



Fig.031 Screenshot of 18 millimeters films showing my early performances with opera singing. Making use of the equipment I had at my disposal from the art academy where I was studying I was able to get a hold to a projector which at that time was rare. I then managed to duplicate my own self in the act of making as well as performing opera.

In 2000 I was an art student in Vancouver and began a series of performances which also involved signing. In one of these performances I experimented with the last act of Mozart's *Don Giovanni* by filming myself singing the script of one of the characters and then singing the script of the other character, while projecting and interacting with the previous characters. Later on I partially kept up my singing. In more traditional settings of the Swedish countryside I performed Schubert's "Ave Maria" during funerals, Puccini's "Nessun Dorma" during weddings and Di Capua's "O Sole Mio" during the midsummer celebrations. While probably not fitted to the Scandinavian environment, these performances were relevant to at least keep up live music in a village where the last musician got too old to perform and young people were not willing to step in. Also while living in Sweden my American employer, an opera fan and a famous art critic, got quite obsessed about listening to me singing *Don Giovanni* under the distorting effect of helium gas. In later years I almost completely ceased singing publicly and only sang to my children. They became my life, and all three I spent much of our time together until mandatory school began. In our spontaneous was of life we could have certainly invent our own songs.