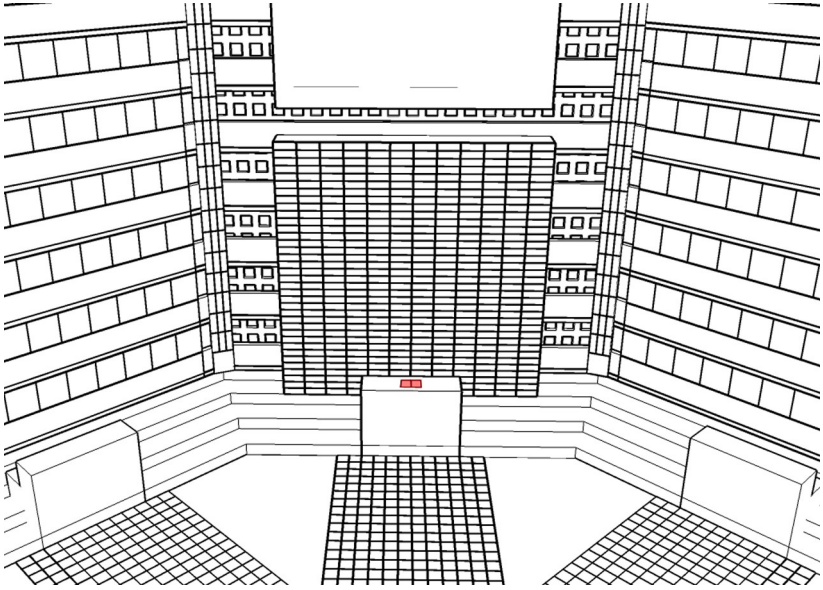


Fig.024 Rendering showing where the dream book in my memory theater. Visitors are invited to walk up to it and recite its surreal non-sense turned even more so by the interplay with other elements of the project such as my record of songs. The result may be cacophonous but at the same time make the spectators experience a reality transcending catharsis.

DREAMS 12

In a memory theater the dreams should be presented in the form of a book located on top of the podium where my video-record of public spaces is shown. While the reader is elevated over the rest of the exhibition, the content he or she is presented with is in essence a very private part of myself. When recited the dreams would act as some kind of a choreography along with other sounds and music and lights and smoke and the other effects rendering the other works of the project. The absurdity of the exhibition and in particular of the placement of the dream book is that dreams usually contain secrets, secrets that are told in a most confidential manner to the psychologists who can detect an interpretation from them. In this speaking them out loud and with all other parts of the project running, the dreams take another dimension yet this is not too far from the dimension of our hunter-gatherer ancestors who used to relate to dreams as something real. While some of them would even wake up in the middle of the night to relate to others their dreams, others would take their dreams so seriously as to pursue them. Now the whole memory theater I have conceived can be seen as a dream I had. I did not spend my life to realize it as that would have hinder me to live but I prepared all the content for it.