

Fig.050 Picture showing a prototype I built in my barn superimposing a year worth of walks on the alpine landscape. These grooves of intersecting lines may not mean anything to the people who view them but they acquire a different connotation as soon as they are placed back on the landscape I have so much explored walking.

WALKS 02

In an exhibition setting, my walks are engraved on transparent glass allowing the viewer to superimpose these trajectories on the outside landscape. I was able to test such an effect in an exhibition I produced on the top floor of my barn in the mountains. For the purpose I printed the trajectories on a transparent film which was applied on some large square windows. The result was interesting; these tattoos got superimposed on the mountain landscape. To some extent these lines become like the ancient geoglyphs of the Nazca desert. In this case however they do not come to represent any mediation with some extraterrestrial divinity but they are the trace I leave on the landscape by constantly roaming around it. While the landscape remains untouched by my walks, it is my brain that gets engraved by them as if they are part of a mental map enabling me to orient myself and survive. Also this landscape is my natural landscape or rather that of my ancestors. I enjoy hiking on it and my constitution is made for it; I am skinny, with thin legs and much stamina to go up and down the hills. In this sense I am never fully satisfied in the places I got to live in such as the Swedish forest and the Dutch countryside. The fact that I always carry extra weight like my equipment is my way to compensate.