

## TO SLEEP IS A PLEASANT WAY TO KILL TIME, AS IF WE COULD

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I'm going on a journey together with my friends... L is here. And T... L has a boyfriend with him too... We're the only ones here... We're at my dad's house. K lives here too... but not in the same house, in a different house nearby, together with her friends and family. I live together with my family in my dad's house. Mom is here, and grandma and grandpa. And great grandma is here too. I don't think dad is here though... My uncle and his wife are here, and the kids. We all live here together. But there's some kind of division between my family and my friends... They never seem to interact with each other... I think I'm a bit surprised that my family is here. It makes me feel shattered... I'm feeling anxious... I don't know why, but it has something to do with K... I'm losing it completely... I want to sleep... I have to go to bed. I'm going to sleep at K's house. I have to bring my bed. I'm pushing it down the staircase... dad's staircase... it's very small... the bed hardly fits... I'm walking down the road... carrying the bed. It's heavy. But I can't sleep here... I'm not allowed to sleep with K... So I have to walk back home... I'm still carrying the bed. But I'm not going all the way up to the house. Instead, I put my bed on the side of the road, close to the entry to dad's house... I will try to sleep here... I think it's now I'm breaking down. I'm going completely insane... introverted and psychotic... But at the same time, I sleep upstairs... I can't see how it's all connected... I just feel so disturbed. I'm constantly anxious... because of my family, because of cars driving by on the street... but mostly because of myself... I upset myself. I don't think the psychosis is for real. It's acted, or self provoked. I provoke myself to psychosis. Just to get K's attention. However, every time I try to get her attention, she ignores me. She just doesn't care and leaves... Once my mom took care of me... I think she found me when I was lying in the bed on the street... Then she took care of me... She tries to comfort me... but it doesn't help... I want someone else to take care of me... Then there's the snake. There's a snake somewhere... I'm hiding in the tree by the door to dad's house. I was on my way in when my cousins came... so I climbed up the tree to hide from them. I'm hanging from a branch when owls come flying... It's two owls. They're flying straight towards the tree I'm hanging from. It seems as though they are aiming at my face... and then they turn off just before they hit it. I wonder if they can't see me, or if they're trying to scare me. I'm not scared though... I have to get my bed in order. I don't know exactly what, but something needs to get fixed with my bed. I have to fix it so I can go to sleep. If I just manage to get some sleep, I will get over my insanity... I just need to get some rest... I'm in the attic of the house. Grandma and grandpa came to help me with the bed... and great grandma too. I don't know why but for some reason she's taking the bed apart. She finds all kinds of things in it... and they all need to get washed... they're made of strange materials... like fabric... No, wicker... like flat... She found them inside the bed, by the pillow and by the foot. Great grandma says that she has to wash them. It will take a long time, she says. That makes me very upset. I just want her to put the bed back together, so I can go to sleep. And everyone is going to the movies... but my bed is still in pieces so I can't go to sleep... L is in dad's room. I'm sure T is there too... and L's boyfriend. He doesn't have a boyfriend! This is some kind of family gathering... K's family is here too... together with my family... and her friends... It's some kind of gathering that everyone has planned beforehand... They're all part of it. I want to take part in it at the same time as I don't... I don't think it's my decision... I'm just left out... For different reasons I can't take part in their plans... However, this first day, when everything was meant to take place... when I have this... The night between the first and the second day... The day after that... Everyone is supposed to go to the movies. This was planned beforehand and I didn't know about it... I just know that that's how it is... I can't tell you more... I can't explain more... I wonder why dad isn't here...