



Fig.059 Screenshot showing me taking a solitary walk in Berlin. While departing from conventional tourist itineraries I have always attempted to explore the more peripheral territories without consulting any guide. Only by walking past the city arcades and its pretentious gentrification I have been able to discover some level of authenticity.

Every evening I retrace my walks on paper mentally going through the actual places I have crossed. Possibly due to my alpine heritage, I might have a particular predisposition to do such mental rehearsal. I have noticed that I can apply this technique also going mentally backward through the places visited during a walk. This particular faculty might be related to my natural instinct to get oriented in a new place, creating a virtual 3D map I store in my head in order to survive within it. What is most interfering with this process are however the directions that signs and phones provides. While my maps are more similar to those that cartographers made prior to the 18th century, the new mapping systems and the way certain directions are imposed on people, confuses the organic mapping of my brain. In this respect my practice breaks with the itineraries imposed by the new mapping systems. Also many of these attempts to direct people have the intention to bring an economic advantage to a particular destination. For this reason I try to stay away from any of these suggestions; they are becoming more and more pervasive and sadly also the only alternative that is recommended. I am aware that these impositions are ultimately disorienting not only for myself but for humanity at large.