

which both parties should gain. We might buy a used car this evening, one never know with used car but we are trying to be way more careful than the last time we bought one and got so many troubles that we had to throw it away. Once I wanted a special car to live inside and so forth, now I want the most gray and conventional one, I have learned my lesson, the latter can bring me further.

I barely have the time to keep up with my work and the taking care of the family and I think of making a decision now of trying taking away from my business days everything that has not to do with my nature and the work that comes with it (taking care of the house, of my family, of the farm and of my project). The rest I consider, weekend, vacation. I can make exceptions if these are largely beneficial else it is just not worth it. I am saying this as I again spent a weekend with Jacek and again came up with more ideas and so forth... all depending from society and thus really likely not to succeed and all the unnecessary frustration that comes with it. That is what is so nice about depending on oneself and carry on the work and developing without having to subdue to society. The fact is that I cannot be straightforward with people. I can't just tell Jacek, look, I already have artistic practice, I am more than satisfied, I have plenty of work and I might be interested to play with you only if there is a profit, some earning as going to India and doing some archiving of that place for the sake of my project. I don't want to waste my time in nothing else. Jacek is most dissatisfied, he struggles for a change while I just want to keep things as such, keep my freedom to have time to work and so forth, get concern of other things only in the weekends. Maybe I will resolve to do that, somehow. In the same way I cannot tell my biological father that we lived some hours drive close to each other and he didn't want to meet and now to keep up our relationship is useless, like talking to a total stranger. How can I be straight forward and stop dragging all this that is much a pain. That is probably way I love this nordic Sealand, all keep anonymous and there are no commitments to one another, only to what is most deeply intimate to you, or maybe that is for me and for my neighbours is not even that.

Back to normal, so it seems, at least for some time, my son being back to school and myself fully back in my practice keeping up with it and have nothing kept undone. Of the few things I got from my grandfather, my mother's father who was really a father to me, most loving and caring of us, of the few things among all the gold and necklaces and diamonds, all that remain was in my mother's garage, an harmonica and his father's memoirs. I brought up here and only today begun once more to read them. The last time I read them was twelve years ago when I sat writing about him and his family moving to Brazil back to Italy. It is a most fascinating story which I hope I can capture in the storyboard I am making about my Origins. It is interesting in this respect how I sat to rediscover these places and my biological father as soon as I have amplified my practice. It really seems that my open-mindedness and boundaries are determined really by this. I don't want to be too quick and consume also this kind of exploration. I shall act with time and sat constructing and re-imagining history, reading and understanding human nature with its due time. At the moment I am in the little library in the neighborhood as this is the only place where I can get connected to the world but I like this limitation, not being able to reconnect anytime, avoiding to take to quick and compromising actions, damn this media which confused the world... I guess now, after the first decade of much chaos where the potential of this new media was really explored, now people are stepping back and setting limitations. For instance I hear that there is no more a possibility for students outside of the continent to come and study here without having to pay huge sums. This is most interesting as I was part of that wave, I was shipwrecked here in this Northern Sealand and now I have to depend again on this media to make it back at times. My great grandfather's childhood in Brazil was most happy, most solar... they only got back to Italy because they feared that God was to send an epidemic among them, to move North to Italy for him was a big disillusion. Am I to think of Sweden as some kind of exotic country as well where my son also named after his great grandfather can have his brilliant childhood in love with nature and his parents. Back in Italy my great grandfather had to go through two world wars (the first of which he thought) and generated a family which had its pick in the after war economic boom but then totally dissipated. It also interesting in this respect to see how none of my recent parents, not even my biological father can make any chronological account of their lives, it is also interesting to see how, at least for me, narration are only interesting and genuine when there is some sort of movement, a family migrating, a war, and the gentle struggle of life, while I guess a life of full comfort is no longer a life of a human being which can make a moral of his existence but the life of an animal, a vegetating most innocent animal with little or nothing to communicate.

Waiting at the playground for my wife and kid who always gets stuck home, I guess the weather is not all that inviting but once you are out it is not that bad, at least this year. Anyway it is not really Brazil where my great grandfather spent his childhood building bird traps and chewing sugar canes, that must have been really exotic like our time in Malaysia on a little island, how natural and spontaneous all it was. Here too though, in the complete opposite polarity there is some sort of spontaneity and naturalness, much more embedded in society than other societies living in between the poles, now totally frozen by technology, a technology that is so natural here and so awkward in these places where humans have for long done without it. Things are happy although I am often reminded that I should find a job even if I so much take care of everything making it really advantageous for everyone in the family to have a flexible 'factotum' who can do basically everything, all the humble stuff that people we jobs don't do no more. My function is so important in our natural context, with a farm and everything yet again, because really of the mentality and really not out of necessity, I have to in the end have a formal and socially recognized role. How boring and how boring things will turn out for everyone if I actually get it.

Today I was discussing with my wife solutions with her inheritance meaning the farm. The main issues was the forest, what to do with it to preserve it. In the long run the issues will be broader, as for instance what to do with the whole farm itself. For this we thought that someone of else needed some sort of ground knowledge to know how to go about and looking at the various possibilities she found a specialization in landscape architecture within the agricultural university. We were all excited as it is a natural continuation for me, particularly concerning my final idea of a building where the life of an individual is deposited in a natural landscape. It would be an exciting opportunity and she is up to it but we would both need to do sacrifices as the University is on the other side of the peninsula. These are the opportunities that give you a meaning to all your confused past of different expertises and make you feel really that there is some sort of a destiny with all its stages and procedures... will see, I am not forcing the thing, it just came with my father-in-law reminding us that we are soon to be responsible for that bug natural heritage, an heritage we are trying to save entirely for our kid as we are not really doing more kids so that he won't have to divide it. I am really interested about this merging of the cultural and natural heritage, a very fine harmony between what is artificial and what is natural, a balance I experienced in certain ancient Chinese city so well balanced with water and landscape and point of views which continuously generates new scenes. Well, the passion is there, this is where my nature leads me and I wonder now just if the opportunity will come out, just have to keep on being faithful to my nature.

A bright sunny day spent fulfilling my discipline and evaluating my wife's suggestion to specialize within the field of landscape architecture. I like my broadness and to be able to master several skills, whether natural or artificial and I am looking at this specialization within nature as a necessary step to accomplish the realization of my project, bringing it back to the physical and depositing it to nature, as a life that begins from nature and ends there. I read some of Lawrence commenting Verga's realistic novels. He describes the Southerners as people that see clearly and are thus objective while the Northerners as people that have to see through the fog and thus are subjective but here really in the North of the North the extremes meet and there is much clearness, a dry and dark cold, a perfect place to host the afterlife and death. The place is also a much still platform, perfect to preserve the after death... well this is what destiny has brought forward to me, at least at the moment. It is all a matter of succeeding I guess, and this comes in several levels. For me really the success is not really the social recognition, particularly not presently. It is to a certain extent to finish the project and to a great extent to be able to communicate it to future generations, to turn into a spiritual classic. Obviously some sort of social recognition is needed to proceed towards this direction but then again all my work might rot in some attic... let's keep it optimistic though, viva l'illusion!

Feeling agitated these days after once again my future is not known, as it feels I cannot project myself here but will have to maybe be in places totally unfamiliar. On one side it was my wife who pushed for this and I hope that she won't regret it if I am really now go that way and make all the preparations to be considered by these people and go a step further with my project now that the building is completed and I am considering the natural surrounding as a whole as some sort of recreational place. I am now thinking of the landscape surrounding the building encapsulating 36 years of history. I am also thinking of the landscape as some sort of encapsulation of nature, with all its various elements, a sort of encyclopedic presentation of the natural species as it was in the Arnold Arboretum, a beautiful Arboretum back in Boston. I am not sure though which directions will open for me, I leave this to providence to decide.

Spent the day working on my application yet feeling again distressed as really for what I am sure that it could be a needed expertise to ultimate my project, I don't want to be too much away from my kid. If there was a cheaper way of traveling, I could even travel over night but what to do. Later I went out to an artist talk and Jacek proposed me again to open a company together, something that my wife absolutely doesn't want. I don't feel lost, it is just these decisions with which one has to cope, decisions brought forward by our friends, people around, decisions that might take you far from one own nature, namely my project and my son and the farm. This is my biggest block, a block that makes me refuse most of opportunities, the only one I take are those that may boost my nature, as for instance the master of landscape architecture would allow me to get more concrete with my project, a step forward to its realization.

Seating in a church rather than a fast food, a church to shelter us from the chill now that the sun has set and we are in the city to finally get a car to our wife. It was such a beautiful day now that the sun is getting the furthest away from this land it again triumphed and we decided to make our adventure crossing through the town, really experiencing and getting the most out of it. I really enjoy certain courageous architectural projects of the new national romantic movements. Their style and use of real materials and all their spirituality still speaks to me, deeply and that is why I feel rather perplexed about all this trends in culture. There is actually a main trend now to do collaborative works to go back to farming and re-evaluate the natural resources of the urban spaces. I feel like a veteran listening to some new comers who were never responsible of any farmland, nor had any responsibility in general. I guess they find my practice most awkward... Why does he want to build a church? It sounds so masculine to these feminists but in reality, thinking of it, it is really a permanent message to the future generation, a message telling how beautiful authentic things built with process and time are, just like back in the ancient South these things talked to me and made me sensible about it and upset with the ugly spread of the artificial. I am not a colonialist, I am rather trying to preserve the beauty of a place by giving it a cultural significance which will be its only guarantee in the future to be respected and kept untouched while the nation keeps invading with its fake natural props its nature. We need to take responsibilities I believe, responsibilities with nature while removing our artificial ambitions, in this sense I only see much willing to succeed socially in my dear friend Jacek and I am put aback by the natural responsibilities I already have. We can't just pretend to tell people it is time for a change, people needs models, real dedicated models who sacrifice their existence for the sake of natural beauty... Just trying to present this beauty and build the model.

Seating in the library the weather being dreadful outside. I am working on applications and so forth. There is always energy when the work comes from oneself, a lot of energy while little when the work comes from others. I guess I would feel most excited to come up continuously with new ideas and so forth yet I am sort of impressed by master works which requires time and labor. As there are no slaves nowadays to build any pyramids and as there is no time to thoroughly develop any project with the process of time, I am my own slave, as simple as that. I keep it on and till now things as somewhat worked although my initial optimism now also takes in consideration other factors such as the intellectual and physical effemination of society which is likely to criticize what they believe to be my masculine act while for me is really a right balance between feminism and masculinism. Anyhow, I do keep on leaving in the dark of my sunny garden, apart from any worldly ambitions but keeping well focused on the spiritual testament I wish to leave to humans.

Drove the family to the countryside with our newly bought little car. A very nice day today after yesterday's grayness, a grayness which deeply affects the soul but luckily my kid and I watched a fantastic animation by Studio Ghibli, a Japanese studio making well crafted cartoons which really serves you to escape reality and get into other worlds. I normally don't get any dreams after spending an evening watching a film but these are really great exceptions, the mind really opens up, like after a journey. On the contrary I experience that palliative works really close you off, this especially after watching a documentary about a never ending Chinese factory with workers doing the same small task over and over. I try to be various and efficient with my work. Obviously the tedious things need to be done in order for the construction to be accomplished and really my way around it is to do follow a to do list of various things which I go through daily and got used to do and really have time to get out of the factory and collect more materials for the production and really these explorations are like Ghibli films. I think my wife really wants me now settled with a profession, this after ██████████ praised me about my life conduct which may be temporary but it is always happy compared to that of his friends seating in their office space and hating it. I think I am really up for responsibilities, as a matter of fact I have plenty (was just out pruning the apple trees). The fact is really that I have issues with artificial responsibilities while taking almost maniac care for the natural ones. A profession that makes me deal with nature like that of the teacher or of a landscape architect (a shepherd and a farmer) would certainly do. I am really most driven by the outcome, a sublime natural beauty to be enjoyed and share, a celebration of our being humans. Today I walked to the holly mountain, the place in the forest where three years ago I was beginning to make space with my son for the final building to host my life work. It is an amazing place, my heart was beating, not much for what it is but for what it could become. The sun was really shining there and everything was clear, my purpose was clear. Three years ago, for the matter, I did also start a Journal, the Mountain Journal but then my father-in-law didn't want me to go to the forest anymore and I was forced to get back to society and get a job, and the possibilities to work got us far away. Far away the project expanded and it was the furthest away, in the mist of the artificial that the building took shape in my mind. I wonder how it will all go, I keep it up, brick after brick I fill this site with spiritual content. For now it seems that we have managed to rescue the forest anyway and it will be turned into a recreational site, more to come.

A day spent just like a father, taking the family to town and buying Christmas presents, presents we have selected over time and thus not looking around and getting inspired by the ephemeral pretentious. Shopping but really myself having no income whatsoever, having now to step back to the role of student which I don't mind even though everyone tells me that I am overqualified or that, as an artist (this is most ridiculous!) I don't need any qualification. I certainly don't want to be part of any sect, just trying to keep open-minded and undefined while my work in itself gets really defined. I just wonder sometimes how many competences one should have to do what I am planning to do, how many skills, both very rough like dealing with the wild forest and very fine like drawing with a calligraphy pen or very technical like programming and welding microprocessors... infinite skills and much focus within the fairly open range.

Again a Kafka experience with all these applications, still trying maybe to get some sort of teacher job and get a better economy although really we are fine as we are, we are most well off, we own houses and lands, a potential owning really because we live most discreetly avoiding any sort of fancy expense. For my wife now that she has a stressful and commercial work I guess it is rather necessary to get fancy sometime and buy a new car, buy new clothes, new furnitures and so forth. It comes with the deal, one earns more money and one spends much more. As I am observing this as a partial outsider who immerses himself in this life style and then draws back, it will be interesting to see how it will all evolve. Things get rather complicated, freedom of choice is indeed bigger but barriers get tougher. I like to keep things simple, execute my work and communicate it yet again I am just now playing the social role which I am supposed to play. Hopefully it will keep me close to nature and or to human nature. Anything else like some kind of speculative job turns me evil, it is my character to emphasize the situation I get into. The old social and liable system which has now been overturned has still something alive. Today we had the opportunity of going around the fantastic forest we are trying to rescue from the farmer mentality of my father-in-law who wants to absolutely get rid of it, otherwise he thinks it will all go rotten. There was a lady from the forestry department just in charge of this, specialized in forest preservation and so forth. She was really enlightening showing all the rich heritage of an ancient and virgin forest where humans still haven't made it with their ugly machines. If the machines have to come we really have to minimize all risks, design the way in which they can drive and exactly what to take and when to drive. We need a thorough plan laid out on the forest itself, we will do our best, yet it feels unnecessary and I feel I could take care of it all alone, making space around and letting the more noble trees grow, in other words favor what I find noble and don't act as this silly society, treating everyone the same way as some sort of potato field. I think I do have the gift for right judgment.

Two applications have been sent all to remote destinations, to the South of this very long country where, if not anything, my ancestors seem to have originated. Nonetheless it is all so far away from where my son and wife are going to be yet it seems that I have to live up the social rules, I have like Siddhartha (at least Herman Hesse's Siddhartha), I have to put on the shoes of the merchant, stop playing the mystic, even abandon my mystic friend which is now in the form of Jacek but was previously Davide. I have to play Narcissus while they will keep on playing the Goldmunds to quote again a Hesse's novel which so much inspired my youth. In other words I might have to keep on with the monastery life while they might consume themselves like Mozarts, but really experience the world in full. I sometime thought over this dualism and probably now think that it is something struggling within every creative genius. According to my earlier depiction of my life, some mystic thing I painted in my youth, I should have now passed the city and get in nature again, approaching the great philosophical mountain from which I can contemplate the prolific volcano in the island where I have generated. All so allegoric, something passed, really something belonging to that far away, yet now so visible period of my intellectual and spiritual development. I wouldn't mind to have students, to keep on the life of the shepherd... will see, a green envelope, yet another is laying next to me with so many expertises packed inside... how many more acrobatics before some income which will anyway be invested in the materialization of my spiritual garden?

Still applying, not so obsessed, I am rather thinking of what I could actually achieve by having a fixed income now that my immaterial practice is solid and it feels like I could take it out, begin the materialization or at least begin experimenting with it. The other factor is that this was really brought up to me as a necessity, I go with the flow and look forward for new experiences down the life path. I don't mind also the fact that I will profess in some indirect ways my practice to more people as some pseudo-prophet. It is indeed hard to get some social position with all the exotic heritage one develops, I bet it is really frightening for the reviewers, really bizarre. Who knows, it seems like I am anyway unfavored as I am not a woman, nor an immigrant, nor fit in any discriminated social group which the institutions of this country seem to boast, this very much generalizing. No point in arguing, one should also judge the efforts and noble intentions of a person, should judge his values but those are unmeasurable and that fact is really I am not dying to get this or that position in this or that part of this province, I am just playing the game I am supposed to play now that my kid has grown up and he will have to attend the mandatory school. Hopefully we will have some more sunny days together, for now it will be a lot of neon light and the adventures of books like the beautiful hunter's sketches I am reading from Turgenev, another Russian writer depicting beautiful portraits of country people, where noblemen or more likely the common people under them. Something of great inspiration I am also reading now that we are to redesign our forest, is Chen Congzhou, a scholar I got to know of when in China who wrote about Chinese Gardens and gave some directions about layouts. From him I learn that cultural objects in a landscape can preserve the landscape from future exploitations (my 36 years pagoda in our forest?) and that the ability of a master is to show all with little and little with all. Well I guess I have all that which I am trying to show in a contained area and, again learning from the