

Fig.092 Screenshot showing me on a summer night sleeping at a university campus of a small English town. After escaping all the conferencing I had to attend, I explored the beautiful surrounding nature taking long walks. Later in the evening I even escaped all the social gatherings to take my time to write in my fable-book.

FABLES 08

The nighttime writing of the fables has to some extent counterbalance a lot of my other writings. With my fables I demonstrate my skill for improvisation which is primarily an oral quality. Writing my dreams or my journal or this very book my sentences are drier and more descriptive. Writing my fables I fully let go to all formalities; I just set myself as if in a trance. It is not a stream of consciousness I am referring to here but rather a stream of subconsciousness. Also generally speaking I prefer writing in the morning when I am like a blank page. In the evening this page is saturated with the events of the day. Yet for me the bedtime writing of fables is like an antipasti to all the brain liberating dreaming of the sleep time. It retains an oneiric element which also reflects the dawn of the world as it is often depicted. Oftentimes then I am very tired when the evening approaches and feel like just taking it easy but have to give it an extra push to draw my ideas and write my fables. Getting in the habit to do so however made these tasks quite light even when life is packed with other activities such as having to take of my children but having got rid of other forms of entertainment such as the television, I started to actually look forward to my evening work, another intimate moment I can have with my project.