

Fig.040 A rendering of a cupola where I thought of placing the 432 month-panels resulting from my 36 years long tracking of emotions. Birds would be able to penetrate the perforations but also the light and most importantly the wind. I imagine that the latter would be able to create sounds according to the size of the perforations it is blowing through.

EMOTIONS 04

The recording of my daily emotional state is one of the simplest works of the project; it only requires me to assign a diameter to a circle so as to label every morning the kind of emotional state I perceived the previous day. Generally speaking I evaluate the emotional state as it unfolds throughout the day and come to grade how I feel towards the end of it, whether the day made me spontaneous and happy or bitter and frustrated. This grading process is straightforward. The realization of the resulting panels is however one of the most difficult parts of my project; the panels are meant to be installed high up in a pagoda looking cupola so that the actual perforations can function as a giant filter of the outer atmosphere, a flute of some sort constraining the wind through its perforations and eventually producing sound. In this sense the perforated panels become like punctuated cards to be played not by a street organ but by the wind. I see this as a metaphor to human emotions also played out by outside circumstances no matter how strongly one opposes them. While the other musical works that are part of my project have either a machine replaying a particular work or a visitor, this work is activated by chance. Visitors can however behold the various panels as they appear with also the rays of the sun passing through.