

Good serious art

It was bloody cold in Stockholm in the days in January, when I visited the city. So it hits me in the eye that an older looking woman, wrapped in several layers of thick clothing, sat outside in the snow. She has placed herself exactly where all the guests should enter the art museum.

In major European cities it is normal to see Romany people begging on the street. Anyway I looked curiously at this woman. She seemed to be staring into a reality that other people had no access to, while she absently chewed at a piece of bread.

The Moderna Museet was filled with people. In such a place, many visitors have a great desire to stand out from the rest of us ordinary people. Perhaps that is why they look so similar and ordinary?

The exhibitions were interesting, and especially Olafur Eliasson's Reality Machines aroused my curiosity and enthusiasm.

But now, afterwards, I recall to mind that the woman outside the museum in the large bundle of clothing, was the most annoying, provocative, thought-provoking, challenging and putting into perspective experience I had this day at The Moderna Museum - *and these words are precisely the words I usually use to express my feelings about good serious art!*



Outside The Moderna Museum, Stockholm, January 2016