



"pictures of my old mountain neighbour andrea a welder who was born there but immigrated to milan with his family when he was a teenager"





"picture of gianna an old widow living in our mountain village and establishing a strong bond with her as some sort of a mother with me getting really close despite her drinking habits always joking together and keeping us company and only because of her siding also for my project museum against a local hunter keeping my hopes up"





"pictures of chiara a very sweet woman i found in our mountain village feeling quite fascinated by her devotion to her vegetable garden and her animals at times however pitying her for having to do all the cooking and cleaning for all her family including their old children"





"pictures of enrico local of schio with a wooden carpentry there and a lot of creative ideas but also some frustration about his family business that he took on his shoulders and getting to know him briefly over the years in the end getting helped from him delivering all the projects textures i made in holland to our mountain village"





"pictures of giorgio a former factory worker who was born in our mountain village and with whom i often stopped for a chat despite being always busy myself with a lot of errands and him having issues with arthritis"





"pictures of wilma a nice woman i met in our mountain village discovering tha half of her ancestor were also from my very native village and had my same last name"





"pictures of carl rosen a sweet swedish artist with walloon origins i hanged out with while living in sweden"





"pictures of sweza a berlin graffiti artist with whom i hanged out during the mounting and inaugurating of an exhibition in frankfurt getting to know about his half italian children and all his strategy to make a living buying and renting apartments in the southern and more dodgy areas of the city where he also executed his graffiti"





"pictures of my german artist friend florian i got to know at a show in frankfurt and always keeping in touch with him through the years despite his initial issues with his marriage stopping at his place while traveling to italy or also hosting him and his daughters to our place there"





"pictures of my german artist friend florian's youngest daughter almut i met through the years traveling back and forth to italy from the netherlands stopping occasionally in their beautiful farm house in south germany or even hosting them in the mountains and seeing her growing through the years"





"pictures of paul an american artist i met during an exhibition later getting hosted by his family in the south of san francisco where he began working for google and getting to do small excursion with him and his son to the sequoia tree forest and the beach"





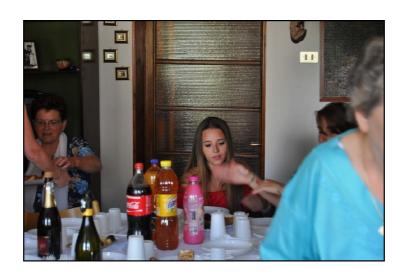
"pictures of paolo a man from my native mountain who was a former ski teacher and later moved to california with his japanese wife and with whom i stayed for some time while trying to organize an exhibition there"





"pictures of lucia a most kind woman we became friends with during the first period of our staying in the mountain in italy and later loosing a bit touch with her after she got a much wanted baby but always finding he support and kindness when neeeded"





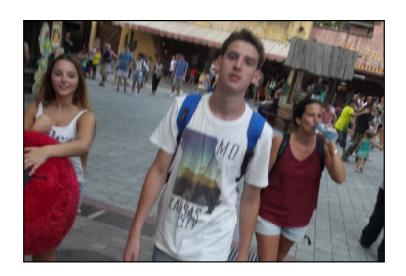
"pictures of jessica a nice girl from milan i met in our mountain village with her paternal grandfather also being born there"





"pictures of daniela the daughter of my mountain neighbours who came to visit us also in the netherlands"





"pictures of michele one of the sons of one of our mountain neighbours who whelped me several times with my work until he started working himself in a factory"





"pictures of elena the daughter of one of my mountain neighbours who was always very kind and a few times came to visit me up at the project museum"





"pictures of dino one of my mountain neighbours with a strong attitude to work always around with his tractor cutting wood or cutting grass or planting potatoes"





"pictures of gilda na iranian girl who also came to visit us in the mountains when she dated are artist friend florian before she dumped him and got pregnant while visiting tanzania from an actual masai"





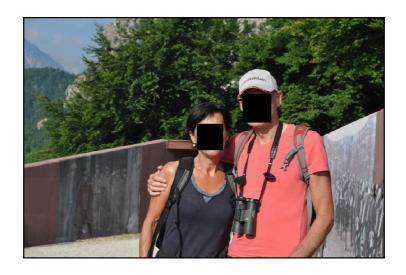
"pictures of one of the sons of one of my mountain neighbours matteo with who i often had conversations about art and literature despite his right wing tendencies"





"pictures of vito who was one of the few people who really had a heart to help out in my adventure in the mountains building my museum with him almost from the start offering his help to begin with cleaning the valley below the site where i built the project museum and later giving me a most valuable help in setting it up along with my son august and later davide especially setting up the structure high up and anyway always available to help and finding also that we are originally from the same highland and have pretty much the same inclination in taking care of the landscape and dedicating ourselves to it"





"pictures of the amsterdam born boyfriend of my girlfriend's mother getting to know him that he was rather sporty liking to bike in east asia and wanting to enjoy his retirement there with his girlfriend but soon getting blocked by the pandemic and a hip accident"





"pictures of angelo a nice man fro the mountains living in a lonely contrada where he took a like in playing the accordion"





"pictures of the wife of my girlfriend's younger brother always very kind and calm meeting her mostly during birthdays but also hosting her and her family in the mountains in the end getting more and more sporty and into attending festivals"





"pictures of ronald the american director who really believed in me and gave quite some teaching jobs at the art academy in stockholm until i moved to china and he moved to london where he died of alcholism"





"pictures of amy one of my japanese students who later married my norwegina colleague going both to their wedding in a tiny scandinavian island as well as meeting them in austria at another wedding with their cute little kid"





"pictures of a priest who was my stepfather intimate confessor until he was accused of ammassing a fortune getting the inheritance of his followers"





"pictures of pablo a very talented basque architect i met in stockholm collaborating on many interaction design projects together until he was dumped by his swedish wife and turned miserable"





"pictures of erik who used to work as an engineer at the research institute in stockholm where i was a guest prior he became an actual artist himself but had to work assisting handicaps to make a living and traveling with him in a few occasions going to finland hearing about his estonian father living isolated with rheumatism like my own and hearing of his early experience up north in sweden as a soldier shooting down trees"





"pictures of one of my dutch neighbour who beside working in some kind of bird comitee he came up with the idea of making mushroom out of coffee waste" $\frac{1}{2}$





"pictures of one of our nice neighbours in the netherlands always being quite positive with us and inviting us for birthdays and also visiting us in the mountains"





"pictures of one of our dutch neighbours' kid spending quite some time together when he was young showing him my drawings and illustrations having himself a talent for it"





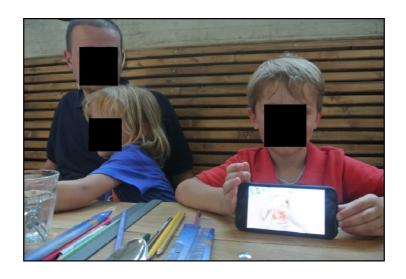
"pictures of one of our dutch neighbours'son who came also to visit us in the mountains when little finding him very sweet especially towards our kids also having him at times to help me such as bringing the metal of my textures to the metal workshop after they were delivered"





"pictures of the daughter of my dutch neighbours who is the same age of my oldest son and hosting her in the mountains with her family where she got quite fascinated with my work and later having her as a babysitter for both my daughter and my youngest son"





"picture of an italian guy i met in our dutch town not really interacting with him with him always busy with work but at times getting our families together"





"pictures of dutch woman i met in our dutch town who married an italian guy and spoke fluent italian and had an interesting character listening to classical music and reading also quite some classics always a bit restless and willing to set free from her day to day reality"