



Fig.187 Screenshot showing me experiencing the sun as it rises after spending a night driving across Germany to reach my native alps. To some degree the project gave me balance between spending time in the cool nature and exposing myself in the heat of social interaction. In later years, unforeseen circumstances got me quite reclusive and I limited my socializing to my family and children but also a handful of friends. In this respect I believe I became more in line with a hunter-gatherer lifestyle focusing on my extended family, on my tribe within my immediate environment thus truly becoming ecological no longer distracting myself from attempting to climb the vertical pyramid of power and success.

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To some extent I have also come to believe that the weather under our celestial vault corresponds to the actual heat we generate in our head. Under our cerebral vault we as humans are getting too overworked by all the intellectual, brainy requirements of our digital age. I have often speculated that perhaps by cooling our mental state, the temperatures of our planet might decrease. Interestingly it is to be noted that in the many deluge myths spread around the globe only the most famous one, the one of Noah, was sent by god to punish humans for their sinful existence. In most of the other myths and especially in the oldest ones, the flood was sent by god to the earth only because humans were being too noisy. While they did not commit any particular sin, the human victims of the great deluge were simply disturbing god.

Perhaps then a more silent and less hectic and technology driven approach to life can be more self-preserving.

My life-project and my attitude to it can certainly serve as an example. Somehow it is because of it that I became more caring about my local environment. The caring for my project and the caring for my family and the community around it goes hand in hand. Not only do I gain much positive energy in dealing with my project but also my whole self is fully extended into my immediate environment where I daily conduct my hunting and gathering of data that is not used to speculate and become famous and rich and more socially powerful but it is used to connect me to it. Daily I perform a set of rituals that are far from being mystic. They just keep me active in observing myself and my surroundings, in feeling them and in nurturing them. Only by practicing this I am by now convinced that there is a technology of power contributing to the making of the system controlling us and nature but there are equally also techniques such as my life-project that create a state of autonomy and enable humans as well their surroundings to flourish.

This is how I conceive my life-project, a manifestation of my nature in the adverse circumstances of a power-system that is filled with automatism that oppresses nature so as to empower itself without any competitors. Scientists and technophiles can say whatever they want about how they envision a fully sustainable society. The fact is that as long as there is a centralized system with its authoritarian technologies regimenting life on earth, life simply dies out, couples no longer have children and the environment struggles to regenerate itself. The authoritarian solution is always the same and that is that boosting through subsidies and fertilizers an astronomical growth that sooner or later will inflate. Nature is rebelling and we can either grow violent about it or devise ecologies of which we humans become the main generators. Meantime the system only tells humans that they committed yet another original sin and they are going to live in misery for that but beyond this narrative that could lead to the new religion for the renewed Western empire it is vital to understand that we humans can deactivate this suicidal progress.

I exclude that any violence directed to the system can be of any benefit. Rather, because of my own experience in pursuing a life-project I am convinced that it is in our change of focus that life has a chance to be born again. In fact the system wants us all to be fully focused on its power-structure. In other words we have to

compete and strive to survive and even benefit within it. Yet the benefits that may come from our good performance within a power-system are all materialistic and short-lasting so that more energy is spent to maintain them or increase them. The power-system has advanced to the point that we are all little tyrants of our private domains. We are tyrants against each other but we are also tyrants at home, wanting to have no foreign element invading our perfect little gardens and steadily growing capitals. This orientation of our energies to power generates a deep discontent. We may appear and sound like formidable steel spaceships but within we are filled with emptiness and psychosis. Now what I have learned from my project is that by directing our energy to our local environment and abstaining from directing them to the system through its technologies of power I actually not only look like a bump from the outside but I am very happy within. I also spread this happiness to my local reality and I am very willing to take care of it.

To take care of our local reality is simply out of fashion. Parents prefer to have their children locked up in some new and upcoming school and see the days they have to spend with them as a tragedy. They have their individualistic aspirations, their careers and their capitals to increase, they have to deal with this thing but what is this thing? Energy wasted for the sake of maintaining the power-system, the megamachine dominating but also derailing life on earth. This is my understanding of how things work in contemporary society and I am sure the majority of my contemporaries find it naive and outrageous. the making of my life-project, my commitment to a technology of the self, a technique reconnecting me back with my own nature and that of my surroundings tells me otherwise. It tells me that above all too much energy is wasted because people have to serve the system, because they have to travel to their offices and take all sorts of medications and recreations in order to survive what is otherwise unnatural. The system has to keep on functioning and this I find what exhaust humans and the environment. There is not so much bragging I should do about my life-project but certainly it has completely got me into a different direction.

By now I am very focused, it is my local ecology that counts. I see it growing and I see that what is detrimental to it is anytime the system interferes with it forcing us to find the money to pay taxes, forcing us to send our children to school and learn in the course years what they could easily and more playfully learn

in months. Yes in the past this very system forced people to fight and forced people to work in dreadful conditions in the building of monstrous infrastructures making up the system but these enforcements are always cyclical and may always return as the global situation aggravates itself. With my life-project meaning with my change of focus to my ecology rather than to power I do not mean to only resist the latter and all its authoritarian intakes so detrimental to life on earth, I mean to constitute an example as a possible autonomous islands that if joined by other islands can set up bigger and bigger archipelagos that could come to whither the power-system altogether. From the beginning of time it was in fact this setup enriching the planet with also human micro-diversities and colorful cultures blossoming around the planet. Historians like Herodotus might be laughed at for their lack of scientific diligence but they certainly rendered the picture of how beautiful and colorful life was prior to the rise of empires with their increasingly destructive megamachines. I am sure we can bring colors and pollen back to this toxic grayness.