

Fig.117 Head-shot of a girl coming all the way from Normandy to see the building of my ark. Ultimately the ark became the only place where not I could share my humanity to others but also others could let go of all the regimentation that has come to characterize people in the professionalization of society the digital medium has generated.

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Approaching the middle of my project my life got far more sedentary and I no longer went around the world. At this point also the perception that people have about photographing became rather negative. To photograph was like to infringe the law. To photograph one needs all sort of tedious permissions and if they are not up-to-date the photographers faces charges. Interestingly while society has agreed to hinder all the spontaneous photographing occurring from below, corporations from above are now ruthless in monitoring each one of us in the tiniest detail. And if look at the purpose of this monitoring, while corporations do it to gain power and wealth what is with photographers like me just taking photos so as to be able to represent a period of time in which conflicts and cataclysms are changing the face of the world? And even so aren't these institutions the more or less direct cause of the dramatic changes we are facing? With these questions in my head I come to think of my own artistic practice as a way to confront these corporations. They want to get bigger and control the whole market turning us into predictable consumers. I just want to keep small and share the little culture I generate as a nourishing albeit poor looking meal for others to consume, making me just like a modern hunter-gatherer.