



Fig.117 Headshot of a girl coming all the way from Normandy to visit my ark under construction. Ultimately the ark became the only place where not I could share my humanity to others but also others could turn humans and let go of all the regimentation that characterize them in the increasingly professionalized society increasingly detaching humans not only from nature at large but also from their own nature. It is in the ark I have set up in the alps that both these two dimensions can be recovered.

PEOPLE 09

Approaching the middle of my project my life got far more sedentary. I got far poorer and almost as in the Muhammad saying “if he doesn't go to the mountain the mountain goes to him”, I no longer went around the world but the world started coming to me. This has been particularly the case after I started building the ark hosting my life-project in my native alps. The people venturing there have been some sort of pilgrims facing not only a long trip and a steep mountain but also the hostility of local hunters and politicians who sided aggressively against the realization of the ark. In this respect these pilgrims have been those who have brought positive energy in a surrounding charged with negativity. To some extent then in the era of digital conglomerates generating much social distress I have been able to create my bricolage of these social media giants with actual characters unmasked from their social media profiles and their social profiles in general. While I do not take part in any of these social media activities,

right on social media the most fierce attacks against the ark have taken place.

If the book of faces I am compiling is thus an antithesis of social media, showing individuals detached from all the personality cult and opinion making they are pushed to generate by the very platforms they adopt, I felt that all throughout the building of my ark I have been ridiculed as a Noah was ridiculed during the building of his ark. To me the correlation is here interesting not because I want to point out that the social environment is corrupted, especially in its hierarchical and centralized constitution but because in all the non Jewish versions of the deluge myth the great flood came to earth not to punish humans but just because human were being too noisy and whatever god was just too fed up with it. From the point of view, there is a medium of telecommunication encouraging people to constantly clash with one another and make much noise, but the project is all about being quiet, secluded in a secluded nature. Also when it comes to manifest myself I do so in a silent manner without posting one of my creations in dozens of platforms so as to get noticed. I simply leave it to serendipity to allow folk to stumble on my project whether visiting my website or coming by chance to the ark in a forgotten corner of the alps where the wilderness is taking the upperhand.

If I think about it, I guess most of my acquaintances consider me too much of a monk in my approach to communicate my work to the outside world. It is hard to explain to them that all I am manifesting and without much boosting is my nature and the way I want to share it with others is naturally and back in nature. I am strict about not wanting to establish myself within the artificial setting of the cultural world or of an academic field as I do not wish to contribute to the power struggle and the inevitable harm that they generate to the natural world. I rather than keep anonymous as anonymous is also my ark, leaving an intimate message to the visitors or to those who have a chance to meet me but getting off the radar of any debate such as the debate that emerged when I started to build the ark. I could have nourished the debate and gotten more polemical but instead it just became part of me, a material for my intimate reflections which I can share with those who have the heart to listen.

By now I carry forward like a bee my project. I pick the pollen from various flowers and I carry it to the beehive without much fuss. In this respect I think I have recovered and I kind of

natural duty in my life as much as I have been natural with my children taking care of them and being with them as much as the mandatory schooling system allowed me to. I haven't been literal about becoming part of nature again as some environmentalists are aiming to. I have simply recovered an ecology in which I can operate as a real human being, taking care of things rather than investing the whole of my soul in competing with others and trying to step over them. In reality I pity these others who could be very well also more ecological and calm in their lives but have to put up with a very stressful and competitive system. Practically speaking it is clear to me that it is not them but it is the system in the first place that turns them and humanity overall very harmful to itself and to the natural world. Competition seem to be transposed onto every element of our human lives but above all I think it is negligence what is the most compelling, negligence to look after our own offspring, negligence to look after our own selves, to prune the trees within us and pick their fruits and makes juice out of it for all.

I am rather dirty and rather badly dressed and I think many conceive me as not being negligent. Yet this is all due to the fact that like ancient philosophers I put all of my energies in taking care of and proliferating my nature and guide those close to me to do the same. Now the system hinders me to manifest myself outward and fully communicate my flowering nature to others so as to share with them this creative energy I have matured. It only disperse this energy but invites me to show-off in a pornographic or pathetic manner myself according to already laid out genres. From the start I rebelled to any such convention so as to really follow my intuition and by so doing I came to disclose my nature and establish a relation with it that entails having responsibilities, responsibilities that I find very organic, that are very reciprocal and direct and satisfactory for both myself and the natural realm I am corresponding with. I did not have to waste my life praying to be admitted to whatever castle or whatever heaven I simply discovered one within me, one that makes me joyful and in turn bring positive and creative energy all around me. By now I understood that instead those who claim to be philanthropists working in the name of society not only make society more miserable but also themselves and the more intimate people around them. In the type of concrete contemplation I set up instead I feel a fully rational and independent and very mature being who does not impose his will but is very inspiring to others

and invites others to be the same and get rid of all the authoritarian forces killing life on earth and either castrating or intoxicating reality for good.