

AS YOU MOVE THROUGH THESE STORIES

Jahresausstellung 2026 AdBK München

Klasse Rosefeldt - A.01.18 | A.01.23

Klasse Rosefeldt, the class for time-based media, explores the notion of “Heimat” (home/homeland/habitat) across various contexts. Between personal connection and critical analysis, the exhibition shows various viewpoints that represent a spectrum of approaches. Beyond land, what else could Heimat be? A feeling, a language, a person, a song... Within the student body, a multitude of backgrounds and feelings of belonging are represented. In different places, or when viewpoint or scope change, Heimat carries different connotations. And Heimat is problematized differently. Sometimes deconstruction seems inevitable. Sometimes, it might feel like something calling to be preserved or newly established.

Jean Genet wrote of a boiler: steam fogs the windowpane, then slowly disperses. The glass turns clear again, the landscape appears all at once, and the room seems to stretch toward an infinite distance. The place we come from can carry us in either direction. It can fog the window, subtracting us from the smooth running of wherever we now are. Or it can open us again toward landscapes and memories that are, perhaps, without end.

We live in a world of deepening borders and separations. In German, the word Heimat names intimacy, calm, a familiar life — and it stitches land, blood and belonging together, producing those who are left outside. You would never say it in your own kitchen; it appears only at a distance. Perhaps, seeing a cinema sign shrunk small, you find it can no longer stand for the country behind it. Perhaps, returning home, you need your father to help you recognize what was once familiar. We loosen Heimat from its hardened, closed meanings, letting it form again between works from different places, languages and histories. Sometimes we let the fog lift: in the current we are caught in, certain things must be seen again. Sometimes we stoke the boiler ourselves: ambiguity is waiting in the layered memories.

How far are you from the place where you were born?

How many times have you told its story?

As you move through these stories, histories, songs, games, objects, rumors, summonings, promises and dreams, they will also move through you. Perhaps what appears when the glass clears is not the landscape we once left, but a landscape that has not yet come to be.

The exhibition spans across two rooms: A.01.18 and A.01.23