

Garibaldi where we walked a long way and even shared a pizza while looking at a band playing mazurka emiliana.

Yesterday I woke up again in the back of our van and let August sleep longer. I then went to the usual café to do a quick project update as well as use the restroom and get some breakfast. I then drove with August still sleeping to the nice delta of the river Po. I checked out a small village on the northern side and got August to do some breakfast there. It was nice and sunny but August didn't want to stay one more day at the beach so I drove back making one stop in Rovigo. We walked around but August didn't feel like it so I drove back to the mountains, listening to the radio with August enjoying himself. Once back I started cleaning the car and talked to the neighbours. August swam although the pool was quite dirty and he later prepared some orecchiette with zucchini which we ate outside.

The other day we I took it easy. I did my update and my tai-chi but the kitty kept August awake so he was rather tired in the morning when I asked him to come with me to improve the garden. At lunch we ate at Caterina's. His son was also there to celebrate ferragosto and we later ate cakes upstairs with all the Costeniero. While August played Monopoly I put things in order in the Archive, sorting loads of different papers and things collected in the last months of moving my stuff from the north to the south of the continent. Later in the afternoon August and I took a walk down to Giancarlo and then went to check the sagra in San Rocco. After some pasta we walked again to Giancarlo so that August could download a movie there to watch on the plane and I made some drawings.

Yesterday I woke up early enough to write some dreams and download my photos before driving August to the airport in Venice. There was a traffic jam on the way but we managed on time. It was sad to let him go and I stood in the airport writing a few e-mails waiting for his plane to depart. I then drove back going through ██████████ place in Vicenza to pick up my old bike as well as August's. On the way to Schio I got stopped by the cops for a check. In the contrada I worked the rest of the day painting the ceiling of the Archive room yellow and later plastering the square wall where I will paint my logo. In the evening I ate some melon and leftover melon before going to Cati to be a little with our newly adopted cat Nero and draw while Cati's son watched a most stupid Hollywood movie with boxing robots.

Yesterday I updated my project, did some tai-chi and then painted the square wall of the archival room white. After a salad I washed the green floor and gave it a last touch of paint. There was a big storm and I paused the work before going back to cut panels to make doors for the Archive. I do not have the proper machine to cut large lengths and I had to learn a way to cut them from different sides. The work was exhausting and in the evening I was tired, eating a beans and veggies soup and waiting for Jacek and Brett to arrive from the airport in Bergamo.

Yesterday I did my project update and my tai-chi. I then brought little Nero in Jacek and Brett's apartment to wake them up and we started packing to go to Novegno. I drove their little rented car there. The whole mountain was covered in fog but the two liked it. I took the usual round and we also found mushrooms. Back in the malga it was too busy and I drove down to Bosco where we ate bigoli and grilled meat. I then drove to Schio for an ice-cream and we did grocery. Back in the contrada I started the museum and got Jacek and Brett to view it. They spent a lot of time there and later I brought them to check the Archive but the smell of the color was still too dominant. I then brought Jacek in to interview him for about an hour and in the evening I warmed up the old bean soup and cooked it with barley also for Caterina who celebrated alone her 67th birthday.

Yesterday I worked hard on my laptop, updating my project and editing the interview with Jacek. Brett didn't feel well so later I also stood by her bed interviewing her. It was noon when we finally got out for a walk in the ridge of the Sumano mountain which so much scared me a year ago but this year I found very mild. There was also a lot of clouds which made the whole experience very mystic. I was happy to reach the top with my roommates and we had a cappuccino (ma always barley and no coffee) before walking back the normal road and checking the property of San Rocco I was considering last year. Jacek really liked it. I also showed him the big house in front of Angelo and Luigia. The owner, a happy lady, was there and introduced us to the house with many rooms and much things left untouched like a museum. In the evening we ate pizza in Sant'Ulderico and later we were back home to little Nero who got food before I got on to drawing.

Yesterday I again worked quite hard on my project and on editing Brett's interview. I then ate breakfast upstairs with her and Jacek and we went out to explore the brown house. Towards noon we sat off for a walk to the Enna fort. It was sunny but I felt a little tired. Back home I made an omelet for everyone and started to work on some questions I got from a French journalist. We drove to Giancarlo to send it but it was too noisy there with a lot of vulgar locals drinking wine and playing cards. Back home it was time for pizza. Chiara, Ivana and Roberto made plenty of them for all of the contrada, including Rino who usually never shows up. As it started to rain and get dark also Angelo and Luigia came by to view my work. They were quite impressed and related it to their spiritual understanding of a coming new age in which ancient souls will come back to a unity. As we got back to the people of the contrada, Angelo played the accordion and Jacek the guitar and later I got to sing also.

Yesterday I didn't feel so well. I updated my project and worked on the interview with Angelo and Luigia but my right eye got all blurred and I feared a migraine. I then took my trimmer and drove up to the Virtual cathedral field to cut grass. Sergio, the guy owning the field above me, came to bother me about cutting more trees so that he can basically kill more birds. Later it started raining and I drove back with Jacek and Brett. I prepared an "insalata di riso" and we ate a bit. I also got to take a little nap before deciding to fix up the bikes I brought here and take Brett and Jacek for a ride. Unfortunately Brett borrowed her bike from Alberto and he did not close the wheel valve so that by the time we reached the nice sheep flock under Enna she had a flat tire. There we heard of a lady selling her barn in the beautiful contrada Alba. Jacek and I biked back and got my van to pick her up and drove to Alba. Brett and Jacek were also blasted and really loved the place where old people put so much love. We were then all happy also for the prospect of them buying. In the evening we ate strozzapreti and watched part of Vivian Maier documentary I got from my aunt.

Yesterday Jacek, Brett and I made it to Recoaro. It was Brett driving their rented 500 car and it took some time but there we ate under the blue sky a tiny breakfast before reaching Campogrosso. From there we started walking up the amazing Carega mountain, the tallest in the region. I did test my nerves, quite sensitive to heights particularly in such a clear day where the sea itself was visible. The other side of the mountain was lovely and we reached the Carega rifugio in an hour. There we could even see Garda lake and ate dishes with polenta. On the way down I was silent, fearing the height but managed. At the bottom I got to know a guy working in a R&D of a big glass company. As Brett and Jacek also reached the parking lot of Campogrosso we drove back to Recoaro for an ice-cream and then home.

Yesterday Jacek and Brett went to Garda lake. The day was beautiful but I felt I wanted to stay home and work at my interviews. I did so and also improved the Viewing room, eating the old rice salad for lunch and interviewing Mirko to begin with. He really liked what the others didn't but later Enrico came with a friend, Elisabetta and she was very sharp and understood much. Filippo, the guy I met walking down the Carega mount also came and Daniela's old art teacher Franco who was very intelligent and deep but had to run away. I then stayed with Filippo and talked a lot with him in the car. He was very inspired and we had much things in common like these mountains and a background in design.

Yesterday I woke up too early and updated my project as well as edited Mirko's interview before sleeping a bit more and then waking up and getting ready to go with Brett and Jacek to meet Filippo. The latter first took us to his cousin who has a nicely renovated house in contrada Piazza. There I also met another of his friends. We then drove to the 52 galleries and walked up talking to each other. Filippo's main topic was his work as a young innovator. It was very sunny at the rifugio and we ate a big plate of polenta, mushroom and sausage. I then took a nap on the grass while Filippo took Jacek and Brett up to the small shrine. They didn't show up for a long time and I decided to walk down alone, recording my thoughts. Also at the parking lot I waited quite some time and at last we drove home, Filippo going way too fast. We made a simple pasta for everyone and went crazy later with Jacek playing the guitar and us improvising sounds.

The other day I let Jacek and Brett drive to Bassano and biked down for the first time to Schio to fetch more money to pay the window work to Stefano. He reached me with his van and his daughter after putting a small plexiglass window in the Viewing room and a lock on the old door downstairs. I then biked back up and it was hot. I also called ██████████ and sisters to wish them goodbye while eating some wild blackberries. Back up I started preparing things for my journey back to Holland and also helped Rino inputting some new numbers and his mobile. He was sweet to me and he wished He could live long enough to see each other again.

Yesterday I woke up at six, washed the dishes, watered the plants and then got Nero in his cat box and drove to Milan big airport to pick up Myrthe. The timing was perfect and we got happily through the nice Piemonte region and through the alps into France. Our goal destination was the little town where Ferdinand Cheval built his palace. After stopping in Grenoble which was nice only for the surrounding mountain, we reached the little town and put up our tent in a camping. We ate a salad at a brasserie and were ready to sleep despite the roller coaster noise nearby.

Yesterday we woke up in Ferdinand Cheval's village. I did some tai-chi to soften up my back after all the driving and the sleeping on the ground. Myrthe played with Nero and I put the tent and things back in the car before showering and setting off with Myrthe to eat some brioche from a local baker and then check out the Palais Ideal of postman Cheval. It was by the river and right in town. I was filming the entire event and upon entering the garden where it was located I could but cry very hard seeing what a man alone without social support had created. It was a most pure expression of a man's willing turned to virtue. It was and still is the early example of where we as human living in a global village should believe in, a clash of styles and religions, an alternative to sterility of traditional dogmatism. At the end of our visit we got back to Nero and with him walked along the river to the cemetery to visit Ferdinand's grave. I was not so impressed of the latter and thought his real grave is still where it was supposed to be in the palace. We soon drove out of the village and into the most warm countryside. We passed the ugly suburb of Lyon and a traffic jam there before taking a break again in a terrible heat. Nero was all sweaty and the cheese I brought from Italy completely melted. After a baguette I prepared with it, we kept Nero in the front and drove toward Dijon. I also got to sleep a bit while Myrthe was driving and once there we parked and explored that most wonderful town at the heart of France. We much enjoyed it, it was so rich particularly in comparison with the poor and almost miserable villages in the country. Next to one of those we camped in the night and ate a burger.

Yesterday we woke up at the camping, I dismantled the tent and did my tai-chi while Myrthe showered and took care of the cat. We then drove to Nancy which was also quite pretty but too large to visit. There we ate some croissants and checked some churches before heading back to the garage where we left our van and Nero within. The way back was through Belgium where there was a big accident. We lost much time in the traffic but at last we were able to drive through Germany back in well organized and polished Netherland. In our house in Culemborg Nero was most restless running back and forth in the living room, his new territory. Myrthe was sweet and went to buy some grocery and Chinese food while I downloaded the car.

Yesterday I spent most of the day in my studio updating my project and playing a bit with Nero. I also managed to compile together all the interviews and send them to Stina informing her that I don't have a place in Stockholm now that August and his mother moved to the countryside. In the afternoon I went to pick up Myrthe at the train station and we did some grocery before coming back home and eat the leftover Chinese food. We then went out again for a small walk by the river and through town. In the evening we cleaned up all the clothes and things brought from Italy.

Yesterday I again worked hard first updating my project and then reviewing the chapter of my thesis describing my project as well as the historical. I took only a break to do some tai-chi out, play occasionally with Nero and eat again more of the cabbage from our Alpine vegetable garden. The neighbour's kids were also here to play with Nero in the afternoon and I started painting the outdoor wooden furniture bought used by Myrthe. The latter came home rather early and we took a nice walk towards the sun following the river. In the evening I backed potatoes from our alpine field and a chicken. I scanned my drawings while watching a silly Hollywood movie with Myrtina and the crazy Nero.

Yesterday Myrthe was home and it was a nice day. I then updated my project, did some tai-chi and off we went for a nice bike ride all the way to the small river some 10 kilometers south of us. It was very pretty to go through all the fruit cultivation and eat wild apples and pears. I could not but stop several times to film and take pictures and lost Myrthe but then managed to reach the rose garden in Deil where she bought two plants of yellow English roses. We later biked home where I cooked two piadine with ham and cheese and ate a salad before going with Nero to the veterinary. There he had a check and his first shot. In the afternoon we biked to a nearby lake to take a little swim and we both fell asleep on the grass. Back home I made a hole in the cement near the bike shed and planted a rose there while Myrthe planted the other facing the dirt road. She then prepared tortellini and I showered before eating and going to Camiel and Francis for a tea. Luca wanted to play with me and we did so after her parents showed us the pictures of their recent Italian trip.

Yesterday I spent the day working hard updating my project. I only took a lunch break to eat some leftover tortellini and paint another chair in the garden. Lastly I scanned all the summer trash. As I finished Myrthe came home and we went to buy some fish together. Back home I cooked it and then we went for a little walk by the river right on time for the sunset.

Yesterday Myrthe and I brought our van for the year check and it was nice to walk back together through the city center. There I bought a new hanger for the laundry and a long internet cable to connect my now old stationary computer. It is the only way I can check the internet now and I really enjoy to have no distractions. For lunch I made salad with shrimps after editing all the trash files of months. I then also worked on my Website finally deciding to have a Oracles section where to include the videos of my presentations, of the interviews I make to others and the ones I steal on the internet from people I respect. Now I feel completed! As evening was approaching, we drove to Breda but did not take the right exit on the highway and had to drive normal roads making the trip a little pain. In Breda we stayed at Myrthe's mother and Arjan was also there telling about their bike trip to Sri Lanka. Before he started showing us pictures, I took a walk to buy some yogurt and grapes at the supermarket.

Yesterday I woke up at Elli's and went down to update my project and fix my Website. I went quite far by the time everyone was up. The morning was a bit slow however and went with Elli and Aijan to buy some picnic things. At last we drove to a nice lake and spent the day with the families of Myrthe's brothers. It was nice to swim in the tranquil water and then eat grapes and brioche like bread. We had fun but at a certain point we had to all drive home to let Wis sleep. We did so and there I made a nice sauce for spaghetti that everyone liked and was really thankful about. Later Myrthe went to visit her century old grandmother and I sat in Elli's garden to draw. In the evening we drove back to Culemborg and I spent the evening still drawing but this time my ancestors' illustrations.

Yesterday the day was gray and Myrthe had to work. I anyway woke up hours before her and got my update done. Later we walked together to the supermarket and got ingredients for an English breakfast which we prepared and ate together. In the afternoon I kept working on my project and went out at the certain point to plant the small acacia tree we got from Myrthe's mother. I felt quite depressed back in the house and went again out for a walk by the river despite the wind and the gray clouds. Back I cooked some orecchiette and took Myrthe to throw glass. She was quite down and at last wanted to see a Disney movie. It was impossible to seat on the sofa with crazy Nero running around. Also the movie was completely idiotic but luckily I was drawing all throughout it.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project as well as wrote on my thesis. Myrthe left the house with a lot of work in her mind and I took Nero out in the garden for a bit to play. It gets harder and harder to catch him but I managed and did some tai-chi in peace. I then ate and got ready to go by train to Amsterdam where I walked from Amstel all the way into Central and then head West. I picked a lot of trash and took many videos and photos. As my hunt was concluded, I got back to the station and reached the airport where I took my night flight to Sweden. Prior boarding I finally took away myself from social media (Facebook, Twitter and minor mates). I barely use them and will now focus on my Website and other outcomes such as my physical work in the alps.

Yesterday I slept only a few hours arriving so late in the empty Djursholm apartment. I then sat off to the university to meet Stina who basically told me to shrink down all my interviews to a small size. I agreed with it and started shrinking up the whole analysis. I also ate fish and potatoes at the restaurant having not eaten for almost a day. I then attended Stina's husband presentation of his book and kept writing at an incredible pace a synthesized version of the interviews. Towards the end of the afternoon I took the train to Stockholm and walked through the dirty city center picking trash and photo and videos and also buying a small tripod for the compact camera I now use to photograph faces and take film myself. I felt very completed now with all the equipment on me. Back in the apartment I made drawings while reviewing various clips of the economist Schumacher which I will include in my Oracles part of the project.

Yesterday I was based all day in the Djursholm apartment. I first updated thoroughly my project, then I did my tai-chi and went through all the synthesized version of my interviews in my reception study chapter. I did not want to eat the old pasta I had left and walked through the forest to the supermarket to buy some more ingredients. On the way back it was sunny and I talked to my neighbour Gregor about sustainable life styles. In the afternoon I started cutting the grown up roses in the back garden and as I sat down to write my twelve commandments on Stoicism, Jacek arrived and we talked till evening also as Brett arrived and he made some potatoes and mushrooms for us. I also called the owner of the barn in Contrada Alba to ask if they came up for the