



With part of the window open, somewhere between dreaming and awakening, in the morning, I hear various birds singing. Sometimes a dawn chorus, sometimes an ear-catching solo after the sunshine.

Some days I am lazy laying down on the bed waiting for the choir to force me to open my eyes, and then watch the sun entering my room. After a while, I observed there is a relation between the sounds and the position of the sun on the wall opposite my bed. So I decided to draw on the wall, to indicate by different elements in the drawing, when the choir or solos are happening, and when I have to leave the bed. It is actually becoming my alarm which wakes me up every morning, without forcing me to see all the notifications on my phone which I ignored the day before.



