

E: I wanted to get the closest that i could to the poetry itself, so I set myself in the livingroom and continue asleep creating all the time, I didn't want to lose breath or anything so I had to really hold myself like still, continue asleep going on with the same words

S: And so this is a poem that you wrote right?

E: Yes, I wrote it from the prospective of being something who doesn't get attention and also kind of something wich is just this: existence all over.

S: So you wrote it with the purpose of doing a work of art, not with the purpose of doing poetry?

E: No no, I do poetry first of all, and then I wanted to explore something new as I can do this residency I wanted to express something new with my poetry.

So I put words on my work, I mean the poetry is the base.

S: Basically before the residency you weren't an artist?

E: No no I worked as a poet. Yes I'm a writer and I never created anything else than writing and reading... so in the end I understood when I was there "ok how can I do?" i can of course just write something, so you have a visual part.. but then the ambient doesn't get transferred in another way.

So then I started working with objects, I paid attention to left objects outside which I found and I saw that maybe they can create something together because my ambient alone, only the poetry is something itself... but if something which you don't know what it is recreate this, something new appear which you cannot have whit that... if you understand...

S: I think that poetry, its sounds, configures with the objects, maybe the poetry by itself has a meaning, has a message, has everything but this message collide with the objects...

E: Yes for example when I write poetry I have my perspective on it, but the one who read the poetry has a different one, and so the same thing goes If put this voice inside of something: there is one perceiver and there's one giver, so it's the same: this is kind of based-on object-poetry which is just waiting about something that you see or is.

In the end this object gets its own voice and so this is the outgoing. It's very simple. This is the poem, in English: [recorded poem playing]

S: But isn't difficult to write poem in a language that is not your native language?

E: Yes definitely I feel like in the end there's something like, kind an alter-ego of me. I write more from 'us' than myself. When I write in my native language (Norwegian) it becomes out more pathetic, it becomes like a cliché and I don't feel so close to that.

S: I think that language kind of shapes your thoughts also, so maybe, if you express yourself in English, you express different thoughts that you maybe could never think about if you're thinking in norwegian. Or not?

E: Mmm no, once more...I don't understand it...

S: Ok let's say, as language shapes to the way you're thinking about something, maybe in English you find ways of thinking that you would have never reached in norwegian.

E: Yes definitely, I mean, I think that how I think and how I think in Norwegian is like different way of acting... it becomes like a 'common actor' in the things that you do... S: It's interesting because often someone finds his true self by writing in his mother tongue while for you it's kind of the opposite.

E: Maybe also the fact that I came here and there's so many misunderstandings in language, mainly with my relationship with friends, partner... if the things that appears in between those languages which is not existing (if you understand what I mean) those things will drives me and then I find these words that I never had to use in Norwegian for example. So If I use terms in Norwegian they have another sense, and also combining them is another thing.

S: And then there's another record outside, under the rain.

E: Yes it's interesting because this box was always outside, like really left outside, and I wanted to have it outside because I feel like it belongs to there, with its own voice.. I can show you because I have to change the speaker because is out of battery, then I put plastic around and so the sound under the rain was really nice. And todaywhen the rain came it was very spontaneous... I put a new record inside, with the poem and with the rain so the new ambient kind created a new way.