



Thinking of Graz, I see endless green slopes  
endlessly rolling, endlessly growing,  
towards the horizon, towards the high skies,  
endlessly, effortlessly echoing, echoing effortlessly, endlessly  
footsteps on rickety rockety staircases, echoing  
endlessly bellchimes and nothingness.  
My presence, my endless for unbegun presence. Onno Kisters

**GRAZE**

2011, Tusche, Barytabzug auf Aluminium, 100x100cm

Proud to be in Lea Titz's portfolio. [Click in image to go to website.](#)