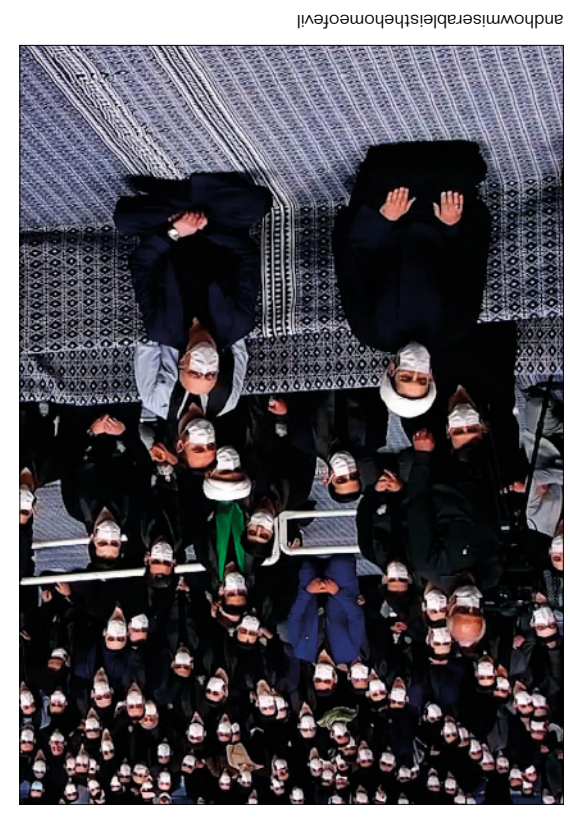


The creation is quite instinctual but at the same time born out of observations within and without. I am obsessed with studying inner processes of any kind, notably emanation. Over the years, my curiosity has been prioritized into understanding the details of how one can break ①

My mind; I wish I could do this more.
back to life again after a brief death, a longing re-enters stop. Everytime after finishing a jamming session, I come energy in me by pressing the keys of my amateur midi controller which creates vibrations that make my mind is free from all concepts. I empty the flooding creative films, I take shelter in the open loving arms of music who myself with the thought-intoxicated process of producing true love of my life; music. After a long day of exhausting and demanding relationship having a love affair with the decade, I have been secretly having a love affair with the have ended up being in an extremely committed, intense of filmmaking and I am thankful for that but I must admit, I am full of suffering. So even though I must admit, The events of my life have led me to make my living out

compose these sounds, it tends to suddenly stop.
the day but the moment I sit to illustrate these images or replaying sound and image loops over and over through as my mind's hard drive is full of them, and it keeps on create. I make, things, mainly through image and sound, have learned to deal with this sensory overload is to of noise, a lot of echoes from the past and the way I My mind pokes me, constantly overthinking and it is full

Texte Libre



andhownmiserableisisthehomeofevil



wolfgang

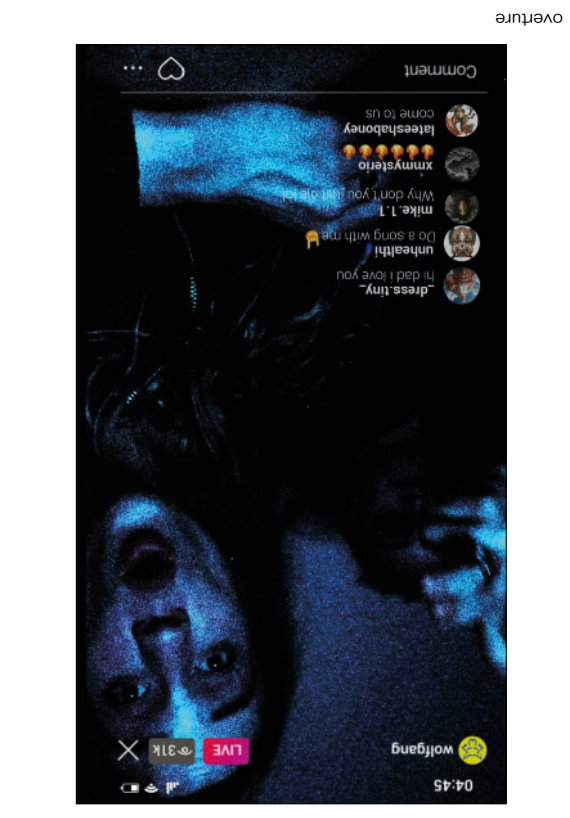
②
These days, like many of us, my heart aches through the day with what's going on in our world and again, it is only creativity which helps me have a few interval moments of breathing in between all the madness. I try to plant the seed of human suffering deep down in the soil of creativity in hopes that the flower of hope will blossom out of it.

leaving a strong political mark on anything I create.
ignore, a refusal which makes me throw up anarchism, functions as a big scar on my forehead which I refuse to has turned my existence into a political statement and it marked by a constant battle with dictatorships, wars and oppression which finally forced me to escape. Exile key handed to me to reach empathy. My life has been to take personally and observe as an example of generational trauma, a great amount of pain which is the lives within me. A heavy luggage of pain which I try not I come from Iran so that means a great deal of trauma free from any form of conditioning and overcome pain and trauma.

ashgheltam



ashgheltam



verture

Mon espace de travail

It is perhaps a bit uncool to admit but wherever I have my laptop with me, I feel at home. My working space is simple and it is dependent on one factor; being by myself. I have been keeping a journal on my phone and laptop for around 7 years, so no matter where I am, be it at a party, on the bus or in the park, I try to put my thoughts in order inside the messy room of my mind.

I love a little corner, to be alone in, so I could be as weird as necessary, to be able to create.

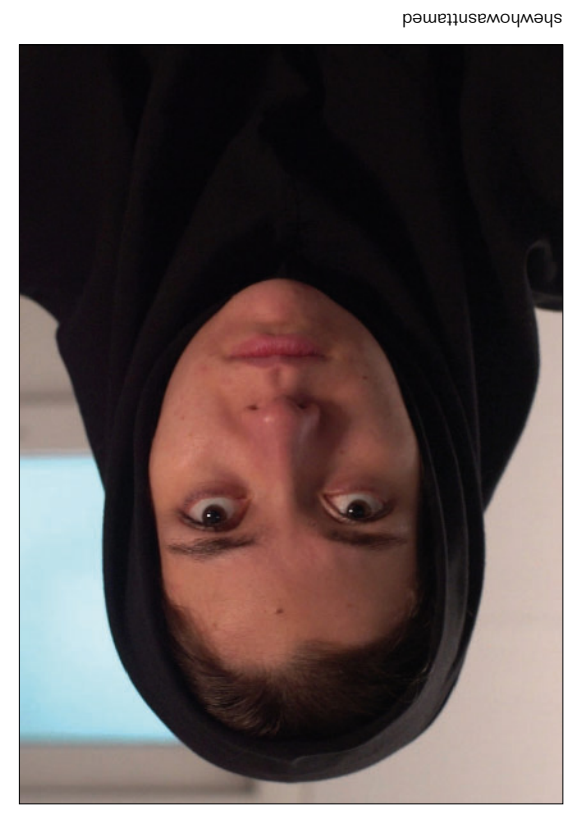
At L'Abri, I got to live any artist's lifelong fantasy where I had the time and an absolutely tremendous space to host my loneliness. Everytime I am in that space, I remind myself of how lucky I am, to be living this dream, to be given this gift.



empanassedythesoakedtrees



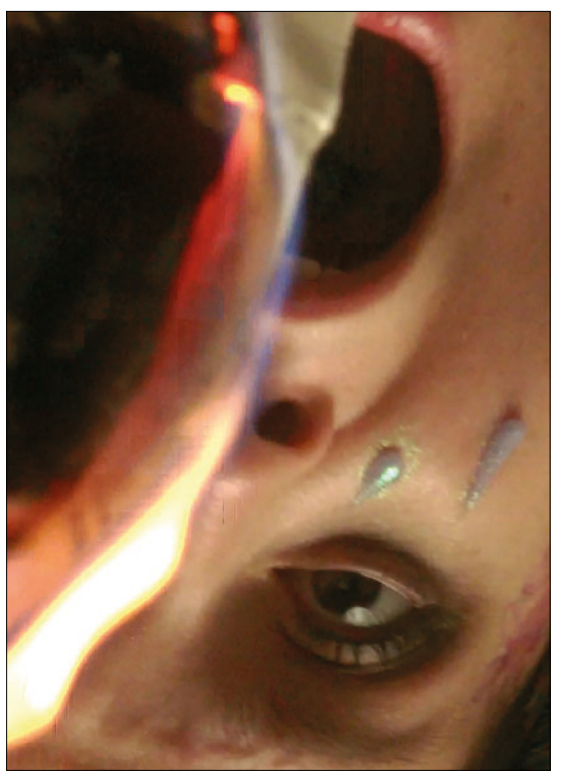
shewhowsintlamned



Playlist



wolfgang



ashgheltam



Références

1. "Eshtebahe Khoob" de Bahram (musique)
2. Discographie de Susumu Yokota (musique)
3. "Kiraware Matsuko no Isshō" et "Kokuhaku" de Tetsuya Nakashima (film)
4. Krishnamurti's Notebook (livre)
5. Téhéran et La rivière de l'Arve (lieux)

FILMSAAZ

