

WE'RE GOING FOR A WALK TOGETHER.

IN FACT, YOU'RE GOING TO WALK WHILE I'M GOING TO TALK
I'M GOING TO DO THE WALK IN MY MIND.

IN A WAY I WILL ALWAYS BE THE SAME,
WHILE WHO IS LISTENING WILL BE DIFFERENT.

THE CITY WILL ALSO BE DIFFERENT EACH WALK.

NOW,
I WONDER IF WE ARE GOING TO BE ABLE
TO WALK THROUGH THE SPACES AT THE
SAME TIME, IF MY VOICE CAN FIND THE
RIGHT RHYTHM WITHIN YOUR STEPS.

MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ME
AND I'LL TRY TO PLAN SOME MOMENTS
TO LET YOU WALK THROUGH THE ROUTE
WITHOUT RUNNING.

IT'S NOT SO IMPORTANT ACTUALLY.

THIS RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN US IS QUITE DIFFICULT BECAUSE I CAN'T SEE YOU.

I AM IN A BAD POSITION. IT'S NOT LIKE WRITING A LETTER.

WITH WRITING, EVERYONE CAN DECIDE THEIR OWN RHYTHM. HERE WE ARE
TOTALLY IMMERSSED IN A COMMON TIME,
WHICH IS PASSING BY, IN SEVERAL DIFFERENT
MOMENTS.

EVERYTHING CAN CHANGE, EXCEPT THE DURATION OF THIS RECORDING,
WHICH WILL REMAIN INVARIABLE.

I LIVED 5 YEARS IN GENEVA BETWEEN MY 21 AND 26 YEARS OLD. DURING THIS TIME,
I HAD A LOVE AND HATE RELATIONSHIP WITH THE WHOLE CITY.

I MAY ALSO HAVE HAD IT WITH MYSELF,
WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO MANAGE TO APOLOGIZE WITH WHO I WAS. I WAS FEELING
SOMEHOW, I WAS NOT ENOUGH. I HAD SMALL SUCCESS, I CALL IT "CORRIDOR SUCCESS"
AND IN THE SAME TIME HAD THE IMPRESSION I WASN'T LIVING WHAT I WANTED TO LIVE.

MOST OF MY SUCCESS, WERE IN FACT, WORKS I DID FOR FUN OR WEREN'T REALLY
IMPORTANT FOR ME.

WHAT WAS REALLY MATTER, ALWAYS FAILED. I TAKE IT WITH IRONY. LIKE I'M SO STUBBORN TO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT I'M REALLY SUPPOSED TO DO.

I WENT IN GENEVA STUDY ART AND EVERYTHING WAS TELLING ME, I PROBABLY SHOULD DO SOMETHING ELSE, THAT I'M GOOD IN OTHERS ACTIVITIES BECAUSE ART AND ME, SEEMS TO NOT MATCH, LIKE THERE IS AN ORGINAL MISUNDERSTANDING GOING ON SINCE YEARS.

AS SAID, I STILL TAKE IT WTH IRONY, MAYBE ONE DAY I'LL BE TIRED AND STOP, BECAUSE ISN'T HEALTHY TO LIVE IN A WAITING ROOM,

WAITING FOR THE DAYS I CAN DO PROJECTS I WANTED TO DO
HAVING WHAT...

YEAH LET RESUME IT BY FUNDS, TIME, SUPPORTS.

AT SOME POINT, I GUESS, IS TIME TO DO SOMETHING ELSE AND HAVE FUN IN IT,
DOING ART ISN'T ANYMORE SO IMPORTANT.

BUT HERE I DON'T WANT TO SPEAK FURTHER ON THIS,
THE WALK IS ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE,

SOMETHING, I COULD NOT DEFINE YET IN ONE WORD OR IN A SENTENCE.

AND I HAVE NO CONCEPT TO DEFEND WITH

SINCE FEW DAYS I'M WRITING AND WORKING TO ACHIEVE IN SOMETHING FANCY AND I TRIED MANY STRATEGIES TO DO SO. AT THE END OF ALL VERSIONS I WASN'T SATISFY, I'M LOOKING FOR A CHALLENGING APPROACH AND ALSO TO CHALLENGE YOU, THE FEWS OF YOU OR MANY OF YOU, WHO WILL LISTEN AT THIS.

I ALREADY SEE THAT ITS MAKE ME FEEL WEAK, IN TERM OF VULNERABILITY,
THAT IT WILL POSSIBLE FOR THE RECEPTION TO SAY MANY THINGS I DIDN'T ANTICIPATE,

IT WILL BE POSSIBLE FOR ALL OF YOU TO SAY THAT WHAT WILL HAPPEN ISN'T NOT WELL MADE, THAT YOU PRETEND A BETTER WORK AND YOU'RE ALREADY CHALLENGED ENOUGH IN YOUR LIFE.

YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO ASK FOR A CERTAIN LEVEL OF WORK
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO PRETEND MORE ATTENTION FROM AN ARTIST

YOU ACTUALLY HAVE THE RIGHT, TO NOT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT ARTIST AND HATE
SOMEONE THAT SPEAK IN SUCH PERSONAL DIMENSION,

I'M ASKING WHO IS THIS IDIOT THINKING IS WAY TO FEEL, IS ENOUGH TO BECOME AN
ARTWORK? HOW BIG IS YOUR PATIENCE IS WITH IDIOT?

ARE YOU READY TO WALK FOR A WHILE, IN GENEVA WITH ONE OF THEM?

I'M ASKING, DO WE'LL MEET,
EMOTIONNALLY, AT SOME POINT?

DO I HAVE TO LIE TO BE ABLE TO SAY SOMETHING TRUE?

HOW CAN I BE TRUE ANYWAY?

I'M JUST TRYING TO SAY, I'M GOING TO SAY THINGS, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT AND I CAN'T
FIND A BETTER WAY TO GIVE THEM A FORM. I DIDN'T WANT TO FIND A TEXT FROM
ANOTHER AUTHOR SAYING IT BETTER, OR A PHILOSOPHER OR WHOEVER.

I WANT TO TAKE THE RISK TO SAY IT IN MY WORDS
AND ASSUME THAT THEY MIGHT NOT BE AS SHARP AS WE COULD EXPECT

ALSO, I WOULD NOT PROTECT MY STATEMENTS WITH THE MAGIC WORD: POETRY.

ISN'T A POINT FOR ME TO KNOW IF IT IS POETRY, ART OR WHATEVER.

HERE, I'M LOOKING FOR GIVING
A FORM OF A STATE OF MIND
HAPPENING WHILE WALKING
LET THE BRAIN WORK AND ASSOCIATE ELEMENTS
WITHOUT PREMEDITATION.

LIKE IN A FREE CONVERSATION IN WHICH AT THE END YOU GET THE POINT, YOU EVEN FIND
A CONCLUSION, BUT YOU CAN'T REACH IT IF YOU'RE NOT ACCEPTING, TO GO IN STRANGE
THOUGHTS, TO MAKE MISTAKES AND TO EXPLORE NON-SENSES THAT AT THE END MAY
ACTUALLY FIND A CLEAR ISSUE.

TO PROPOSE A SUCH INDETERMINANCY IS NECESSARY TO GO AGAINST SOME ART-RULES
THAT SUPPOSE TO WORK TILL YOU EXCEL IN SOMETHING
AND THAT YOU PRESENT TO YOUR AUDIENCE.

WELL,
I SUPPOSE WE ENTERED IN THE RHYTHM OF THE WALK NOW

SO LET'S START ALSO TO ENTER IN THE MIND

YOU HAVE TO KNOW
IN GENEVA I FELT A MYSTERIOUS DISCOMFORT
THAT WAS PROBABLY DEEP IN ME
THEREFORE, I PROJECT IT ON THE CITY.

IT HAS TO BE SAID THAT GENEVA DID NOT FRANKLY HELP TO FIND APPEASEMENT.

IT IN BECAME IN MY PERCEPTION NOT THE RIGHT CITY, BECAUSE I WAS DREAMING BIG
AND
I NAIVELY BELIEVED THAT GENEVA COULD BE MY NEW YORK,
MY LOS ANGELES,
MY PARIS,

THAT IS TO SAY THE CITY OF MY YOUTH FULL OF ADVENTURES,
ENCOUNTERS, EXPERIENCES THAT WOULD LATER CONSTITUTE MY PERSONAL
AND INTIMATE LEGEND.

ON THE CONTRARY,
IT HAS BEEN A LONG PERIOD OF DISENCHANTMENT,

I WONDERED FOR A LONG TIME
WHY I STAYED THERE,
THE REASON IS QUITE EASY TO IMAGINE:
I HAD TO FINISH MY STUDIES,
IT WAS ALREADY MY SECOND CHANCE
IN HIGHER EDUCATION
AND I HAD TO AT LEAST
FINISH MY DEGREE.
IN THE SAME TIME
WHEN EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE
HEADING FOR THE WORST,
FINALLY SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY
WAS HAPPENING
AND FOR A FEW WEEKS
I REGAINED CONFIDENCE,
I WAS CARRIED BY A POSITIVE FEELING
THAT ENDED
USUALLY WITH A DISAPPOINTMENT
AND AGAIN, A PERIOD OF QUESTIONING.
THE DESIRE TO LEAVE,
TO DROP EVERYTHING,

I WAS FEELING ANGRY
AT THE WHOLE CITY,
LIKE ITS WALLS WERE ATTACKING ME
AND ALL THESE INHABITANTS
HAD BECOME HOSTILE PRESENCES.

OF COURSE,

I WAS SLOWLY LEARNING THAT I COULD NOT CONTROL REALITY,
THAT I WAS PART OF IT IN A SECONDARY ROLE
LIKE MANY OTHERS,
AND THAT REALITY DIDN'T REALLY CARE ABOUT MY WISH TO EXIST.

EVERYONE WAS ON THEIR OWN STRUGGLE ANYWAY.

UNFORTUNATLY I NEVER ACHIEVE TO MANAGE TO BE A NIHILIST,
I'M SAYING THAT BECAUSE I JUST LEARNT THIS WORD RECENTLY.

BACK IN DAYS

IT WAS A TIME OF GREAT TRANSITION.

I WONDER IF EVERYONE HAS THIS FEELING

WHILE BECOMING AN ADULT

TO HAVE THE IMPRESSION TO UNDERSTAND

THE DIRECTION THE WORLD IS TAKING,

AND IN THE SAME TIME,

UNDERSTAND THAT WE ARE NOT ABLE TO SAY ANYTHING

THAT COULD CHANGE

AND THAT WE CANNOT CHANGE

THE GENERAL FLOW

THE DESTINATION OF HUMANITY

APART FROM THIS FEELING,

PERHAPS UNIVERSAL, THAT EVERY YOUNG PERSON FEELS AT SOME POINT,

THERE HAVE BEEN REAL CHANGES IN GENEVA.

WHEN I BEGAN MY ART STUDIES IN
GENEVA, THE CITY AUTHORITIES CLOSED MOST
OF THE SQUATS AND OTHER INFORMAL
CULTURAL PLACES.

AT THE SAME TIME THERE WAS
NOTHING ELSE TO REPLACE THEM
AND SIMPLY THE GENERAL IMPRESSION
WAS THAT THE CITY WAS SATURATED,
THERE WAS NO MORE ROOMS
FOR THE NEW COMERS
AND THE OLD ONES
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO EITHER.

IN OTHER WORDS:

THE PARTY WAS OVER
AND THE ATMOSPHERE
WAS LIKE A FUNERAL.

I FELT A HEAVINESS WHILE I WAS WALKING AROUND THE CITY.
I WAS THIRSTY FOR EXPERIENCES THAT I COULDN'T FIND.

I

IN THE END, THERE HAVE BEEN ONE EXPERIENCE:

LEARN TO MAKE RESEARCH
DO BY YOUR OWN
AND STOP WAITING.

BUT, MOST OF THE TIME THIS RESOLUTION
PROVOKES IN MY LIFE BIG MOMENTS
OF DEEP SOLITUDE.

I ALSO LEARN TO DEALING WITH FRUSTRATION
AND NO LONGER LOOKING FOR A FEELING OF ABSOLUTE.
I START TO NOTICED THAT I COULD NO LONGER
WAIT FOR MY FANTASY TO BECOME TRUE

AND I HAVE ALSO,
TO CHANGE MY FANTASIES
THAT WERE DONE BY,
A SORT OF MAINSTREAM MYTHOLOGY.

IT MEANT BASICALLY: TO WORK CHEAP

I DID PREFER TO MAKE A CHEAP MOVIE, FOR EXAMPLE
THAT PRODUCING ANYWAY SOME EXPERIENCES,
FRIENDSHIPS, CONFLICTS OR OTHER KIND OF HUMAN RELATION

AND THE ONLY THING I HAD TO IT TO
ACCEPT A DIY RESULT

THE OTHER OPTION WAS TO FIND MONEY
BY PASSING MY TIME TO CONVINCE PEOPLE
I DISLIKE.

DESPITE MY WAVES OF ENTHUSIASMS,
THE GENERAL MOOD WAS COMPLICATED.

OF COURSE,
I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE TRYING TO MANAGE SOME NEW ROOMS
TO WORK IN PLAYFUL WAY.

DESPITE SOME OF US TRIED,
IT HAS TO BE SAID
OLDER PEOPLE DIDN'T REALLY SUPPORT THIS ATTITUDE

THEY WERE MORE LOOKING TO CREATE NEW INSTITUTIONS,
LET'S SAY "KEEP WORKING LIKE BEFORE".

TO SHORTLY RESUME THIS POINT,
IT WASN'T A GENERATIONAL CLASH
BUT A GENERATIONAL GAP.
YOUNGSTER DIDN'T REALLY RECOGNIZE OLDER
TO BE ABLE TO TEACH HOW DEAL
WITH THE "NEW PRESENT UPCOMING"

AND OLDER STAYED HOLD
ON WHAT WAS LEFT
WITHOUT BE OPEN FOR FRESH PROPOSALS.

THE ONES

“DO STUFF HOW IT HAVE TO BE DONE”.

FOR LONG I THOUGHT THAT WAS A SPECIFICITY OF GENEVA
WHICH WAS CONTRIBUTING TO MY HATE AND LOVE FEELING,
TODAY I THINK THAT HAPPEN A BIT IN SEVERAL CITIES DURING THE SAME TIME.
WE HAVE TO REMEMBER THAT THOSE YEARS WERE AROUND THE FINANCIAL CRISIS IN 2008.

FININDING AND PROPOSE DEFINITIONS AND I WON'T WRITE THIS ONE ON MARBLE,

I COULD IT FOR THE FUN.

I WAS ANGRY I DIDN'T MANAGE
TO GO SOMEWHERE ELSE.

THIS IS A BIG POINT I WON'T SHARE HERE IN DETAILS, LET'S JUST SAY, THAT ON ONE HAND I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW TO MANAGE IT "TECHNICALLY" BY UNDERSTANDING ADMINISTRATION, AND IN ANOTHER HAND I HAD MORE PERSONAL ISSUES ABOUT GOING TOO FAR FROM MY FAMILY.

IT WAS COMPLICATED, NOT IMPOSSIBLE OF COURSE, TIME PASSED FAST, ANYWAY

AT THE END I THINK I HAD TO GO THROUGH SOME PERSONAL ISSUES BEFORE TO GO ABROAD AND BEING IN GENEVA WASN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA.

I JUST THINK:

AS MUCH I HAD THE OPPORTUNITY TO WORK ON MYSELF DURING MY ART STUDY

AS MUCH THE MOOD IN GENEVA GAVE ME A PERCEPTION OF REALITY THAT I HAD LATER ALSO TO ORDER.

IN CONCLUSION: THERE IS NO DRAMA.

I'M NOT GOING TO SHARE PRECISE POLITICAL OR HISTORICAL REASONS THAT COULD VALIDATE MY OBSERVATION OF THAT PERIOD.

I'M JUST TELLING FEELINGS I HAD, LIKE IT COULD BE POSSIBLE TO MAKE PICTURES OF PREVIOUS STATE OF MIND.

SO, LIKE WHEN WE SEE AN OLD PICTURE IN WHICH WE ARE YOUNGER AND SAY

"OH, I WAS DRESSING LIKE THIS, IS TOTALLY THE WAY I WAS BACK THEN, I COULD NOT WEAR LIKE THIS TODAY SURELY. IN THAT TIME, IT WAS THE MOOD."

HERE I WISH TO CREATE A SIMILAR MOVE, NO MATTER HOW I CHANGED SINCE MY YEARS IN GENEVA, I REMEMBER WELL ALL THE BRAINSTORMINGS I WAS GOING THROUGH, AND HOW THE CITY WAS INVOLVE IN THIS PROCESS.

HISTORY DOESN'T CONSIDER STATES OF MIND AND IT'S DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND IN REAL TIME HOW DO WE FEELS DURING A PERIOD OF OUR LIFE,

USUALLY, IS JUST YEARS LATER WE GET THE FRAME.

AND RIGHT NOW, I'M FOLLOWING MY MEMORY,
I KNOW, I HAVE SPENT LONG AFTERNOONS TAKING NAPS,
I KNOW, I HAVE TAKEN NOTES,
I HAVE PERSONAL ARCHIVES
AND MEMORIES OF EMOTIONS ARE STILL CLEAR IN MY MIND.
I AM ALSO AWARE THAT THIS IS ENTIRELY MY IMPRESSION.

WE ALL HAVE OUR STRUGGLES AND DESIRES AS YOUNG ADULTS.

I GUESS

I HOPE

OTHER PEOPLE IN GENEVA MIGHT HAVE A TOTALLY DIFFERENT MEMORY FROM MINE.

NEVERTHELESS,
I BELIEVE,
THROUGH MY POSITION AS AN OBSERVER,
AS MUCH OF MYSELF AS OF OTHERS,

THAT I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GATHER ELEMENTS
THAT ALLOW ME TO PROPOSE A READING
OF THIS PERIOD,
AND THE FEELING
OF A DYNAMIC.

OF COURSE, I'M AWARE THAT A LOT OF PEOPLE DON'T LIKE THIS KIND OF DESCRIPTIONS.

FOR THEM IT SOUNDS TOO GENERAL AND THE SYNDROM
OF AN ARROGANT PERSONALITY.

WITHOUT TRYING TO DEFEND MYSELF OF ANYTHING,
I THINK, THIS APPROACH COULD ALSO GIVE US A SENSE OF THE COMMON
AND MAYBE SEE US A BIT LESS UNDER AN INDIVIDUALISTIC LENS.

BIG DATAS ARE PROVING US

ACTUALLY,

THAT INDIVIDUALISM IS QUITE
A FANTASY.

SO I GUESS,
IS NOT A LACK OF RESPECT FOR OTHERS,
WHEN SOMEONE PROPOSE A PERSONAL
GAZE ON THE COMMON,
AND ON PEOPLE AROUND.
IS JUST AS UNPERFECT AS ONE
HUMAN BEING CAN BE.

I HEAR NOW STORIES NOW OF NEW SPACES THAT OPEN UP,
OF COLLECTIVES THAT FORM
AND COOL ACTIVITIES GOING ON.

I THINK I LEFT WHEN THE PARTY STARTED AGAIN,
WHICH IS GIVING MORE IRONY ON MY STORY.

THIS MEANS THAT I WAS THERE
IN THE WORST PERIOD TO LIVE IN LIGHTNESS,

A LIGHTNESS OF LIVING
THAT SOMEONE SEEKS AT TWENTY,
WHEN WE KNOW THAT WE STILL HAVE A LOT OF
TIME AHEAD OF US
AND THAT WE SHOULDN'T RUSH
FOR RESPONSIBILITIES,
THE SERIOUSNESS OF LIFE
WILL COME
ANYWAY.

WE WANT TO ENJOY A MOMENT,
WHILE ADVANCING IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF OUR BEING,
IN THE ATTEMPT TO BROADEN OUR KNOWLEDGE,
AS MUCH IN OUR PROFESSIONAL TRAINING AS IN LIFE,

SOMETHING THAT IS ABOUT EXISTENCE.

SOMETIMES I THINK IT'S A PITY.
I CAN NO LONGER SEE GENEVA IN ANY OTHER WAY.
THE DENSITY OF THE EVENTS PREVENTS ME FROM SEEING IT TODAY
WITH A FRESH LOOK.

I CAN'T HATE THE CITY BECAUSE
I WASN'T ALWAYS UNHAPPY IN GENEVA,
AT THE SAME TIME I CAN'T SEE IT IS A PLACE
OF A HAPPY MEMORY.

TODAY,
I ALMOST FEEL LIKE
SUMMING UP
MY FEELINGS
OF THAT PERIOD,
WITH THE WORD:

CONFLICT.

GENEVA WAS THE SCENE OF MANY BATTLES IN MY EARLY ADULthood.

I SURVIVED
AND I'M HAPPY TO BE ALIVE,
THE LESSONS I LEARNED ARE STILL USEFUL,

IT WAS MAYBE SOME KIND
OF TRAINING DAYS.

THIS MEMORY IS ROOTED IN A PRECISE TIME AND HAD AS A BACKGROUND GENEVA.

GENEVA IN TRANSFORMATION BETWEEN TWO ERAS.

I WONDERED FOR A LONG TIME,

IF THIS LOOK WAS NOT DUE TO THE FACT THAT
I WAS MYSELF IN TRANSFORMATION BETWEEN TWO
ERAS OF MY LIFE.

BETWEEN LATE ADOLESCENCE AND ADULthood
AND THEREFORE, I COULD NOT SEE
GENEVA OTHERWISE.

WITHOUT DOUBT THERE IS AN EFFECT LIKE THAT,
HOWEVER OBJECTIVELY AT THAT TIME, THERE WERE
REALLY GREAT WORKSITES OF URBAN AND SOCIAL
CHANGE. PERHAPS IT IS THIS LINK BETWEEN THE CITY
AND ME THAT PROVOKES THIS EMOTIONAL BOND,
WHICH IS DIFFICULT TO PUT AWAY.
GENEVA AND I MAY HAVE MET AT A TIME
WHEN EACH OF US WERE UNDERGOING
TRANSFORMATIONS,
AND THAT WAS ONLY BY CHANCE.

I WAS AS MUCH IN CONSTRUCTION AS GENEVA
AND THESE WORKSITES LAST SEVERAL YEARS FOR EACH OF US.
THEY WERE SUBWAYS, BUSES AXES, STREETCARS, INSTALLATIONS OF ALL KINDS.
YOU COULD SEE EVERYTHING BY WALKING HERE AND THERE,
BECAUSE THE SIDEWALKS WERE OPEN.
I WAS AMUSE TO THINK THAT WE COULD SEE THE VEINS OF THE CITY
AND THAT THERE WERE SEVERAL UNDERGOING OPEN-HEART OPERATIONS ON ITS ENTIRE
ANATOMY.

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I WONDERED FOR A LONG TIME, IF I WOULD HAVE HAD FEWER QUESTIONS ABOUT MYSELF
IF THE CITY HADN'T BEEN SO MUCH IN THE MAKING.

I SPECULATE THAT I WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO WALK THROUGH THE CITY
WITH CONFIDENCE, AS ONE WALKS TOWARDS THE FUTURE
LIKE THE PATH HAS ONLY TO BE TAKEN
WITHOUT HAVING TO TRAIN OR MAKE SPECIAL EFFORTS.

I HAVE SEEN STARTED CONSTRUCTION SITES
THAT WERE FINISHED WHEN I HAD ALREADY LEFT GENEVA

I THINK I CAN SAY
THE SAME FOR MYSELF

WITH THE ONLY DIFFERENCE,
THAT I NEVER HAD TO COME BACK IN GENEVA

APART FROM THIS INTIMATE
RELATIONSHIP WE MAY HAVE HAD, I CAN'T
IMAGINE LIVING THERE ON A DAILY BASIS. I AM
CONTENT TO VISIT FRIENDS FROM TIME TO
TIME, TO BE A TOURIST, TO FIND PLACES WITH A
TENDER NOSTALGIA

THAT REMIND ME OF A PAST, A YOUTH.

THE JOURNEY THAT WE ARE MAKING NOW,
GOES THROUGH MOST OF THESE STAGES OF TRANSFORMATION,
AS MUCH OF THE CITY AS OF MYSELF.

OUT OF PRUDERY AND PERHAPS BECAUSE
OTHERWISE IT WOULD TAKE TOO MUCH TIME,
I WILL NOT TELL EVERYTHING.

I ONLY WISH TO EMPHASIZE THAT I INVITE YOU TO GO THROUGH A VERY PERSONAL
PSYCHO-GEOGRAPHY,

THAT ALL THE PLACES THAT HAVE SURROUNDED YOU UNTIL NOW

ARE FULL OF MEMORY,

NOT ONLY COLLECTIVE AND HISTORICAL,
BUT ALSO INTIMATE.

I IMAGINE THAT THE SAME PLACE HOSTS
THE MEMORIES OF AN INFINITE NUMBER
THAT THOSE PLACES
ARE USED AS A BACKDROP
FOR MANY EMOTIONS
AND I WONDER IF IT IS POSSIBLE TO FEEL IT

OF OTHER PEOPLE,

WHEN YOU WALK THERE.

UNFORTUNATELY,
WHEN I WALK IN GENEVA,
I CAN ONLY FEEL MY STORY,

I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO SHARE
THESE PLACES WITH OTHERS.
I AM A BIT EGOCENTRIC IN THIS
BEHAVIOR, MAYBE
ON THE OTHER HAND, I WONDER
IF IT IS NOT IN THIS INTIMATE
PRIVATE RELATIONSHIP THAT

I CAN FINALLY PRODUCE A
CONNEXION WITH OTHERS,
BECAUSE MANY OF US HAVE
MEMORIES IN THESE PLACES,
WHICH MAKES ALL OF US
BOTH UNIQUE AND COLLECTIVE.

BESIDES,
I THINK THAT WE TOO OFTEN FORGET THIS TYPE OF RELATIONSHIP WITH A CITY,
THAT WE TEND TO FORGET OURSELVES,
BY NOT LOOKING AROUND
BY NOT MAINTAINING A ONE-TO-ONE DIALOGUE
WITH THE PLACES WE PASS THROUGH

I BELIEVE THAT THIS CAN CAUSE US
TO FORGET ABOUT OUR INTIMACY,
WE STOP TALKING TO OUR INNER SELF,
STARTING TO CONSIDER THAT
WE ARE NOT VERY IMPORTANT AT THE END.

THIS ALREADY HAPPENS ON THE SURFACE
WHEN WE STOP BUILDING AN EXCHANGE
WITH OUR ENVIRONMENT,
OUR NEIGHBORHOODS,
OUR STREETS,
OUR CITY.

FOR FUN,
I LIKE TO THINK THAT GENEVA BELONGS TO ME,
AS MUCH AS ONE PART OF ME BELONGS TO GENEVA,

AND THIS THOUGHT DOES NOT EXCLUDE THE POSSIBILITY THAT OTHERS MAY HAVE THE
SAME FEELING.

LET'S IMAGINE GENEVA AS A SOFTWARE,
A SYSTEM OF POSSIBILITIES
THAT IS AT THE SAME TIME
A STRUCTURE FOR EVERYONE
AND THAT LEAVES EVERYONE THE POSSIBILITY
OF ARRANGING IT
ACCORDING TO THEIR DESIRES, THEIR EMOTIONS.

THERE IS A FORM OF SHARED OWNERSHIP OF THE SAME
WHILE ALLOWING EACH PERSON TO HAVE A SINGULAR RELATIONSHIP.

FINALLY, I DON'T REALLY KNOW
HOW TO GO ON FURTHER TO ARGUE
THIS THINKINGT, UNFORTUNATELY
I AM A PROFESSIONAL THINKER
WHO CAN CLEARLY STATE
THESE THOUGHTS.

I HOPE THAT WE CAN
UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER
IN SPITE OF THIS,
PERHAPS,
A LITTLE BETWEEN THE LINES,
THAT YOU MANAGE TO GRASP
THE BEGINNING OF
A LINE OF REASONING
THAT YOU WILL BE ABLE
TO PURSUE ON YOUR OWN
EVENTUALLY,
WITHOUT NECESSARILY
HAVING TO TAKE A POSITION
TO ADHERE TO IT
OR REFUTE IT.

JUST CONSIDER FROM NOW
THAT THE CITY IS YOURS
AND YOU'RE THE CITY.