

Sleep

Knots

My head is tensing up
My head is a big knot
I fall asleep
A mighty power grabs hold of me
so I fall into a deep
and lucid dream

I'm looking down at a grave
I'm lying in a foetal position in the grave in a black dress and black trousers
The grave is rectangular
It is deep. Made of soil. Umbra
On the ground above me people are laughing
throwing rocks and spitting at me

Arrogance

I'm travelling in a dream
Dreaming away oppression
From the deep, images are absorbed
Replacing reality

I delete imperiousness

I see a grave

On the bottom, I'm lying in a foetal position

I delete arrogance

I am in a grave

Humiliation

Suddenly I travel on
A surge in my body takes me
on a new journey
in a lucid dream state
I travel past cliffs
Henna cliffs plunging
down to the water
A strip of land
bordering on the ocean
upwards
downwards

I am in the cliffs

Balance

A clip
A new image
An empty fjord
The Oslo Fjord devoid of the ocean

The moon shines an icy blue
- beautifully towards the south

The cliffs resemble a scarf
I recently wove from wild sheep yarn
thin sheep yarn – against the icy blue moonshine
On the bottom of the Oslo Fjord I'm lying in a foetal position
In the same black clothes

I'm on the bottom of a fjord

Peace

I climb out of the grave on a narrow ladder
I see the cliffs
and the empty fjord

I see the sunrise