

MY FAVORITE PIECE OF GARMENT

When I was younger I strongly wanted this stupid garment. I thought it would made me complete. I didn't imagine that my daydreaming would have last just few weeks because I would get used to it. Just like a kid that doesn't care about his new toy anymore even if he was in sorrow before getting it. I even thought about it during my slumber. I was obsessed as if someone used witchcraft on me. Its white tenderness caught me at the first glance. The fact that was tender on the inside and rough on the outside captivated me as if I was a main character in a terrible fanfiction. When I was wearing it i felt like being in an American movie. To be honest, it's meant to be worn during winter, but it's not as warm as it should be, in fact now it's hanging in my closet waiting for warmer times. I guess I was obsessed just for its looks. I don't regret it, tough.

NEŽA – ABOUT MY NAME

a name indigenous to Slovenia and therefore unique in the broader perspective of the world. As a child, I never felt the need to stand out, on the contrary, I wanted to fit in because my understanding of what was "good", beautiful, and wanted, equalled popularity. I wanted to be called Ana." Among all female names, the name Ana is ranked 2nd in terms of frequency of use."

Later on, I started to enjoy what I perceived as an ironic twist to the fact that the Latin version of the originally greek name Agnes (- Agneš - Neža) stands for "pure, innocent". An unusual symbiosis occurs where the tendency for conformity coexists with the independent and rebellious character that is expressed fully when any form of injustice occurs.