

Fig.215 Screenshot showing the view from my alpine dwelling. Tibetan flags hang above the entrance and the wind recites the prayers written on them. Not only is this entrance highly exposed to powerful gusts but also the ark in which my life-project is stowed was designed with 5.184 square holes to enable the wind to filter through it.

WIND 11

Value 10 and above are used in extreme circumstances such as when the wind can be also heard indoors especially during storms at night with objects flying in the air and windows or doors breaking open. At this point the wind is a rather scary experience and I can grow worried about the shacks I have built in our garden. This is especially the case in my mountain apartment. It hasn't been renovated for more than half a century and faces a valley fully exposed to the west wind. When this wind blows, drafts can be felt everywhere in the house and the entrance door can get wide open. I could certainly try to make an effort in my life to renovate the households in which we live. I could stop wasting money in making art projects and establish myself and my family as members of the middle class. The thing is that all the art projects I do are by now aimed at reestablishing the natural world over our industrial civilization. The later has colonized the former bringing it to the brink of total destruction. While people find it absurd I waste my time and energy in making art instead of fortifying my household, I see this decision in line with my determination to invest in the natural world and make it thrive again. Here the culture I produce is vital in not only safe-guarding this process but especially in boosting it.