



JG THIRLWELL

Composer

It's difficult for me to define love in the first place. When I look back on previous relationships, I feel I may have squandered them, like someone who squandered millions in the lottery.

I went to an all-boy's Catholic school for twelve years. I didn't have a lot of opportunity to meet girls, [but] I did develop the occasional psychotic crush that was never consummated. I was fairly isolated. I spent a lot of time by myself and maybe didn't always interrelate in the most social of ways. I was also psychotically shy- which I still am.

The first love relationship came about when I left high school and came to art school. I met a girl there. It started as a friendship and turned into a sexual thing. It was maybe her first relationship, too.

It was difficult to give myself over totally. I was still looking for options. Still there was a really intense bond that I hadn't felt before.

She was very psychically conscious and a lot of strange things would happen to her which I was a little bit skeptical about, until I experienced them myself. Like spirits following her and passing through her body and passing through my body. I'm an atheist but I had an open mind about that sort of thing and I know what I experienced.

The relationship went on and off for a couple of years. It never kind of ended; it just sort of ground to a halt.