

while the kids played cards and with the small cats. At lunch I cooked some pasta and in the afternoon I kept painting also with Myrthe helping. As the kids went to bath, I was shocked by Daniela coming down to tell me that the swimming pool is hers and August has to ask permission to use it. I then straighten up things with her dad since we are giving so much to the community already like the space to put the swimming pool, fields where to plant potatoes, free visits from [REDACTED] free clothes from [REDACTED] not to mention all the people we bring and the money we make flowing in the otherwise dead community. Dino and Chiara were on our side. The latter part of the afternoon was really beautiful with an electric blue sky and Myrthe's flowers to be planted. In the evening we drove back to Sant'Ulderico where August got a free pizza with his friend Marco and Myrthe and I took a first small walk around the too modernized town.

Yesterday Myrthe wanted to work together in the garden so I updated my project and did my tai-chi to later start constructing a staircase from the asphalt road using the old chestnut wood from the previous ceilings. Obviously all the males in the contrada had something to say about it but we kept working also with August helping a bit. At noon we went up to eat at the small cabin where the organizers of the sagra made food for all the volunteers. Myrthe and I sat with the kids and later payed a bit. August got a bit bored and we all walked down to the contrada where the youth kept all bathing and I kept building the steps in the garden. In the evening we drove to Vicenza to eat out with my sisters and Francesco's family. [REDACTED] couldn't come as she went to the hospital for yet another broken arm. My twin sister was the usual fake person but [REDACTED] was nice and we got to meet the father of the kid she is carrying.

Yesterday I updated my project and did my tai-chi to go out again with Myrthe and work in our garden. In the morning I managed to finish the stairs going down from the asphalt road and we ate some salad with melon. In the afternoon it started raining a bit and I kept painting white the ceiling of the Viewing room while also trying to be with August. The latter went to swim and Myrthe shopping for the kitties but also plants for our garden. Later in the afternoon all of us started working on it again, making additional stairs but also building a table in front of the house with all the wood we had left. In the evening Myrthe cooked tortellini for us and the girls in the contrada brought us some slices of home made cake.

Yesterday I woke up a little early and did my update and tai-chi before doing some clothes washing at the fountain. I then went to finish the last whitening of the ceiling while Myrthe went with August to Romanian lady's pizza place where he stayed all day to play with Marco. As she came back she helped me doing the last bits of white and later I started washing the floors to proceed with the placing of the tiles. Latger in the afternoon we drove down to Schio to buy a few things for the arrival of Cas and Petra. We then visited Enrico, Lucia and little Domenico who was full of life. At dinner we were at Aldo's place, his beautiful house overlooking the lowland. There we met his daughter and family and I paid Stefano 3.000 of the 7.200 euros I owe him for the windows and doors he put on the barn.

Yesterday I woke up and took my time to do my update and later my tai-chi before going to the Viewing room to put all the big tiles on the floor where I plan to have my collages of trash. It was fun and I managed to also use the tiles I got broken. Marco also came to play with August and the two spent almost all day swimming while I later spent my day scratching the white drops of the ceiling paint from the floor. Myrthe did a lot of house cleaning and she also made pancakes for us and sat with me while I washed the floor and made the scratching of the white paint on th eblue floor easier. She also vacuumed clean right when a storm was coming so I did not warn on time August and Marco to get out of the pool. In the evening I cooked a pasta without sauce to the kids and I was quite exhausted particularly to have to drive Marco back to the pizzeria in Sant'Ulderico.

Yesterday I did my project update and tai-chi before playing a bit cards with August and Myrthe and then set the latter to trim the grass behind our house to make space for our Dutch neighbours who will soon come down with their big tent. August helped me a bit taking bricks inside the barn and I kept washing the Viewing room floor. As Myrthe was done I trimmed our garden while she kept cleaning instead of me. I also went in the tunnel between the house and the road to remove some plants growing there and then we drove down to Malo to eat a bruschetta. Later we drove to Priabona and got inside a nun monastery to enter a cave. It was quite exciting but August suffered a diarrhea attack and we had to rush out to a trattoria and then home, making only a small stop to do grocery and then to get a little ice-cream. In the contrada I finished washing the Viewing room floor and cooked a risotto with mushrooms Chiara gave us. There were many doves in the sky and I felt happy we are now ready to install the artworks.

Yesterday Myrthe went for more grocery, mostly for the kitties and August went to Sant'Ulderico to play with Marco. I updated my project, did tai-chi and started setting up the prints of faces in the columns of the Viewing room. It was hard at first to figure how to do it but then I got the idea of attaching every panel with three screws set in the middle. At noon I was a bit K.O. with little food and some steamed potatoes pulled me up. As the screwdriver was without battery to continue in the Viewing room. I spent the rest of the afternoon to finish the big wooden table outside, putting bricks under the big legs and using used car oil to impregnate it. It was ready on time for Cas and Petra arrival. Myrthe made bigoli for us and we ate there. Later I picked August in Sant'Ulderico and met Luigia and Angelo- The latter also played the harmonica.

Yesterday I assisted Myrthe with the feeding of the kitties before doing my update and my tai-chi. She then assisted me preparing the decals for the Viewing windows. She then went down to Schio with Cas and Petra and the kids while I walked up to Mountain Enna with August. There we really explored around the fort and found a new exciting entry which took us to a whole new floor underground. After walking down again we stopped at Elia's to give his father the last money for the work in the barn and drove with him to the contrada to swim. It was very crowded there and again there were problems with the swimming pool since the cap for the chlorine was lost by Marco and August who played with it. I had tiny Peppino following me and helped me installing the window decals although they turned out not transparent. I also finished to install the faces and hanged the canvases of the paintings right on time before Francis and Camille arrived with Luca, Ronke and Per. It was nice to eat all together and see August quite charmed by Luca. While they were installing their big tent in the back of our garden I kept working in the Viewing room and then went out again to drink tea with all the folk under the stars.

Yesterday we all woke early to go up the Novegno for a walk. I was actually up earlier to update my project and do my tai-chi and also keep on with the Viewing room. i was quite fine though with the rest of the crew when it was time to drive up. It was rainy however and we turned the cars back and started playing games indoor. Camille helped me putting up the beamer in the Viewing room and then I managed to put all the stickers of trash collages on the big tiles. At lunch August had pain over his penis, perhaps as he felt at first excited with Luca nearby. As he got in bed and the weather turned rainy again, I told everyone they should visit Vicenza so they went while I stayed with August and built three more parts of the Archive. August kept in one of the boxes playing and it was late when I finished painting them. Myrthe felt ignored and quite upset but I managed to feed people with a bean soup.

Yesterday the weather was a bit better. I then decided with Camille to chance and go up the Novegno with the family. We ate breakfast and drove to the malga. From there we walked straight through the pasture towards Forte Rione. We could see rain showers approaching from the East but nonetheless August, Camille, Luca and I explored a trench and managed to find a new passage to the fort. There we waited for the rain to pass and looked at some camosci with Camille professional binocular. Going down it was nice but at the certain point all the kids got tired also as I told everyone to be silent in case we saw more animals as it is usually the case there. I then rushed forward with August and reached the malga to order some food in advance. The lady there was happy to have some costumers and see me again so she also got us to see the cheese making of her son and nephews. Camille and Francis thought it was one of the best walks ever in their lives and also Myrthe was happy. Back in the contrada I quickly cleaned up the Viewing room with August helping me connecting electric sockets and by evening it was magic with all the lights and monitors running. All the kids were there and so the adults walking around and I also managed to interview for my thesis Francis and Camille who are leaving today.

Yesterday Camille and Francis sat off to Friuli and it was sad to see them going. We had Cas and Petra left so we organizes to go to see a Palladio villa together. We then drove down to Schio for a pizza but Myrthe got the news that her grandmother died. All pizzeria were closed and we ended up eating in a trattoria in the country. The trip to the villa was nice and August and I had much fun exploring the forest next to it with beautiful caves. On the way back we reached the Astico river in Caltrano and swam. Myrthe was still sad about the grandmother and me perhaps too little sensitive particularly after all my Seneca reading. August had great fun getting transported by the current like the other kids but eating the pizza together nearby was a little silent since Myrthe decided to go home to the funeral. On the way back home I was a bit upset with her since her mother and brothers decided not to come back from holiday and make a later ceremony. I made her cry and we had to take a little walk to sort things out. In the end it was Cas to convince her to stay here and don't worry too much about public relationships.

Yesterday I woke up early also to edit the interviews to Francis and Camiel (that's the right spelling of his name). August was most tired when he was time to set off for a walk with Cas and Petra and the kids. I then decide to leave him at home and went with the Dutch crew up the Enna fort, at times carrying Pepjin in my shoulders. They seemed to like it and it was nice to have a small picnic in the bottom floor playing with the kids while overlooking the summerish surrounding. Back home I spent some time with August building on the Archive and talking about girls. We took a break to celebrate little Giorgia's birthday and he later went to swim with the others while I painted. At six I was in the apartment and cooked pasta with ricotta for everyone but the kids. I then kept doing some more paintings and in the evening Cas and Myrthe cut my hairs. Before going to bed I sat with August by the fire outside next to the barn.

Yesterday I did my update and tai-chi and then went alone with August through Vallarsa to find dinosaurs traces. The weather was great and so the little mountain villages. We drove up a tiny road towards Monte Zugna and then relayed on the map to reach the traces but made several mistakes and in the end ended up walking down a valley several hundred meters down. It was too steep and we ate a sandwich in a rocky and prehistoric landscape. August could not make it anymore and it was getting too late. We turned back and it was really tough to climb back up to the car but August was strong and made it all the way. We then drove back on the other side of Mount Pasubio and there bought some pastry for Cas' birthday. Back in the contrada we took a swim and ate made a small party for Cas. Later I started the fire for a BBQ and we ate good meat and veggies.

Yesterday it was rainy when I woke up and I was updating my project when [REDACTED] called that they were on their way here. I then left all my things and started cleaning both the apartment and the bottom floors of the barn. To complete things Aldo arrived and wanted me to make the walls of the Viewing room wet to show that water was running inside so that [REDACTED] would pay for a new roof. I really didn't want to lie. At noon they finally arrived and they seem to like it, also [REDACTED] who is usually quite difficult and this time had her whole arm plastered. With August we went to eat at the grill restaurant in Bosco. The meat was delicious and we ate quite much before going back to the contrada and have Dino visited by [REDACTED] who was very kind. The rest of the afternoon I made a zucchini soup and started painting the Archive which I managed to assemble entirely with the help of Cas and Aldo. The wind was blowing hard but nonetheless we ate outside and in the evening August and I saw Whiplash, a very nice movie about a young drummer. This way I also managed to do quite some drawings.

Yesterday I wanted to take August and Myrthe to Bolca, a fossil place I went once with my primary school. It was very sunny out and we drove across several valleys, finding very nice small villages to at last reach the fossil museum which in fact was way to small and old. We then ate at a restaurant nearby and strolled a bit around the not so interesting place to later be driven down to the Pesciara, the actual place where all the fossils were found. The explanation of the guide, a man belonging to the dynasty of fossil scavengers, was nice. Also the cave inside was quite okay but it was sad to see how rich again is Italy and how little of its potential is brought out. If on one side everyone complains about money on the other laws doesn't let the good willing person wishing to work for free to operate. On the way back to the car August forgot his stick in the didactic area where we spent a good hour trying to break rocks and see if we could find any fossils. I then had to go back and back home Myrthe drove. We stopped in Valdagno to eat some ice and then again at Giancarlo's to check the Internet. Back home I was exhausted mostly for all the seating in the car, sometime in the front with August, sometime laying in the trunk. Some chicken left over from Cas' birthday pulled me up a bit and I did the laundry with August's clothes and a few drawings.

Yesterday it was very beautiful once again, at least the weather as I felt rather frustrated. On one side Myrthe wanted to tan at the swimming pool and on the other I felt I had tasks to accomplish without getting criticized that I work too much. I tried to combine things and it was a disaster. I asked August to have a picnic with me in the field of my Virtual cathedral as I had to start cutting it but he got completely blocked a few meters away from the top and we got into a fight. He then walked back and I was left alone cutting grass. Going down with the trimmer in my shoulder also the right side of my back got quite painful. August was completely blocked in his head all day like his mother and Myrthe was amazed how patient I was with him. As everyone was swimming I managed to paint a little the Archive using a small roll and then we went down with Daniela to pick some potatoes in the field for [REDACTED] whose birthday is today. In the evening we drove down to the pizzeria also to check the Internet and eat an ice cream.

Yesterday I did my update and my tai-chi and then went out to fix the old poles I have placed behind the oliandre bushes after old Rino complained they looked ugly. We then drove down to Santorso and bought some cakes for Tony's birthday and then drove up to Asiago with a magnificent weather and poor Myrthe seating in the back. There we had lunch with [REDACTED] [REDACTED] the priest from Venice and his assistant and some of the old neighbours growing old. August played with the dog of the gynecologist and Myrthe and I walked down to the city. It was nice to revive many old memories in my birth town and we took a little shopping round making myself recognize. I even got new shoes as a present from Myrthe and met some of my cousins. On the way back I met a neighbour from the old days, growing himself very old and driving down we stopped at a second hand warehouse and for some little grocery before getting home in time to arrange the trash to be picked up today and a salad from the garden now nicely cleaned by Myrthe.

Yesterday it was sunny again and I updated my project before getting Myrthe and August on the car and drive to Schio to pick up more black color for my Archive and then continue to the Astico river, seating in the back and guiding Myrthe. She was a bit discouraged initially but the place we reached, Contrá Pria, was absolutely gorgeous, with a beautiful cold water and a small canyon to swim. I was amazed to see the few daring ones diving from the bridge and later took a swim first with Myrthe and then with August to a waterfall, going through the narrow canyons of the river. We tanned a bit and then sat off through the Posina valley, where I believe my ancestors came from. We stopped at Posina briefly for an ice-cream and then continued to Santa Caterina where August got back to swimming in the pool, Myrthe took care of the kittens and I sat to paint the Archive managing almost everything but five boxes. In the evening it was nice to eat pasta with gorgonzola and zucchini with my two loves and place cards again knowing that sweet Myrthe today is leaving.

Yesterday I woke up very early despite a night of thunder storms and went to finish painting black the last boxes of the Archive. I then drove with Myrthe to Vicenza where we had a capuccino and brioche before driving her to the station and give her a sweet hug before her departure to the airport. Later I was at [REDACTED] printing all my Journal and other outcomes of my project to present in the Archive for the upcoming interviews. I updated my project while waiting for the pages to be printed and then drove back to the mountains and got August from Dino and Chiara who offered him some food beside some old meat from [REDACTED] which I also ate. In the afternoon I was tired and he didn't want to do much but we managed to take a small walk to Giancarlo where he had an ice-cream. On the way back I told him about his mother, her last pregnancy and her failed affairs so that he can see at his new life in the country now with a more mature perspective. Back home I played with him while he swam and then cleaned up the Archive room. In the evening I cooked some gnocchi and we ate them outside despite the coldish and cloudish weather.

Yesterday I updated my project and woke up August to go and fetch Zia Chiara at the station. We did so in time and drove her up seating the three of us on the two seats in front of our little van. In the contrada she was kind enough to help me setting up the Archive with all the Origami boxes and other items. I then made a potato salad which we ate outside on the big wooden table with August. We then went for a little walk with the kitties. Back I started the Viewing room again and got her to experience as well as the Archive. Meantime other people flu in the Viewing room and later I had a great interview with Zia Chiara who really much got a sense of the work. Soon it was time to drive her back to the station and we stopped to throw old paint buckets on the way. Back in the contrada I interviewed Cati to see how she received my work. We then ate all together with the other people of the contrada at Dino's place. There were roasted birds and polenta and later even cakes. Before going to bed I also interviewed Matteo concerning the reception of the work bt he was quite limited and too narrow minded.

Yesterday August and I got on the road and it was fun. It was not too early when I left since I did updated my project first but then the road was smooth, going on a brand new highway to Rovigo and then stopping in charming Ferrara where we had a nice brioche and capuccino, a little walk in the market, raisin bread and two small pizza. On the way to the sea I got a little lost in the little roads of the desolated countryside of Emilia Romagna. At last we ended up in the beautiful small town of Comacchio which we explored happily with an ice-cream in our hands. We later made it to Porto Garibaldi but August did not like the beach there so we kept up to Lido degli Estensi. There we found free parking and bought an inflatable mattress and a beach umbrella to go to the free beach. It was nice to swim in the warm ocean. August kept in all the time while I took my time to translate and analyze the interview with Chiara under the umbrella. Back in the van, as there was no room available for us in the few hotels, we arranged it so to spend the night there and had a fantastic evening goign up and down the lido, eating friend fish and a piadina before crossing quite late at night and checking a second hand market in Porto Garibaldi.

Yesterday I woke up in the back of our van and let August slept longer. I updated my project in the front seat and then went to a café where I finally found some Internet and ate a brioche and barley cappuccino. I then got back to August and he also had breakfast. We later went to the beach and I managed to both keep working on my interviews as well as take some small swims with August. For lunch I bought us two piadine and a slice watermelon. In the afternoon August kept playing and I kept alternate play with work. We also took a little walk on the beach to the shore and got back to the café where I sent Stina the results of the interviews. For dinner we ate fried fish, then and ice-cream and watched some Olympic games before crossing again into Porto