of the class and program inside the school. [redacted]
I guess also premiering the piece yesterday made me realise at the end of this day that this residency is finishing very soon and for me I lived a dream these past few weeks.
I have to say I'm not really sure if I want to stay here in Portugal the next 2 months, ofcourse I want to keep my contact with them but right now in this moment I want to be happy and enjoy things, work a lot but in a good environment for me and right now, being here, it makes me feel like there is no air.
I'm sorry this is not really related to the work but anyway I really wanted to share it because it's bothering me quite a lot.
This letter ended up to be different then expected but not less important for me to share with you.
Regarding the work, for the title I keep having 'A document in madness' inside my head, it was a part of one of your working titles and it hasn't really left my thoughts anymore.
'A document in madness'. Madness is in everything and everyone, wether it is hidden underneath the surface or impossible to hide from anymore. Pressing the right buttons in the right circumstances can make any person go mad, but what is it to be mad? Can madness ever be defined or prevented? Can a person ever be prepared for madness or ever get out of it? Yes you can get our of it, there is always a way out, wether this way out is still in life or only to be found in death. Madness has a lot of beauty, painful beauty, emptiness, loneliness, sadness. It's a river that keeps on flowing and swimming against the current is very difficult and asks a lot of perseverance from a person.
A structure and explanation of madness can be