



Fig.091 Picture showing how towards the evening, after I spent the whole day roaming around nature feeding my young kids with wild berries, I used to play them different documentaries. This was also very much the case with my oldest son to whom I transmitted much love for nature. The latter eventually opted to abandon the city, ending up living back in his grandparents' farmstead. So if mandatory school at last has always taken my children for me and taught them how to get bored and obey and stay seated and prepare for an office life, I gave all my children an instinct to go back to nature and use nature as their primary base to constantly aim for. I did not wish to impose on them a life in nature inhabited by too many rednecks, but I stimulated them to bring out their natural instinct and be spontaneous and free, especially at the edge of civilization where we often ended up living.

FABLES 07

Getting seldom in touch with exotic animals, I mostly watched documentaries every time my kids felt like watching TV. In this way I was able to get to know many marvelous yet about to be extinct species around the planet. I actively take notes of them on my phone according to the various realms I have set up, also mentioning certain features. In some way however myself and the way I live with my kids is rather wild, often enacting a very direct approach with the surrounding nature such as running in the mud and diving in rivers, quite against the strict bourgeoisie education I received but in line with the life of my ancestors in my native highland. Our animal-like lives are set against the

increasing gentrification of urban spaces. Roaming around in rags we come to disturb the sterility in which the new citizens are sealing themselves into.

Paradoxically the very fact that I keep socially unemployed is most vital to maintaining our authentic presence in the community. Thanks to my unemployment I can dedicate myself to be very much an integer part of the surrounding, continuously crossing the landscape and actively observing several of its features. Even if I am likely to be the most active person to do so in the Dutch village where I happen to live, I am still by far considered a local, I am just a foreigner like foreigners are the Egyptian ducks who came to take over the lakes and channels of the autochthonous ducks. Interestingly I never think about these issues; I roam the landscape and greet the few people I meet as the most normal thing to do. Yet looking at what the majority of them vote for one is to quickly realize the level of xenophobia repressed within them. I am a bastard duck yet I am still a duck and I want to be part of the environment while the majority of these so called "locals" keep in their overheated houses surrounded by commodities produced by millions of people the keep enslaved in other parts of the world to sustain their absurd an unnatural living.

Frankly the only place these bourgeois confined in their own spaceships belong to is some remote planet, a planet where no grass, nor rivers, nor animals need to exist. They just need to substitute their windows with screens portraying the landscape of their fatherland they never dare to step a foot inside. Now I am talking about the great majority, the angry dogs who are so territorial about their private property which extends to their provinces and their nation. In this respect I see myself more like a Stoic cosmopolitan man who like a bird can really belong anywhere and would rather profit from a planet earth without frontiers where people as well as animals could keep on migrating and moving following not where the money are but following the seasons like birds and like all the nomadic tribes once living all around the earth did. As stubborn as I am anti-nationalist I am equally anti any form of borders that in themselves create all the possible injustices in the world such as making certain countries richer over others but also intoxicating the few rich citizens out of their own greediness.

There is no naive thinking nor any silliness in what I am talking about. Greediness is the main cause of human misery.

Because of greediness there is war and there is poverty and there is crime and there will be much and much suffering ahead both for humans and for the natural world. The human mind is so formidably developed that a new stage could be conceived in which a non-authoritarian form of communal living could be thought of. Only then people would return to being in touch with nature and with nature they would be able to recover their balance and common sense, helping each other and supporting one another rather than carrying forward the deadly competition the current system stimulates. Authoritarian communism was in this respect a great disaster that only resulted into the creation of a much more greedy oligarchy. If authorities on the other hand can be hindered a priori humans are far capable to live communally and by doing so also ecologically, making humans once again not the predator of the natural world but a species that can in fact so much make sense of it and manifest it, in a way I am also doing through my life-project.

Now many a times I lived in different parts of the world and many at time not the people, by the populist authorities brainwashing the people have told me that I simply do not belong there, that I have to make it back to my own land. Ironically even in my own land people are brainwashed by the local authorities into thinking I am also a foreigner. Well I think foreignness should be measured on the basis of how much we engage with nature. We can be born in an environment and can be the legitimate owners of this but may as well never engage with it, paying people to do our job and keeping up a sort of feudal system of exploitation. Also it is to be said that it is not only per se with our local nature that there ought to be an engagement but this engagement ought to be well integrated engaging with our own human nature. If there is not this kind of osmosis very little can emerge. If we for instance just cultivate a land without ever pulling our head up and reflecting on our existence in a natural reality alas no meanings will ever be made and we will have to resort to the ready-made belief systems of some distant authority which can but intoxicate our understanding and turn us more and more into voluntary slaves of this system and of other people who wants to be above us.

Only by adhering to our nature and nature then can both the freedom of the self and the freedom of nature as a whole be guaranteed. In my writings then I do not prescribe a particular formula, I do not attempt to be a stupid guru suggesting the way to

his or her rich clients. I am telling the little readers who will ever venture thus far to start with themselves and with their local environments and from there create the most last and indestructible kingdom, the kingdom of the mind filled with a full and functioning consciousness unwilling to be subdued anymore by any form of artificial authority, ready for a life in full accordance with nature.