

Fig.016 Picture of one of several archival boxes in which my early handwritten diaries are stored. So while my digital record of dreams cover the period of my adulthood, since I was a teenager I also annotated dreams in my notebooks. These early dreams were very vivid and I annotated them because they were simply beautiful.

## DREAMS 04

I have been keeping a dream diary since 1996 when I was 17. Initially my dreams were written in Italian on booklets I made using recycled paper, such as that I found in trash bins next to the copy machines of my Canadian art school. Given the low quality of this paper, these written dreams have almost disappeared. My first attempts to communicate my dream to the public started already in 2000. While an art student in Vancouver, I experimented with dreaming in the public realm. After days spent living with the homeless and getting very little sleep, I locked myself in the library window of my art school and finally got some rest. After waking up I wrote my dreams on the window and later invited passersby inside it to interpret my dreams with them. Back then my dreams were really wild, pretty much as myself roaming the city with my shopping cart singing opera and eating the leftover bagels of a bakery shop under Granville's bridge. My decision to begin a life project also entailed a great deal of responsibility. Thinking back now I believe that not only I became more responsible because of my life project but particularly because I conceived it as a performance in which I was going to act like an ordinary man. I now realize that because I have this faculty of dreaming I might have made it into a shaman.