

05-04-19

Written in the
morning

Dear Joost,

Yesterday made me think how love and madness are connected, because for me this piece is not about love but the love in this case instigates the madness. What does it mean to fall in love? You give up a part of yourself, make place for something new, something very strong, potentially dangerous but so desirable. You surrender yourself to something that can bring you so much life and happiness and after a while this same thing that was once so beautiful ~~happy~~ ~~is~~ might turn into something that sucks the life out of someone, makes you feel empty and all you have left is these memories, very beautiful and very painful also. It is not love that drove Ophelia mad but rather being in love, in an unanswered, 'forbidden' love. Doing what you're supposed to do and how you're supposed to be because of what other people expect or want to see, pressure from surroundings. Not to be able to do what you really desire to do because it's so called bad, not approved by society or close friends or relatives, maybe that is what instigates madness. In the end you have a small beast inside that you can not let out or express in any way, the beast will grow and take over or partially take over the person that is containing that beast.

The seven flowers of Ophelia put into these cents;

- 1 * Innocence
- 2 * Remembrance
- 3 * Wild
- 4 * Quick to Bloom
- 5 * Bitterness
- * Translucent Transparency

A flower that blooms so quick and was once so Innocence has nothing left but memories, going back in time over and over again, nostalgia, melancholy until