



Fig.022 Picture showing how a book of a few years worth of dreams was presented during a solo show in Sweden. It was the only public occasion I printed and exhibited my dreams but I am prepared to print a durable copy of them as part of my work in which I physically archive material related to my project in boxes.

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It is mostly in a vivid and primordial nature such as in a small village amidst the rice paddles of Southern India that I dream more naturally. In these natural settings my brain fully relaxes and there are no tensions nor interferences such as the many radio frequencies circulating in the air of city environments. The hardest period of my dream writing was in 2008 in an old wooden house in the center of Uppsala in Sweden. Here the newspaper delivery man regularly woke me up every night. In the dead Scandinavian winter I kept waking up exactly at 3.29, exactly a minute before the newspaper delivery man arrived each day. It was only leaving Sweden and living in warmer countries that I recovered my normal sleeping pattern.

Not only the darkness and the sterility of an environment but also stiff muscles can make my sleep very light. While my love for Scandinavia was in its landscape, I still tried to have a normal job which brought me to long commuting hours spending much of my time sitting on a train to reach this or that art academy where I earned a miserable salary as a temporary teacher. Somehow at

that time I felt it was the normal thing to do, pursue my career as an artist in the way I would get remunerated for it. As there was never any chance to get any type of scholarship nor make my work commercial via commercial gallery, I just kept on producing my art while at the same time having to travel on average 5.000 kilometers by train every month. At that point I considered the train my little office but all these hours crossing over and over the same monotonous landscape seating in a most abnormal fashion so as to be able to work with my laptop in the long run had a toll on my back and my life for a time became quite miserable.

Mainly tai-chi has helped me undergoing this issue but above all the realization that I just don't have to travel for a few bucks and it is perfectly fine to stay out of the wage slavery system and work around it trying to be more sustainable and local and helping the closest people. Having given up my life commuting only to attend to my rather desperate career as an artist I found out that this career was not in the least contributing to my project in general, only to my resume at the most. It was painful at times to feel sort of cut out from the cultural world but on the other hand the result was a Zen-like focus to my artistic practice. By looking at my artist friends who still presently have to keep on moving from country to country and from place to place to scramble for a little glory, I begin to think of how much talent is going to waste.

If communities would be fully autonomous from the yoke of governance I am pretty sure that those who are more artistically inclined would give much to the community and for a longer and more durable time. Yes they could gently move from one community to another and enrich their craft and inspire like-minded individuals and eventually entire communities who could partake in a communal vision which would result in a most powerful bounding. In the present setup artists ought to constantly refer to the pyramid of power and by doing so few manage to rise up and become most arrogant as well as culturally irrelevant while the most is left to rot and unused at the very bottom. This wasted potential breaks my heart. Ignoring the fame and celebrity and recognition that the hierarchical system dominating human society has to offer I think is the key to develop a work that can really affect the local environment where we live.

From a Taoist perspective also my collection of dreams are most useless. It is a tree growing to a very considerable height but

because of all its imperfections, because of its growth that was not directly regulated by any governmental and cultural schemes but by my own nature alone, it cannot be used and right because it cannot be used it can grow in peace and could offer some sort of relief to others, given that these others still retain any mental faculties to do so. I thus keep dreaming as I keep on looking after the many other aspects of my existence that are captured within all my other life-works. More and more this capturing is becoming a freezing of time, a freezing of much life potential that cannot be appreciated nor understood. While my sampling continues, the consumption of it seems to be paused for a future date a date in which my contemporaries who are increasingly caught up in the megamachine governing us will find the time to go back to the basic, to appreciate the rawness of life as I have been depicting it, to relearn to get nourish from it without the overprocessing sophistication they got so spoiled of.

If my meal, like my collection of dreams is not elaborate, it is also because any type of elaboration I apply to it disrupts the possibility for me to keep up making it. Simplicity is another word fundamental for me as by keeping things simple I can handle them with joy over a long period of time. I wouldn't be able to be consistent if I would search even in the writing down of my dreams a very refined way to do so. Also it is not in my character to be a sophist, a persuasive merchant of my own nature. I would feel most ashamed of it. The adhering to my principles is all and all my reward and what is even more rewarding is the conclusion that I derive from it, not scientific ones but human and existential ones. The tracking of various aspects of my day to day life has thus become my anchor to life, a way to keep close to the ecology I have developed and a way to keep in harmony not primarily with myself but with my imminent surroundings. It has also become a way to be very critical of what I believe hinder such a peaceful relation such as anyone who happens to come my way and happens to display a strong will to get powerful and successful, attributes I came to deeply despise as they are in my opinion the very basic reason why life on earth cannot relax and focus on local but has to be dispersed in support of the centralizing institutions that those greedy individuals come to create or to support.