



Fig.206 Screenshot showing me walking in the Nordic landscape in the attempt to reconnect with my nature and nature. In all my lonely wandering I came to the realization that as long as there is a hierarchical system there is no possibility for society to live ecologically. Our vertical aspirations to power ought to return horizontal towards our community and its surroundings.

Using my own body as a sensor, I have learned to expect days with or without wind. More specifically I have learned to use my face to detect the wind blowing against it. When I happen to be indoor and my face does not feel the wind, I make also use of the visual signs I detect in the surrounding mostly by looking outside the window at the branches of trees and how they react to the blowing wind. From my bedroom I can observe the branches of the walnut in our backyard and see how the wind evolves in the course of a day but only when I make it outside I can get a real impression of the wind. At times however the wind is so powerful that I keep indoor. In this case I can hear the wind in all its variations. Using my ears as an indicator I then assess the different ways in which it whistles. In general then I not only detect the wind against my face but by observing the canes next to a frozen river or a flag and the trash moving with leaves on the streets. Hearing also plays its role making the experience of the wind a fully sensorial. In a way I find the wind one of the most authoritarian element in nature. The fact that people around me mostly avoid being exposed to it makes me realize how they rather be under the authority of an artificial system but my choice is always to listen to what nature has to tell me.