BUIT I SUPPOSE DREAMS ARE A HEALTHY PROCESS (...) DO WE LIVE IN A CRYPTIC INFINITY? WHAT I CAN'T MOVE IN 'REALITY' OR BEINS CONSCIOUS, I CAN MOVE IN MY UNCONSCIOUSNESS. FLECTERE SI NEQUEO SUPEROS, ACHERONTA MOVEBO. STARTINS WITH A BLACK CANVAS AS SOON AS I CLOSE MY EYES (SHUTTINS DOWN A SYSTEM) A BLACK CURTAIN LISE IN A THEATRE LISHTS ARE STILL DARK (DARKNESS AND LISHT) AN ODD ATMOSPHERE, SOMEHOW OPPRESSIVE, A RISID MOVEMENT LISHTS ARE SHININS IN BETWEEN THE WRINKLES, LIKE HEAVENLY BEAMS THAT SURROUND YOU AND THEN, WITHOUT ANY INTRODUCTION, A MOTION OF THOUSHIS JUST SPLATTER THROUGH THE DARKNESS OF THE ROOM. THERE'S NO REAL BESINNINS, AN UNEXPRESSED UNDERSOUND STRUCTURE OF THE DAILY LIFE, AN INFERNAL RESION, HIDDEN OF MEAN WHERE WITHIN A CEREBRAL SPACE. (18 THIS TRUEP DOES IT MAKE SENSE OR DOES IT SIMPLY TRY TO MEAN WHAT I MEAN?) THE NEED FOR DISTURBING AND INTERRUPTINS. A RADICAL CHANSE.



Within the poem of Vergil the quote (Flectere si nequeo superos, Acheronta movebo) has its origin in connection to the hail of the ancient roman goddess Juno, the protector and special counsellor of the state. "She burned at the injustice of Aeneas abandoning Dido (Beloved of Aeneas) who ardently desired Aeneas's love. With the hate not called hate under gynocentric dictate, Juno hated men, especially Trojan men (...) Working from the Latins' queen down to bitches, Juno thus incited massive violence against men in ancient Italy. "\*

From today's perspective, an act, that shapes the quote into a feminist action.

In conclusion, the epic describes a process of self-discovery. Beginning with an odyssey and the search for a new home. But despite chaos, the world strives for change (movement) towards a higher, better and more sustainable order (solution). A homage to the lost souls who find their way back to themselves.

The seeming arbitrariness of my object reflects the constant change, movement of perspective of one-self. A juxtaposition of the conscious and unconsciousness.

The object is a visual translation of the quote *Flectere si nequeo superos, Acheronta movebo* from *Aeneid*, a latin epic poem written by Vergil between 29 and 19 BC. Furthermore, the quotation can be found on the first page of Sigmund Freud's book *The Interpretation of Dreams*.

Placing the quote as a preface, was basically the idea to emphasise the synopsis of the book, that the unconscious mind might well up from beneath and flood our dreams.

"The poem tells the legendary story (also called the erratic journey) of Aeneas, a Trojan who flee from Troja and traveled to Italy, where he became the ancestor of the Romans.

It comprises 9,896 lines in dactylic hexameter. The first six of the poem's twelve books tell the story of Aeneas's wanderings from Troy to Italy, and the poem's second half tells of the Trojans' ultimately victorious war upon the Latins, under whose name Aeneas and his Trojan followers are destined to be subsumed. \* Later on, Aeneas fulfils the divine mission and thus becomes the founder of the later Roman civilisation. "\*

ntps://aleteia.org/2016/07/18/the-vatican-just-made-a-digital-copy-of-a-1600-years-old-manuscript-of-virgils-aeneid