

Drawings. They hang on walls, they are printed in booklets. They ask for attention, yearn for viewers and pose questions themselves.

Do I like these drawings? Or do I find them ugly?

And subsequently onwards. Do these drawings tell me something? Do they have a deeper meaning or are they noncommittal?

Those questions may remain questions. However, one can also try and answer them.

In any case, these drawings do have a meaning already, at least for the artist who has made them. But this meaning is not explained. That's why we, the viewers, are so important. Our question marks, our observations, our points of view, all of those complete the significance of this work.

These drawings depict chaos as it occurs in reality; at least, that is what I, one of the viewers, see in them. Chaos of thought, of experience, of deeds and facts that turn life into one particular life.

A first significance results from simply allowing chaos to exist.

Why does chaos play such an important role in our lives? Because the harmony we yearn for, never arrives simultaneously with our everyday experiences. To me these drawings represent life, its chaos and the desire for harmony.

These are challenging drawings. They dare describe the fear that is evoked by chaos. They attempt to give form to very important facts of life, together with the disillusionment that comes with those facts of life.

The drawings present the illogical order of life in the form of keywords:

- . birth as a shock, as plunging into a world that already exists;
- . love, which for all its longing and need is never without a struggle;
a love which due to our fears so easily loses its romance;
- . dreams and nightmares;
- . reflection, loneliness and death.

These drawings toy with the fact that life has no perfect order, that life is not a cut-and-dried story like a romantic film or a fairy-tale dream. Life is more like a story consisting of loose elements.

These are indeed very personal drawings, which suit a private chaotic story perfectly.

These drawings provide no tranquillity. On the contrary.

Do these drawings make sense?

The journey on the road to significance starts with a straight look at reality's chaos.

*The philosopher David Dodesini was born in Vicenza, Italy