

Fig.030 Screenshot of a street musician in an Italian city. In this case the pianist is placed on an ancient bridge and is playing a melody of a song which I promptly annotated. A former student of mine is in the background also recording the street musician. My life project has often inspired other artists to develop their works and become modern days hunter-gatherers.

SONGS 06

Between 11 and 14 years of age I studied classic flute and went as far as composing my own music and performing it with my teacher. I only worked on the main melody and having no idea on how to work on a full composition he later made all the background arrangements. We went as far as to perform the simple tunes I was able to come up with. I guess the motivation that brought me to compose music was on one side my restless creativity on the other the terrible boredom I was experiencing living in a city just after being uprooted from the open space of the highland where I was born. Either way this basic training taught me how to both read and write music and lastly recompose the songs I hear. Besides that I did not have any relation to music but my Brazilian born great grandfather. After being uprooted from the virgin forest and brought to Europe to escape a yellow fever pandemic, in the teutonic and gray weather he turned to music and dedicated his free time to become an organist. In my youth then my only contact with music was the flute lessons I took as part of my study. As I escaped the sterile middle class environment in which I ended up living in, I eventually studied art and met many skilled musicians and attended their gigs but never dared to pick up an instrument to perform in public.