



*...I was so involved in the discussion that I forgot about the recorder sitting in my bag. (Quote K.K.)*

Dear Kim,

...when I was reading this sentence, I had a big smile on my face, it warmed up my heart because it sounds so familiar to me: when ever I am completely droven away by passion and emotion it's hard to keep my countenance at the same time, or even more so, to transform right away my emotions into reflections and the reflections into useful matter: once when Gustav and I where researching in the Bologna Film Archive we looked at some films starring Lyda Borelli, the italien drama queen from 1910<sup>th</sup> and I was getting so excited and so moved, that I could not take notes, let alone making meaningful sketches of the filmstills – the only thing I was able to do was to reeanact, pose and imitate Lyda's dramatic performance, right there on the spot, at the viewing room of the Archive (of course nobody else was in the room but Gustav)

Is it so, that one needs this chronology when starting something new? :

Involvement, passion, emotion, confusion, chaos ...you name it..., and then: cool down and jump...

I am very much looking forward to the next conversations and they will be wonderful project contributions.

Hanna

P.S. ....the beautifully nature of randomness:

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bibliomancy>

1. A book is picked that is believed to hold truth.
2. It is balanced on its spine and allowed to fall open.
3. A passage is picked, with the eyes closed.