

Fig.020 Screenshot of my dream performances. While an art student in Canada I used a library window to sleep, write my dreams down and conduct psychological sections with people passing by. If then I was inspired by Freud, later I found how my dreams are based solely on my reality and psychoanalysis is perhaps a more suitable science for bourgeois.

DREAMS 08

There are other factors I have been trying to abstain from in order to avoid a dreamless night. I never liked the taste of alcohol but at the beginning of the project out of kindness I would accept a glass and drink a small sip from it. Even because of this small sip I was unable to remember my dreams and I began to refuse any glass of it no matter it was New Year's Eve or a wedding. In a culture in which alcohol consumption is often the main drive of social gathering I thus felt awkward. On the other hand I have always been very extrovert in these situations and even though I have never done any type of drugs nor I never had alcohol running in my veins I have always managed to be craziest of all, jumping on the stage of a concert or dancing in the most wild fashion as if I fell into some kind of shamanic potion when I was little. Indeed when I was little because of the alcohol consumption of adults around me I lived horrible scenes of violence. Despite the horrors I have witnessed, I have always managed to have a smile on my face and be very playful and jockey even later on when I moved up to the more serious and composed northern European societies. Now I do not know if dreaming was also for me a way to find shelter in a different world but most certainly the cultivation of my imagination has been a key.