



Fig.065 Screenshot showing me attempting to clear a path to reach the building site of my ark in the alps. The physical work is made most strenuous by the actual remoteness of the site. There are barely any roads to reach it and it is completely disconnected from the grid. All the heavy steal and equipment had to be carried individually.

Over the years, pursuing solely my intellectual project, the attempt to find a place where to house it has given me the opportunity to express myself physically once again. While at first only recording my daily training I soon began to also record the heart beats related to strenuous efforts to turn an abandoned farm in the alps into a sculpture park. To begin with I cleared up the mouth of a mountain and with the help of a few friends managed to build a 7.2 meters high cube made of 12.000 kilos worth of iron. I while mostly do these kind of work in the summer, in the winter I keep with my family in Holland where I struggle to find the right conditions to train outdoor as I am used to. Generally I feel I could have the strength to do much more work, to keep on creating more art projects. Alas the world today seems fully saturated of prefabs that are copied and pasted without any effort. As a result the more interesting and suggestive landscapes where humans could truly feel part of them are hyper protected. Of course I don't want any luxury for myself nor a villa to live in but I do feel I have a strong urge to create. When thinking about it what I create are not commodities but ways to celebrate nature along our human existence as part of it. They are mediums for others to embrace a more natural life.