

JULY 2016

DREAMING



Acrylics 50 x 50 cm

Dreaming, this is music, weightless sounds, colourful beads in the air that sometimes take shape to dissolve quickly again like formless veils into air.

Dreaming, appearing in light and delicate colours in unreal forms, finely interwoven with thoughts of hope, longing and anxious expectation. Unreal creations of a desired reality.

Dreaming, meaning the few moments our soul is able to fly.

But dreaming is not a dream. We are able to decide on its direction. Dreams take possession of us. Their colourless pictures descend upon us at night when we are defenseless.

Dream is affliction which carries us off to unreal regions or haunts us with irrational scenes. Indigestible problems of everyday life steal our deep sleep.

Even the 'nice' dreams contain only scrap of thoughts and do not deserve any interpretation. Morning gymnastics are better than dream interpretations, and everyday problems are best solved when awake. And during a quiet time of leisure one should sometimes indulge in dreaming, there is such an endless wide field in front of us, a bright, sunny day that invites us to a stroll into the world of our desires and hopes.