



Fig.170 Picture showing me right after I bought my property in the mountains. I have always been against having properties but after trying to be autonomous in that of others I ultimately decided to purchase one and turn it public for artists to show their work. Also I have always been annoyed and bothered by machines but the property soon required minimal maintenance especially by roads and electric cables. Even if I to some degree began using machines I started to differentiate between those that are manual and those that instead fully replace human effort. I then always opted to use the former machines and avoid the latter. At last I became skilled in the use of manually operated machines in the moment that more and more fully automated machines began appearing as an alternative and right in the moment in which the state began to impose more and more certificates in order to operate manual machineries with the excuse of enforcing a safe working environment but in reality castrating more and more the possibility for people to live autonomously and off the grid.

POLLUTION 02

The recording of the daily air quality is yet another work where I act as a sensor. As a human sensor I have become very aware of my surroundings and of what other humans may just give for granted such as the traffic. In this work however I not only keep track of the traffic emitted by others like when walking through a big city but also the very pollution I generate. It is mostly in the clean mountain air of my property in the alps where I built the ark that I have emitted the most pollution. Using my welding machine and driving with an old tractor my equipment up the field where the structure is located but also cutting the grass with

a trimmer and generally attempting to do some maintenance have been what has mostly caused the very pollution I have myself inhaled. Even with time I have preferred to give up machinery and learn to use traditional methods such as the sickle or switch to battery driven machinery altogether, I do not incriminate myself from the pollution I have generated. I might die eventually from it but my point is always very firm and that is that I prioritize ecology over the environment.

What I mean is that of course in my case, being alone and with a non-existing social fabric to help me return to nature machinery is indispensable. This dependence to machinery is even more accentuated by the fact that even if I try to reconstitute a society that is based on collaboration and common effort which in the long run could give away machinery, as I am currently experiencing the system of power is taking my resources away, it regiments my children to become its soldiers and it demands full attention by my partner who is drown in the administration of one of its institutions. Besides, the state sucks up all the water from the mountain springs and turns locals into a brutal type of middle class who only think of the nature around it in terms of money. Nature is just used as a resource to extract from, cutting down the trees and bringing to the plateau, just growing potatoes to sell them down in the plateau and so forth. The wild in general seems then to be a place where to extract but my operation is completely opposite to it.

Rather than extracting in order to get money for it, in order to gain capital, I lose my capital to bring actual human value back to the wild. Since I am completely alone in this operation and along with it I also have to take care of my family that is forced to comply with the system and attend its institutions, I need to use machines to preserve and improve the ecology I am creating until it lasts. In this respect I am not in the least an environmentalist who wants humans to stay out of nature and let the wild grow without any human interference and want humans to live in the capsule of civilization away from it. I am wild. I can feel my wilderness within and even though I do not live off the wilderness I deal with it and I can feel I am becoming more and more part of it, not as a savage but as a full human who has been developing his own consciousness to the most and therefore is ready to be reintroduced into nature. I am thus hyper aware of my surroundings but I am not yet another passive aggressive and over-sensitive product of civilization careful of anything. I just do

whatever my nature tells me to do and because I am practicing my nature I have the common sense and understanding to regulate myself.

As a matter of fact if one is to take my ecology in the form of my property under examination, I think I did very well in carving out a spot in which my humanity and eventually that of my community can thrive while also letting the wilderness around it to thrive. So if with the use of machines I have only carved a place for this humanity it is equally true that I am leaving the wild surrounding completely intact and untouched. Actually I do take care of it, letting the trees become even more ancient to the point that perhaps they will turn the most ancient of all. I make sure that around them there is space and the vegetation doesn't grow too much as this could put them in peril with all the forest fires occurring in the region. I mean this is the work that wild animals could do themselves but they are all shot down by local hunters who are more in the sport of hunting rather than doing it for necessity. I bet that most of the people looking at these just trees see money but I see nature taking its course and becoming monumental again. Only having reached this monumentality can humans in the end begin to conceive the idea of returning to her.

For many I believe I set the wrong example. For the conservative locals I should cut all the trees down and for the progressive city dweller I should not intervene in nature by placing my work in it. I think in this respect I am very moderate in my relation to nature because if I take from her surrounding it is only to aggrandize it with my own human nature and the two come to constitute a balance as many of the ancient cities have been made, lasting hundreds of years until industrialization messed it all up. If I then make fumes in the air I see these fumes as the fumes of a sacrifice I making to nature as a whole and if I inhale these fumes I see this inhalation as that of a shaman using tobacco not as a vice or out of habit but as a ritual to connect to the great spirit which in my opinion is certainly not a sky god but it is us as much as it is the environment unleashed from the yoke of power, of this artificial celestial hierarchy turning life so dull, pushing the people and the forests and nature overall to a state of total depressing mediocrity. I oppose this regime and I invite others to do the same and go out and celebrate their natures, and build monuments with them without falling trap to any puritan morality that in the end is just but an enforcement of power and

authority.