

Verena Tscherner *art. deflate. sound.*



vanish. deflate



inhale. deflate



nie game over



detach. deflate



entangle. deflate



Deflateables



Logo.png



**a collection
with reflection
on deflation in art**



Verena Tscherner *art. deflate. sound.*

ARTIST STATEMENT - TRILOGY FORMAT

This triptych of texts — written as stream-of-consciousness meditations — forms the emotional and conceptual framework of my artistic practice.

„Digging and Longing“

I want much. I want it all. At the same time, I don't need much. I feel very receptive. Open to depth. Brave enough to dig deep. Tap deep into my soul. Craving for wholeness. Looking for connection. Intuitive intimacy. Poetic resonance. Global acceptance. Spiritual. Trans-Generational. Trans-Genderish. Trans-Formative. Trans-Disciplinary. Wholesome and deep. Deeper Underground. Deep within the sea of our souls. We connect. We adjust. We adapt. We transform ourselves through each other and within each of our Selves. Love to not fear rejection. Love to reestablish connection. Connect our minds. Our souls. Our hearts. Our bodies. To liberate the New and let go the Old. Ways and perspectives. We are detectives. Detecting our true Selves. Detecting the core and its purpose. Our purpose. Reveal our dreams, hopes, fantasies and let go these fears. Let go of these false experiences of our past tenses. Of former times. Connect our souls. Contact our goals. Find new ways. In all of the days. In the everyday mode. This seems to be the code. The code to unlock. The code to unblock. To unlimited skies. Fly birds, fly. Fly high and far. May you reach your goals and be a star. Continue to thrive and stay the hell so amazingly alive.

„Empower the Visual“

Don't fear to want it all. Let go of the feeling of being small. Return to your original voice. Don't hold back, there's no other choice. Just stay focused and keep going. The new feelings will start showing. The new You will start growing. Deeper and higher and the same time. Just be the tree, it's fine. Big but humble. No more time to stumble.

„Go! Go and Create“

Feeling safe helps you become brave. The bravest version of your own Self. The greatest version of your true Self. We go. We grow. We grow together. Better and better. We become. We start to run. Towards each other. Not to even bother. Without hesitation. Right? We're slow and fast at the same time. We're brave and vast, ready to shine. Together we grow. Together we flow. Indeed. For sake's sanity. What kinda humans are we? Rising. Shining. Stop whining. Glittering. Vibrating. In our skin. Alive. Anewed. Appointed. Sheer pure. Pure pleasure. Pure joy. Purely rich. In so many ways. For all of the days.



vanish. deflate



Time floating by. In the midst of the night. This intense feeling while getting a sense for the past tense. The present is a real gift. I feel the future, a longing for a wish. A hope for the best. I want connection. To people. To things. To feelings. To situations. To emotions. A deep connection within feeling an interconnectedness. Interaction is the biggest action and brings a lot of satisfaction in the best case. Why worry, if you can just go out and leave it, do it? It's just a duel. A duel between the world and yourself. Between life and death. Beginning and end. Enemy or friend. This can be so meaningful and yet, when the time has come, it was just a moment. This one moment, that passed by just like any other. But in that exact moment, you felt a deep connection with everything and everyone around you. The good thing is, a feeling lasts forever and ever. Though, it leaves no trace. Except the ones that amaze us. Just go out and look. Look right into its face. Memories. Pictures of another time. Voices of another era. Things undone. The time has come.

I want to un-be Me. I want to feel seen for what I see. Recollect the recollection of my memories and forget all my enemies. Just be as I am. Come as I may. I've done as much as I can. I want to stop to run and start to stay. Start to feel. Start to enjoy. Isn't that okay?! Go away, come back. Feel free. Just reset. Start anew. Go through. I want to travel out of my comfort zone. Remember how to sit with myself and just hum. Just reset all the things that haven't been there yet. Come on: Undo the undone. Ready, set, go. Feed yourself. With joy and fun.

What is it good for? Or might it even get better. With time. They say. Time is supposed to heal you. Surrender to the space between us. Fear less. Do more. Take the role of the main character in your so called life. Free birds thrive. Yes, I may be dreaming, but unseemingly I believe in the deepness of our souls. We are more than just the holes in a bucket. Our flaws define us. But instead of dividing us, they form connection. On the deepest level. On the basic layer. Fly high with the free birds. No need to try. Just linger. Linger on. Get a sense of where you belong. Strong minds have beautiful hearts. Deep souls combine the parts.



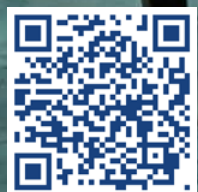
Memories.
We all have them. We all know them.
Some we cherish and indulge in nostalgia when we bring them into the present moment.
Some we prefer to keep deep down, hidden. In the subconscious.
Every moment we have lived through was important.
There are special key moments that remain deeply within us.
That left a mark on our system.
Traces.
That we freeze.
Traces.
That we preserve.
Traces we want to keep.
To remember.
To bring out when we need them.
They inevitably make us the person we are today.
Sometimes they hold us captive.
Captive in our own memory.
Making change difficult.
Making change empty.
Let us empty our pockets.
To show: we are alive.
First laying out our fragments, only to piece them back together again.
Into the greater whole.
The whole self.
With all its peculiarities.
With all its facets.
To move forward.
Towards progress.
Towards the great new whole.
Towards the new great whole.



A motion sculpture of the eroding process of data travel in time.

Since the beginning of FLUVIALE, Verena Tschnerer has been collecting personal items from people attending events and exhibitions. The items handed in by visitors are captured using a 3D scanner, stored in digital memory, and incorporated into the installation as 3D-printed replicas serving as individual "trace elements." Under the influence of external forces, the objects move around in the breathing time capsule, interfering with each other and inevitably colliding. The collisions cause the objects to gradually break apart and grind each other down. An artificially triggered real weathering process has begun and is taking place before the eyes of the visitors. But the erosion process already began with the scanning. Inaccuracies, disruptive factors, and scaling alter and simplify the information. The personal references and conceptual connections associated with the object have disappeared; even if the personal connection was recorded and stored in a text, or other recording, it is now separated from the object, like the data sets of the 3D images, and can only be artificially reconstructed, i.e., reassembled differently. They have followed the progress of entropy, the inexorable law of thermodynamics. Although data transfer serves and should serve to remember and preserve information and knowledge, the loss of information is already inherent in the transfer of data. The installation will travel, along the line, with the project and the FLUVIALE, accumulating more and more objects and making the space in the breathing time capsule increasingly cramped. Just as the transfer of information changes the objects, the development process is predictable, with the objects decomposing beyond recognition and dissolving over time.

Text: Thomas J. Jelinek







nie game over

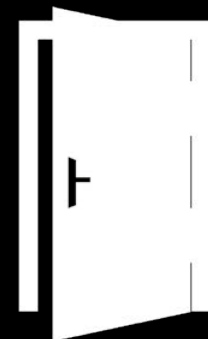


Arbitrariness in the randomness of failure. Torn back and forth by life. And yet, humans have always gotten back up again. I suppose that means it's never game over. Just like Maurice from Bilderbuch tells us in the song of the same name: "Checkpoint - Nie game over."

The chaos of breaking down, getting back up, collapsing under pressure, resisting pressure — even defying it — rising again, starting over from scratch, is programmed into an increasingly intense rhythm. It aims to make visible — and address — the sense of arbitrariness and the feeling of sometimes being at the mercy of it all. Frustration tolerance and resilience are required — and demanded anew every single day.







detach. deflate





SYSTEMATISCHES KON-
SYSTEMATISCHES[illegible]





The apartment door.

It separates private space from public space. It can be many things – inviting, or a barrier. It depends on the perspective: from the inside or the outside. It can protect someone from the outside world. But it can also conceal what happens inside from outside view. Behind closed doors, as the saying goes.

For many women, the locked apartment door is a nightmare – because that’s where it happens. And “happens” here is anything but positive. The apartment door becomes a threshold – a psychological barrier to leaving the familiar, the hurtful, the destructive. A barrier to escaping. Escaping him.

Him, the destructive one.

Him, the possessive, violent partner.

Too often, this type of relationship ends in an act that strips away all human dignity: a femicide.

And the response?

Shock.

Disbelief.





entangle. deflate







Gewalt hat nicht eine einzelne Gestalt.
Gewalt hat auch keine einfache Gestalt.
Gewalt hat viele Gesichter.
Gewalt kennt viele Geschichten.
Betroffene betrifft die fremde Betroffenheit genau so sehr,
aber viel mehr betrifft sie die eigene Betroffenheit.
Die Betroffenheit ist ebenfalls so mannigfaltig wie die Gestalten der Gewalt.
Die mannigfaltigen Gestalten der Gewalt resonieren
in unbegreifbar tiefen Schmerzen.
Betroffen.
Unbegreifbar betroffen sein.

Violence does not have a single form.
Violence does not have a simple form.
Violence has many faces.
Violence knows many stories.
Those affected by the violence of others are deeply impacted,
but much more so by their own experience of violence.
The impact is as varied as the forms of
violence.
The manifold forms
of violence resonate with incomprehensibly
deep pain.
Impacted.
Incomprehensibly impacted.

Es ist Schmerz.
Ein Schmerz den man kaum sehen kann.
Unsichtbarer Schmerz.
Ein Schmerz den man kaum begreifen kann.
Unbegreiflich dieser Schmerz.
Es tut unendlich weh.
Bis in die Unendlichkeit tut es weh.
Bis in die Unsichtbarkeit tut es weh.
Und diese Unsichtbarkeit schmerzt noch mehr.
Schmerzt bis in die Unendlichkeit hinein,
und die gestohlene, verlorene Ganzheit kommt nie wieder zurück.
Nie wieder zu einem zurück.
Unsichtbar verloren bis in die Unendlichkeit ist sie.

It is pain.
A pain that is barely visible.
Invisible pain.
A pain that is barely understandable.
This pain is incomprehensible.
It hurts infinitely.
It hurts into infinity.
It hurts into invisibility.
And this invisibility hurts even more.
It hurts into infinity, and the stolen, lost wholeness never returns.
Never returns to you.
Invisibly lost into infinity it is.

Der Retter rettet sich in eigener Not.
Die Retterin rettet sich in ihrer eigenen Not.
Ja, notgedrungen.
Oder kennt ein Außen den Ausweg aus dem Labyrinth in ihren Seelen?
Rette sich wer kann, gefangen im emotionalen Labyrinth ihrer Seelen.
Ist der Ausweg im Außen sichtbar?
Ist die Hinwendung zum Inneren nicht wahr?
Wahre Geschichten schreibt das Leben.
Wahre Geschichten schreiben die Lebendigen.
Bei lebendigem Leib getötet.
Abgetötet.
Das Gefühl. Taub sind sie.
Taubheit ihr täglicher Begleiter.
Uncomfortably numb.
Unangenehm. Betäubt.
Unbequem betroffen. Untragbar getäuscht.
Getäuschte Betäubung.
Seelische Leere.

The rescuer saves themselves in their own distress.
The rescuer saves herself in her own distress.
Yes, out of necessity.
Or does an outside world know the way out of the labyrinth in their souls?
Save yourself if you can, trapped in the emotional labyrinth of their souls.
Is the way out visible from the outside?
Is the turn inward not real?
True stories are written by life.
True stories are written by the living.
Killed while still alive.
Numbed.
The feeling. They are numb.
Numbness is their daily companion.
Uncomfortably numb.
Unpleasant. Numbed.
Unbearably deceived.
Deceptive numbness.
Spiritual emptiness.

Machtgefüge. Machtgefälle.
Machtgefühle. Macht auf die Schnelle:
Machthaberei.
Aber was bleibt zurück?
Gefühllos. Machtlos.
Ohn-mächtig.
Mächtig ohnmächtig.
Ohne Macht.
Ohnmächtige Ermächtigung.
Der Wunsch nach Ermächtigung nach der Ohnmacht
Hat ein Feuer in uns entfacht.
Davor war der Mensch nur allein.
Hilflos. Machtlos.
Was ist mit der Macht los?
Wie kommt sie an die Macht bloß?
Macht die Macht sie mächtig glücklich.
Macht sie die Macht mächtiger?
Macht denn die Macht das Leben prächtiger?
Macht.
Was macht man, wenn man Macht hat?

Loss of power causes immense frustration.
Loss of power causes immense mistakes.
Loss of power breaks the soul.
Lost power has never brought joy to anyone.
Broken people are made from it.
Through the abuse of power.
Abused power breaks people.
Breaks their soul into a thousand pieces.
And leaves an endlessly large void.
An emptiness that festers in secret.
Isolated. Neglected.
Lost desire causes endless frustration.
Behind the scenes, the curtains burn.
Locked in the cellar.
Withering away in the dark hole.



Pandemic. Lockdown. The world holds its breath. People are left to fend for themselves. Families are crammed together in tight spaces. No way out, no protection. Worlds collide. Opinions differ. People are trapped in small apartments with partners or parents who were already violent before. No way out, no help. The connection to the outside world has been severed. The abusers sleep in the same bed or in the room next door, no longer even leaving for work. They are completely at their mercy. They can't get out. They can't escape. Where are they supposed to go? Video conferences in the home office. No one sees behind the scenes. They are neatly dressed, he behaves himself, or he's also in a video conference. What options do they have now? They can't talk to anyone; he's always listening. They can't ask for help because he would find out immediately and punish them even more. „You belong to me,“ he says. „You belong to no one else,“ he lives by.

In 2020, the Canadian Women's Foundation introduced the emergency signal for domestic violence. This hand signal consists of three consecutive gestures and can be discreetly used during face-to-face contact. The installation *entangle. deflate* engages the senses and draws the viewer's attention to this issue, making its significance understandable on various levels. Each digital copy of a real hand forms an enclave, connected to all the others through an irregular alternation between air and vacuum. This creates a communal foundation for fostering solidarity.

In addition to the deflatable room sculpture, there is also a sound installation with three directional speakers. When a person enters the room, they have the sensation of hearing whispered fragments of words. If a visitor stands directly beneath one of the speakers, all three of which are mounted on the ceiling, they feel as if a voice is whispering words intimately into their ear. The texts above were recorded in a whispering voice.

My diploma thesis titled entangle. deflate is part of a series of so-called Deflateables, wall and room sculptures that work with vacuum. Since 2020, I have been exploring the concept of vacuum sealing in an artistic context. At the onset of the pandemic, the issue of the climate emergency disappeared from public discourse overnight. Since I had already been dealing with the theme of climate care in my artistic work, it was important for me to continue working on it.

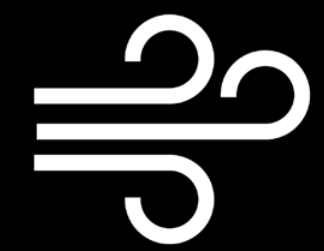
In the work Stadt, Land, Fluss... (City, Country, River...), I took natural artifacts and began vacuum sealing them with a simple kitchen vacuum sealer. I wanted to artificially extend the lifespan of these objects from nature. They, too, were metaphorically holding their breath—like so many things since the first lockdown in March 2020. As a result, the artifacts were encased in a transparent display, allowing viewers to witness their decay.

I continued to experiment with the idea of vacuum as a means of capturing a moment, delaying decay, „holding one's breath.“ As an iteration of Stadt, Land, Fluss..., in a seminar in the summer semester of 2023 with Maja Smrekar and Wolfgang Fiel, the work inhale. deflate was created, which allowed people to vacuum seal themselves. This was a step towards enlarging and deepening this topic. The aspects of air and vacuum began to take on new, expanded meanings in my artistic process. The vacuum bag was also planned and sealed for the first time with the great support of Ursula Klein. This marked the beginning of my shift towards the genre of sculpture and room installation.

At the end of November 2023, I had the idea to combine smaller deflatable wall sculptures with 3D printing using flexible material. This resulted in another work within this genre titled transform. deflate. This work explores unfulfilled desires, reflected in the object-like character and embodying a modern, sculptural form of the classic self-portrait.

In my diploma thesis entangle. deflate, I combine 3D printed objects with a room-sized deflatable sculpture and a sound installation. Thematically, I am dealing with the visual emergency signal—a three-part hand gesture that allows victims to silently draw attention to domestic violence. Various people were involved in this art project and „lent“ me their hands to create digital copies of the three gestures using a 3D scanner. Each copy finds its material form in a TPU print and will be sealed together with the other copies (16 in total) in a four by four grid within a two by two-meter deflatable. This room-sized deflatable was installed as a sculpture in the space. It had an organic character, with air being periodically added or removed via a timer.

The written part of my thesis compiles the texts that form the basis of the sound installation. They are supplemented by additional short, dated texts that were created parallel to the conception and production of the deflatable. These texts reflect my perspective on and engagement with the themes of domestic violence, its consequences, power, and power imbalances. Every third edition of the written part will be vacuum sealed. The enclosed texts thus become vacuum-sealed artifacts.



inhale. deflate









I am the stone inside the plastic foil. Ripped out of my original state of being, covered up in a transparent foil, put back in place, separated from my nature and all the other stones and living individuals around me. Doomed to be in this world, but not able to connect to the loved ones around me anymore. Trapped in the cage, but forced to see how everything around me changes, evolves and connects. The outer world looks at me, while I am entrapped and alienated from it. The plastic foil may feel like a shelter from time to time, but most times it feels like a boundary, forced on me in order to be segregated from the world I live in. I hope it would be possible to free myself from this solitude, to reunite with the vibrant social environment of the other stones around me, be part of it, share and feel cared about. I wish the other stones would want me back in their lives and start fighting for me as well.

inhale. deflate is an artwork that explores the depths of human emotions while simultaneously raising the question of how deeply we can empathize with another person's perspective. It addresses the issue of social isolation and how to approach it in art, as well as how to convey it to someone who has rarely experienced this feeling. How can we grow together and develop more compassion for one another? Art has the power to communicate emotions in a very direct and intuitive way, while at the same time doing so in an entirely metaphorical manner. It asks questions and leaves all the answers to the viewer. It is unique, universal, independent, and at the same time individual.

By presenting inhale. deflate to a wider audience at the Angewandte Festival 2023, I discovered that many people perceive and experience this artwork in different ways. As they interacted with it and deflated, many visitors felt embraced by the vacuum-sealed plastic film. This led me to question how this aligns with my work. I realized that people felt more embraced and protected than isolated within the film. And then I uncovered another facet of this whole experience. I asked myself whether it was the personal freedom to choose whether to be inside or outside the film that created these different experiences. And what would it mean not to have this freedom of choice? What would it mean for people if they couldn't choose to be outside the film? What if they felt trapped inside it? Would it still be comfortable for them? I mean, I never wanted to embarrass the visitors with my artwork. And I didn't want to force them into social isolation. Ultimately, I realized that the entire artwork, including the postcard, the photo, and the text I wrote, allows people to experience the whole event. Through the pleasant moment inside the vacuum-sealed plastic, visitors were open to viewing the photo, reading the text, and reflecting on their experience with the artwork. Through many conversations with the visitors, I gained many insights into human perception and emotions, and therefore I felt a lot of compassion and empathy from them and for them. All in all, I would describe inhale. deflate as a comprehensive experience for the viewers, but also for myself.

In the images, the plastic film appears human-sized, equipped with a zipper, two tubes (the blue tube for breathing air and the black tube for the air to be vacuumed out), a button (to turn the vacuum cleaner on by pressing and off by releasing), and a regular vacuum cleaner. The postcard is also part of the work. Since inhale. deflate is an interactive installation, people who wanted to try it entered the plastic film, and I closed the zipper for them. They held the button in their right hand, the blue tube near their mouth, and used their left hand to hold the black tube to ensure that the vacuum cleaner could suction the air without getting stuck. The artwork was only used when I was present to supervise. When the visitors wanted to exit, I opened the zipper and let them out. I then gave them the postcard, had them read the text, and made myself available to answer any of their questions. These conversations with the viewers, following their interaction with the artwork, continue to resonate with me and have left a lasting impact on my artistic practice. Working on this artwork has brought me to a kind of turning point in my artistic perception and process.



Deflateables



transform. deflate







Do you know this feeling? You had a dream. You were absolutely convinced that you would make this dream come true. But everything turned out differently. Different from before, different afterwards. The dream is over. Pushed aside, shattered, abandoned, lost, hidden, decayed. The dream is over, life goes on. Fragments of this dream will always remain inside you. What do you do with them? Do you hide them? Do you suppress them? Or are they part of you, transforming you into the person and the nature you are now, here and now, today, at this moment, in this second? An end is a beginning of something new. But every beginning has shaped you, defined you for a long time. Shifted you, hidden you, veiled you. Transformation makes you the person you are in the here and now, but not tomorrow, because tomorrow will have already transformed you into something new, into your new self. Reinvent yourself every day. Reinvent yourself and connect yourself. Even if, at times, you feel deflated. Have your dreams lost their air along the way? Or have you simply preserved the fragments of your dreams, for your eternity within impermanence?





emerge. deflate







Free. Are we? Should we be? Do we dare to be?

Freedom in its social limitations.

To feel free in precarious situations. In a precarious life. One scream away. One scream away to let it all out. What drives your heart. What bothers your mind. What slips out of your hands. Raise your voice. For the innocent. For the impermanent. To alarm the external forces. To enforce and direct your internal course. Write your own story. Coming from the past. Written fast in the present. Shaping your future. Open up. Open yourself to these opportunities. Erase these fears. Let them slip away and grow beyond your inner scale. Let this be the new Now. The new You. The new world.

Free your soul. Free your mind. Free your spirit. Free your sight.

Expression leads. Everything — everything — wants to break through, to form itself through your mouth. To take shape. To be seen. To be allowed — without silence.

The heart yearns for the new.

The mind wants to guide it.

The hand aches to intervene.

The voice wants to stretch its wings — Wider.

Beyond borders.

In the dark, the power speaks. It glows. It creates.

Something new.

Something wide.

Something vast.

Without shame. Without fear. Without restraint.

True to itself.

Remaining. Rooted. Becoming.

No longer exiled.

Outward. Reaching out. Rising up. Floating in the dark.

Raising its voice.

Free your soul. Free your mind. Start over. Leave everything else behind.













Veränderung beginnt nicht am Anfang.
Veränderung beginnt überall.
Überall und Nirgendwo zugleich.
Irgendwo und Irgendwann.
Veränderung nimmt sich ihre notwendige Zeit.

Transformation does not start at the beginning.
Transformation begins everywhere.
Everywhere and nowhere, simultaneously.
Anywhere and anytime.
Transformation demands its inevitable while.



These deflateables include old photo artworks of Verena Tscherner's beginnings as an artist, as they try to include her artistic spirit of these days, as well as they discover where her journey went from there. This work is about change, let's better say, transformation. The photographs origin from a series called „Step Out Of Line“, and they are in update. deflate transferred into a new context. They are screened, just like x-rays, to see their basic substance and with an additional 3D printed sound file as their fundament, they are frozen in the moment and limited to their outer borders. The transformation is not only verbally, but as well visually, part of the program. The lyrical text that forms the basis for this work, is woven into the work in parts.

Transformation does not start at the beginning. Transformation begins everywhere. Everywhere and nowhere, simultaneously. Anywhere and anytime. Transformation demands its inevitable while.

art. deflate. sound.

The works inhale. deflate, transform. deflate, entangle. deflate, detach. deflate, emerge. defalte and update. deflate and nie game over are part of a series of so-called deflateables, wall and space sculptures that work with vacuum. Since 2020, I have been exploring the concept of vacuuming in an artistic context. I experiment with the idea of the vacuum as a way to capture a moment, as a delay of decay, as „holding one’s breath.“ The aspects of air and vacuum are increasingly gaining new, expanded meanings in my artistic process. inhale. deflate marked the beginning of my engagement with the genre of sculpture and spatial installation.

In my diploma thesis entangle. deflate, I combine 3D-printed objects with a large-scale deflateable sculpture and a sound installation. This large-scale deflateable is sculpturally placed in the space. It takes on an organic character as air is repeatedly added or removed from it using a timer.

Breathing as a connecting element. The individual breathes, the community breathes. In meditation, people consciously focus on breathing, a process that usually happens unconsciously. The deflateable sculptures consciously and unconsciously soothe the breathing of the viewers. A space for relaxed togetherness can emerge, a space for collective consciousness opens. The contents are absorbed emotionally and unconsciously into one’s awareness, to then continue working in the subconscious, to be reflected upon alone or with others at the right moment. Deflateable, an object is deprived of air to allow it a kind of „exhale.“ As a result, the 3D-printed objects within begin to move, approaching the viewers, only to withdraw again. The sculpture is artificially „brought to life“ in order to connect with the viewer through their own empathy. A cycle of tension (vacuuming) and relaxation (letting go through stopping the vacuuming) emerges, imitating the living in order to turn the viewers’ gaze inward. The body itself becomes an individual instrument of insight.

art. deflate. sound.



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Short biography

Born in Tyrol, Verena Tscherner came to Vienna shortly after graduating from high school. She studied at the University of Music and Performing Arts in Vienna (MDW), where she graduated in 2014. From 2018 to 2019 she was a studio artist at studio das weisse haus. In her time as a studio artist she studied at the Friedl Kubelka School, School for artistic photography, which she graduated in 2019 with a diploma. From 2019 to 2024 she studied digital art (Prof.Ruth Schnell and UBERMORGEN) at the University of Applied Arts in Vienna and graduated in June 2024. She was on multiple residencies at home and abroad. 2021 she received the prize for the Kunstlitfaßsäulen from the city of Salzburg and 2023 the Neptun State Prize for water in the category waterCREATIVE. She lives and works as a freelance artist in Vienna.

Memories.

We all have them. We all know them.

Some we cherish and indulge in nostalgia when we bring them into the present moment.

Some we prefer to keep deep down, hidden. In the subconscious.

Every moment we have lived through was important.

There are special key moments that remain deeply within us.

That have left a mark on our system.

Traces. That we freeze.

Traces. That we preserve.

Traces we want to keep.

To remember.

To bring out when we need them.

They inevitably make us the person we are today.

Sometimes they hold us captive.

Captive in our own memory.

Making change difficult.

Making change empty.

Let us empty our pockets.

To show: we are alive.

First laying out our fragments, only to piece them back together again.

Into the greater whole. The whole self.

With all its peculiarities. With all its facets.

To move forward. Towards progress.

Towards the great new whole.

Towards the new great whole.

We are who we are because we are ourselves.

Ourselves in the moment.

In the here and now.

The same moment will never come again.

This instant was unique.

And it's already gone.

In the past.

Lost in memory.

Nothing remains forgotten.

Curriculum Vitae

Born in 1983 in Rum, Tyrol, Austria

- Studies in Digital Arts (Ruth Schnell / UBERMORGEN) at the University of Applied Arts Vienna, graduated with a Mag.art. degree
- School Friedl Kubelka for Artistic Photography, Vienna, graduated with diploma
- Bachelor’s program in Music and Movement Education at the University of Music and Performing Arts Vienna, graduated with a Bakk.art. degree

Pirzes, grants and residencies:

- 2025 Nomination Fulbright Grant
- 2025 Alumni in Residence, AIL – Angewandte Innovation Lab, die Angewandte, Vienna
- 2024 Member of the Austrian Association of Sculpters
- 2023 Neptun State Prize for Water, category waterCREATIVE, Vienna
- 2022 Residency, European Capital of Culture Novi Sad, Serbia
- 2021 Award for Art Billboard Projects, Salzburg
- 2021 Residency, Užice, Serbia
- 2020 Grant, Philanthropy Foundation Austria, Vienna
- 2018 Studio Artist, das weisse haus, Vienna

Exhibitions:

- 2025
 - Solo exhibition, Mz* Baltazar’s Laboratory, Vienna
 - Fluviale - STREAM.fields, Fassfabrik, Atzgersdorf, Vienna
 - Group exhibition, multidimensional, LeMu, Langenzersdorf, Lower Austria
 - Solo exhibition vanish. deflate, Gallery STUCCO HALL, Mikulov, Czech Republic
 - Group exhibiton, Culttech Summit, Vienna
 - Fluviale – crossing the borders, Hochsommer Festival, Bad Radkersburg, Styria
 - Vienna Digital Summer III - Hybrid Creativity, Galerie ARTECONT, Vienna
 - Fluviale – Along the Line, Stucco Hall, Mikulov, Czech Republic
 - Divergent Multitude, Galerie KRAS, Vienna
 - detach. deflate, Frau* schafft Raum, Vienna
- 2024
 - entangle. deflate, Kunstverein Baden, Lower Austria
 - Nomadic Oddities, Galerie KRAS, Vienna
 - Das ganz große Neue, DISTRICT4art, Vienna
 - entangle. deflate, DISTRICT4art, Vienna
 - Artist Talk with Wolfgang Fiel and sound performance feat. Maria Salamon at the MQ Summerstage, presented by TONSPUR_live_open__air_2024, Vienna
 - entangle. deflate, AAA Diplomas 2024, Angewandte Festival, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Passage2, TONSPUR_passage and TONSPUR_display, MQ Vienna
- 2023
 - the other island 2 – Dream On, Bräuhausgasse 31, 1050 Vienna
 - If you go I wanna go with you, Bräuhausgasse 31, 1050 Vienna
 - Vienna Art Week, Creative Cluster, Vienna
 - Forward Festival, Gartenbaukino, Vienna
 - the other island, Bräuhausgasse 31, 1050 Vienna
 - Parallel 2023, Galerie ARTECONT, Vienna
 - Vienna Digital Summer, Galerie ARTECONT, Vienna

- 2023
 - Angewandte Festival 2023, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Stadt, Land, Fluss..., Red Carpet Showroom, Karlsplatz, Vienna
- 2022
 - Re. Pairing. Future, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Criatech 2022, Portugal
 - Angewandte Festival 2022, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Media installation in public space, Tyrol
 - Stadt, Land, Fluss..., FOTO Wien, Medienwerkstatt, Vienna
- 2021
 - Open House 2021, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Media installation in public space, Lower Austria
 - Stages of Transcendence with Ana Loureiro, Fabrikraum, Vienna
 - Art Billboard Projects with Margareta Klose, Salzburg
 - HOSPITABLE UTOPIA vienna ed., Improper Walls, Vienna
 - HOSPITABLE UTOPIA, Galerija Reflektor, Užice, Serbia
 - Angewandte Festival 2021, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Media installation in public space, Biennale for Change, Karlsplatz, Vienna
 - Stadt, Land, Fluss..., Artificial Museum, Vienna
 - Media installation in public space, Lower Austria
- 2020
 - Open House 2020, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Parallel Vienna 2020, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
 - Question Me & Answer (I), the dessous, Vienna
 - No one told me, Improper Walls, Vienna
 - Angewandte Festival 2020, Digital art department, die Angewandte, Vienna
- 2019
 - The Gestures of the Post-Digital Age, Improper Walls, Vienna
 - Parallel Vienna 2019, School Friedl Kubelka, Vienna
 - Favoriten (22), Graduation Exhibition, School Friedl Kubelka, Galerie Ostlicht, Vienna
 - Pop-Up Group Exhibition, School Friedl Kubelka, Vienna
 - Studio Visits, FOTO Wien, studio das weisse haus, Vienna
 - Photo Book Market, FOTO Wien, Vienna
 - LIE TO ME BABY, Improper Walls, Vienna
- 2018
 - Open Studio Day, studio das weisse haus, Vienna
 - Wednesday With #6, Verena Tscherner in conversation with Martin Bilinovac, Vienna
 - Open Studio Day, studio das weisse haus, Vienna
- 2017
 - Participation in the Kitzbühel Art Summer 2017, Künstlergilde Kitzbühel, Tyrol
 - Group Exhibition in a Shop Window, Vienna
 - Human Emoticons, Galerie Blumentopf, Vienna
 - Group Exhibition, Galerie Bertrand Kass, Tyrol

Verena Tscherner *art. deflate. sound.*

