

beautiful. Being confronted with new things every day is very important for me and being confronted with the same things over and over again is even more important, in the end we navigate through it. Maybe that's what we do in the piece; we navigate our way through madness, through this primrose path. How can something beautiful be so deadly? How can something so deadly be so appealing? Can innocence kill you? Did Ophelia's innocence and naivety drive her mad or was she aware? Did she become aware when it was already too late or was she never aware? Was she attracted by the darkness or danger (like we discussed whether the drowning was an accident or suicide) or just sucked inside?

Well I'm drifting off a bit and could continue writing for hours more probably but I will just repeat everything or contradict things, which is also good but for now I will give it a rest and digest. There is still a lot to digest for me in this day I feel.

Big hug and sweet dreams!

Love
Joany ♥