

## Qeu Meparishvili

### Don't go where I can't find you

As the stars will disintegrate in space and transform into shiny dust, humans will also be transformed into trees and earth. This will form the unending cycle of survival and pleasure.

Unconscious reincarnation of emotions, the world constantly sending us the signals, which are hard to decipher.

Dreams, which prophesize the end and constant search for verbal explanation.

“Forget an alternate reality and join the war!” says the voice constantly accompanying our dreams, war with the past – to separate ourselves from it, or war with the present to create the future.

Newly awoken you have a momentary dread from the scenes, canned actions, which your subconscious turned into fears and delivered in the form of nightmares.

Being stuck in an operational system of culture is like a nightmare. Who made the rules?

Who named me? Who decided that I was born a sinner, that I am not worthy of being what you are, or what you are not. The unreasonable attempt of culture to make you feel like an inferior person.

The rules of the game change unwillingly when gender decides whether you've been born under a lucky star.

Wounded deer is bleeding pomegranate coloured liquid. Is it dying? Or is it transforming to come again as love?

This VR projection is about genuine pain and daily emotional revolution, whose accompanying narrative are scenes of violent perspective.