

Fig.212 Screenshot showing me hugging my wife at the edge of a rapeseed field on our way to an island. Early on I used to track the wind in whatever circumstance by annotating the values on my phone. With time I have become accustomed to rethink my day and remember the various wind intensities I have experienced.

WIND 08

Value 3 represents a breaking point. I use it as soon as I perceive the wind to be definitively brisk. Then there is no longer a need for any visual feedback as when I assess value 2; with value 3 the wind can be felt both on my face and it can be even heard. At this point the flags surrounding me or the hairs of the people around me are steadily floating in the air without the hesitation characteristic of value 2. With value 3 the wind becomes tiresome but I don't mind being outside for a walk. Other people who are with me however can get quite annoyed about this wind especially if it is cold. At this point I might have had to make it back inside for their sake. I think however that it is just a matter of habit. One has to keep exposed to the four elements in order to develop the proper skin to endure them without being bothered about them. I have dedicated much of my life to this type exposure and I think that by now I have acquired a red skin of some kind. Also while indoor our house is not well isolated and the wind manages to blow in. If it is not too cold the doors and windows are always open and they would be also in the night if it wasn't for the trains and cars and planes disturbing our sleep. In other words while living in a middle class setting demanding us to be increasingly sealed, we adopt a more indigenous way of life.