

# „GEISTERNDE LIEBE“

**“Just because I love you and you deserve it!”** is what every true love should hear every day. At least I try as best I can to let my true love feel that every day. Nevertheless, a thought haunts me, a feeling ghosts around. Feels like another true love haunts me. This realization alone made me think about another question: **“How many true loves can you even have, and which one's the true one, the realest deal?”**

What defines “true love”? Isn't love more of a moment that expands, that morphs until it doesn't work anymore? It stays that way, or it bursts and everything goes on. I feel like love, like everything, is an evolution. Without loss you might never love, right? What if one true love prepares you for the second true love and perhaps others? When love is not this one special vial that you give to someone, but rather a gigantic pool from which we draw, drink, pass on, share and refill?

What if there is no “true love” but love is always true as long as it is true. What if the search for it should not be part of it at all and we are always and constantly looking for just one love, but don't see that so many others are waiting for us if we don't look according to certain standards; love according to certain standards ...

What if true love goes beyond two people? If true love is a crossroad, a connection that has more than two branches? If everything is intertwined, why can't true love be more than one? I know that I have found my true love, but perhaps I have also lost another. So far I have had three true loves. All were different and all were unique. Each one was, is and remains the only true love; the only true love of the moment as we stood by the pool.

I wanted to create a romantic, but light picture. Wanted to capture that feeling, that mix of deep, painful, amazing, healing longing. With wishes, dreams, memories, reality and future fiction. I wanted to express my expanded connection. I wanted to pass on the true feelings that I live, branch them out, let them grow, beyond the clipping. But then I start wondering, another ghost buzzes through my world and asks me: **„What if you could have all your true loves at once?“**

Crazy to think about, right? But hey, love's a wild ride, and who knows where it might take you next.



# „Geisternde Liebe“



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Independence and self-determination have been driving forces for Kay Becker since his childhood. Having been on his own since the age of 15, he learned to take individual responsibility at an early age. After receiving his high school diploma with a major in arts, he initially intended to apply for art school but decided against it, as he didn't want to immediately swap one school's bench for another. Instead, he took on jobs as a cashier in a supermarket and worked as a set runner and permanent extra for film productions.

Growing tired of working for or within other people's enterprises, he soon established his own advertising commercial production company. While serving the advertising industry became a means of livelihood for years, his true passion lay in his side projects, which allowed him to work with much greater artistic freedom. One of these projects involved two individuals who traveled across Japan for weeks without speaking. The experience of contemplating silence in a country where almost everyone except the locals is lost in translation once again fueled his desire to express his personal feelings and thoughts as freely and artistically as possible. The enforced isolation during the pandemic further intensified this longing.

Today, Kay Becker has dedicated himself to the creation of digital art as his chosen form of relentless self-expression.