



Fig.161 Screenshot showing me drawing in the attic of our house in the Netherlands. It is when my children were small and I also drew when they were taking their afternoon nap. The desk light is placed on my left side so as not to create any shadow with my right hand when drawing in the evening.

I never had a proper education in drawing techniques. As a teenager I just spent my time drawing in my classmates' agendas, as a way to kill time during school hours. So when the time came and I attended design school I was starkly criticized for my lack of drawing skills. As a matter of fact I am quite bad at reproducing reality in drawings and my strength lies in reproducing my imagination, something that my professors did not appreciate. Overall I have always been a bad student. Whether in drawing or writing or whatever medium I was proposed and told to perfect, I have always been stubbornly developing my own style which is rough but has enabled me to develop my own creative language. Whether I wrote a novel or made a painting I have always been heavily downplayed. There is something within me that does not conform to the norm. Some people find it hard to confront my artistic production and I just felt there was something wrong with me. At one point I realized that these people lack imagination and they are conformists seeking to experience only what they have already experienced without any novelty. By pursuing my own style I was able to create a the culture I have been naturally inclined to develop. It is a type of folk culture without any of the pretentious of the mainstream.