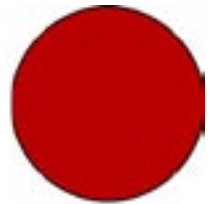


# Mars Memorial

by Elly Pirelli

This will become a scientific Mars-Letter generated by memories. Memories are inter-planetary phenomena.



We will move through memories in future, while we are travelling by no-frills airlines over the weekend to planet Mars. From Blue to Red. We will pack our picnic basket on planet Earth and hopefully be not short of one sandwich of a picnic on Mars. The sky will be bright and the sun is shining at the **MES**. Sine nube placet. Without clouds, it's pleasant.

Our expectations will be coined by our acquired knowledge through reading and listening. We know the Red Planet by hearsay. Therefore it will be of great value for our Mars-visit, to stumble upon a memorial.

At the Memorial-site we will remember elapsed time particularly of the 19th, 20th and 21st Century. - "What am I doing here?" - This everlasting question of passionate travellers will be answered peradventure through the Mars-Memorial. Memorials commonly answer questions.

The installation of the Memorial visualises the expectable activity. Amazing things happen. Said in plain language, the Memorial operates increate.

Thus two images itself superpose. Firstly, that of Elly Pirelli, which is pure fiction - science fiction. Secondly, that of the Memorial-Machine which is installed by Elly Pirelli.

Hamburg, Germany, Marsrise,  
6:20 H Earthtime GMT,  
04.16.2009

How are you,

We met before. You will remember me.

I am Elfriede Pirandelli, in short Elly Pirelly. It's a German-Italian-Female name. I am from Hamburg in the north of Germany. Hamburg is famous for the Große Freiheit - Great Latitude - in St. Pauli district. I am from Great Latitude. I know you. You know great latitude. Imagine! Future is my origin. Galactic!



Legend: The Pirandelli-Tire for great latitude.

What do you remember? What is the gravel desert of the MES - Mars Exhibition-Site - recalling for you? Exhibition. Exhibitor. Exposing myself and exposing something. I am exposing myself. The exposition of my activity: Neuroimaging Informatics Technology. It's the revolutionary image giving technology for memories. Push the button. Watch and enjoy!

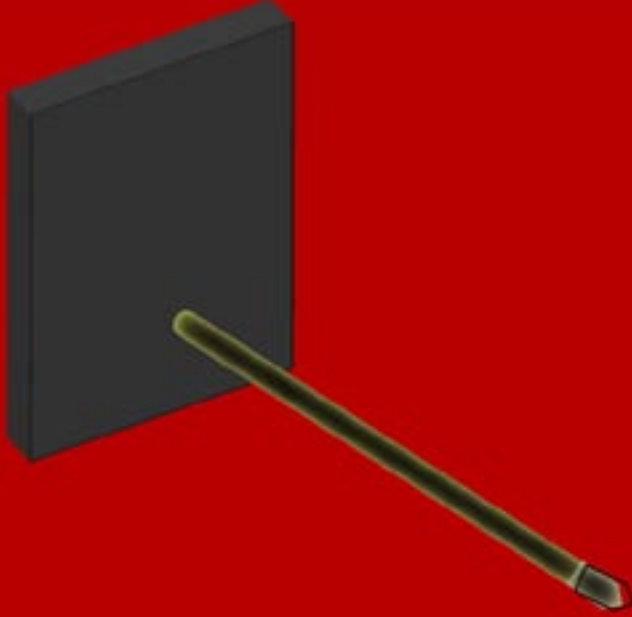


Did you see that before? What did you see? Are you satisfied? Try to narrate. Do it!



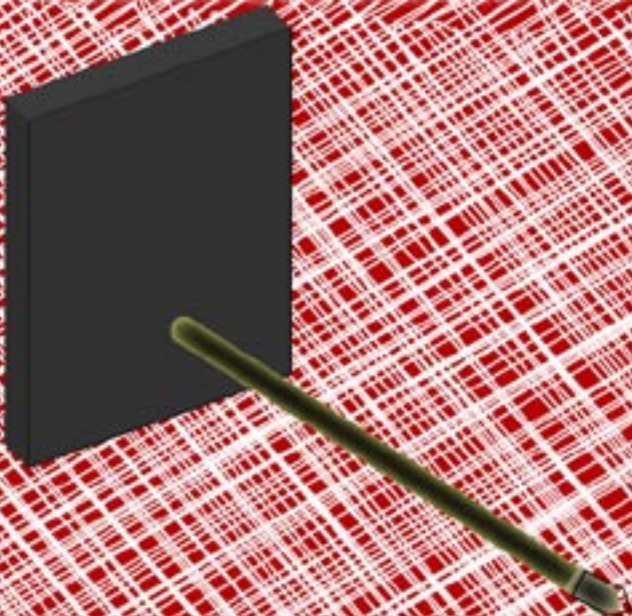
You do not know any narration? Let's try together. We are zooming in on the human brain. It's like landing on Mars. Gravel. Desert. Colours. It's a self-scanning programme. We see images of self-processing activities. We may call it human-engineering. The brain is rotating. Zooming in on the rotating brain generates a disturb signal at the *horizon of thalamus*. We are zooming out. Loop.

Mind your head! What happens at the MES? Mind your skin! The sun-radiation may be extremely high and poisonous. Mind your bodily parts! Your bodily parts may become enormous extremities. Due to less gravity balls may become enormous. Tires may become super-balloon tires by Martian nature.



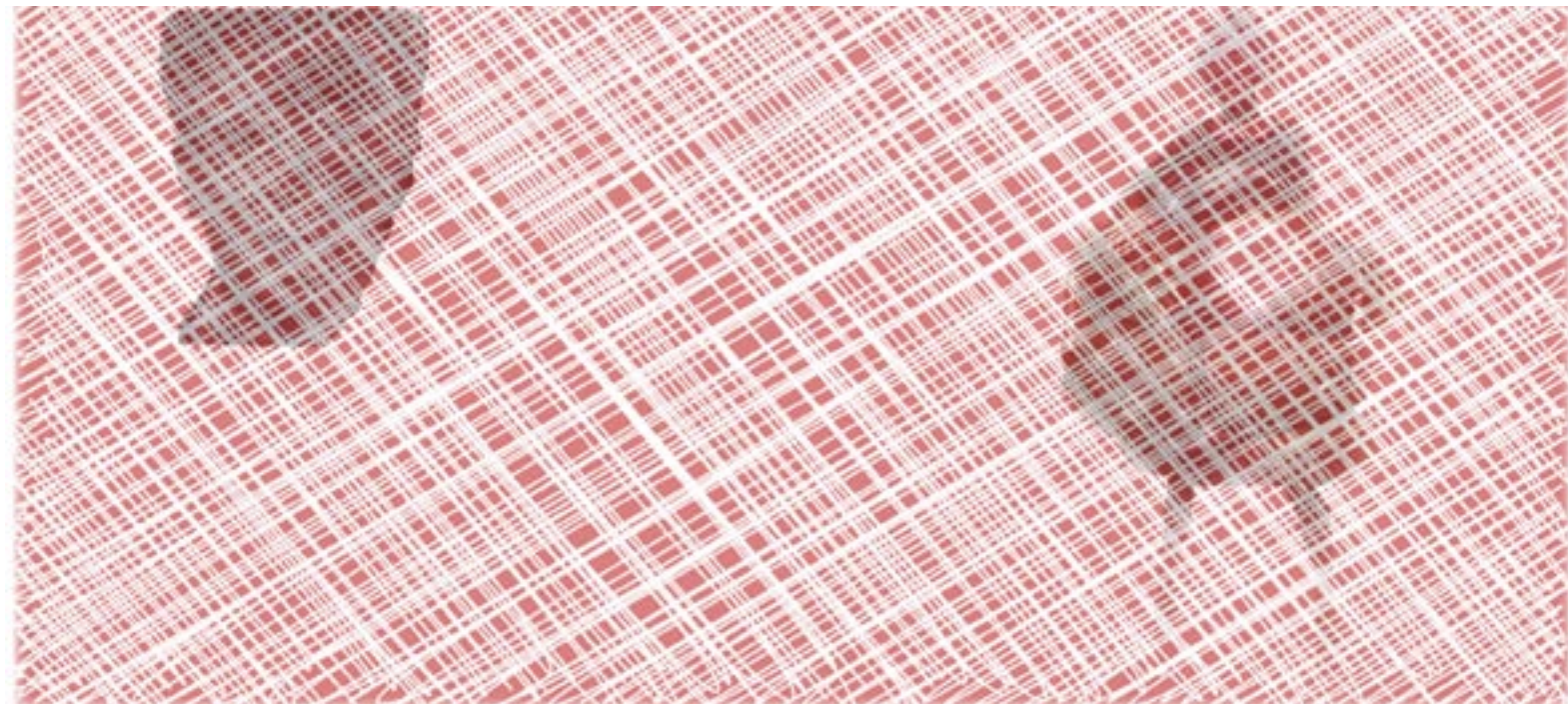
Legend: Surface of Mars-Memorial with stylus.

Imagine the Mars-Memorial! Despite the complex and difficult Martian nature of the Memorial it appears minimalistic. Big, enormous, but minimalistic. The Memorial-Machine is scratching. Hear the scratching sound: imagine the sound. Watch the drawing of the installation. See that stellar installation. Read the legend.



Legend: On this site appear Martian Faces, Martian Pyramids, Martian Beings ...

The vision is flat. The vision goes dot, dot, comma, coat. We may translate the graphic description into the vision of the moon. The moon appears as a lightened face. The material of the surface of our Memorial is made of titanium. A stylus has been affixed on the surface of titanium. The installation of the surface and the stylus consist of complex nature. We may call it memory. The memory is working. It moves. It is moving in all direction. Space becomes time. Time becomes space. High becomes low. Low becomes high. The memory generates future. Future never ends in past.



**Legend: The Martian reality appears.**

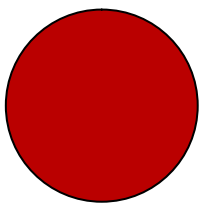
The Memorial is writing. It is recording all activities of itself. Images appear by recording and relating. The Red Planet rises. Martian Faces, Martian Pyramids, Martian Beings rise ... The rise of red beings will be recorded. Are you afraid of red beings? Are you afraid of being red? Being red may be better than being blue.

Colours are meaningful. The meaning of colours delivers a wide spectrum. In Hamburg, Germany, the colour red still means political more hope than the blue. Working class people like me are red headed in Hamburg. St. Pauli labels as a red coloured district. Love is red.

Red waves have been discovered by the NASA. The National Aeronautics and Space Administration offered a hopeful meaning of these red waves to mankind: the Red Planet is a human friendly one, since the existence of water is documented by the waves. We may surf riding at the shores of wor(l)d-oceans of the planet Mars. Martian surf riding promises a bright future after the crisis.

Get the Martian point!

Yours



ELLY PIRELLI