



Fig.162 Screenshot showing me drawing while waiting for a plane. In my short life as an academic I had to do a lot of traveling. As result I was often drawing in public places under the eyes of others. I felt antiquated since in these places people at the most type on their devices. Later I was glad to give up commuting and improve the my drawing skill.

To this day, sitting in the evening to draw relaxes me. It removed all my gray feelings especially when I feel locked up in daily routines. This practice resembles that of a Chinese elder training in traditional calligraphy or painting with a brush; I am not a professional artist beautifully representing details. In this respect drawing is for me a performative act. Westerners find these drawings childish. They are used to see pretentious drawings and paintings from churches or calendars and magazines. Looking at my drawing as a ritual it is possible to consider how I have in fact developed a highly associative brain; I can take two things that are completely unrelated and make something peculiar out of them, something that is subtle and no artificial intelligence will ever be able to achieve. If by now anyone with the aid of artificial intelligence can create an amazing illustration that is better than reality, this illustration will always lack real genius. Anyway I find it hard to believe that any artificial intelligence can assess what is genius and what is not. Already common persons have a hard time to assess it not because they are dumb but because they come from a conservative middle class background. In fact my drawings are better received by people who have managed to escape this background.