

organize my tools there, nicely against the square wall at the end. At noon I made a pasta for Stefano and then went out to help him lift the over three meters frame to the first floor. I then burnt some wood and drove to the dump to throw the old plastic sheet I used to cover the wood from the old ceiling and then bought black paint for the Archive and yellow paint for the walls. I also bought a ladder and got some additional wood from Enrico to build a scaffolding for the gyps walls. At this point my credit card did not work and I went home stopping at Fabio to give him an additional payment for his very expensive work. I then felt I was done with money and it was game over but in fact I had some more and solicited the Hasselblad foundation to finally pay me. In the evening I showered and Roberto made a hamburger for me. I also talked extensively to August on the phone and felt bad for him since he felt a bit bored at his grandparents.

Yesterday I again woke up before the rooster although I felt rather tired but kicked in and updated my project and did my tai-chi and then put up a wooden shelf over the bed. I then drove down to Santorso to the carpenter supply shop and dealt with the guy there to buy some isolation. I finally got some fiber glass also because it was yellow as the color I want to paint the walls. It turned out that him and his aunt were also from Asiago and slightly related to me. On the way back I stopped in Sant'Ulderico to check my phone and do a little grocery. It was a bit sad to see the Romanian lady not daring to ask about Davide who flirted with her and now he is gone to Venezuela. Back home I removed all the gyps walls and put some fiber glass as well as I impregnated over all the supporting beams. I also built the wall on one side of the square wall and then put stucco on the openings and started painting but the yellow I bought was too screaming. In the evening I finished late and only had a two days old soup awaiting me.

Yesterday I again begun working too early and went to Sant Ulderico after updating my project and doing my Chinese gymnastics. there I checked my financial situation and finding it rather okay I went down the mountains to replace a roll of glass fiber that was wet and buy some stronger yellow paint. Back in the contrada I spent the afternoon painting and closing the holes of the stone wall with lime and later stucco. Later in the afternoon Roberto helped me to move and position one side of the Archive. We at last had to remove the little carpet underneath it and screw the sides a bit. He then invited me to have some food at his place with poor Chiara cooking for us.

Yesterday I woke up before the rooster but then decided to fell back asleep which made my morning quite slow. Also, as I was updating my project Aldo came and wanted to show me the little house he has renovated down the road. He also wanted to drink coffee with Gianna and even gave her grappa despite knowing her alcohol problems. She in turn wanted me to clean her chicken house which I did throwing all the smelly pooh around my small fruit trees. At last in the afternoon I was able to paint more of the Archive room yellow and build three extra parts of the Archive. I then ate a pasta at Gianna's who had her gay nephew there who played the discriminated victim but in reality had no balls to do anything in life. I later went back to paint the Archive new parts black and made it home that it was just enough time to draw.

Yesterday I felt quite frustrated to having to start alone the difficult task of building the separation wall under the roof in the barn. I then updated my project, did my tai-chi and even build an extra shelf in Myrthe's closet before bringing up all the necessary tools to start building. It actually went smooth and I started enjoying it using Enrico's timber and not too smelly varnish to put up all the frame for the gyps panels despite the height and all the dust to remove some temporary panels the previous owner had placed. As it was Saturday, many people of the contrada came talking to me and I even played old songs on the organ for them. Cate was there quite much and later invited we ate at her placed watching football while I was scanning a big pile of drawings left here from the spring.

Yesterday I slept long enough and spent quite some time in the morning putting all the digital drawings I have scanned in order. I then did my tai-chi and was off to the Viewing hall putting up the frame on the right wall to place the gyps walls and make also that room symmetrical. It was hard to begin by myself and had to take a break to eat a leftover omelet before keeping up and managing the entire wall. I also got some watermelon from Giorgio and had a nice chat with little big August on the phone before my evening with pasta and a bitter grass from the garden and off course Seneca.

Yesterday it was cold and rainy when I woke up. I update my project and started fixing a bit the panels of the Archive to cut them more properly but had all my electricity in the Viewing floor and decided to go down to Enrico to get more beams. I then drove them back up and started impregnating them and then mounting them up to the roof inside the Viewing hall. The work when smooth and twice Daniela came to help first to put up a beam high up and then to roll the fiberglass isolation in the structure and thereafter put on the first gyps panels. In the evening Elena and her came to look at my old photos of Davide, somewhat their hero.

Yesterday I did not sleep too much. I did anyway my project update and tai-chi to already start by myself mounting the gyps walls. Later Michele came and help and we had some fun cutting panels and making a few mistakes. For lunch I made a pasta for him but had to lay for ten minutes to gather some energies. We then finished off in the afternoon and later we went down to return yet another roll of wet fiberglass. I then offered an ice-cream to Michele, Daniela and Elena and also had some fun buying more brioches for Gianna at the supermarket. Back in the contrada I went up to my field to scythe but there was a storm coming and I rushed down. For dinner I had a salad and was about to sleep when Elena and Daniela came to listen to my stories.

Yesterday I updated my project and did my tai-chi before driving down to Santorso and buy sixty four sheets of styrofoam to isolate the roof as well as structure to be able to work up high. There was not enough space for everything in the van so I attached a whole package in the back and managed to drive back up without getting caught. I then started putting the styrofoam which went in perfectly between the roof wooden structure but the gyps panels I screwed underneath took a long time to prepare. After some strozzapreti for lunch I built the structure and was able to work high on the highest points of the ceiling till late in the evening when I went back to shower and eat some thin slices of chicken.

Yesterday I again woke up early, updated my project and did my gymnastic before doing the heavy roof isolation work. I also managed to fill up with stucco all the cracks between the gyps panels. After a small portion of green gnocchi, I fixed the electric cable as I did not have any more power in the barn and sand papered with my new machine over the dried stucco. Later I put a first layer of paint, opting to also paint the old wooden beams white. By the time I was done working for the day, I was covered in paint and managed to steam some potatoes before rushing to bed.

Yesterday I again woke up right before the rooster flashed his wings in the air and started to clean the apartment for Myrthe's arrival. I then updated my project, did my tai-chi and painted white the gyps panels coming to the conclusion that I should keep the Viewing room all white and paint yellow also the ceiling in the Archive room. I then changed and drove all the way to Marostica to pick my prints and got even explained how to attach the adhesives to the windows. The road to Venice was quite trafficked but I arrived at the airport on time to get Myrthe and drive together to Jesolo where we ate an okay pizza by the sea and then swam and kissed in the lukewarm water. On the way back Myrthe slept and I drove fast to Malo where we did some cheap grocery and went to say hi to little Domenico before making it to Monte di Malo and had a nice evening in the beautiful house with the view of Aldo and his Sicilian wife, a very cute couple.

Yesterday I slept fairly long with Myrthe on my side and updated my project and did my gymnastic before waking her up. We then had some milk and cookies and I was soon off putting the laundry in the fountain and mounting more isolation under the roof of the Viewing hall. Myrthe kept correcting students work and at noon she made a salad for us. In the afternoon I kept mounting panels proceeding quite fast with an only break taking Myrthe to Giancarlo's restaurant to download more students work despite all the rally cars trying the road for tomorrow's competition. After mounting a few more panels I sweat going with the trimmer over the bottom of our fruit garden making it very nice and open. In the evening we ate some tortellini and I helped Myrthe with an article giving her some notions from Seneca.

Yesterday I updated my project and did tai-chi with Myrthe. We then did some laundry in the fountain and cleaned it. Myrthe worked hard brushing and made the stone very white. We also went down to my lower field to observe the rally cars driving up and then I started working again on the roof isolation with the tormenting sound of more rally cars. For lunch I prepared some ham and melon and later continued isolating the roof this time going up high in the corridors and also starting to close the higher bit of the hole left with Rino. There was a storm and later Myrthe came to help painting the opposite wall but she soon got tired and hungry so we moved back in the apartment and after a salad took a small walk.

Yesterday I updated my project, woke up Myrthe and did my tai-chi before we went for a little pleasant walk to Mount Enna where we also explored the fort. Back in the contrada my feet were hurting and it was a bit hard to work on the pedestal under the roof but I did manage to close almost entirely one side, also after a salad and before going to Schio to buy some polyurethan foam and an ice-cream. We also stopped at our usual café to check the Internet and drove up with a take away pizza which we ate outside the apartment. The weather was far better in our little kingdom away from the heat of the lowland. In the evening I put some foam in the cracks under the roof and then worked a bit in the garden with Myrthe.

Yesterday I updated my project and did my tai-chi. I then woke up Myrthe and we took a small walk to the chappel where we might get married but then had to run down to avoid a storm. As I was working on the roof isolation Stefano came to mount the windows in the Viewing room and then the one at the ground floor. With Aldo we thought of a way to get the big window up and then the latter stayed here to eat a nice pasta made by Myrthe. We also went all together to Gianna for a coffee and Aldo was quite fun with her. The rest of the afternoon I finally closed all the holes communicating with Rino and started on the opposite side. Myrthe came to help cleaning and painting and towards evening we took a bath in the swimming pool and she was very happy.

The other day it was the last before August arrival and I gave my best to finish isolating the roof which I did intensively after updating my project and my tai-chi. It was scary though for a time to be so high with a sudden storm coming and literally destroying all our vegetable plants. In the afternoon we drove down to buy paint and more polyurethane foam and I was a bit irritated also to have to go buy flowers Myrthe wanted to have to receive Hanneke whom she went to pick up in the evening while I started filling with foam and stucco between the gyps panels.

Yesterday there was no project update; we woke up early, after yet another terrible storm and drove with Chiara's van to pick up August at the airport. Irene and Daniela came along but everyone slept and Hanneke was the only one I could talk to. At the airport for the first time Liselott got to meet Myrthe and she went off with her pregnant friend to Venice while we drove with August to the nice town of Caorle. The trip was long and August felt asleep. Once in Caorle we walked through the nice downtown and passed the old church before going to the beach and swim. The cloud kept the air cold but the water was warm and August had the time of his life swimming with me to a platform out in the sea. As the sun kicked in we swam there a few times but we did not wait too much before driving back home in the heat. Everyone slept but me driving and we stopped briefly at a supermarket before eating a pizza at Adriano and driving back to the contrada where I showed Hanneke and August the barn for the first time.

Yesterday I slept rather long, updated my project, did a short section of tai-chi before closing the last holes in the museums. When August woke up we had some milk and cookies together and then he was very much eager for a walk. We then drove with Hanneke and Myrthe to the malga Novegno and from there walked to Pria Forá. There August and I discovered a very long cave and spent quite much time inside before reaching the ladies in the natural arch and then to the summit. We did not go all the way around this time but stopped to see the small frogs in Campedello before having quite some meal to eat at the malga. August ate two plates of salami and polenta and then we drove down again although him and Myrthe got quite some dust in the back. In the afternoon I sent August with Roberto to the sagra to play with Elia and I had some good hours putting stucco between the gyps panels in the Viewing room. I then had to crawl through the bathroom window as Myrthe locked me out and also went to the sagra, hanging out with Michele cooking gnocchi and then cleaning up the tables.

Yesterday Myrthe and Hanneke drove to Vicenza and I managed to update my project, do my tai-chi and keep painting the Viewing room while August kept sleeping. When he woke up we had a very late breakfast and sat off walking West through a road that took us in a nice little contrada in the Ortigara valley where we ate a grapefruit and drank the sweet local water. We then walked the asphalt road back until the contrada Piazza where we found a nice shortcut to our contrada. There August wanted to swim and so we did for a bit and also played ball. Jessica later kept playing with August and I kept painting this time using the roll and a stick. I t was a fantastic afternoon and August showered and went down alone to the sagra. I also arrived later and met a Canadian guy and talked to a cousin of Daniela who just came back from Australia. Meantime August had great fun distributing prizes at the pesca.

Yesterday I slept very long with Myrthe on my side and ate breakfast outside with her and Hanneke before updating my project and painting a bit in the Viewing room. August woke up at noon and we walked down to the sagra crossing a big Anda, a good snake before meeting Myrthe and Hanneke coming back up. I worked hard picking up the dirty plastic dishes at the sagra and ate some goulash before coming back up. All the kids of the sagra also came up to swim but I spent my afternoon painting. Cate came to visit with two of his friends. She was really honored of having my work in the contrada and her friend even saw a yellow and green aura around my head meaning harmony and joy of life. I kept working till sunset and then went to pick up Myrthe and Hanneke at the restaurant in Bosco but I arrived too early and was a bit restless to seat inactivate waiting for them to eat. I then drove to the sagra where I kept cleaning tables and ate some gnocchi before walking back in the dark and water the plants with the full moon.

Yesterday I did my update and my tai-chi and I was early in the Viewing to paint the last bits of the ceiling. It was quite scary to go up high with the ladder the brush and the bucket and I did not dare to be too precise. Later in the day Elia came to play with August and they spent all day together at the swimming pool. As I was finished painting, I started plastering the back wall which is full of holes with spider nets Dani and Jessica and Dani where there chatting. Meantime her father brought Gianna to the veterinary to have poor Nebbia killed as it was suffering too much from a tumor. At her return old Gianna was devastated but August and the youth went out searching for the new kitties. Myrthe and Hanneke came back from Verona and made us a nice rice salad.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project as it was Hanneke last day in the contrada and she promised to help. I then ate some cookies and milk with them in the sun and instruct them to take away all the left overs of gyps panels as well as bringing down the material we did not need. They then help me mixing several bags of white lime and Myrthe even got to do some plastering while I was attending August who found the small kitties among Chiara's wood. He chose one for himself and later ate some strozzapreti with me while Myrthe took Hanneke to the station. In the afternoon I finished all the plastering work of the Viewing also around the window and the door. I then jumped in the swimming pool with August and in the evening played cards with him and Myrthe.

Yesterday I updated my project and managed my tai-chi before Aldo and Stefano arrived with the large window for the Archive room. If it wasn't for old Andrea whom I got involved to help us with would have never got it up. He directed the lifting of the big glass and the four of us managed to get the two tons window up. As the work was almost done I told August and Myrthe to get ready to go up the Pasubio. We left quite late since the window required an extra adjustment. Both August and Myrthe were really good at walking all the way to rifugio Papa. The view was blocked by clouds and we ate way too much. On the way back it was very magical though, descending the valley and seeing all sorts of animals like many marmots and even a lost donkey. Back home Myrthe baked an apple cake for my birthday and August was sweet and we ate steamed zucchini together.

Yesterday it was my thirty seventh birthday and as a present I got a day of work and help from Myrthe and August. I anyway woke up earlier as usual and updated my project as well as did my tai-chi before Aldo and Stefano arrived and we helped them mounting a scaffolding in front of the barn. They worked most of the day installing wood planks underneath the Viewing room and Myrthe and August started helping me painting but the latter got upset in the end and went to his room for some hours. Also we had to cook a pasta for Aldo and Stefano and I felt quite overtaken. In the afternoon August got better and Myrthe helped me painting white the Viewing columns. In the end I also started a big fire to burn all the many pieces of gyps panels I had left. August was on my side but he completely did not want to help much with anything. In the evening we went down to do grocery and eat a nice pizza with Aldo and Giusi and we also drove back up to eat a cake the latter made for us. At night Myrthe got worried and sad about her relation with August.

Yesterday I updated my project, did my tai-chi then started working on the Viewing room with Myrthe painting. Fabio came by and gave me a small demonstration of his gun for the polyurethane foam. As the paint was also over, Myrthe and I drove down to fetch an extra bucket and the gun. She also bought some flowers to plant in the garden and we did some grocery before driving back up and eating some tasteless myllon. In the afternoon it was nice to spray the polyurethane using the gun and doing a clean job to fill up the holes in the ceiling. Aldo also came by to do some cuts in front of the door to let the rain out when it hits it. This caused a lot of dust and it took me quite some time to vacuum. Beside I also made some small cuts on the floor where I will position the tiles. When all the dust went out of the Viewing room I built up the scaffolding again to spray more foam u on the ceiling and Myrthe came with August to paint. We had the radio on playing music but August was sad because we did not go for a little dog Elia had found. He kept in bed crying but after we cooked bigoli he was really happy and we played with Miele and ate Myrthe's chocolate salami while Ginanna's TV was announcing yet another terrorist attack.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project, did some tai-chi and managed some painting of the ceiling before getting ready for a walk. We then went to Sant'Ulderico to connect to the wi-fi and have breakfast there. It started raining however and August met Marco, the Romanian's owner small son. We then drove back also with him in the back and I resumed the painting of the ceiling