



This poster with the written information, see below, was papered all over the Auguststrasse in Berlin-Mitte in 2006.

*Du bist angeklagt! Du hast Herrn Blum beleidigt! Herr Blum ist unschuldig!... Gesicht zeigen?... Angeklagt im Fall Blum... Keine Angst?... Wenn Du Dich traust!... Für die Gerechtigkeit?... Eigentlich eher schüchtern?... Er ist unschuldig... Eine Massnahme... Für die Sehenden... Hiermit fordere ich, Nadja Verena Marcin, ich, Jonathan Meese, zum Boxkampf auf! Du findest mich erstens in der Novalisstr. 15!*

Translated in English:

*You are accused! You insulted Mr. Blum! Mr. Blum is innocent! ... Face show? ... No fear? ... Accused in the case Blum... For the justice? ... If you dare! ... Actually rather shy? ... He is innocent! ... A measure? ... For those who see? ... Hereby request I, Nadja Verena Marcin, you, Jonathan Meese, to a box match! You can find me in the Novalisstr. Nr. 15!*

The written information informs Jonathan Meese on the challenge to a box match with me, at this point a 25 years old female performance artist. It accuses Jonathan to have insulted Mr. Blum, a sweet and honest Art historian at the Art Academy of Münster. And refers to a public performance given at the Academy in 2006, at which Jonathan Meese told Mr. Blum to go home and ask his wife to suck his ... showing her duties towards his intellectual sovereignty. Mr. Blum reacted rigor mortis, was unseen or appeared like a ghost during the next weeks of Art Academy.

At the moment of publishing, I was interested in the hybrid form of box match as performance, making it hard to distinguish, if pain is fiction, meta or real. Beuys, for instance, installed the Information Office at the documenta 5 exhibition, where he debated issues with gallery visitors for 100 days. On the last day, he fought a Boxing Match for Direct Democracy.

In 2006, at the occasion of my first commercial solo show *Lend me your doberman* in the Gallery Kapinos, I cared less about sales, reviews, Art world than the realization of fiction alongside that show. Fiction as a means of actualization! I really wanted and still would like to box fight Jonathan Meese. And am convinced that this box fight has the potential to serve as metaphor of possibility and impossibility of Direct Democracy in the field of the art.