

recently remembered history

dietmar dietus elbl
born in october 1964 in Graz
Austria

after school I started as a student of biology and epistemology at the university of Vienna until I left university heading for a more interesting playground which could satisfy my curiosity and adventurous feelings.

Consequently I ended up in the middle of nowhere and spent weeks and months in the wilderness of the Alps, tracing the fine tracks of Gods echoes. My studies of life and consciousness became more intense and helped me to survive in the jungle of urban life.

On a long forgotten day in the early nineties I awoke and found myself putting down numbers and endless files of numbers on sheets of white paper. After having produced all kind of geometric and arithmetic stuff it took me weeks and months to get acquainted with what I had found, or let's say, what had found me!

Although labelled as mathematician I still do not have the conviction being a mathematician, more likely I feel like a philosopher using mathematical tools to describe what nature looks like. Focussing on various topics I always tried to estimate the archetypical basis (religious approach, neoplatonic) equally to its generative power of form building quality (architecture of life, number systems).

It seemed evident to me that our society could not provide all essential things people do really need, so I started my teaching career as instructor, working for many years with unemployed people, kids, tourists and many more in order to illuminate the black hole of isolation in the human heart, otherwise I would have gone mad. While avoiding the main streets my inner self was searching for other oscillating light bulbs of my kin, on my way back to what we will be and commonly share the oncoming day.

Invited by the "Verein für Kunst, Kultur und Kommunikation" I presented pieces of my work in a Viennese art gallery. The exhibition "magic numbers" was a mere effort to bridge the distance between "art" and "science" so people could enjoy "art" as emanations of the magnetic mind of the silent One, and appreciate mathematics as pure structure of Saturnian bones, called Death.

....guess it's time for a smile...

Trying to rest in the permanent now and staying in touch with the universal flow fate brings me close and closer to my inner core, the personal zero point of creation. Number zero is the hub that gives birth to everything that is. Number zero is the cosmic child of her mother number -1 and his father number +1. The trinity of life is timeless, flawless and eternal. My story is fading until it disappears in the shadows of history. Find out what history reveals for YOU.