

Fig.058 Rendering showing how the glass panels with the engraves of my walks would superimpose on the actual alpine landscape where I have built my ark. Originally the memory theater hosting the panels was conceived for a far more dramatic landscape such as that of Scandinavia where I was living at the time I have actually conceived.

WALKS 10

My walking is a most peripatetic as well as cynic practice. It enables me to observe the reality around me and in turn feed the various works of my project. For example while walking in a city I film the public places I traverse and pick the trash I find on the sidewalk. I can also get inspired with new ideas to draw and in a more natural setting like a park or the countryside I observe the shapes of clouds or record the intensity of the wind. Especially when alone walking becomes my studio; I am able to set my brain to work and get more in depth with my thoughts. Also when walking with one of my kids or a friend I am able to have my best conversations. Rather than meeting for a drink and sitting in a cafe to try to talk to a friend with music in the background, I prefer to walk with him or her and I prefer friends who prefer walking. Frankly all my friends have been great walkers and I cannot conceive a friend if he or she is not so willing to walk. I can be on friendly terms with anyone but I can only get to know him or her and reveal about myself crossing a landscape together. This does not mean that I am not discriminating against those who are not so good at walking. I can walk very slowly as I did with my children. I grow very restless of the talking for talking sake of people that just sit.