

*Today Is Not That Great*  
Lorenza Longhi

Opening 27.05.2017  
Until 16.07.2017

Hello Lore, how are you?

I would pass all the night talking to you in a big bed with owers and candles and amazing food raining from the ceiling. OH well, maybe that would be a scary scene, us trying not to be burnt by raining candles because we would be all oiled by the fat food. Well, that sounds more like a medieval torture than a romantic dream. It's funny how I can turn a soft romantic scenario into something awkwardly tragic, but maybe that's a way not to be ever bored - or beaten up by reality.

I'm thinking a lot about boredom - in fact I keep distorting all what happens in my mind while it happens trying not to be a victim of it.

I keep reading everywhere these kind of quotation from successful people who says "one is never bored unless he's boring" or "blablabla bored is who boring is"- Like now, these phrases do not exist, i'm just inventing them to explain my point, but i'm deeply convinced they're real, maybe they just come from something real that I actually read but that's my version. I see that is a distorted version of "haters gonna hate", something like that. Boredom happens so sweetly, and sweet things are the worst.

Like raining flowers, candles and food: they seem nice when you're at the surface of the thought but when it opens up to you as a real possibility, as something that may be a physical phenomenon, then it's just an horrible torture.

I'm fighting against it, boredom I mean, i'm refusing to feel bored and the result is just an hysteric version of me walking around doing random stuff one after the other, talking crazily to people, drinking coffee eating chocolate...i mean it's not that bad when fighting boredom implies looking a little dissociated while living the everyday life, or is it? That's why maybe we all end up acting, picking up a role for ourselves. Rules and roles help because it's all about people: People are obsessed with people... people love people but people don't really like people. Flirting, hating, striving...

But where does lies the line between love and obsession?I don't know, but i fell that borders need to be crossed!

You should put a structure in the space, made of iron and glass, that reminds a huge window or a Japanese Shoji. Maybe something in between a set prop, a Rolls Royce's shop window in Monte Carlo and a normal big window... uhm the windows are a building's eyes but... but also... if they're in a office they're fake walls because they don't really hide...

To be reactionary and just wait without taking part in this game is no more allowed even if it's comfortable, and you

see how comfort is comfortable!

You know how, it's a disaster to be comfortable!

It's like when you meet a business man with a punk past, you can see it and he does not regret it but he acts as if the detail that is a bit of on his jacket was made by a crazy punk he met that tried to ruin his suit. But I don't decide, it's up to you. Because we don't know...if people are obsessed with people, days are evils or they are sweets but Today is great! (i really hope that)!

Bye

xx

R.