

Saturday, March 9th

Dear Joost,

Yesterday I started looking at the work from a different point of view, a more personal point of view. Afterwards I was thinking about the comment you made on Ophelia or me in this case having no destination, what if the point is not to go somewhere but to reflect on everything that has happened before as if it's a process of understanding what happens before the drowning which she survived. In the end that's the point of madness I guess, you lose all sense of aim, goal or direction. We spoke about transformation and by putting focus on remembrance and reflection a transformation is usually put in motion. Maybe what I'm saying is a bit vague still, it's a question I didn't really find an answer to yet because after such a deep and long spiraling down, is it really possible to become fully alive again, to find back your purpose? And maybe yes, but how much time does something like that take and will you always have to fight for a purpose, fight to ~~not~~ not let go of the spark of lightness you might finally find? Maybe it's too abstract or not that important but somehow it feels like an important message to ask. You were speaking about the wisdom of Ophelia and maybe that's her purpose, to survive and share the wisdom she has inside and share the experiences that made such a beautiful woman go completely insane. I guess that's also the question I find interesting; what is it like to have no sense of direction, to be stuck in different sensations and memories and therefore somehow stuck in time? Would Ophelia ever be able to really move on and transform or have too many things happened and is she just stuck inside that trip forever, like a rollercoaster you