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DATE OF BIRTH: 7 January 1977
NATIONALITY: Swedish
PROFESSION: Artist



I'm an artist, an individualist, intuitive, reserved and withdrawn. I'm expressive, dramatic, self-absorbed, and temperamental. My basic fear is to have no identity or personal significance. My basic desire is to find myself and my significance, to create an identity.

I'm self-aware, introspective, on the "search for myself", aware of feelings and inner impulses. I'm sensitive and intuitive both to myself and others. I'm gentle, tactful, and compassionate. Highly personal and individualistic. I'm "true to myself". I'm self-revealing, emotionally honest and humane. I have an ironic view of myself and of my life. I can be serious and funny, vulnerable and emotionally strong. At my best I'm profoundly creative, expressing the personal and the universal in a work of art. Inspired, self-renewing and regenerating, I'm able to transform all my experiences into something valuable. I'm self-creative.

I take an artistic, romantic orientation to life, creating a beautiful, aesthetic environment to cultivate and prolong personal feelings. I heighten reality through fantasy, passionate feelings, and the imagination. I stay in touch with my feelings, I interiorise everything, take everything personally. I can become self-absorbed and introverted, moody and hypersensitive, shy and self-conscious, unable to be spontaneous or to "get out of myself". I can stay withdrawn to protect my self-image and to buy time to sort out feelings. I think that I am different from others, and feel that I am exempt from living as everyone else does. I'm a melancholy dreamer, disdainful, decadent, and sensual, living in a fantasy world. My self-pity and envy of others leads to self-indulgence, and make me increasingly impractical, unproductive, effete, and precious.

When dreams fail, I become self-inhibiting and angry with myself, depressed and alienated from myself and others, blocked and emotionally paralysed. Ashamed of myself, fatigued and unable to function. Tormented by delusional self-contempt, self-reproaches, self-hatred, and morbid thoughts: everything is a source of torment. Blaming others, I drive away anyone who tries to help me. Despairing, I feel hopeless and become self-destructive. I can abuse alcohol and drugs to escape. In extreme situations I can experience emotional breakdown and suicide is likely.