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...unrecognized on earth, would bring them together
the bar of final judgment, and make that their
age-altar, for a joint futurity of endless retribution
and over a PARKETT NO. 20 1989 KUNSTZEITSCHRIFT / ART MAGAZINE SFR. 25.- / DM 30,-
...upon Hester's contemplation and laughed at
e and desperate joy with which she seized, a
to cast it from her. ...the ide
...and hastened to bar it ... What
herself to believe,— ... crea
motive for continuing ... new
half a truth, and half a ... Here, s
f, had been the scene ... and here
ene of her earthly pur ... and so, per
e of her daily shame ... length pur
work out another purit ... that which
saint-like, because the ... martyr
ter Prynne, therefore ... see. On the outskirts of
wn, within the verge ... peninsula, but not in close
y to any other habi ... there was a small thatched
e. It had been bui ... by an earlier settler, and aban-
because the soil about it was too sterile for cultiva-
while its comparative remoteness put it out of the
of that social activity which already marked the
of the emigrants. It stood on the shore, looking
a basin of the sea at the forest-covered ...
st. A clump of scrubby trees, such a ...
insula, did not so much conceal ...
as seem to denote that here was some ...
fain have been, or at least ought to be, ... In
tle, lonesome dwelling, with some slender ... that

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...he herself had been, during that m
Pearl was imbibing her soul from the
er bodily frame from its mater ...
's impassioned state had been the ...
were transmitted to the unborn ... rays of
life; and, however white and ...
ken the deep stains of crim ... gold, the fiery
the black shadow, and the ... light, of the
ning substance. Above all ...
at that epoch, was perfe ...
ze her wild, desperate, ...
temper, and even some ...
and despondency th ...
were now illumina ... morning radiance of a
child's d ... in the day of earthly
ce, might ... storm and whirlwind.
discipli ... those days, was of a far
gid kind ... the harsh rebuke, the
at applica ... enjoined by Scriptural
ty, were use ... in the way of punishment
ual offence ... wholesome regimen for the
and pr ... childish virtues. Hester
, neverth ... of this one child,
le risk ... due severity. Mind-
however, of her own errors and misfortunes, she early

...little garden, or coming forth along the pathway that led
toward; and, discerning the scarlet letter on her breast,
would scamper off, with a strange, contagious fear
... on ... who dared to show himself, she, however, incurred
... of want. She possessed an art that sufficed, even in a
... afforded comparatively little scope for its exercise,
... good for ... infant and her ... It was
... as ... most
... of ... work. ...
... emb ...
... better, ...
... which the ... of a ... might
... have ...
... more
spiritual adornment of human ingenuity to these fabrics of
silk and gold. Here, indeed, in the sable simplicity that
generally characterized the Puritanic modes of dress, there
might be an infrequent call for the finer productions of her
handiwork. Yet the taste of the age, demanding whatever
was elaborate in compositions of this kind, did not fail to
extend its influence over our stern progenitors, who had
cast behind them so many fashions which it might seem
harder to dispense with. Public ceremonies, su ...
tions, the installations of magistrates, and
give majesty to the forms in which a ...
manifested itself to the people, were ...
marked by a stately and well-condu ...
sombre, but yet a studied magnifi ...
fully wrought bands, and gorgeo ...
were all deemed necessary to ...
assuming the reins of power; and ...

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...to insist, persuade, or plead. In ...
inexplicable, so perverse, ...
generally accompanied by ...
Hester could not help ...
whether Pearl was a hum ...
airy sprite, which, after pl ...
little while upon the cottage ...
locking smile. Whenever that ...
light, deeply black eyes, it invested her with a s ...
ness and intangibility; it was as if she were ho ...
... and might vanish, like a glimmering lig ...
... we know not whence, and goes we know not whither.
... it, Hester was constrained to rush towards the
... pursue the little elf in the flight which she invari-
... to ... her to her bosom, with a close pres-
... es,—not so much from overflowing
love ... that Pearl was flesh and blood, and
not ... But Pearl's laugh, when she was
caught ... of merriment and music, made her
moth ...
H ... this bewildering and baffling spell, th
... herself and her sole treasure, wh
... and who was all her world, Hes
... es be ... passionate tears. Then, perhaps,—
there was no foreseeing how it might affect her,—Pe

...still another pos
By degrees, n
would now be
...tion for a
the morbid cur
common or w
tangible circum
on some person
Hester really
remained vacan
required emplo
occupy with he
itself, by puttin
garments that l
needle-work wa
men wore it on
decked the bab
and moulder a
recorded that, i
to embroider t
blushes of a bri
less vigor with
Hester sough
istence, of the
elf, and a sim
s of the coa
only that
her doom t
distinguish
ic ingen

...le in
ay in
aste
aps
th H
son—
rive at
beyond the mo
And then wh
Hester Prynne
with the upro
tinguished and
the entangled
this could neve
world. An imp
no right amo
remarkable tha
could compreh
own an invio
arity, in short
Never, since h
public gaze wi
Pearl, too, was
ards' as the l
olding a fore
ing at the s
Hester's. She s
ssy margin
disporting then
nurture would
chance; or at
sham-fight with
freaks of imita
ly, but never s

Collaboration TIM ROLLINS + K.O.S. INSERT: ANDREAS GURSKY
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JACQUES HERZOG INTERVIEWED BY THEODORA VISCHER • CUMULUS: JOAN ACOCCELLA /
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en wore robes of state—afforded oil and emolument. vly, her handiwork became what e fashion. Whether from com- so miserable a destiny; or from gives a fictitious value. Gen to ings; or by whatever other in- then, as now, sufficient to show, ers might seek in vain; or to use p which must otherwise have ain that she had ready and fairly as many hours as she said it to anity, it may be, chose to modify remonials of pomp and state, he brought by her sinful hands. For he ruff of the Governor's milita- s, and the minister on his band; p; it was shut up, to be mildewed coffin of the dead. But it is not stance, a skill was called in aid eil which was ception indicated the ever relent- y frowned upon her sin. cquire any thing beyond a sub- lmost ascetic description, for her- nce for her child. Her own dress rials and the most sombre hue; ent,—the scarlet letter,—which it e child's attire, on the other hand, nciful, or, we might rather say, a a served, indeed, to heighten the

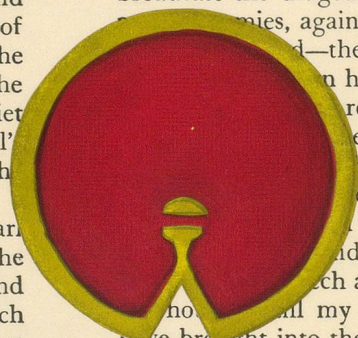
Her only real comfort was when dity of sleep. Then she was sure of quiet, sad, delicious happiness; a perverse expression glimmering lids—little Pearl awoke! t strange rapidity, indeed!—did t was capable of social intercourse, -ready smile and nonsense-words! iness would it have been, could her clear, bird-like voice mingling er childish voices, and have dis- d her own darling's tones, amid all a group of sportive children! But was a born outcast of the infantile blem and product of sin, she had ned infants. Nothing was con- nct, as it seemed, with which she loneliness; the destiny that lay round about her; the whole be- sition in respect to other children from prison, had Hester Prynne. In all her walks about the town, t as the babe in arms, and after- small companion of her mother, h her whole grace and clinging ree or four feet from her, one of ildren of the earth, on the et, or at the thresholds, such grim fashion as the Puritanic laying at going to church, per- Quakers; or taking scalps in a- ans; or scaring one another with raft. Pearl saw, and gazed intent-

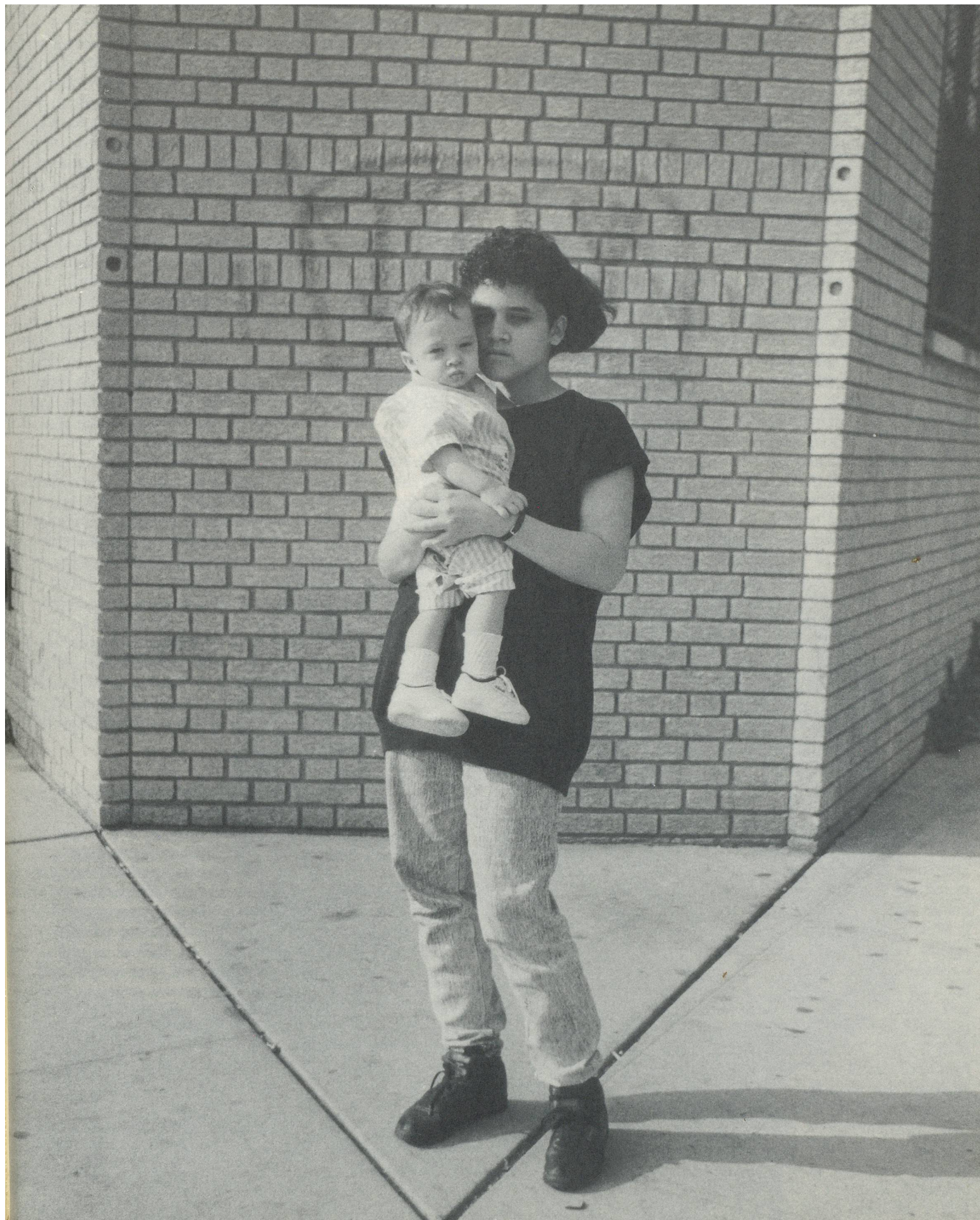
might readily have applied to the better efforts of her art, she employed in making coarse garments for the poor. It is probable that there was an idea of penance in this mode of occupation, and that she offered up a real sacrifice of enjoyment, in devoting so many hours to such rude handiwork. She had in her nature a rich, voluptuous. Oriental characteristic,—a taste for the sensuously beautiful, which, save in the exquisite and delicate, found nothing else, in all the world, to exert itself upon. Women derive from other sex, from the very nature of their being, a power of soothing, that Hester Prynne it might have been said she rejected it as something of an immaterial and un- genuine and steady something that might be lost. In this manner, Hester Prynne to have a perfect in the world. With the energy of and rare capacity, it could not entirely cast her off. She set a mark upon her, more intolerable to her heart than that which branded the brow of Cain. In intercourse with society, however, there was made her feel as if she belonged to it. Every word, and even the silence of those with whom she came in contact, implied, and often expressed, that she was banished, and as much alone as if she were in another sphere, or communicated with the common world by other organs and senses than the rest of humankind. She was heart from mortal interests, yet close to the world that revisits the familiar face

mother tremble, before the sound of a witch's anathemas in the air. The truth was, that the intolerant brood that she carried with her, something outlandish and uncanny, and therefore scorned them in their hearts, and not with their tongues. Pearl felt the same, and it with the bitterest hatred that she could propose to her in a childish bosom. These children had a kind of value, and even a fierce interest; because there was at least an interest in the mood, instead of the fitful caprice of a mother. Pearl was in the child's manifestation of her mother's will, that had existed in herself. All this enmity and hatred Pearl inherited, by inalienable right, out of her mother's heart. Mother and daughter stood together in the same isolation of seclusion from human society; and in the same child seemed to be perpetuated those unquiet elements that had distracted Hester Prynne before Pearl's birth, but had since begun to be soothed away by the softening influences of maternity. At home, within and around her mother's cottage, Pearl wanted no other and various circle of acquaintance. The spell of life was in her from her ever creative spirit, and communicated to a thousand objects, as a torch kindles a fire, wherever it may be applied. The unlikeliest materials, a stick, a bunch of rags, a flower, were the puppets of Pearl's witchcraft, and, without undergoing any outward change, became spiritually adapted to whatever drama occupied the stage of her inner world. Her one baby-voice served a multitude of imaginary personages, old and

and was in little danger of forgetting before her vivid self-perception the rudest touch upon the tenderest already said, whom she sought bounty, often reviled the hands that succored them. Dames of elevated she entered in the way of her to distil drops of bitterness through that alchemy of quietude to concoct a subtle poison from the most common things, also, by a coarser ex- perience, her defenceless breast was pierced by a cruel, un- generated wound. Hester had never responded to the love that rose irrepressibly from the heart, and subsided into the deep of the soul,—a martyr, indeed,—but, lest, in spite of her forbidding blessing should stubbornly, and in a thousand innumerable throbs, and in a long, contrived for the sentence of the Puritan court, she went out into the street to address a crowd, with its mingled and sinful woman. If she smiled, a Sabbath smile, the Universal Law to find the text of children; for of some

It was wonderful, that she threw her intellect, darting up and dancing, in a moment of mental activity,—soon sinking into a feverish and feverish a tide of life, and of a similar wild energy, the phantasmagoric play of the exercise of the fancy, however, in the following mind, there might be observable in other children. Pearl, in the dearth of human sympathy, lay in the visionary throng where the vision lay in the hostile feeling, and all these offspring of her mother's mind never created a friend, but she broadcast the dragon's teeth, which, against whom she then what she recognized the energies that must be Hester Prynne cried out, "I have brought into the world!" ejaculations, or aware, through those throbs of anguish, would little face upon her mother, and resume her play. One peculiarity of the child





should fall, that it might testify of that particular ray. We but half express ourselves, and are ashamed of that divine idea which each of us represents. It may be safely trusted as proportionate and of good issues, so it be faithfully imparted, but God will not have his work made manifest by cowards. A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise, shall give him no peace. It is a deliverance which does not deliver. In the attempt his genius deserts him; no muse befriends; no invention, no hope.

Trust thyself: every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place the divine providence has found for you, the society of your contemporaries, the connection of events. Great men have always done so, and will always do so. They are childlike to the genius of their age, but they are not less on that the absolutely trustworthy was working through their hands, preparing the way for the future. And we are now men, and must not mind the same transcendent destiny; we are not cowards, but guides, redeemers, and the Almighty effort, and advancing on our way.

What pretty oracles nature yields us of the wisdom and behaviour of children, babes, and even of the divided and rebel mind, that distrust of our own arithmetic has computed the strength of our purpose, these have not. Their eye is as yet unconquered, and we are disconcerted. Inform them, so that one of the adults who youth and public opinion and claims not to be the youth himself. Hark! emphatic. It

saying, What if I live with these implications, "The Devil's own sacred names are what is against opposition he. I am as and names, percent and well than is right. I ought rude truth in all ways. philanthropy, shall that p bountiful cause of Abolition news from Barbadoes, w thy infant; love thy modest: have that grace, charitable ambition with folk a thousand miles of Rough and graceless wo

raries. Bashful or bold, then, he will know how to make us seniors very unnecessary.

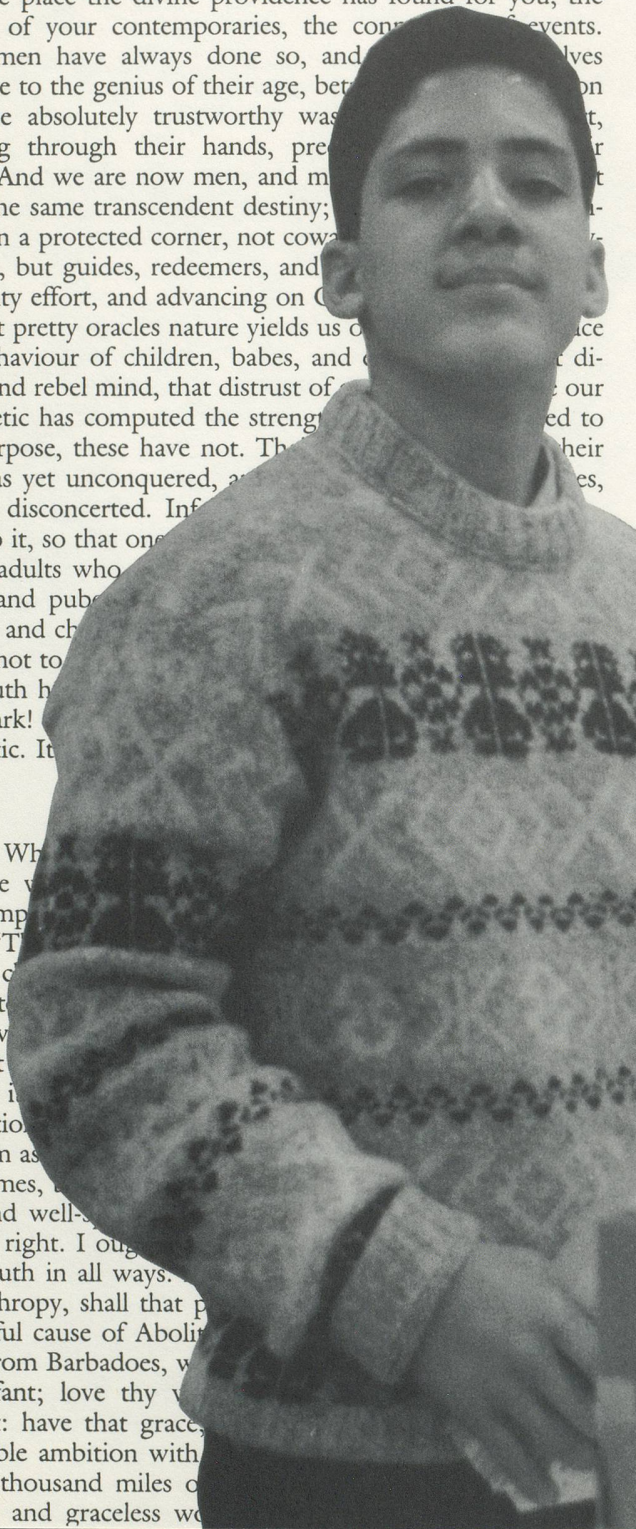
The nonchalance of boys who are sure of a dinner, and would disdain as much as a lord to do or say aught to conciliate one, is the healthy attitude of human nature. A boy is in the parlour what the pit is in the playhouse; independent, irresponsible, looking out from his corner on such people and facts as pass by, he tries and sentences them on their merits, in the swift, summary way of boys, as good, bad, interesting, silly, eloquent, troublesome. He cumbers himself never about consequences, about interests: he gives an independent, genuine verdict. You must court him: he does not court you. But the man is, as it were, clapped into jail by his consciousness. As soon as he has once acted or spoken with éclat, he is a committed person, watched by the sympathy or the hatred of hundreds, whose affections must now enter into his account. There is no Lethe for this. Ah, that he could pass again into his neutrality! Who can thus avoid all pledges, and having observed, observe again from the same unaffected, unbiased, unbribable, unaffrighted innocence, must always be formidable. He would utter opinions on all passing affairs, which being seen to be not private, but necessary, would sink like darts into the ear of men, and put them in fear.

These are the voices which we hear in solitude, but they grow faint and inaudible as we enter into the world. Society everywhere is in conspiracy against the manhood of every one of its members. Society is a joint-stock company, in which the members agree, for the better securing of his bread to each shareholder, to surrender the liberty and culture of the eater. The virtue in most request is conformity. Self-reliance is its aversion. It loves not realities and creators, but names and customs.

Whoso would be a man must be a nonconformist. He who would gather immortal palms must not be hindered by the possibility of goodness, but must explore if it be goodness. Nothing is at last sacred but the integrity of your own mind. Abandon you to yourself, and you shall have the suffrage of the

vain end to which many now stand; alms to sots; and the sandfold Relief Societies;—though I confess with shame I sometimes succumb and give the dollar, it is a wicked dollar by and by I shall have the manhood to withhold.

Men are, in the popular estimate, rather the exception than the rule. Men and his virtues. Men do what is a piece of courage or charity, in expiation of daily non-virtues, are done as an apology or world,—as invalids and the virtues are penances. I do not



But do your work, and I shall do mine. I shall do mine, you shall reinforce yourself. The blindman's-buff is this game. I expect, I anticipate your argument for his text and topic the expression of his church. Do I not know? Can he say a new and spontaneous? With all this ostentation of examining institution, he will do no such thing? I pledged to himself not to look but the other side, not as a man, but as a particular attorney, and these airs of affectation. Well, most men have but one or another handkerchief, and attached to one of these communities of opinion. They are not false in a few particulars, and false in all particulars. Their every word is not the real two, their every word that every word they say chagrins us to begin to set them right. Meantime equip us in the prison-uniform of the here. We come to wear one cut of face by degrees the gentlest asinine expression.

our Education, our Art look abroad, so
society. All men plume themselves on the
society, and no man improves.