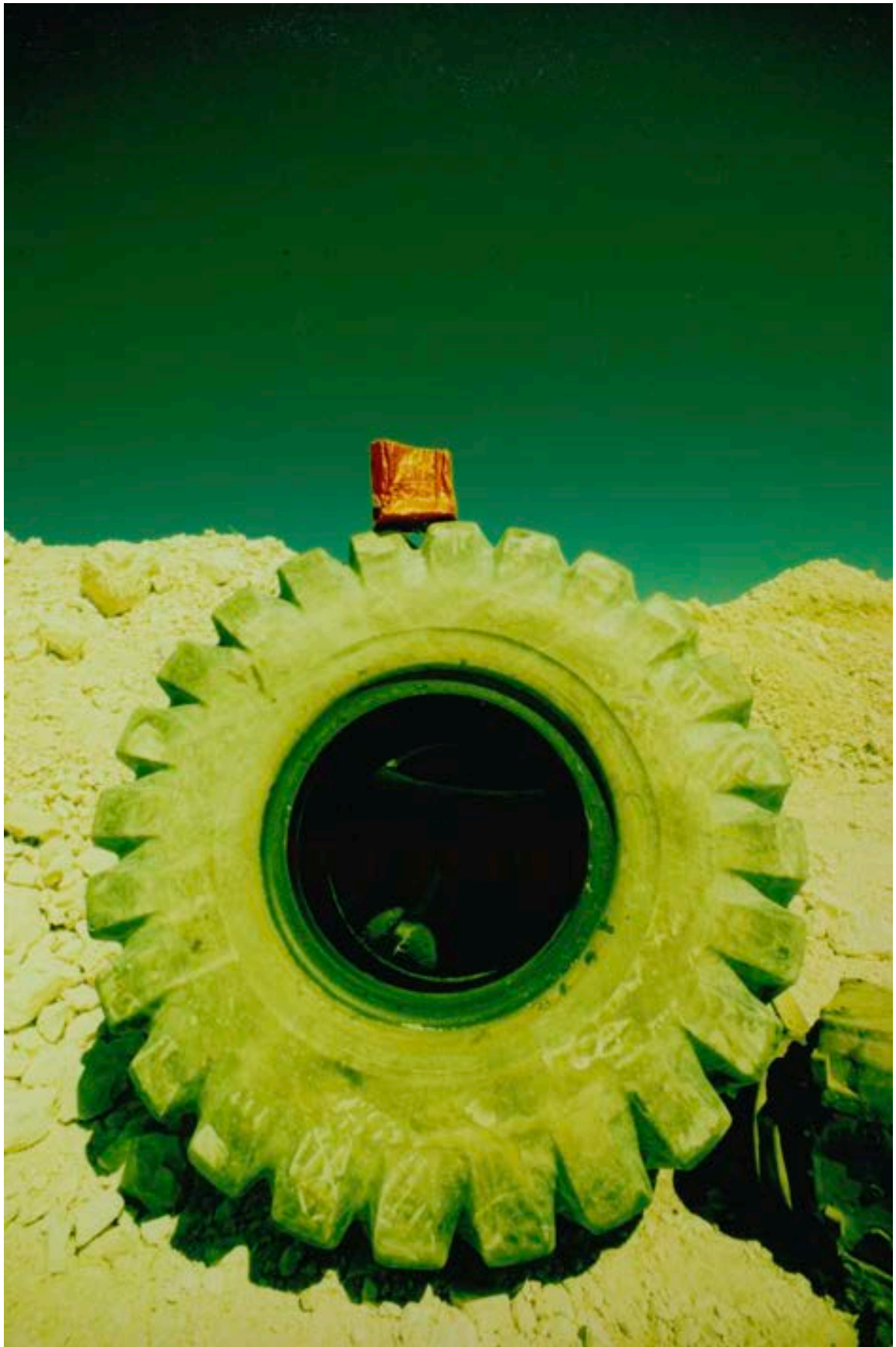








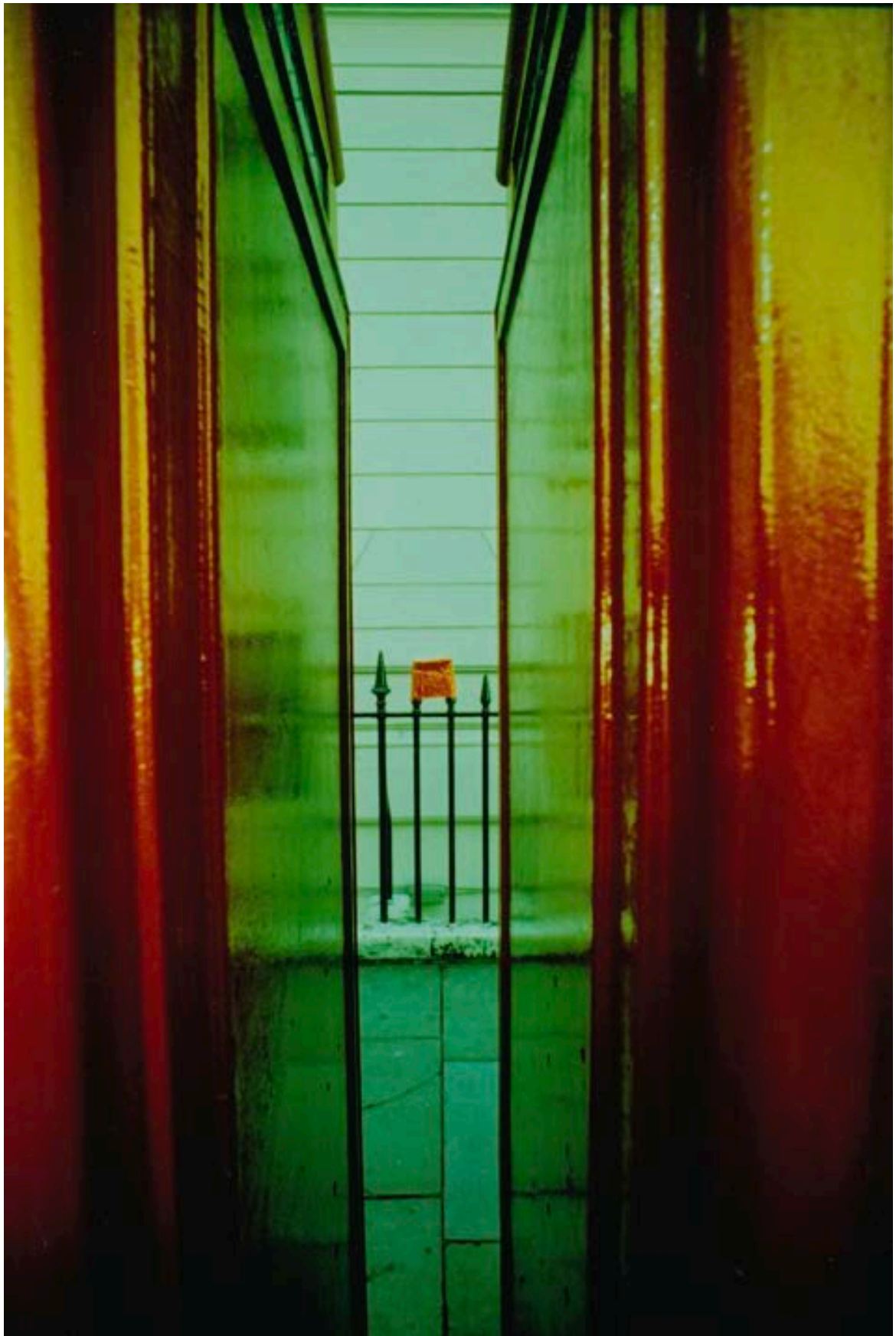


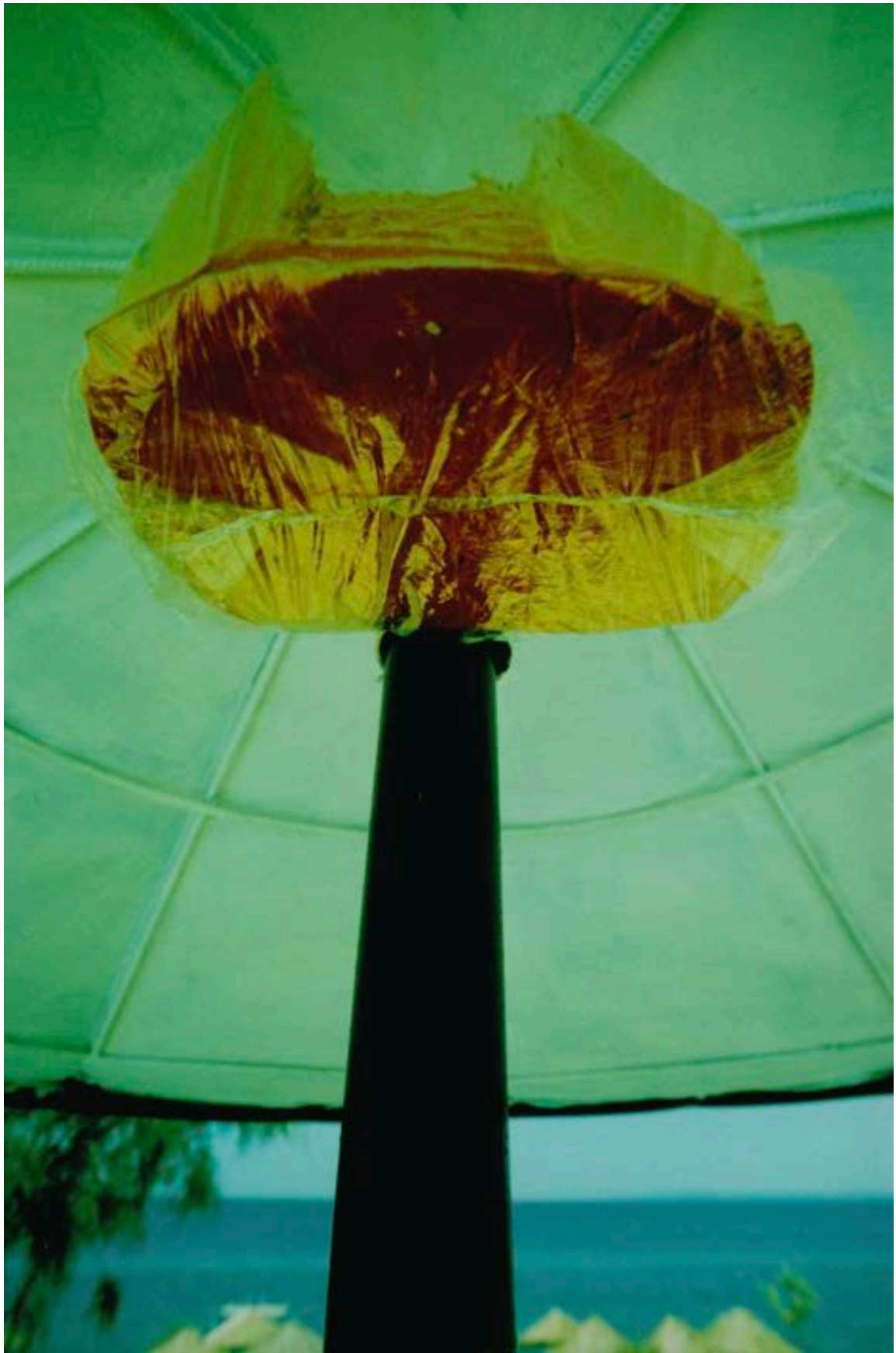
















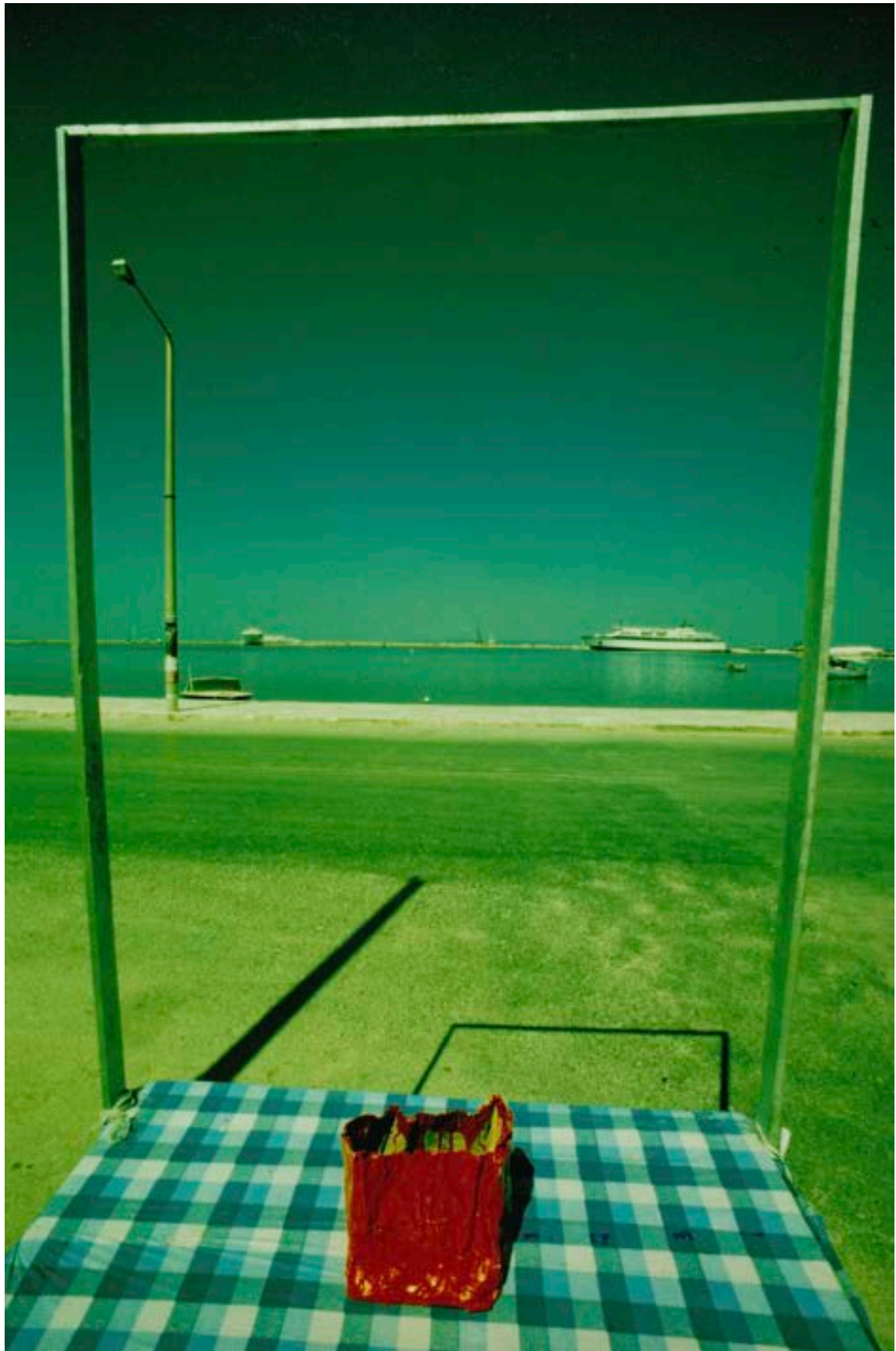










































**Hans Fleischner with The Red Bag
photographed by Franz Helmreich.**

Me on the beach, by Martina Kuso.

Re-introducing

The Red Bag

Looking back at the year 2020, one cannot help but notice a slowdown, at times a complete standstill of many daily, but also artistic activities.

Many artists were caught in mid-flight of their artistic journeys.

The Red Bag was around already for 22 years then and had seen a lot of life, a lot of places and a lot of people.

It didn't stop with the life it knew. It continued to be photographed and when I mentioned that to a friend of mine, who had exhibited it in 2003, he said, welcome back.

I took that as a hint and asked two of my friends, who know The Red Bag from day

one, which was 1998, how about a new photo session with both of you.

The day came, where we were able to meet and we first did 2 sessions at their studio and then 2 sessions at their home.

The Tenor and The Understudy of The Red Bag Series posed with my friends. Them interacting with The Red Bag and with each other.

A lovely, charming and rewarding day, resulting in photographs I am very happy with.

You might ask now the eternal question, and what is it?

You may even add the question, and is it art?

The answer is, The Red Bag definitely is a work of art and the photographs of it are equally so.

To not see that and even deny the art of The Red Bag, its history and its future activities, is to question art and its existence in life altogether.

This denial we once called suppression of peoples life and creativity.

Today it very well can be called the denial of our very existence.

Something unimaginable, when ecology is the call of the day.

Not only when speaking about the air and the water we need to live, but very much when speaking of every breath we take and every thought we form and express, in a simple Hello, in a poem and in works of art.

The Red Bag stands for that and will continue to be a reminder of how much art is part of our life.

Re-introducing The Red Bag will appear in the book THE RED BAG #2 late 2023, early 2024. Lots of stuff going on and I will be busy for the better.

Hans Fleischner
Vienna 2023, September.