

orden målar en bred dröm.

så tidigt. på bussen till flygplatsen. alla nattens drömmar kämpar om min uppmärksamhet, orden på sidorna i boken jag läser flyter, svävar. oktoberregn utanför fönstret. en mening från drömmen: *“Art is not art unless it threatens your very existence. Could you repeat that, please, more slowly?”*¹. jag fokuserar på boken framför mig, *“Even though Heidegger never speaks of sexuality in his works, it is only with him that the path of thinking and sex appeal of the...”*² men orden drunknar i röster från drömmen. jag blundar och drömmer. *“The world jangled with a sharp discordant clarity: green everywhere...”*³ *“A painting creates an illusion of an eternal present, a place where my eyes can rest as if the clock has magically stopped ticking,”*⁴ *“It was fun, too, & we drank champagne and smoked Turkish cigarettes & sprawled on the benches.”*⁵

Yvan How can you see them?

Marc What?

Yvan These white lines. If the background's white, how can you see the lines?⁶

*Man shares with few others of the higher mammals the curious privilege of citizenship in two worlds. He enjoys in daily alteration two distinct kinds of experience - ὕπαιρ and ὄψαιρ, as the Greeks called them - each of which has its own logic and its own limitations; and he has no obvious reason for thinking one of them more significant than the other. If the waking world has certain advantages of solidity and continuity, its social opportunities are terribly restricted.*⁷

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S.R.

¹ Durell, Lawrence, *The Alexandria Quartet*

² Perniola, Mario, *The Sex Appeal of the Inorganic*

³ Tartt, Donna, *The Secret History*

⁴ Hustvedt, Siri, *Mysteries of the Rectangle*

⁵ Hollinghurst, Alan, *The Swimming-Pool Library*

⁶ Reza, Yasmina, *Art*

⁷ Dodds, E.R., *The Greeks And The Irrational*