



Fig.105 Picture showing a prototype built and exhibited in collaboration with a Swedish art museum at an early stage of the project. Here I presented 12 months of my thinking using 12 different MP3 players each containing a month of thoughts. Visitors to the exhibition walked around with one of the players as if it was an audio guide thus juxtaposing my thoughts to my other works. Only later did I realize how upset my thoughts can turn especially the average middle class art lover. Lastly I learned to be coherent with myself and also pulled out from all the art museum circuit that is so much part of the pyramidal institutional system I so much criticize.

### **THOUGHTS 09**

I am generally soft and elaborate in relating my thoughts to others. This work however is quite judgmental and is often disliked by people exploring my project. The same people prefer my more artistic and creative work such as my drawings. The latter work is a more subtle critique of contemporary society. Understanding then that the general audience do not want to deal with negative content, I still pursue the manifestation of this aspect as a way also to give some darker shadows to the general depiction of reality I am undertaking with the whole of my works. In this respect I attempt to provide a complete spectrum of human nature and the reality that is perceived and conceived. If the uncensored content I record might be harsh, the practice itself can be an example of how to cultivate human intelligence in a

non-written fashion, becoming more synthetic and more convinced about the way one wishes to position oneself.

On the other hand the question is why would I want to hide certain aspects of myself. I am not a man without inhibition just shooting judgements on the crowd. My inhibitions do not come from the laws a centralized governance imposes but rather from my very practice. Since this practice is ritualistic and very intense I believe I am closer to nature than any other human. I take care of nature, I nurture nature, I feed myself from it and my hands are constantly in its earth and my knees are constantly bent to look after every little plant. In other words what I am creating is a full ecosystem and it would be absurd to think that this ecosystem is just a beautiful rose without thorns. Thornless roses are just an artificial fabrication of our industrial and manipulative society. All of myself is fully against it, aware of the disasters that within a few generations has triggered, disaster I not only experience watching the news disasters I have lived on my skin having to migrate as much as my ancestors had to migrate in all corners of the world because of the enforcement of a centralized power.

Starving under the Austrian empire one great grandfather was in Brazil doing the dirty work of the recently liberated slaves. Another went to Australia in search of gold after his village was destroyed by the war. A grandfather went to Russia forced to fight for the Germans. My father ended up in Canada while I ended up in China but later made it back to old Europe only to find the same power struggle but just less explicit. The current power struggle is in fact far more sneaky with certain social groups only declaring the one more rights while in fact they want more power and once they get they just move on with eliminating anything that does not belong to their group. The tragedy continues. New victims are created and I really don't mind to be one but above all what pains my heart is that in all these fightings and seizures of power the more sensible humans, those who are humble and share none of the greediness of the raging humans seeking for power, they are simply not allowed to settle and engage with the natural environment. On the contrary they are pushed around at the convenience of power. If they are not sent to war yet they are certainly forced to the cities, forced to serve more or less directly the palaces of power. The other option is just to rot in the periphery unable to take any initiative because the centralized

power strictly forbids it as any local initiative would become antagonist to it.

In reality then whether in a city or out in the nature we are forced to live the life of bourgeois, of clerks who have to constantly relate and depend on a centralized type of bureaucracy and just cannot let it go and focus on the building of their own autonomy. Given that this bureaucracy can get easier being close to the palaces where it is administered it is just easier to go and live there since out in the country there is nothing left to do or develop. Like a pigmy from the jungle who is educated in the city and turns out to be very intelligent, I have also let myself go to comply with the system, eventually finding my position and the possibility for a rather brilliant career. In reality this occurred to me several times but always like a pygmy I got rid of the tie and the suit and the nice shoes to go back to the jungle. Now I have a foot in the jungle and a foot outside it because my children are obliged to attend their mandatory school but either way I still in the jungle, I am still in my own ecology and this ecology is getting bigger and richer the more the surrounding gets sterile and gentrified.

Ultimately I might return to the wild or at least this is my aspiration but then ago the fight would be still on. I would be in the wild with my ideas and initiatives that would in some way revive the community but a hundreds of kilometers away government would either way make sure nothing is implemented and that what is green stay green only because anywhere else they have built their industries and awful cities and now the nature is simply a resource to sustain all the toxic and unsustainable environment greediness alone has generated. My strategy is then to keep up my going in the wild and keep up my finding ways to humanely be part again of it, exalting it and creating a local type of culture and contribute all I have to contribute to it but on the other hand I can equally also spend some time in the village where I ended up spending my winters and there also get insights in a more communal type of dimension although it is getting quickly spoiled. In reality then what I am getting is both a paleolithic dimension and a neolithic dimension. I can experience two different types of human societies that have lived harmoniously with the environment until industrialization came about and with it centralization. These two dimensions, the alps suitable for hunter-gathering and the Germanic medieval village with its guilds and its proximity to the fields.

If anything European is repudiated because it is all colonial and bad, in my life I can actually enjoy the two social dimensions that best worked in terms of being egalitarian and ecological. These two dimensions were actually to be found everywhere else on the planet until the dreadful implant of the nation-state was exported to them. Caught in this limbo I have a lot of room for thoughts even though I can only be fully active in my alps because abroad as a foreigner I do not have a voice, I am just a bump without any reputation but that of tending children and constantly taking them out to nature. Perhaps that voice is something they can acquire and be heard of and take action upon or maybe these writings are the voice I am trying to get out also to the rich societies in which I happen to live as a temporary guest without any expectations.