

Fig.104 Screenshot showing me taking one of my favourite walks when I was living in Sweden. This specific route I often walked to find some solitude in the otherwise crowded city. At times I perceived the presence of a person but usually this person also avoids me finding me a weirdo who is not normalized with the city way of life.

THOUGHTS 08

A small part of my recordings are completely ruined by strong wind blowing in the microphone. At times also the thoughts are barely whispered especially in these situations in which I am walking not entirely alone. In this semi-solitude I cannot fully concentrate on my thinking but anyway feel the urge to speak out. One feature of the recordings I made while perceiving that someone could hear me is that I often stammer. Stammering also occurs in the open field as soon as I perceive that there is a passerby approaching. In this respect, while I attempt to be thorough with the thoughts I record, a lot of them are hastened. I am aware that many of the thoughts I have recorded would have required more thinking but they are nonetheless a testimony of what comes to my head. The more throughout ones can often work like maxims I try to formulate thinking in terms of their universal applicability. The shortness in which they are spoken equals to one single exhaling of my breath but at times I might be walking up a mountain or anyway uphill and inhaling also occurs in the duration of a thought. Also my thinking is to be conceived as a form of laying low. I am not the dictator or the authority talking to a big crowd who ought like me. I just speak what comes in my mind not concern with gaining popularity.