

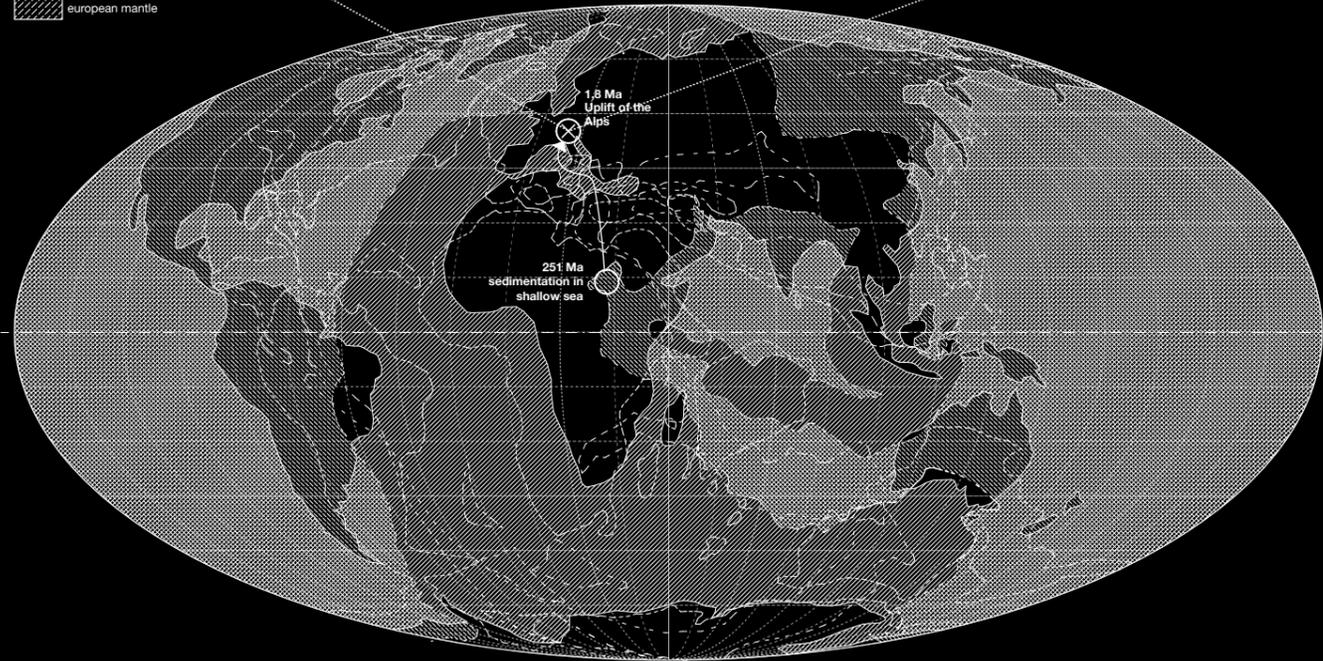
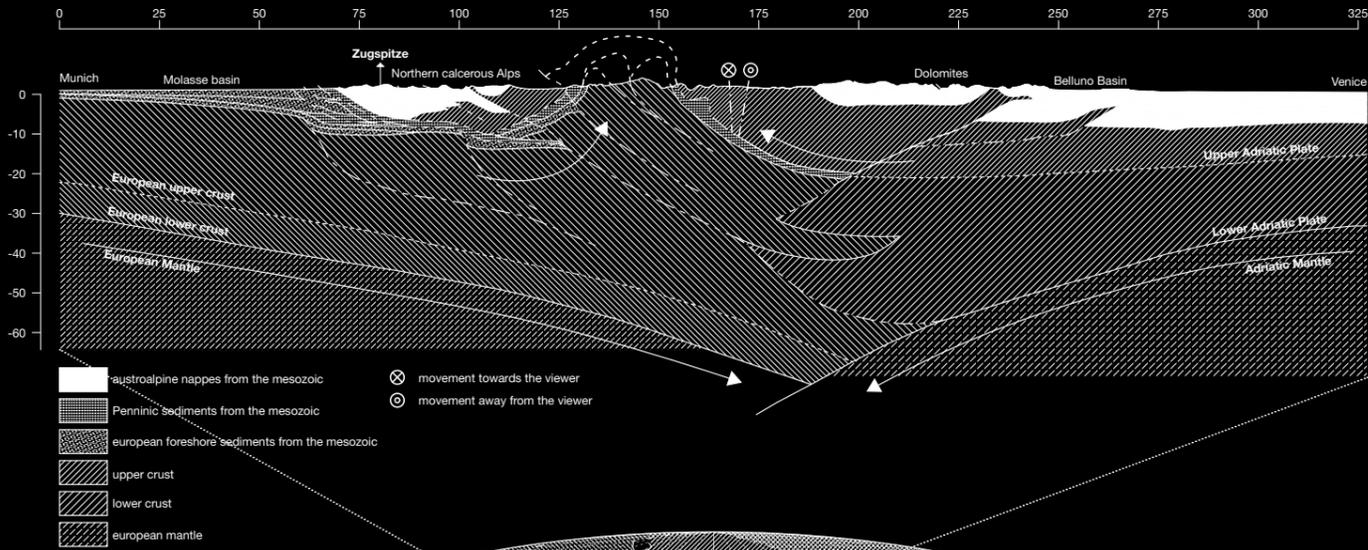
# fragility in deep time

trilogy of the moving mountain

*Seen in deep time, things come alive that seemed inert. New responsibilities declare themselves. Ice breathes. Rock has tides. Mountains rise and fall.*

*-Robert Mcfarlane*

# Sediments of the Orogeny

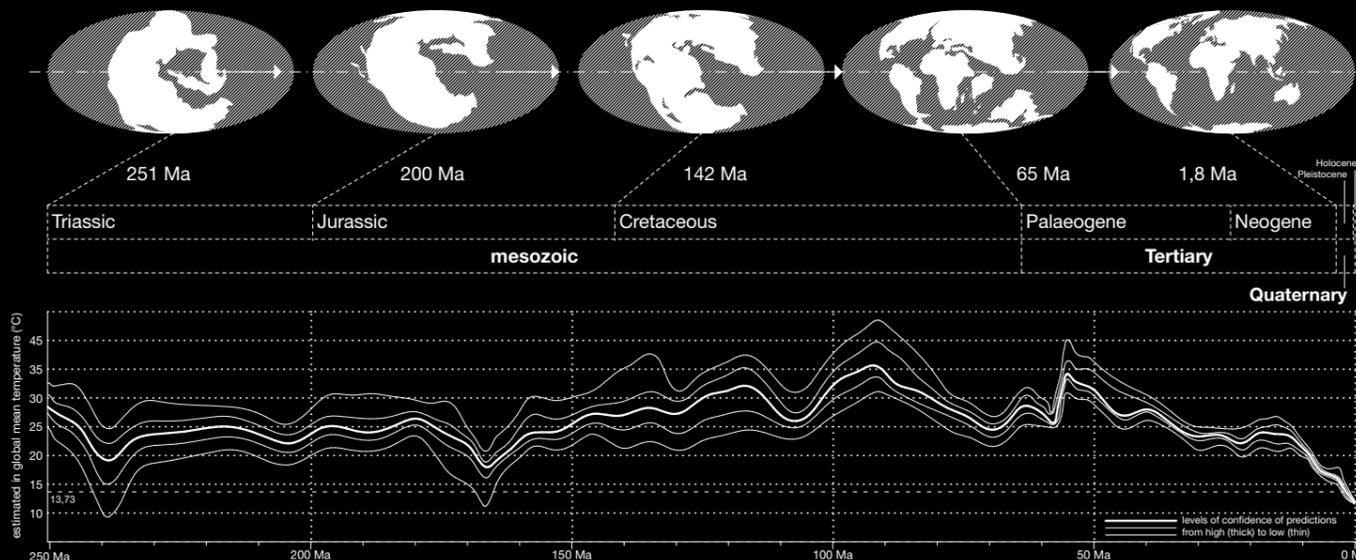


Submerged beneath the rhythmic pulse of tides, the shallow Penninic Sea forges seashells into rock. Layer upon layer, wave after wave. Yet not only the sea, but the earth beneath begins to move. Slow, relentless.

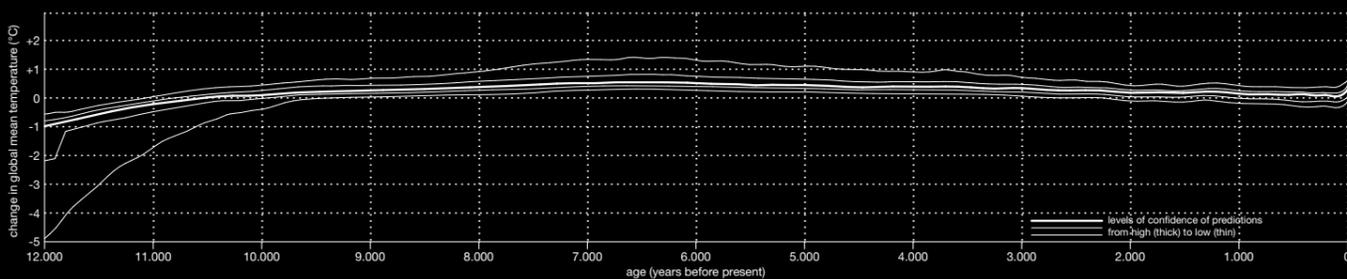
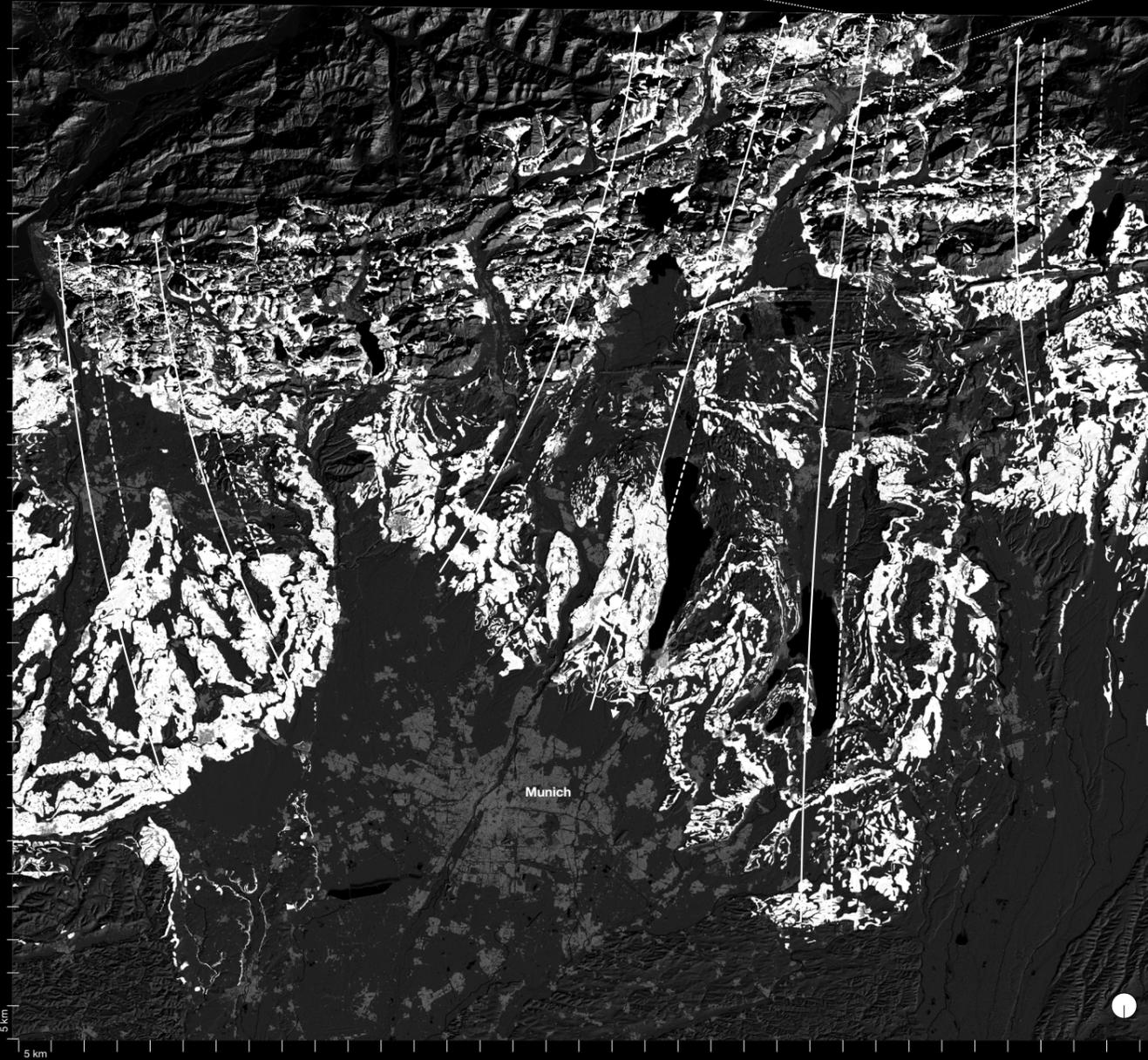
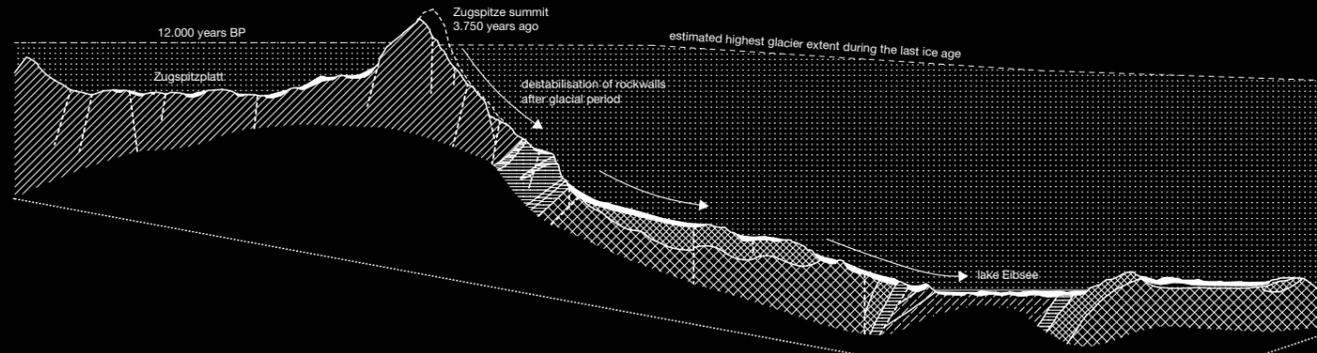
The great mass of land, Pangea, starts to part, its fragments drifting on the molten currents below. But for millions of years, the rock remains submerged in the sea.

Then, a sudden clash. Two plates collide. In an outburst of unimaginable force, the crust is thrust towards the sky, the seafloor lifted into the air.

The Alps are born.



# Erosion in the Holocene



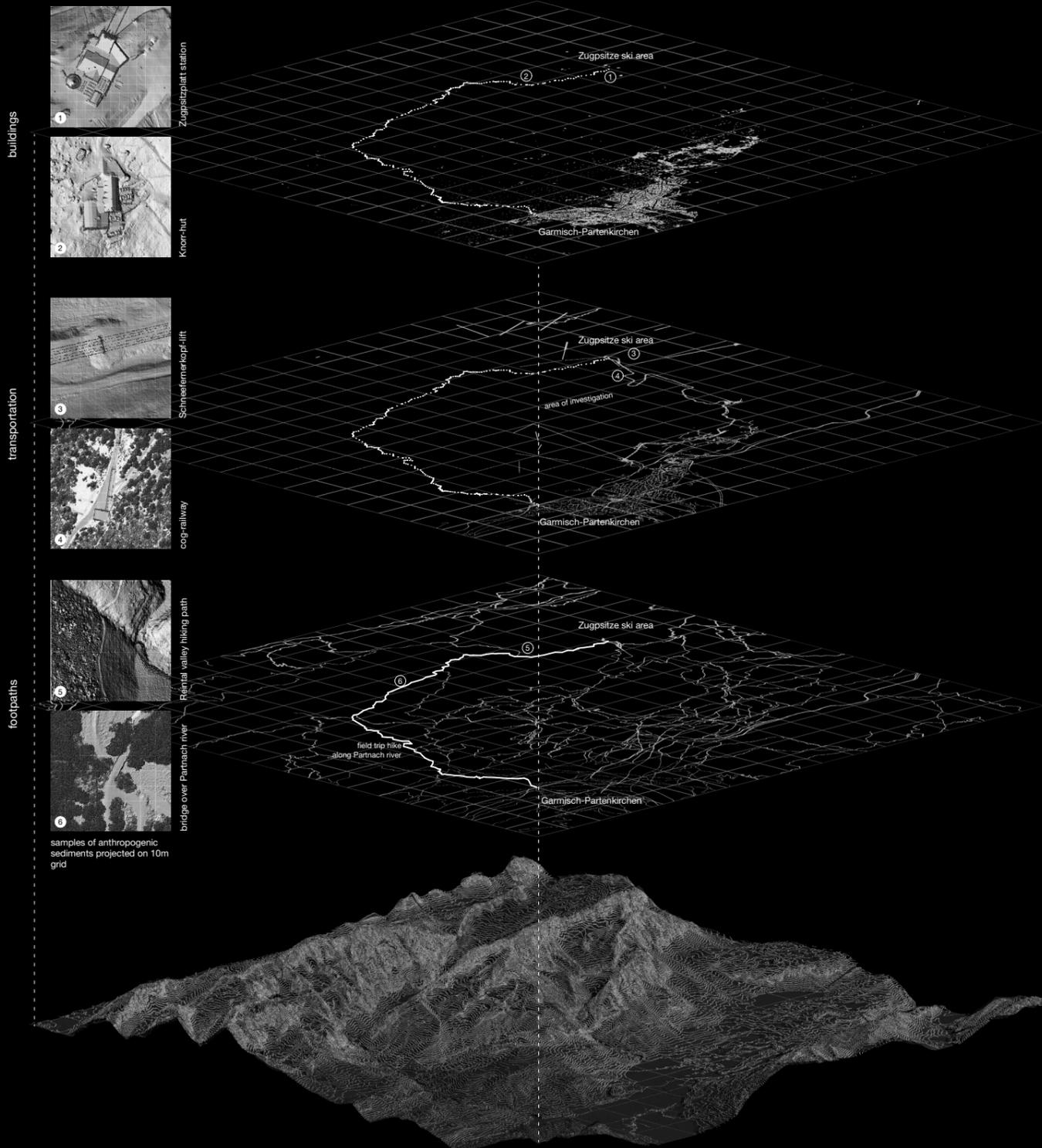
Once the inner forces of the earth have created the mountains, their becoming became subject to the environment. From the outside, wind and water wear and tear on the mountains crust.

Masses of ice fill up the sharp valleys, pressing against the steep walls of rock. They scratch and carve down the ground and transport every loose stone with their long tongue towards the lower lying lands.

As the Holocene draws to an end and temperatures rise, glaciers start to melt; transforming the Alps into a landscape of rivers and lakes. Brittle rock is picked up by these currents, resuming their journey downwards.

And as soon as the harshest cold recedes humans start to build upon this fragile land.

# Sediments of the Anthropocene



As the mountain wears down, a new dynamic starts to unfold. A pattern that we recognise from older times. Layer upon layer, substance settles, merging with the fragile ground. Lines appear across the land. Paths, tunnels, rails and lifts reshape the mountain's surface, shifting, adding matter. Its volume grows: houses, dams, hotels.

This sediment is made of concrete and steel, its force of human will.

As the mountain continues its process of erosion, it carries these foreign fragments with it. They become one; inseparable, intertwined. Until we wonder:

What is human, what is earth?

While temperatures increase with consequences still unknown, one thing is certain:

That all wears down.

