

In my philosophy studies I learned that recounting one's autobiography—without dismissing all its flaws and mistakes—is a favorable beginning to start looking for any truth towards knowledge and, perhaps and most importantly, towards one's own relationship to knowledge.

Immaterial Biography is a philosophical exercise to understand myself from the dreams I dreamed. This oneiric biography is fugitive and fragmentary. Sometimes its content has proven to be premonitory, sometimes only the envisioning of obsessions and personal chimaeras.

In **The Immaterial Biography of Dreams** I recount my dreams in a strictly descriptive manner—and in an attempted chronological order—to the rock I took from a public beach in the island of Lido di Venezia.

My impressions and insights about the dreams are written with black ink on an acrylic tray filled with water. If an inscription is a way to overcome time and memory, in this work this assumption is dissolved: by writing on water, I'm also dissolving language and memory. The transparency of the water becomes darker, full of insights that were inspired by what was revealed to—or born from—my imagination in the nights I dreamed. The water and my insights turn into one substance.

In **Immaterial Biography** I am the agent affecting a constant transference between the incorporeal substances of my dreams, the dissolution of writing/language, and the materiality of the rock, the metal quill, and the ink. Untold dreams and nightmares are spoken, transformed in sound frequency and emanated to the rock—a matter that pertains to the natural world for far longer than my existence.

When the performance comes to an end, I wrap the rock in black velvet and carry it with me from the performance space to my hotel. Placing it on my pillow, I sleep and dream with my head over the wrapped rock. On the following day, I travel back to the beach in Lido. I unwrap the rock and place it close to the shore, over other rocks, where it will be washed by the sea when the tide is high.

1.

Find a rock from Venice and bring it to Palazzo Mora.

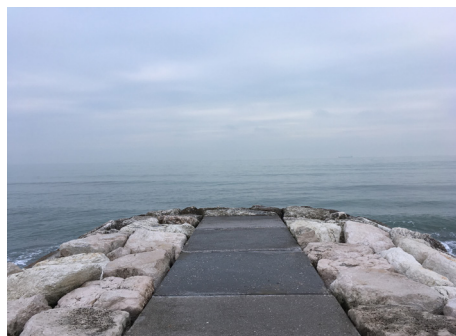


I was told by locals that I could possibly find a rock on the beach in Lido di Venezia. Then I headed to Lido to look for it.





The Immaterial Biography of Dreams, Cristiane Bouger
 Photo Documentation by the artist
 Venice and Lido, December 15, 2017



I felt so much joy when I finally found the rock
I was looking for that I forgot to document it
at the place where I took it from.



The Immaterial Biography of Dreams, Cristiane Bouger
Photo Documentation by the artist
Venice and Lido, December 15, 2017

VENICE

DECEMBER 16, 2017

Venice International Performance Art Week,
"Co-Creation Live Factory - Prologue 1"
Palazzo Mora, Venice/Italy,

THE IMMATERIAL BIOGRAPHY OF DREAMS

2.

Tell the rock all the dreams you can trace back in your memory. Try to keep a chronological order of your dreams, starting from what you remember you dreamed in your childhood. Be strictly descriptive, avoiding any other commentary on what you think the dreams meant.

3.

Make a small pause after describing each dream.

4.

Write down on the water any insights that come to your mind while telling your dreams to the rock. You can interrupt the description of a dream if you need to write about any feelings, perceptions, or memories that were triggered on you.

5.

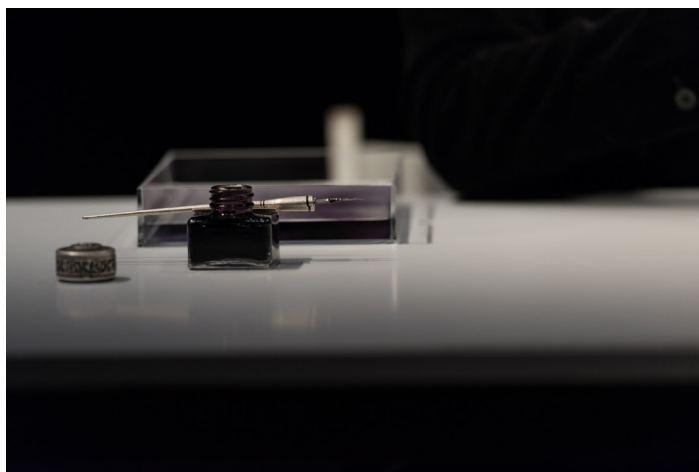
Don't dry your tears if you cry. Let them dry on your face as the salt of the sea dried on the rock.

6.

When the action comes to an end, wrap the rock in the velvet cloth.

7.

Pour the water with the inscriptions of your insights into a bottle.



The Immaterial Biography of Dreams, Cristiane Bouger, Photo by Lorenza Cini
Venice International Performance Art Week, "Co-Creation Live Factory - Prologue 1"
Palazzo Mora Venice/Italy, 2017



The Immaterial Biography of Dreams, Cristiane Bouger

Photo by Giorgia de Santi

Venice International Performance Art Week | "Co-Creation Live Factory -
Prologue I", Palazzo Mora, Venice, 2017

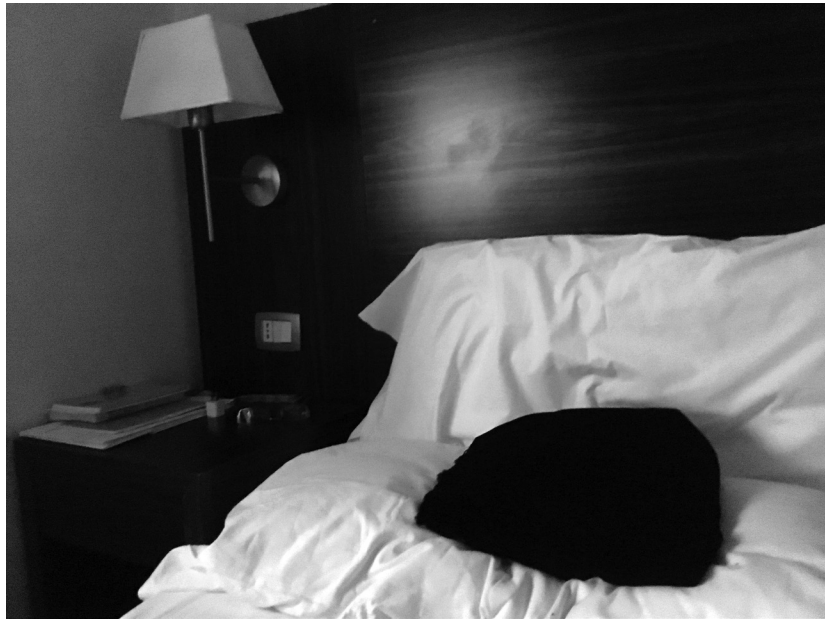


Photo by Lorenza Cini

8.

Bring the rock with you back to the hotel and put it on your pillow.

Dream together.



The Immaterial Biography of Dreams, Cristiane Bouger
Documentation by Cristiane Borges

9.

On the next day, bring the rock back to the beach in Lido di Venezia, where you took it from.

Unwrap the rock from the black velvet. Place it where it will be washed by the sea.

10.

The rock was returned to Lido di Venezia in the late afternoon of December 17th, 2017.

