

the way to the other side of town making a lot of movies and picking quite some trash. Back home August was really bored waiting for his mother but she finally turned up and he was so happy with the puppy and vice-versa. We also managed to go out to play soccer with Tom and back home we were ready for bed.

Yesterday it was again quite sunny but I felt distressed in the little apartment filled with boxes, waiting for August to come back from school, for Liselott to hear about her new job, for Myrthe to call me and for my art work to be reviewed. I did update my project however and did bike to the beach to read a nice book on Matteo Ricci but boredom was inevitable. When August came home, he did not want to bike with me. Luckily little Tom came over and I went off alone using the electric bike Liselott got from Mikael. I went to the mall to look for goal keeper gloves for August but they were too expensive. Back home I put some old pasta in the oven and then watched some political documentaries Jacek sent.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project and did tai-chi quite fast before driving Liselott and August to Ramsta. It has been more than five years I got in the very farm that got me in love with Sweden. I did not get out of the car however and after Liselott left Cucu to her parents which I did not see, we drove further to the school where her and her ancestors went to school. There was a quite nice male teacher to welcome August and he sat in the classroom with his friend Miro which I barely recognized. August was the tallest and he seemed to like it. Outside was very warm and Liselott and I discussed where I could have stayed when visiting August. She thought of getting a cabin for me but it costed like a villa in Italy. She then told me about all the many people that have died like the wife of the pig farmer and the very priest who was so young. We even got to eat with the kids and the Liselott drove me a bit into Uppsala. there I walked all the way to Gamla Uppsala and went even up a burial mound before going to Björn. He offered me a soda and then we walked to the city center through a busy road talking about old acquaintances in the arts. Before getting on the train I went around the city and picked garbage and filmed. Same thing I did once back in Stockholm feeling however bad to have to spend the night alone with Jacek and Brett avoiding me knowing that she has her birthday party.

Yesterday I was home alone and I updated my project and did my tai-chi although it was cold out. Back in the apartment I started making a small portfolio for Björn to circulate and then went for a long walk to the beach where I slept a bit in the shadow of a tree. I then walked back home going by the nice Ösby pond. Seeing there were teens swimming there I rushed home to get my swim suit and got August bike to get back to swim but the wheels were rather flat and I had to first go by downtown to fill them. I did not succeed and went anyway to swim all across and back like in the good old days. Back home I took it easy and did quite a lot of drawings.

Yesterday I spent almost the entire day at home updating my project then finally adding a nice yellow square in the intro page of my Website to allow people to connect with me. After walking to the expensive supermarket and recording some thoughts, I spent the rest of the afternoon finishing the portfolio for Björn.

The other day I woke up and it was still sunny so I did my project update and my tai-chi to then go to the beach to relax and keep reading about Matteo Ricci. I there got the intuition to build the long wanted shelves in the first floor of the barn, as if it was a beehive and me the bee. After a salad I still was hungry and I bought an ice-cream which I ate by the lake where I also swam to then go back to the supermarket and meet with Jacek and Brett for a BBQ on the beach. We managed but it was rather cold and soon went home to eat some strawberries and tea.

Yesterday the weather was still nice but I spent most of my time talking to Liselott about a job offer she finally got in Uppsala. She didn't feel so good about leaving Stockholm and the big salary but then they called her again from Uppsala to negotiate the contract. Meantime I went with August to the lake and we got Cucu to swim. He managed but he almost froze to death. Back home I tried out a video editing software that could work with the camera I bought once for August but did not manage.

Yesterday I felt quite frustrated back home being cold and rainy outside and being surrounded everywhere by an extreme mass. I anyway updated my project and started going through all the screens I got from the Uppsala Art Museum finding three of two of them broken. I then waited for Liselott to come home and went to the city center to look for two new monitors but they are all being replaced by tablets so I decided in the end after visiting quite many shops to just have ten months worth of drawings. I had a bad ice-cream by the fountain which got me quite in a bad mood. Back home August was playing with his half black friend Johnatan and they were quite violent chasing after me with guns and so forth. In the evening Liselott came home with some Thai food and then they both got in front of their phones all night which made me quite sad.

Yesterday I finally decided to take the rest of my things and move them out of the apartment not to be sucked in all Liselott's mess. Packed like a donkey I made my way to the university going through all the various commuters. At the university there was only Patrik who checked my teaching hours for this semester and asked me what to visit in Tuscany. After giving him good advice I printed a little portfolio of my work and went back home. August and Liselott were again stuck in front of their phones but soon Jacek came and we went to his cabin to have a two hour interview about his cabinet. I was not really excited by it, finding it a bit poor and not so developed but gave him good feedback. I then walked home and found the weather too nasty and cold to be summer. Anyhow August at last wanted to play football with me which was nice and later after drawing I got him to sleep, always quite worried about Liselott's lack of any sense of personal discipline.

Yesterday I attended August's final school celebration. The air was cold and all the songs they had to dance and sing too modern and low taste. He was not even interested to say bye to his classmates for the last time before moving all together to the countryside. As Liselott and him had coffee inside, I had to be out with Cucu. Later we packed the car and drove first to a fast food where I got a vegetarian burger and then to the airport. There I got dropped and Liselott and August continued their journey to the countryside. I had to wait many hours at the terminal and barely managed to get the suitcase through as it was too heavy. I actually started working on my computer and got in a good mode making a lot of drawings also while on the plane. I also did not mind seating on the train in the Netherlands and finally reaching Culemborg where Myrthe was waiting and I felt a more welcoming air.

Yesterday Myrthe and I woke up a little late and then she made some croissants for us and the father who came with two kitchen cabinets and started once again telling Myrthe his plan and being quite critical. After he left, Myrthe and I took a walk down the river and back through the neighborhood before going to bed again. Later we walked all the way to the garden shop and got a trimmer and a big rose. By the time we got home again we barely managed to try the trimmer out that we had to go to a nice dinner with three other Dutch Italian couples, two of which now living here in the village which makes me feel again how much more integrated Holland is than up north.

Yesterday I woke up with Myrthe and had her to sleep longer while I updated my project. Later she made an English breakfast after which I started working on the garden, trimming bushes and burning branches until an angry neighbour came to complain about the smoke. For lunch we ate the nice salad Myrthe's father brought us and later we took a nap. In the afternoon I started building a door to the bike shed using the old wood I had. In the evening we ate tortellini while watching once again the news of a terrible shooting in the States killing fifty homosexuals.

Yesterday it was a bit frustrating since the weather was on and off rainy. I did update my project and also painted before walking under some rain to the hardware store and get all I needed to finish off the bike shed door. Back home I ate some pasta and got going with the setting up of the big door. It was quite hard work to do alone but I did manage somehow to screw it on and finally decided to simply put a plastic sheet on and wait to have the van here to finish it. I then wanted to go for a bike ride but the neighbour kept talking to me about the tree he cut down for us and I even burnt some lentils I was cooking. I finally managed to go for a needed bike ride and got back to eat the burnt soup with Myrthe before going to look at the Italy vs. Belgium football game at Matteo's.

Yesterday the day started with heavy rains and Myrthe sat off to work while I updated my project and then started to review some general comments Stina sent me about my text. After eating some cauliflower I went to do a bit of grocery and bought some extra colors for my paintings. Back home the weather got better and I got on the bike and went down the Lek river as far as an artificial canal which I crossed to reach a ferry station. There I ate an okay apple cake and zero alcohol lemon beer before hitting the road back avoiding the rain. It was hard to go against the wind but I managed and felt good back home. After making a pasta with veggies for Myrthe we went to Camille and he gave me a small grape to thank him for having shipped my art work some months ago.

Yesterday I was quite diligent. It was rainy outside and I updated my project, painted, then ate and then spent the afternoon scanning trash from my month in Sweden. I then went out to do grocery but soon realized I left the keys inside. I borrowed a ladder from the neighbour but all the windows were closed. I then ate a pizza at a place run by some people from Tuscany and got the keys from Francis.

Yesterday the day was nice and I thoroughly updated my project. I also had a great idea waking up about the measurements of the archive in the first floor of my barn. There will be four shelves which combine will make up a cube of 240 by 240 centimeters. It will be my beehive. After some pasta I went for a long bike ride to the small and very cute medieval city of Buren, located in the middle of the fields, with many farms and animals. I took a walk there but found it quite too small and at last went back the same way to Culemborg where I started sawing a few branches off the cherry tree, standing precariously on the chicken house and cooked some burgers and potatoes for me and Myrthe which we ate in front of a nice film, The Apostle from the Spirit Award film festival.

Yesterday the day was gray and I worked hard to update my project to then take a little walk to the city center with Myrthe so she could have a coffee. Back home I had to answer a few emails but soon we went off to the south of Utrecht where Myrthe's Italian professor and his wife awaited us in their apartment in a bit of a cement area. We first watched the game between Italy and Sweden and felt quite excited about the later part of the game when Italy scored. Det had made a nice cake for us and later I got a little bored and started reading Silvio Pellico's account on his imprisonment. For dinner we had a lot of food and talked in Italian about several things including movies.

Yesterday the day was quite nice. I updated my project and then went with Myrthe for a long bike ride first in the town up the river where there was a market with many horses of all sizes. Later I decided to bike further and show Myrthe Buren. There we stopped in a nice café before proceeding back to Culemborg, stopping at various farms to buy cherries and veggies. Back there we checked a second hand shop and home I scanned my drawings while watching a not so interesting documentary about the Iraq war. In the evening we went out on the street with our neighbours and BBQ a nice piece of meat. I met some cool people for the first time like Peter, who has been biking and walking around the world.

Yesterday the day went easy. I updated my project and then woke up Myrthe. We had porridge although we didn't have any milk and then walked to the train station and waited in the sun for the Utrecht train. I had "Anarchy and Christianity" with me by Jacques Ellul and kept reading it also while in Utrecht to orient myself now that four years of postmodern humanities have undermined my faith. We first stopped at a Swedish café and then laid in a park to read. Later we got back in town to view Myrthe's student's exhibit in the mall. I actually had my head somewhere else, mostly thinking of the cabinet I will build in a week in the barn and then went out and found a shop using the kind of wood I also want to use. I then walked to an ice-cream place and got some fruit flavors waiting for Myrthe to finish visiting the exhibit. After hanging out a little by the river and talking to August on the phone, we went to Cathelijne's place to celebrate her birthday. I was a bit bored but had a good time engaging in conversations with Thajis. Back home in the evening we watched the nice old Italian movie "C'eravamo tanto amanti".

Yesterday I woke up quite early at ██████████ and updated my project before ██████████ and little ██████████ came to bring me out for breakfast. I also got to take the latter to kindergarten and then went home to work on my thesis, trying to add my later discoveries on Stoicism and Anarchism. At noon I wanted to set off to look at an old organ for my case-study but the van did not start after one month being unused. We tried with Alessandra's car and later with my mother's to revive the battery but to no avail and I went to buy a new one. Back home I mounted it and it worked so I sat off to the south of Padua, going by very nice hills and reached Monselice where I got a little nice organ in a second hand big shop. I also stopped in Este for a little walk and an ice-cream as the temperature was really too high. Back in Vicenza I walked to Francesco to celebrate his birthday in his nice house and all the old friends also came, mostly to drink and smoke crazily.

Yesterday I woke up way too early at ██████████ place. I then updated my project and later had a little pleasant chat with ██████████ during breakfast. I then got a few things to eat from ██████████ and I off I was to the mountains. It was really beautiful coming up the green valleys with the sky most blue and I really told myself I did the right choice. Also the people here had been missing me a lot and even Aldo was in the neighborhood. He played a joke to Gianna saying I had an accident but then I showed my face to her. As my upstairs neighbour I had to meet to discuss about renting his place was not here, I went back down to get the green water color I needed to paint over the floor in the middle room. It was easily done, all by brush over the layer of cement Aldo had put to level things up. In the afternoon Enrico came with the OSB panels I ordered him to build my cabinet and it took a while to unload them. He also wanted to talk to me for a long time but I really had to keep up work and got Daniela to help me a bit when he left to bring the boards down. I also managed to cut a bit of the grass with the sickle and then went to see where the sun was setting in my field up in the Bocche. I was interested to see the longest day of the year where my shadow was projecting but had to make my way through very high grass. Back home I ate some of the salad that grew in our small vegetable garden which Daniela cleaned for us and then I kept with the youngsters who were training to walk on a rope.

Yesterday I anticipated the heat giving the floor of the archival room a last layer of green. I then updated my project, did my tai-chi and then taught Daniela and Eiena some yoga before the former helped me with her cousin Michele to bring all the OSB panels downstairs. It was quite an exercise and my upstairs neighbour also arrived to tell me that it is fine to rent for a low price his apartment so that we can properly host our summer guests. Towards the end of the morning I drove down to buy a saw to cut the OSB panels, bought some cherries and veggies on the street and stopped at a pizzeria I used to go to when a teenager. They did not make pizza for lunch and I ate some cheap food before going to Marostica to discuss the production of the prints for the exhibition hall. I also made some grocery for Cate and then bought some large tiles to attach the collages of trash once they are ready. Before driving up the mountains, I stopped to pay Enrico for the panels and met briefly his little son Domenico and Lucia. I even got some wood pieces to later set up a gyps wall to make the archival room completely symmetrical and isolated. Back in the contrada I downloaded all my bounty and even managed to plant some salad and talk to August on the phone.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again. I updated my project and went out to do some tai-chi after which I started fixing up a good method to saw all the OSB panels fixing a bar across it. Before lunch Cate came with a nature loving cousin but our conversation was soon stopped by a guy delivering the gyps panels left over from my mother's clinic. I helped him bringing them inside the exhibition space. At lunch I ate a risotto with zucchini at Cate and went again back to saw although my eyes were a little falling. I worked till evening and also burnt the trash Aldo left by the barn before planting more salad and watering all the fruit and vegetable garden. In the evening I watched the news at Gianna since Britain voted to go out of the European Union. I sat out to eat salad from my garden and some old spaghetti and as I was about to draw Dino took me to the sagra in Enna.

Yesterday I slept decently and updated my project as well as did my tai-chi before driving down to the hardware store and buy all the necessary things to continue to build my Archive. I also bought a machine to level the floor of the exhibition hall and a cheap machine to cut grass outside. I then went up on time to cut more panels and lift them up to the first floor. Chiara also invited me to eat the bigoli she made with duck meat and the rest of the afternoon I put up with glue and nails and then painted black a third of the Archive while Marco, Daniela and Chiara came often to see me. In the evening there was a storm coming nearby but we were spared and I went back to the apartment to eat some cabbage and draw.

Yesterday I started the day updating my project and doing tai-chi. I then got ready to work but the new machine I bought to cut grass did not start and Gianna's son in law came to talk to me. Also Enrico called if I wanted to go and eat at his parents so I soon had to leave and misunderstood him so I was waiting for them an hour. I managed however to get some money out to pay Fabio and the lunch at Enrico's parents was quite nice. After a few hours I got a little restless though and wanted to go to a big hardware store but they had really lousy materials and I only got the screws I needed to build a wooden frame to put the gyps walls in the Archive's room. I worked on that till evening and later I watered the plants before going in to eat some green beans.

Yesterday it was productive. I updated my project, did my gymnastics and then got Michele to help me in the morning to bring the gyps panels down. Daniela cooked some pasta for us and we then continued closing up the hole on the wall with stones and mortar. After he left, talking to Rino I decided to install the gyps panels without isolation. In the afternoon Stefano, Aldo's nephew came with the windows and the exhibition hall door he made using a nicely scented larch wood. I helped home to unload them and then went to Roberto who dismantled the grass trimmer and made it to work the genius. I then got to cut some grass on the steep fruit garden but fell. I got back to paint black some more panels and was late when I got home in time to cook some beans, eat them reading a letter by Seneca as it is now usual for me and then draw.

Yesterday I woke up before the rooster and started the day embedding what I have processed so far on Stoicism in my thesis. I then updated my project, did tai-chi and started cleaning the ground floor before Stefano arrived to mount the upstairs door and the window frame, all very beautifully executed. Meantime I managed to move the metal shelves in the sleeping room to the barn and