## Craig S. Wilson [USA]

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If it's not a dead art movement, then what IS surrealism?

How about a way of life that informs everything we do, whether it's walking down the street, studying history or making art? From the standpoint of the dreams and desires that could solve life's problems, every moment is already unfixed beneath the immobile appearances of the present. The I that is another is bursting out of the stagnant test tubes of the everyday. Lift the mask you're forced to wear because of social conditions and the expectations of habit.

What is that river overflowing within your personality held together by a thousand traumas? Is it poetry rising up when you're half asleep, words so easily dismissed as nonsense? But this trickster undermines your defense against encounter. It's the poison cup of chance, an instant that breaks with the past, a voice of revelation that uproots anchors and laughs at commands.

That feeling when every day is your birthday.