

Diary of anything

Every day I sit for a while drawing on a paper without knowing in beforehand what to draw. Whatever comes forward as a glimpse in the mind or as marks on the paper, which trigger further actions during the practice, is accepted. No conscious effort to restrict the flow is attempted. Often I sit and wait for that something to appear in mind. In other occasions I just start with some lines or blobs to start up a process. It's a play for half an hour. The result is not a very typical way I do things, not very consistent - but still "something". Every day is a fresh start. While working I avoid routine and repetitiveness and focus more on things that springs out from the process.

The goal is to make visible the daily flux of thoughts, ideas and emotions that occur while making marks on a paper. The collection of works become an index of actions over a longer span of time. All together they make a bigger gestalt that tells something more than the single works. I want to understand more about why and how something emerge when not anticipating anything and to know more about how hidden knowledge can come to the front when being in this open practice.

The A5 paper is the common ground for the project. It will be the same starting point over the days. As a medium for making marks on the paper I prefer materials which can easily be transformed such as charicoal. It can be treated in a many ways to leave a rich variety of marks. It fits well in a project where anything should be able to appear.

I have a inescapable repertoire of practices and imaginary at the service when making the works. It is not the intension to use any of them but they are still there, in the background, ready to come forward. More to this is that I most certainly have a vast field of knowledge of which I consciously do not know much about. Sometimes when starting a diary paper the blankness both in mind and on paper is intimidating. Why does nothing appear in the void? While accepting this emptiness it is more surprising that something appear at all. I sure does, but why and how is often a mystery.