

Fig.093 Screenshot of an article published by the main Italian animal right association concerning the battle I had to undertake with local hunters in order to be able to build an ark where to host my life-project. The very fact that the resulting ark has many small perforations turns it into a sanctuary in which birds can take rescue.

FABLES 09

Without intending to do so, when I decided to build an ark where to deposit my project, I did not realize how it came to protect the surrounding wilderness. This ark is in fact located on a mouth of the alps through which thousands of birds migrate every year. Not only some of these birds take shelter in the ark but also the nature surrounding the ark is growing back into a primordial fores. Trees are growing older and animals start to reappear. I have no interest to cut these trees either. I could make a bunch of money but with time I understood that the forest ought to grow back to its primeval state and only then the local community can thrive again. Now I do not say that nature ought to be left alone and humans cannot take any part in it. I am just saying that nature should not be exploited for the sake of profit. I think that our hunter-gatherer ancestors were very good in respecting their natural surroundings while taking what they needed. Obviously they had no giant houses to heat up but their land was certainly filled with game and they went out to it as if we now go to the supermarket. The only difference is that they did not have to do a boring job or had to become cheaters in order to earn money so to do grocery. They just had to be skilled and daring in their hunting and gathering.