

Fig.086 Selfie showing me holding my youngest kid in one of our daily interactions with the domesticated animals living near of our Dutch house. In the time we spend in the Italian alps instead the animals are wild and the abandoned region is taken over by previous inhabitants like wolves, boars, snakes, marmots and chamois.

FABLES 02

The writing of fables started following the tradition of inventing a story for my oldest son prior his going to sleep up until he turned eight years old. The inventing of bedtime stories has been for me also an attempt to avoid mainstream narrations and provide a moral message. Far from being classic however, the fables I invent as part of this work have much to tell about my own psychological state and the way my nature reflects the surrounding nature, especially in the wild. It particularly reflects my inner concern for the way nature at large has been treated by modern humans. While some of the fables are inspired by animals I show to my kids on televisions, many are inspired by those animals I encounter in real life while roaming around the largely abandoned roads and fields of the Italian alps where I was born. Also in the Dutch village where I have resettled, I have had the possibility to show to my youngest kids many domestic animals spread out in the landscape. Here I often made it a point to traverse the Dutch countryside so as to let my children interact with horses, deer, donkeys, goats and cows. While in the Netherlands the animals we meet are well fed and peaceful, it is back in the alps that we get enriched by our meeting with the creatures of the wild.