

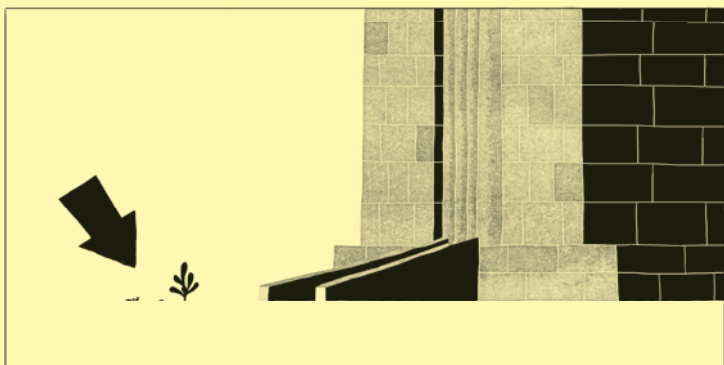
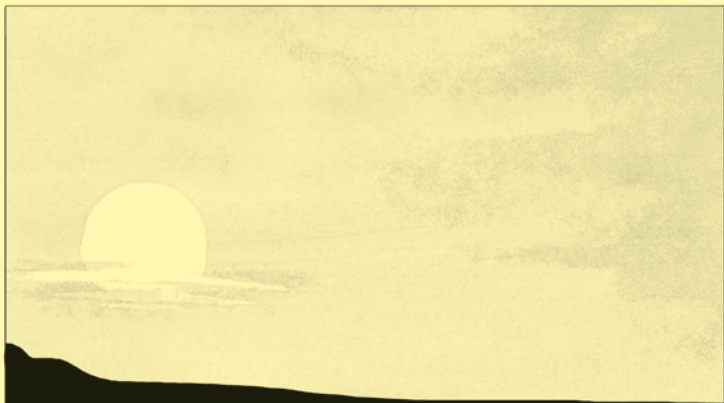


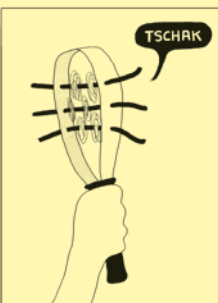
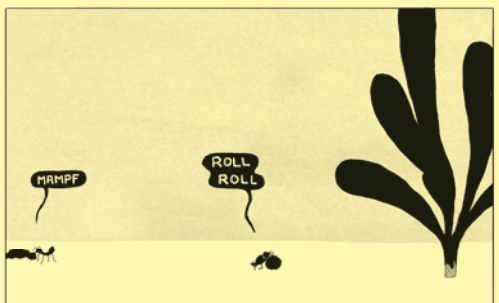
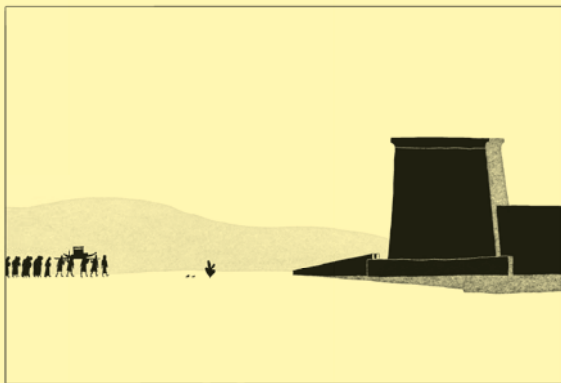
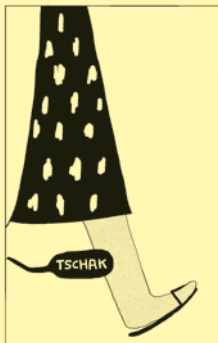
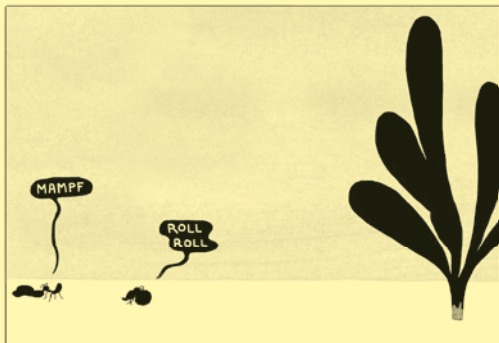
TSCHAK  
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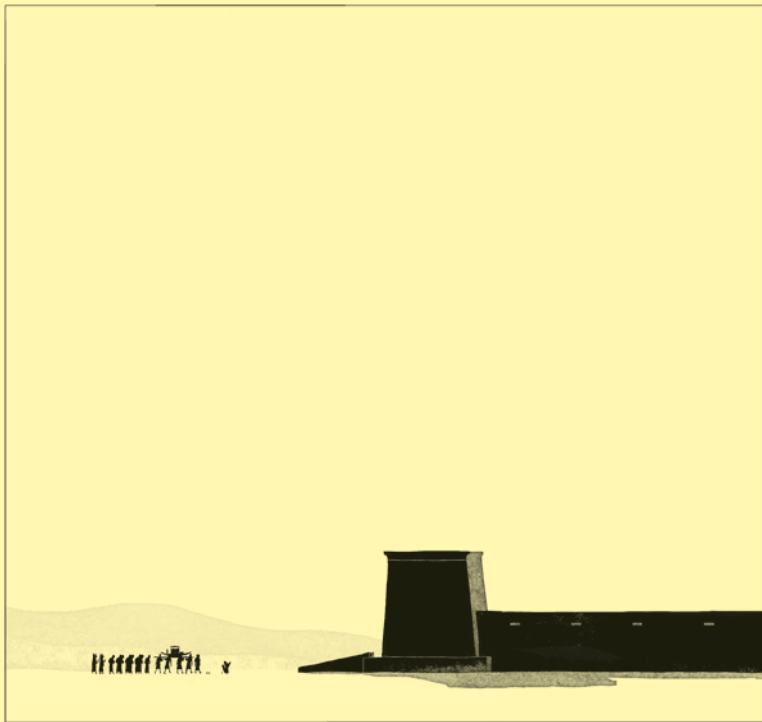
RENÉ ROGGE



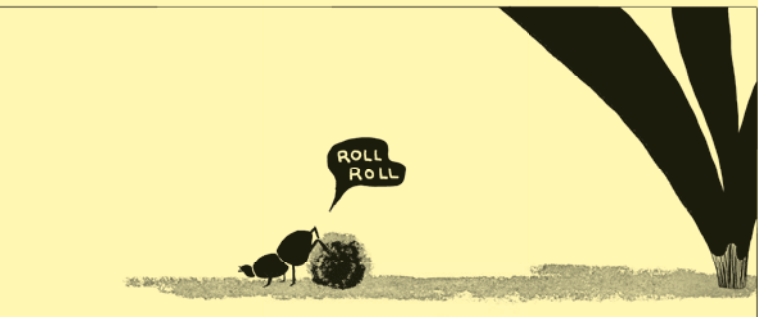
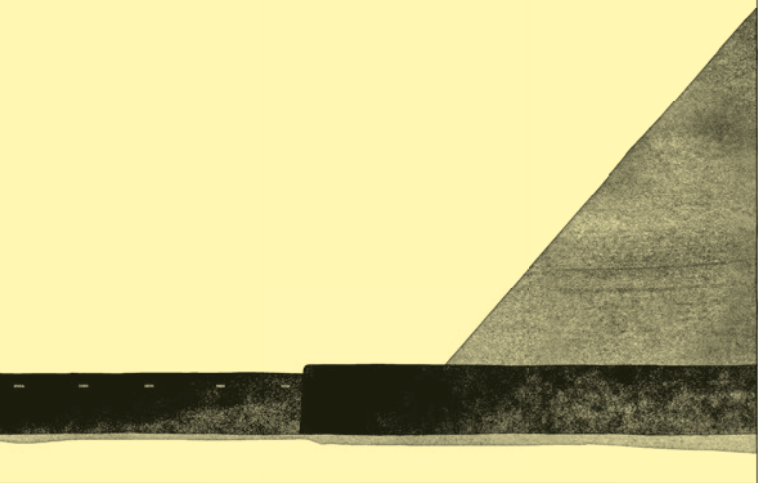


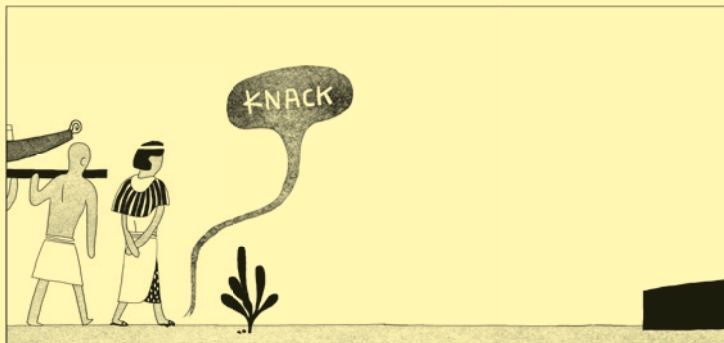




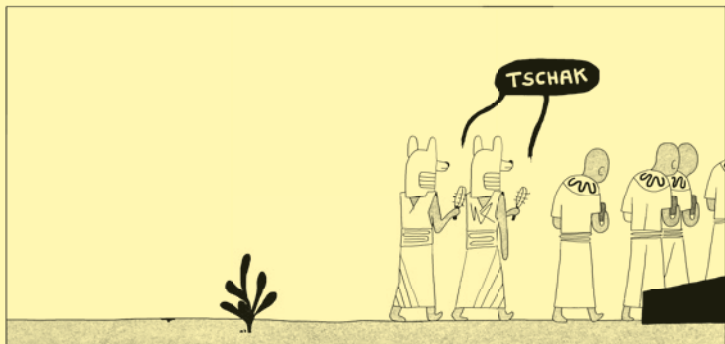
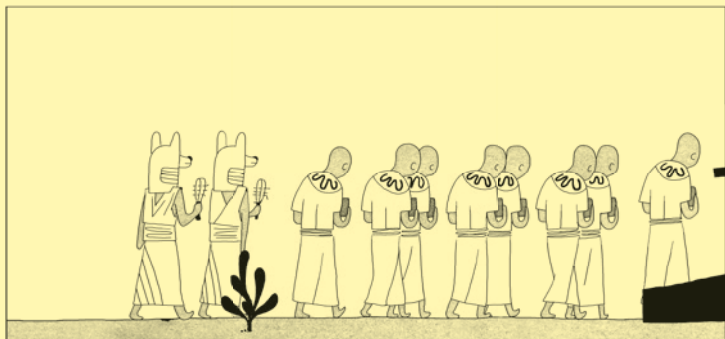
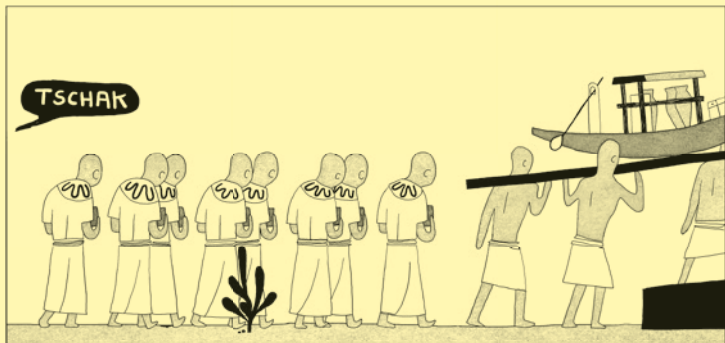


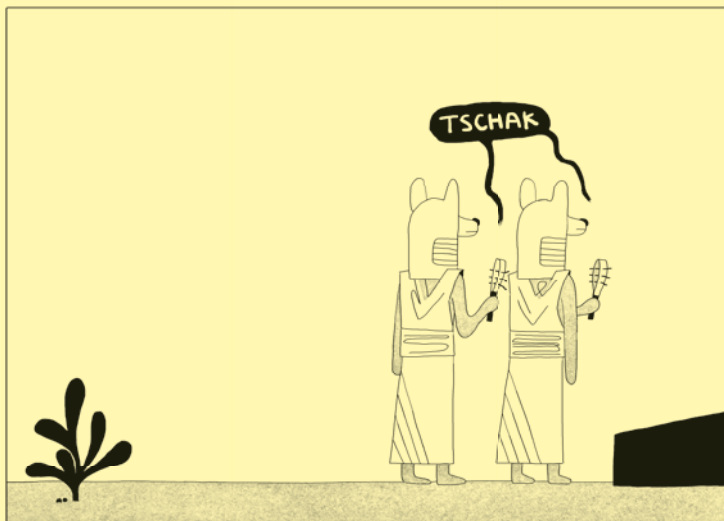
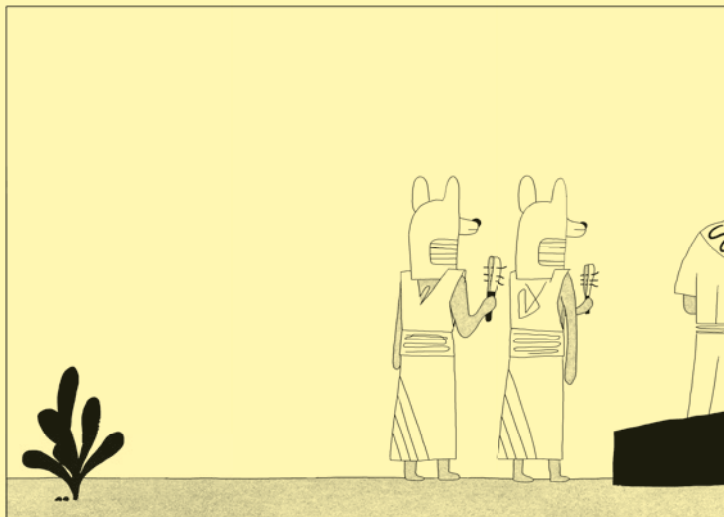


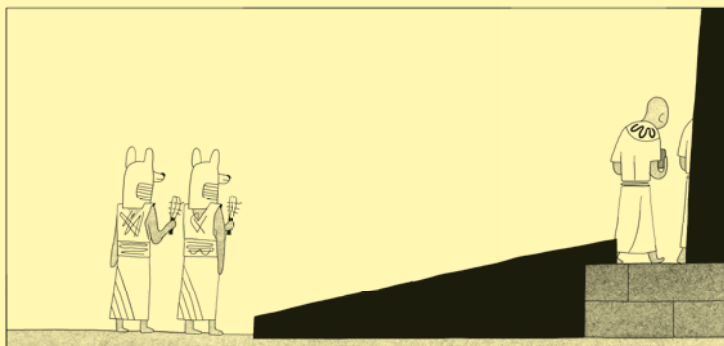
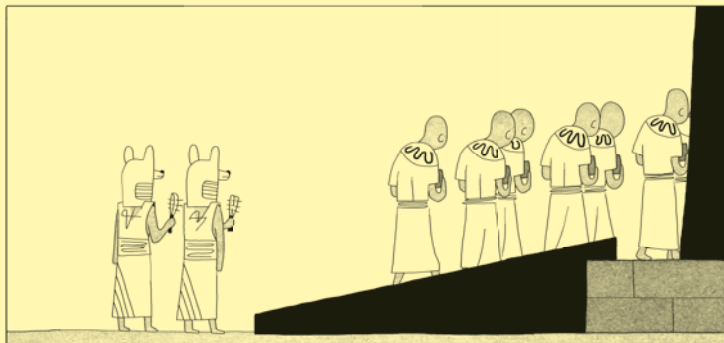




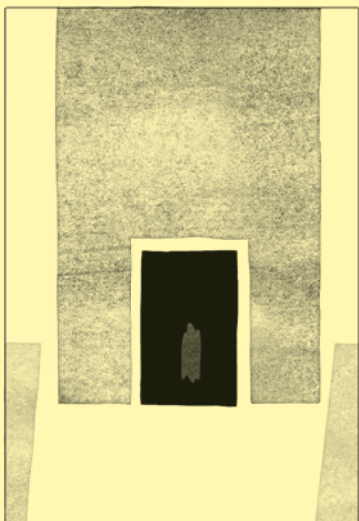
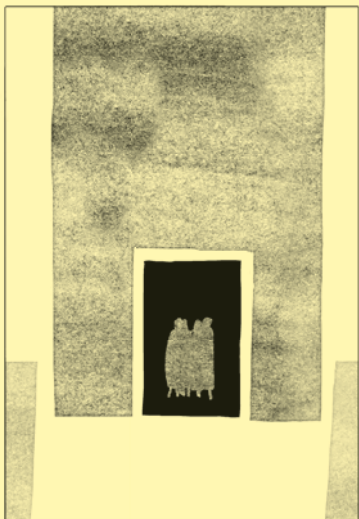
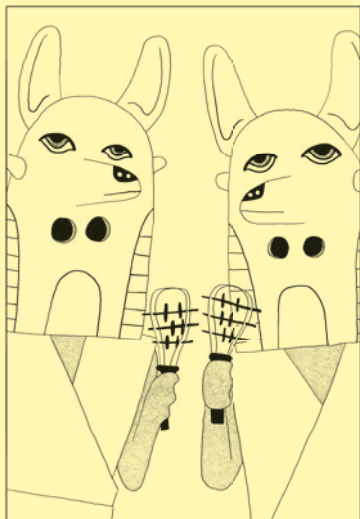


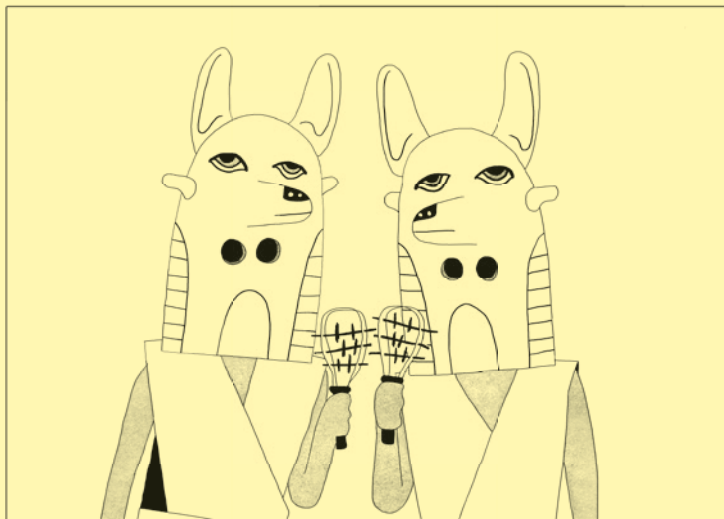
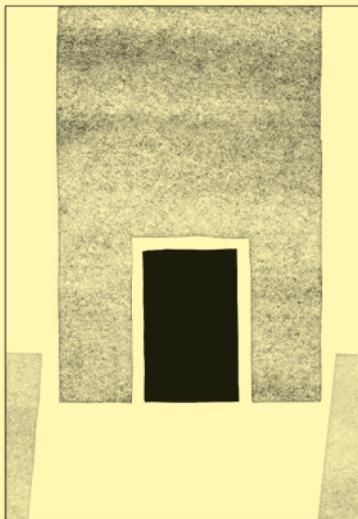
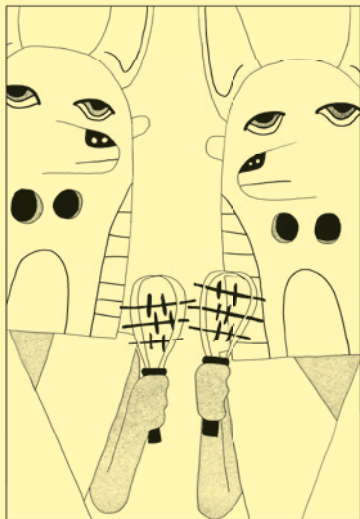






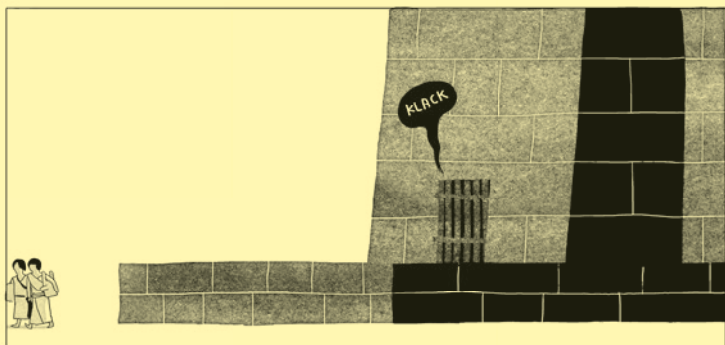
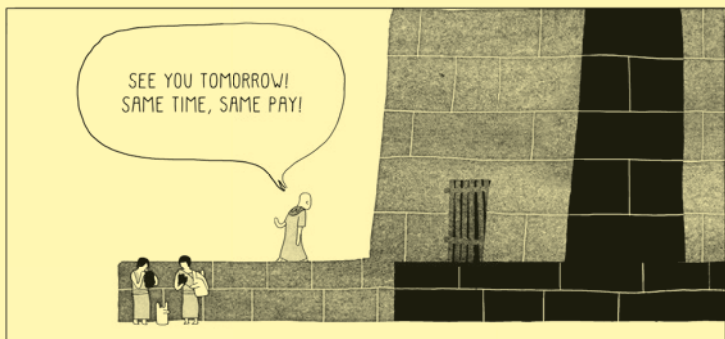


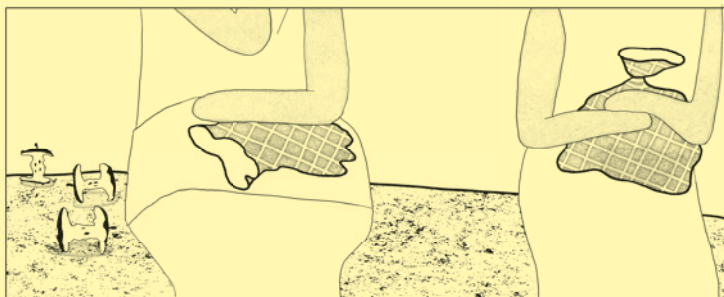


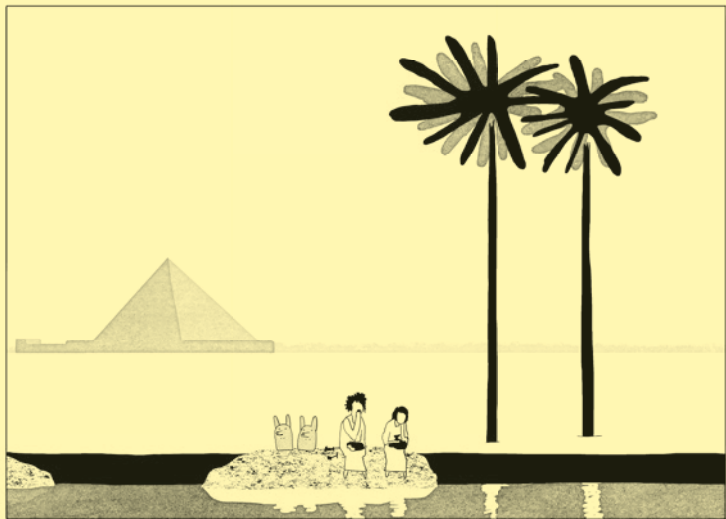


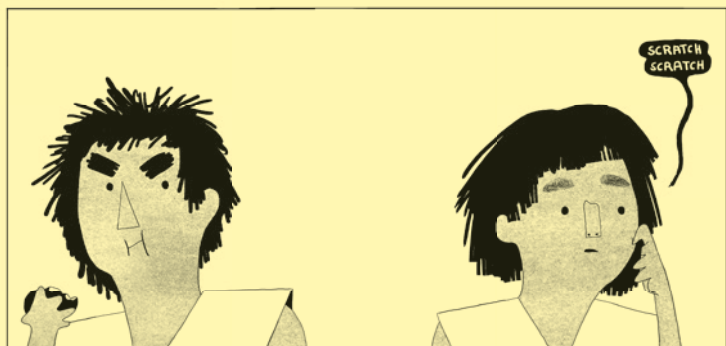
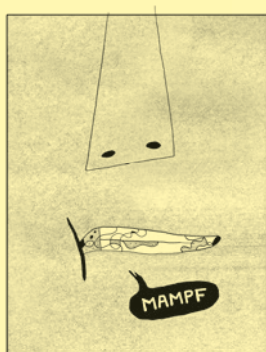



















AS IF THAT WERE SOMEHOW  
SOMETHING YOU MUST HAVE DONE TO  
BE ALLOWED TO ENTER THE ANNALS OF  
THE ART WORLD AS A »REAL« ARTIST.


AS IF YOU'VE BEEN SO 100% COMMITTED  
THE WHOLE TIME BUT NOTHING HAS BEEN ABLE  
TO DISTRACT YOU FROM YOUR GOALS. »NO SOCIAL  
CONFORMISM HAS BEEN ABLE TO CORNER YOU«  
YOU WILL THEN PRIDE YOURSELF.





I THINK IT'S MORE A SIGN  
OF YOUR LACK OF CREATIVITY  
THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

SCRATCH



YOU SPEND ALL YOUR SHITTY TIME  
IN YOUR SHITTY STUDIO AND YOU CAN'T  
THINK OF ANYTHING BETTER THAN LOOKING  
FOR THAT SHITTY LOW WAGE CLICHÉ  
JOB JUST TO BE ABLE TO CLAIM  
SUCH NONSENSE.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE BETTER THAN THIS,  
BUT I WAS PROBABLY WRONG.



PATSCH



WHAT WAS  
THAT FOR?





YEAH, OKAY.  
I GET IT, I GET IT.

