

Fig.209 Screenshot of my native alps where the wind was detected checking the flags of a main meeting point. As I decided to build the project museum in the alps I had to face the fact that the wind has become so brutal there. During a hurricane it demolished all the nearby sculptural parks leaving only rubble of many cultural initiatives.

WIND 05

Throughout the course of my project I have witnessed the weather becoming increasingly erratic. Along with sudden changes of temperature I have been able to observe how, in the course of the project, the wind has become increasingly out of control. Living in the Netherlands I occasionally experience powerful winds reaching up to 90 kilometers per hour. Substantially however I have never witnessed any major catastrophe while living there. Spending considerable time in the alps I began noticing long periods without any wind and an increased level of air pollution followed by sudden hurricanes. Never before these violent manifestations of the wind were recorded in the area. One of them in particular was an unprecedented calamity in my native highland. Under the name of Vaia storm in the fall of 2018 a hurricane hit the highland at the speed of 180 kilometers per hour. As a result 41.000 hectares of vegetation and 42.000.000 trees were lost. That hurricane completely disfigured my cradle which had been already disfigured by the war first and by tourism later. It is also true however that the trees the fell during were not native but were planted by the Austrian and then the fascist empire which both had the fixation of wanting their mountains covered in pines.