



Fig.153 Screenshot of a video I took at the river nearby our house. Here the ultimate vanishing point is depicted, literally the setting sun and the perspective created by its linear reflection on the water. This element clearly emerges in the memory theater which in my mind should have the screen presenting the videos of places facing the setting sun.

The videos of public places I make in the heart of the Netherlands promotes a more authentic type of filming than that I could make in popular cities crowded with tourists and over-gentrified. Having become a family man, I have my routines and make it to our village a few times a day. Only in the weekends my family and I take excursions out of town, generally to natural reserves. Still at times we end up in a city but this is only for a special occasion like a birthday. It is during the holidays that we venture through Europe going through France or Germany on our way to my native alps in Italy. Differently from being common tourists however, we often stop in anonymous places, walking through them and experiencing the local reality just like travelers used to do. Too often these random places where we stop are struggling to survive. People have moved to the bigger cities and the identity of the past has been lost. All around them are the big farmers exploiting the land so the result is generally quite ugly. Yet in these places I see potential. Life and beauty can be achieved once again. They only require creative people. They should be left alone and to allowed to grow back into an organic community who is not demanded to make a profit and comply with the system. Only then life and beauty can resume.