



"picture of my old friend gabriele who was always a bit more refined and chic that my other friends always getting in all sort of troubles like borrowing and crashing his father car ending up in the as a cosmetic surgeon after years of struggling with his studies"





"pictures of my old polish american friend jason who was at the beginning very eager to support me as an artist trying to get me even shows in china flying to me in sweden to discuss about it and feeling quite critical about my rural life there eventually himself turning into a more sophisticated curator dealing with more important artists also in the netherlands were we lived together for a while with all his many girlfriends and a second life in japan eventually settling or a doctorate at oxford and cute chinese girl working at the university there"





"pictures of my old girlfriend deborah who was actually my teacher and much older than me going for a bike trip alone after her boyfriend had to make it back to the states for a funeral enjoying our time together and her incredible skills as an artist and tailor and cook herself being a former chello player who later started making art also feeling intrigued about her jewish american heritage but not so much her paranoia"





"pictures of the brother of my maternal grandfather who was a priest and was quite conservative insulting my mother after she got divorced either way accepting me in all the various churches where he preached where he also took care of his brazilian father and his mother in the end making it to become the main priest of an important church with his yellow canary until he suddenly died"





"pictures of my former swedish wife who always kind to me and a very good programmer and also an animal lover having grown in a farm taking up this farm as our mission only in the end breaking up after i was pushed from her family to take up a normal job which in turn got me very depressed along with her jealousy for my project which was really my boost in life and the reason why i moved to sweden in the first place"





"pictures of my former father-in-law who was always busy running his farm and cutting wood for the winter and i was laways eager to help me other that he did not in the least understood why i would waste my time doing art or growing my own vegetables when i could easily by meat at the supermarket"





"pictures of my former mother-in-law who was a very kind woman and too servile in relation to her husband often feeling sorry for her and certainly having hurt her after m divorce from her daughter and from the countryside i so much devoted myself to"





"pictures of my ex wife oldest niece i saw her growing as she was a small kid and spent much of my time playing with unlikel all the other more serious swedish adults in the end getting to know she joined the army"





"pictures of my former borther-in-law who was kinfd but a bit of perfectionist and most dedicated to sports even after he got rheumatism either way finding hard to relate to him given that i always put as my cultural development"





"picture of my sister-in-law who was always very kind and sensitive and i could often relate to in our discussions"





"pictures of my ex wife grandfather who was always very funny and full of jokes unlike all other swedish people i knew also because he came from a village where belgian people immigrated to mine iron also appreciating his life in a cabin fishing in a lake there visiting him in the peaceful solitude where he later died"





"pictures of my ex wife's very sweet grandmother living in a little apartment of a little swedish town where we regularly paid her a visit until she died soon after her husband"



FRIENDS: MONTH #085



"pictures of my ex wife best friend who was a very talented artist possibly because of his dalarna origins but could never make it in the stigy swedish art world having to work in the end lat shifts in a retirement home but either way always full of creative initiatives ending with the making of a modern house in her family farm"



FRIENDS: MONTH #086





"pictures of my ex wife best friend husband who was extremely kind and had an interesting background trying to become a rock musician even studying in the states but eventually just endin up repairing coffee machines always feeling sad about all this talent going to wast in the swedish semi-socialist and semi-capitalist but definitively authoritarian state"





"pictures of my american friend brian who was always an admirer of my work even after he got big working for the new york times and later becoming a professor in different american universities with some of his most famous projects very much inspired by my self-tracking life-project and upon moving to the states spending some time in his brooklin apartment and getting partially back together as friends"





"pictures of my mexican friend blanca who also studied art and technology with me and finding it nice to spend time together and also learn more about mexico city where she lived and had to struggle with her life until she got married to a german engineer and moved with him to the states where i met her once more"





"pictures of my dear norwegian architect friend asmund with whom i swam so many times also in the middle of stockholm where he also came to live and thanks to him also getting to teach at the design college doign courses together and later on also meeting up with him in austria where he was attending a wedding and i was on my way to build my project museum in the alps"





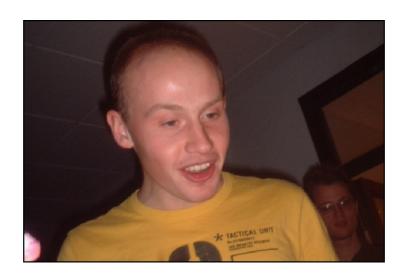
"pictures of my ex wife's youngest niece seeing her since she was born and always playing with her and her sister in the beautiful swedish summers around the farm"





"pictures of my dear greek architect friend who was extremely skilled in programming and visualizations and with whom i had very many interesting conversations and took nice walks also later when he made a career at harvard university and our paths crossed again when i myself lived in cambridge and later when i got to stay with him and his boyfriend also seeing how they both attempted to start a farm in a creek they bought in maine"





"pictures of my old russian friend pyotr with who i became a very good friend particularly after attending university together in sweden and living with him while i taught at the university although he never found a good teacher in me nonetheless learning a lot about russian culture and way of living just taking many walks together and finding he has also some jewish blood with his parents divorced and his father also a bit of an alcoholic like mine and his mother selling her moscow apartment to buy a villa in greece and his sister pursuing the academic career marrying a last a young belgian professor going often to helsinki to meet him and eating in cheap student canteens together with him now working as a janitor to survive but at last marrying a finnish to get his resident permit and then losing track of him not having myself any social media at last finding him after years in rotterdam completely changes working for an american company and living the good life obsessed about good food and good clothes becoming the contrary of what he was and what i am"





"pictures of diana a nice native indian curator i met in vancouver who facilitaed my only show there and with whom we used the gallery space to so all sort of non-official performance like cutting my long hairs and dancing"





"pictures of my oldest son august taken through the years since he was born showing my total dedication for him bringing him to nature as much as possible while in sweden and then showing him the world like while in china and later in the united states and then undergoing an heartbreaking experience separating from his mother and later on also from him with his stepsister being born and the pandemic keeping us apart but nonetheless spending long summers together to develop art installation in the italian alps"





"pictures of my polish swedish artist friend mikael who even came to visit me in shanghai when i was living there and was really fond of my project and often got me out of my isolation as an artist to show me in galleries in sweden until he got a severe form of diabete and he was even able to make fun of this going around dressing like dark veder"





"pictures of my dear japanese friend who was very eager to help me out building prototypes for my project and i grew quite close to until my ex got offended by him and i had to meet him secretly even when in china and he came to visit me without her knowledge"





"pictures of a family friend living above my parents place in the mountains and with whom i often went on a bike ride and even his rally car and thanks to him got tipped about the small apartment for sale in the viallge where i realized my project museum"





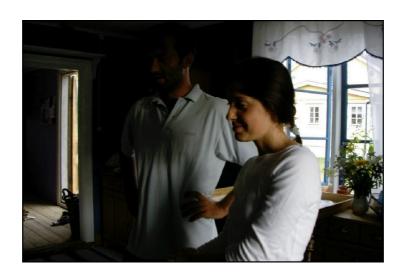
"pictures of mervi a finnish documentary filmmaker and editor i met while living in uppsala and at first not really going so well along but then getting to know each other better and even collaborating on making a small documentary about my project yet always perceiving that she never really understood it despite her also starting to do more visual art kind of work in the recent years and later hosting her in boston for some time realizing how much she suffers from headaches and how much her family in northern finland has been affected by cancer also at last building her website in exchange for the documentary she did but then losing contact especially after i dropped out of social media"





"picture of my incredible musician friend girilal who was half dutch and half indian but grew up in russia and ended up living nearby where i lived in sweden discovering all his many talents both as traditional singer and a player of the most weird instruments"





"pictures of elena my old time best friend's wife whom i first met in sweden during their visit there perhaps displaying myself as too wild for her and then over the years meeting her and francesco regularly attending their wedding and one of their kids baptism but feeling unconformable of her relationship with my sister especially after the latter tried to sue me for having highlighted some wrongdoings"





"pictures of my cousin vanessa i only met for the first time in her twenties after my mother cut all contacts with the father side of my family and finding her a most kind person lacking not only siblings but her father an old rich english man who died when she was still young and trying to be also kind to her talking about her interests at last inspiring her to be part of an hiking group going up some beautiful mountains in the weekend while working in a fancy perfume shop during the week and spending much time at home with her mother keeping cheerful together but also having to deal with the latter constant headaches and perhaps renouncing a life with a boy from sri lanka to keep with her and her dog"





"pictures of my polish friend's girlfriend with whom i spent some happy moments also sharing an aprtment with her and her boyfriend an who also came to visit me in holland and italy"





"pictures of my polish friend whom i really much tried to help with all my heart landing him my computer and my assistance with his projects and inviting him to work for me in the states and writing him letters of recommendations eventually also following him up starting a self-tracking project like mine and making an academic career out of it in the feeling quite upset on how he threw away his talent to just become yet another scholar filled with notions and mental complications"





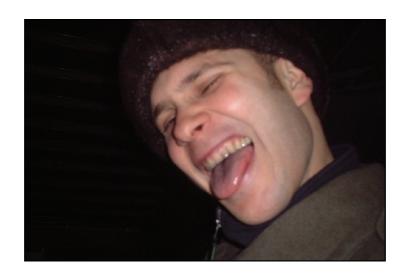
"picture of a kind chinese colleague who in the end invited me to at first teach interaction design with him in his native shanghai and then trying to also open up a company there but giving everything up at last due to all the complications that this plan of his created for our family unable to even get a visa longer than a month and eitherway no so interested to make a lot of money but just to have a decent living either way feeling quite fascinated about all his stories on how escaped communist russia through mongolia with only a bag of jeans and how he made money selling them in moskow at last landing in sweden where he bought a piece of land in a place which later became a very expensive villa neighborhood"





"pictures of a marvelous chinese woman who became for a while our chinese teacher and who later helped us as interpreter when conducting ethnographic studies in the fabulous chinese parks with all its magical activities and very committed individuals i got to hang out with"





"pictures of my colombian artist friend juan with whom i had some fun time visiting him in his rotterdam squatted apartment but who later harassed me and when drunk threw himself on me to kiss me eventually breaking my shoulder which never got fixed and ever since keeps on dislocating"





"pictures of alessandro who was also a great friend of davide with whom i hang out with while he lived in venice and even pretended to be film direcotrs and had a romance with two american girls later keeping on hearing about him by davide on who he became a ship captain and traveled around the world until he got ulcer from all the sailing and settled in santo domingo with a danish girl eventually crashing while paragliding"





"pictures of betta a university classmate i was never so close with but who introduced me to her boyfriend davide with whom i became great friend and who came to live in holland with me dumping betta who i later met and found less creative than she was and a bit stiffed up by life living off an apartment she got in venice and still nto finding her way to make something out of her talent"