



Fig.157 Drawing example with the hand of a woman hanging a wet superman also to dry. Some ideas might also emerge while drawing other ideas. For example this one might have emerged drawing a superman and realizing that his mantel resembles an underwear. Also the irony behind it could go as far as to see female domestic power over that of a male superhero. These type allusions however are not sought after and the ideas are genuine associations popping in my head without any political agenda in mind nor any sort of self-censorship. While then certain ideas were okay to draw at the beginning of the project, right in the midst of it there was a stark campaign against sexism and racism which certainly also turned cultural institutions very careful about the way they brand themselves to avoid to be stained by works like mine that are frank in that they fully explore and nurture the imagination rather than adhere to a dogmatic set of representation as it only occurs under a religious authority.

IDEAS 01

While in a social environment, I am on the lookout for free associations. For example, if I see a BBQ grill in a park that is “like” a stroller, I annotate on my smartphone: “Carrozzina bambino e’ grill barbecue” (“Stroller for kid is a BBQ grill”). The annotations are made in Italian that is not only my mother language but also one allowing quite some playfulness. Some time later I would then draw a mother or a father grilling sausages using the child's stroller as a BBQ grill. Every month I collect a whole list of these ideas and after lunch or dinner, unless I am traveling or I have guests to entertain, I draw at least three of them on A4 paper. It is a relaxing moment resulting in 90

drawings a month and 38,800 in my overall, 36-year production. As with my dream project also with my drawing of ideas I attempt to imagine over time all that is imaginable. I think only at times I might have drawn the same idea twice but even then I am quite aware that this could be the case and at times I am hesitant. Along with my well trained imagination I have very strong photographic memory which can in fact alert me that an idea has already being drawn. At times I am just too tired to be bothered about it and I just draw what I recorded without worrying to much I might have repeated myself.

What I have been able to achieve through the years is then a comprehensive record of my imagination, of the free associations I have trained my brain to make. I said I use my mother language to annotate these associations and I said I find this language, Italian quite playful and in general also I find the Italian culture in which I grew up to be playful. Of course in a middle class setting this playfulness has disappeared but I still remember the atmosphere in my maternal grandparents house where a lot of jokes were made and where the grandparents would constantly engage in games with us. Around the world I was able to find a similar atmosphere in China among the very playful and lovable elders I met there hanging out in parks and to some degree also in the former Catholic parts of Europe. Up north on the contrary I felt almost isolated when trying to be playful and joke and interact especially with children. I guess right in protestantism there is not only a reluctance to engage in such a burlesque behavior like mine but in general there is an element of iconoclasm I can still detect in the culture.

In places like Poland my drawings were highly appreciated but in the more Nordic countries it almost felt like people were unable to have fun, to let go of the jokes I represent through my drawings. Of course there were the more artistic minded folk that even went as far as wanting to buy my drawings but soon a veto came, the veto of what is okay to represent and what not. In my childish mind I just simply annotate what my subconscious generates. I have very little influence on it as much as I have very little influence on my dreams. Of course I could try to affect my subconscious and clean it up from certain associations which in a way are also very much inherited from the surroundings but to be honest I find it quite scary that a strong censorship is in place and that only a certain thing in a certain way can be represented. Ultimately all artists might end up becoming musicians as I have

experienced in Northern Europe or abstract artists avoiding any content as I have experienced in China.

This is a very sad event dictated by institutions that claim to be democratic and inclusive but are at the core authoritarian. So what do I do about that? I just keep up with my fantasizing, uncensored and in fact I find myself a much more tolerant person towards anyone that needs my help like children or immigrants or women or elders. I am just a fury against anyone playing the authority over me, wanting to have it his or her way. By now the punishment I am subjected to is simply that I am completely ignored, I am the white outdated hetero bla bla but to be honest I am enjoying myself to the most and to all these boring academics who preach that there is nothing like being unique and original I managed to be something extraordinary for those people who allow themselves to be surprised. I am absolutely not interested to be a celebrity or to stick out from the crowd as a superior being but my interest and all my cultural activism goes into fully developing my own diversity beyond all the rigid frameworks establishments place on individuals almost from their birth. Even with my drawings of ideas and free associations I am not there to play the street artist celebrity or the social media famous illustrator showing the world look how great I am and cool and how much politically correct I am and in line with your ideology.

All I am there for, all the effort I put in making this work and all the other works of making up my life-project is to show that, no matter how diminished people are by a cultural discourse telling them to just put their heads down because their forefather were colonists and because people are bad and pollute the world and because bla bla, all I am there for is to show that we are creatures of the universe and as such we can fully become universal and transcend all boundaries and grow into fully developed creatures rather than keeping at the incubator level for the convenience of the system, a system that in all these discussions of race and gender is taking the lead and is becoming the absolute authority, an authority with its own artificial brain that is completely enslaving us in its bureaucracy. So where should the fight really be? I am convinced the fight is with the system. The system becomes more automated and with a greater artificial intelligence, individuals have to develop a higher human intelligence, not at the service of the system, specialized and thus narrow minded but in view of growing a full fledged autonomy a

totalitarian type of mindfulness which is the only that can contrast the totalitarianism of the system.

What I do with my drawings has been not so much only developing my imagination in contrast to a system that wants us without any imagination. What I did is to develop an imagination that makes fun of the system, it creates an on-going irony, it shows and predict more than provoke a lot of absurd situations in which humanity bt also the natural world is heading to under the governance of an idiotic machine and the authorities that seem in control of it when in fact they are just like gardeners with a too powerful trimmer and sooner or later will come to exterminate all the flowers, all the living diversities that are by now still spared by pure chance. What I am advocating here for is thus a more meticulous type of growth, a growth that can defeat any trimmer because it is simply too insistent and in the end will eventually prevail and break any blade, break through any asphalt and coercive remedy that they will try to put on in order to prevent it from growing, to prevent to manifest nature in its full, a nature that is not just in the landscape but can very well spark from within us.