

her work and she is obviously quite upset about this freedom of mine and nit bringing in any money. Hopefully things will work out, maybe not. Up to now, of all the applications I sent in, I only got an interview with the art school where I was a teacher... and now I might turn out to be a student again but really what I look at is not my career, for that I would have kept it in the States. I rather look to progress with my life work and get somewhat inserted, accepted and recognized by society (eventually supported), all this not for vanity but as a way to realize it and communicate it.

Another day to rendering the final building to host my life work, I certainly made allot of progress, it usually happens this time of the yeas, three years ago in Uppsala thinking of the 6 years exhibition at the city castle, two years ago in Shanghai constructing the first model both physical and virtual, then a year ago in Boston making the first animation and finally this year in Stockholm, animating the whole thing with the actual collection. I am really impressed although nobody else has ever got excited about my vision, it took some years before I got it out and eventually there will be some reward now that I am basically totally exposed to any risk for the sake of this project. Things evolve slowly but I guess this is the only way to make them durable, this continuous work. My vision is soon visualized, I don't have to stress so much but it was good that the circumstances pushed me the right bit to get going and move on. It has been now two months and a half of promotion. These weeks are crucial, tons of applications but then things will get calm again, at least with the writing. In a few weeks it will be time to hear the responses...

Happy times waking up really early and running in the fresh snow and constructing my virtual cathedral. A most transcendentalist life and I wonder if any employment will do any good as I really appreciate this very balanced living. Well, my wife was home today regaining her balance, hopefully I will be able to contribute and most hopefully all the work that I am putting into my project will lead to something. I am always most positive and I think that even Kafka if he had some sort of well balanced physical/mental discipline he wouldn't has felt so frustrated. Well, no matter the game I am playing on the side with society or better the social game I am playing as part of my game, no matter that I feel I am progressing in my master work, whether meaningful or not for society it is indeed an authentic effort throughout the life of an individual and thus in any way becomes an authentic document, a holly reliquary of its time. From tomorrow more social events... I better go early to bed now to make my day of work tomorrow.

A full day working like a Napoleon from three in the morning up to the evening when I went out socializing, also as part of my project, that dealing with new acquaintances but also networking for eventual exhibits. Well it was an art fair and really the social aspect was interesting but few things worth seeing, the usual arty party, with cute stuff hanging. It is interesting to see how different can be the people classified by society as belonging to the same group, the artists, just because they are not producing within the conventions. I find myself really estraniated from all this, my systematic approach has nothing to do with really that market, the market outside the temple. I am more for the temple and this is what I am fully dedicated to build. I guess this is really the choice whether one contributes to the market or to the temple, a very drastic distinction, the first looking at trends while the other seeking divine inspiration and providential guidance. There is no merging, yet society puts us all under the same roof or better provides a roof for the market and paradoxically leaves us dedicated to the temple unroofed. Back to home, sleeping and eventually finalizing a first rendering of the temple.

Another day spent out with friends after another day working on animating my temple. I really made a point discussing with them about the quality of what we communicate as creative people, the work and dedication we point being the main attributes to achieve such quality, to really deliver energy to others. I talked about Japanese animations and showed the music videos of my friend Davide to make my point. Well I guess I have talked too much but I am really inspired now about my doing something which required so much consistency, a massive work which only time can produce. I am about at a forth of my mission and I can now render the idea which I kept unrendered for so long. I won't suffocate out of all the jobs applications and so forth... Life shall stay simple and constantly productive, no over-doing. I shall keep up with the daily archiving and dedicate myself on the side to one of its manifestations I have planned. Now is the actual architecture but there will be Exhibits, and the storyboarding of my Origins and this very Journal.

Today I have been dedicating the entire day to the family trying to do a real Sabbath away from all the work that I have done so far and the work I will have to do in the coming week, exceptional work which I have tried to boost a bit to get over these applications and the winter which really soon will be ending and then I really hope we can resume all the nice spring activities. We have tried to be active today as well but somehow started and finished the day in these gigantic shopping mall where my wife first bought herself a pair of ice-skating and then a sofa where to read at night. These places give me the deepest depression, all that is imposed from greedy humans, whether politicians or speculators, whether a shiny mall or a shity urban development for immigrants... all of this going against nature and what is local, there is no culture, no identity. At least today we went ice-skating and made something out of the local nature but poor these immigrants! Why then I should not propose the construction of a temple? Why all these roofed markets and no roof to the actual temple? I will attempt to give it a roof but I already see allot of contrast from people which may not see what is so beneficial about, who spends their Sabbath in the mall and do not seek any spirituality... I wish to contrast this even though I am totally alone, no one really there to support me with this idea, this is my mission and I shall work for it. I won't suffocate out of all the jobs applications and so forth... Life shall stay simple and constantly productive, no over-doing. I shall keep up with the daily archiving and dedicate myself on the side to one of its manifestations I have planned. Now is the actual architecture but there will be Exhibits, and the storyboarding of my Origins and this very Journal.

I barely exploded today going back to the mall, it seems like there is no other convenient alternative here and in this sense I miss the nature friendly market and supermarket in the States, here we are probably far from that post-culture, that American hippiness. Anyhow I was most diligent in making provisions for my practice such us painting boards and envelopes where to sort my drawings. Today we were looking at some apartments but I am not sure what should we get and where, some crucial decisions will have to be made according to whatever jobs possibilities we get. I saw a brochure of the beautiful Norwegian landscape today, they would really combine my native alps with the Nordic landscape, I felt I could gain once more all my vigor there, hiking and challenging nature as I use to... I am sure I could be a happy bourgeois even here... will see.

The spring is approaching, at least the sun light is much more present and it is pleasant to be out enjoying the winter, a winter spent really at work, planting many intellectual seeds and fixing the spiritual garden with which I am attempting to get a bit of recognition from society, the right bit to survive and carry on. I have been really working hard on that, concluding today after a three weeks work, concluding the rendering of my Virtual temple and fixing up the Website aside from painting and ordering all my analogue production such as my drawings which could become my son inheritance. The latter are really quite a genuine trip of everyday imagination, I wonder if they will ever get out there, I just need some finance to get started, eventually that will come. Hopefully, if I will ever become an academic, I will be able to keep up my creativity without reducing myself as all the most sophists I know, filled with meaningless rhetoric. This requires much discipline and yet even then one has to figure ways to vary and at times be social, at times solitary, and at times nomadic, a variety all included in my life agenda. Still very much forgotten by the world yet very glad of my existential working.

Yesterday a most frozen day and I was summed up for an interview just another course that in my mind would have allowed me to get into production with my work. Given the questions I realized that these people, mainly a Polish feminist Professor, really wanted their students to forget about doing but concentrate with theories and criticism. The Professor wanted me to explain her what are the questions behind 'my art' and what good it makes to the people. No questions have been my starting point nor no final expectation but rather I have followed my instinct animated by a willing of manifesting myself, as simple as that... now what is all the crap about setting questions and goals? All that results in bullshit pretentiousness. The world needs authenticity, needs people following their nature, that is the only form of pure love. Today is beautiful, the snow is melting and we are all pausing in the family to appreciate it. We have reduced our ambitions and just enjoy nature and contemplated the idea of a house and a garden where to settle. I have withdrawn my application, I will only finish this round but later I will try to consolidate my production in my own garage if I will ever get one... the world needs less curators, less critics, it needs true works!

Just got in a big fight with technology, meaning that the fight has been really to compromise with the sobriety I would like to deliver and all this networking enthusiasm that the Internet today delivers. Well, I guess the compromise in a way was found by maintaining my formal and formatted presentation as such but then augment the content by linking it to the various mainstream channels. The reason for my Website section is to give an account of my work but I guess, for presentation purposes I can always display it with the speed and technical augmentation provided by the mainstream, the same mainstream that is sort of obscuring the local and committed practitioners as myself. Well, it is no fun to keep it isolated, I like to get involved with some development although one really has to worry not to miss the focus and dedicate the time for actual work such as now I am about to set my self to draw as tomorrow eventually there will be a social gathering and then no time for drawing by time to hunt for new acquaintances, getting to know them and photograph them.

Today I again woke up extremely early but then after the morning run I was locked out without a key, I usually remember everything but this time I even forgot to move the car and got a fine. Yet it was sunny and I felt the spring within me and I just wondered around and picked my kid up early and enjoy the melting of the snow building dams and walking around as in our old time when we were free from our social duty. I will get back to that though, I won't let the duty overtake our being natural, instinctive and authentic. In the evening there was the usual gathering and hunting of new acquaintances, getting a further insight into human nature, building up a bit of network but keeping most detached from desiring anything from it.

After a few years of self-resistance, I am now testing to expand my logging practice to all the now institutional services provided by what has become of the Internet. I haven't switched over to them and gave up my personal channel, no, I have, after much thinking, only augment it through it, gone with a flow yet still preserving some sort of integrity. What else to do? I am just like a little local business trying to survive. Meantime today the round of applications to get in a freaking institution continued... hopefully I am not selling my soul to the devil, betraying whatever of a talent I have. Circumstances keep me in this independent state, I am not minding it at all even though I should need some sort of income. My friends and I keep on talking and yet what we are ending up with is the usual art projects... well, I keep up confident that with time I will also some sort of integration within this small society, this isolated province.

The sun is definitively here, my plants were really dehydrating by the window yet outside the wind was cold and the ice completely frozen. I have just been out a short while but accomplished quite much today while my family is in the country. In the last week I really felt overwhelmed and demoralized by all the many applications I keep on writing yet today I did the most of what had to be done, this by readjusting what I had already prepared. I keep on taking this frustrating application processes as part of my existential process, part of my daily duty diluted in my other activities immortalizing life. It would be quite easy, I guess, to really get absorbed into these processes and forget about life itself, betray our flow while attempting to secure it. I have opened up now my local network to the giants network now predominating like skyscrapers the surroundings. I have done it in a way that still my network is kept at the epicenter... I am probably too medieval, a renaissance humanist in the mist of the enlightenment.

I just spent the day in the city to print and send applications, it certainly was an expense and really now my Christmas money are quite over. I haven't spent a penny for leisure though, all of them were investments on my very practice, it will be interesting to see now if a little providence will help out, it usually happens! I m glad though we don't live right in the city, it was so dirty and felt rather polluted now that the right wing party has sat forward with much modernization projects. On the other hand I wouldn't live in the country either, particularly after reading Chekhov's story about a sick waiter from Moscow moving with his family back in the poverty of the peasant country. No romanticism of that kind, we shall be practical and here in the suburb, although we only live in a small apartment, we have very wide open views of nature, a rather complete nature surrounding a lake which we really lack in the country. I really like my daily routines here and would feel rather sad to live the place...

I am feeling a bit shocked after a day re-editing my Website. Well the direction I took now, after several years of re-adjustment, is to show everything, give everything to a public which hopefully will be of some interest. Maybe none at all, yet the fact is that the Website is really my channel to the world while maybe the Exhibits are only meant within the community where I interact, very temporal manifestations while again my Internet channel is really the place where to have a deep insight of my work for those that are really into reading such an epic (talking of which I just started to read "War and Peace" by Tolstoy ). It is a matter of time, I guess. Eventually I will keep it stable now, will see how it evolves. Meantime my distant mother, through my sister, is asking if I have a job. How to explain her my choice of living like a monk who has yet to find his monastery, or is building and taking care of a virtual one. I don't really look forward to a position for the sake of having a security alone. I am not really confident I will get anything, I am only confident and excited about my own practice and became myself indifferent to the indifference of a society governed by small politics... I transcend!

It has been a magnificent day and all the technical issues to get my work compatible with all the different browsers and devices seem now rather solved. Well, aside for the usual run in nature I went to the library in the cultural center today and got some films. I recently got "Reds" from there, an epic film from 1981 and I really liked it, maybe because I was recently living close to New York and Cape Code and it also had a bit of Russia, the not so far Finland and Saint Petersburg. Well generally, I guess, I do like this movement through space and time as much as natural stillness and reflection as in Thoreau's Walden Pond. A stillness I found rather corrupted walking back along the water and finding the city upside down with many ambitious commercial projects... so much dirt and cement in the cleanest capital of Europe, how disappointing not to be able to inhale this lukewarm spring air. I wonder then where we will end up living, the north of town is probably not so bad as my wife works there and I might get into some curatorial and management studies, eventually if nothing else paid shows up. At least here I have some prospect for a PhD and internship into some cultural institution, yet really my main purpose is to acquire the techniques necessary to eventually realize my project, make it physical, live something spiritual to the progeny. Meantime the song "I don't want to play in your yard" and the beaches of the Cape plays in my head...

One more day spent inside editing my Website, a most manual work managing all the collected data sets but I am almost there now. I took a walk in the late afternoon and went to two social gatherings the first from a lady I met in Puerto Rico. She manages an art institution fighting against the urban plans imposed from above. It is really the trend nowadays to be so critical and opposing anything from above, trying to promote what is local. I guess it is also my approach without all the criticism though, just building my world in my little corner...

Currently in the countryside which with the nice weather and the spring coming is really something marvelous. I guess I found a good balance, or at least we have possibility to well balance the intellectual and social life of the city with the physical and solitary life in the country. As soon as we got her this afternoon I really got right away into my duty: pruning the many old apple trees around the farm, a work I have to dilute throughout the year but I mostly do over the spring. I can't wait to spend the day out pruning, what a nice life compared to working in the dust of the city (I was observing some carpenters slowly erecting a bridge in the middle of a highway today, while stuck in the traffic). Well, the driving to here is quite displeasing with all these modernization and urban expansions but really the city haven't come here yet. The monastery I would like to found here could be standing as a warning not to proceed, a seal for nature.

I have spent the day out in the sun, hanging on the old apple trees and pruning all these new branches. It is really nice to get in the network and work out the shape with some intuition and some logic. It was also a good time for me to make use of my arms, I am rather trained but really don't have so many opportunities in the city to do anything with my upper body, other than maybe carrying the grocery, which I now mostly drive with our little car. Mean time, while pruning I had my computer re-sizing my archive for the Website version. As I was seating a bit with it I sent my mother a picture of the sunny garden. I usually now send them a photo every week with our weekend activities. She actually called me back on my in-laws' phone and we had a nice chat... I mean we talked about work and banks but it was nice to hear from her and particularly find her so controlled. We stopped talking to each other on the phone just because she usually gets so mad yet this time she was very much okay, hopefully it will continue this way. She was actually very lonely at home now that my sisters live out of the apartment yet still quite close. Physical closeness though, doesn't necessarily imply intimacy. I guess I would like to maintain this intimacy with few and don't give myself out to just anyone.

Back from the country, back in our little hole in the city. We could be happy here, we could be happy also in this compact way of living. This months will be crucial to once again give our life a direction yet this time it might be more definite as my wife is now bound with a contract and our little son will start mandatory school. I also have my contract with my art practice but still have to get responds to see how to deploy it in society, for the time being. Today was again very beautiful in the country, pruning the apple trees with the field flooded with sun light. I hope the landscape will be preserved and won't turn into a suburb... I am actually getting more and more skeptical about going to any of these suburbs without any identity and forever crossed by infrastructures, it is sickening, we will keep our eyes open now that a new investment has to be made but I will try not to be romantic with any of our decisions.

After some hours in the sun and in the open fields preserved by the reigning monarchy, I got another interview or a university course. They were really professional this time but reminded me of the workload to be a student. They also found me too overqualified. Well, I gave it a try, who knows but obviously I am really aware of my time and wouldn't waste it to get some skills I already have as these group of female professors underlined. I really feel very good of the work I am doing home, I wish I didn't have to sell myself here and there as my wife wants me to. I wish I could get some sort of social response producing from my own locality but it feels that the trend is now to over institutionalize and commercialize every sector of society. It was quite disgusting for me today to cross the town and see so much commercial colonization allowed but the latest liberal politicians, really depressing! I might keep it home doing my own production for the time being... the professional might define me as a mere hobbits but in reality, in my consistency I will transcend their pretentious culture produced for its own sake. I am really glad of the daily routine I have established, hopefully my wife now will also content herself with a simple and functional dwelling without so much of a romantic bourgeoisie vision of an impractical house in the Disney