



Fig.046 Screenshot from one of my films showing the start of the construction of an ark near my native mountains where to stow and show my project. Later I was forced to dismantle it because some local politicians saw the opportunity to create a polarizing debate around it. At last my battle was won and I was able to resume the construction.

Throughout the years I have learned to live without expectations. I have learned to be independent from any illusion. I simply focused on the joy I gather by living and observing the reality around me, disclosing all its fertile potential and seconding it. Having perceived that the borders I crossed during my youth were suddenly closing, I ultimately decided to deposit my project back in my native alps. Staying up north in Scandinavian just reminded me of all these people who left society to go to the wild and were not able to make it back. I wanted to make it back to a familiar nature, that of the alps. My wish was that of depositing my work back to nature in an ark which combined two of things I loved so much, the alps and my project. I was saddened by the fact that I was not able to do so in the Swedish countryside I also loved and had invested my life into but I decided to purchase a small farm in the alps thinking I would not suffer any form of discrimination being in my native country and in my property. Nonetheless some local politicians there set up a revolt to block the construction of my ark. Then I realized that even in the rewilding nature of the alps where civilization has disappeared, even after having had the project approved by the competent authorities, there are still gate-keepers hindering my freedom.