

27-03-19

Dear Joost,

Written in the
morning

Yesterday was an important day, I'm happy we found the rope and chair because for me it's very much connected to "To be or not to be". With just these 2 objects you have everything in your hands to choose to live or die, it's a beautiful image but also a very dark image for me. Writing love with this rope, yes it's beautiful but in the end it's love that kills Ophelia and it's love that makes this innocence disappear; and then you write love, sit on the chair and look at the ~~plant~~-yes seed you planted without knowing that in the end that is what will destroy you. Somehow it's beautiful for me this image of killing yourself with a rope of love and at the same time very disturbing. Now I'm not saying that it should have a suicidal meaning or end but the contemplation like Hamlet does is for me very much present.

The chair feels like a place of reflection, a place to remember, contemplate, think, observe.

The rope feels like the cancer gall, the love that gets born and planted in the beginning and hollows me out from that moment on, something that seems so innocent in the beginning, you don't see it coming or happening until it's too late.

For me it does not seem like a rope of love, it doesn't represent love but the love that kills is inside the rope, maybe I can even say that it felt like it's the rope that I should or could be in love with; or maybe it's a representation anyway. I feel most related to the rope as a cancer gall. Regarding the physical material we created yesterday, I was imagining having strings / ropes connected from one body part to the other and