

price for Jacek to consider.

Yesterday I spent the morning at home updating my project, doing some tai-chi and pruning the rose bushes. After eating a salad with boiled eggs, I took the commuter to Stockholm university and there I walked all the way into the city. There I first kept a bit at the university and then walked to the cultural house to work on my Website, finally deciding to keep all the floors of the barn as an entire project. It was cold when I was kicked out of the place and took the train home, ate some tortellini, chatted a bit with Myrthe on Whatsapp and lastly sat down to draw keeping up thinking what to do with the bottom floor of the barn.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project, did my tai-chi then went to town to meet Stina for a supervision. We sat at a café and I got a disgusting green tea. Stina went through all my interviews analyses marking everywhere I was too judgmental. I then walked to the main public library to start reviewing the analyses and later went home to take a small nap and continue again with my review. I cooked some pea soup with rice and watched an okay newly released Italian film on mafia stuff.

Yesterday it was sunny and I went out with August to town with the excuse that he could have hunted for some pokemon. Everyone was doing so in the old town but I had my own leeing appointment with a German guy who sold me his old camera which can be connected to an external microphone and will allow me to record myself describing my project. I did so and we walked to Södermalm although August wanted to go immediately home to play video-games. I got him sushi and later we went through an nice farmer market where we got some apple cake and apple must but he still wanted to go home. I lured him to play with me in the park we used to go when he was little and we also got a quite shitty ice-cream. We then walked to a metro and I took him home to play with Tom this time while I returned to the city center to get a mic for the camera. In the evening I was alone and ate vegetarian schnitzel.

Yesterday it was rather gray and I worked updating my project. I had good intention to spend the day out with August but he was occupied playing with Tom. Only at noon we could go out and only with Cocco who was very afraid of the commuter. We stopped at the botanic park and took a walk there and ate a sandwich on a hill with nice plants and flowers. I also got August an ice-cream where we used to have it. There we met my old student Willow with her two daughters and her husband. It was nice talking to them and see them off with a boat to the island where they live. We also were off home and I played soccer with the Ethiopian kids before cleaning up the back garden some more. I then cook something for August and Liselott who were soon gone, leaving me alone.

Yesterday I did my project update, my tai-chi and then worked intensively to correct my reception study chapter according to Stina's suggestions. I managed to send it before noon and then cooked food and went off to town. It was warm but I sat anyway in Kulturhuset to finish preparing my lecture and update my Website. I later met Stina for new corrections and did some grocery before going home and eat some pasta with pesto.

Yesterday I woke up too early thinking of beginning to put forward on the web tebahism as a movement. I then went to the university rather early updating what I could of my project on the commuter. There I spent a good hour in the gym, showered and prepared for my lecture to the master students. It was tricky to get my laptop connected to the screen but at last I managed and talked for three consecutive hours, hopefully inspiring the student with my research on life-stowing. It was nice to answer their questions and give them insight on Stoicism and many more delicate and poetic meanings beyond the Marxist and harsh texts they have to read. Unfortunately I left the camera microphone off and I could not include this lecture in my Oration section. Prior reviewing the students' work, I ate some lunch with Julia who kept trying to outsource me and my knowledge. Later I was tired and laid in the park behind the university to sleep a bit before going back to the office and fixing a few things on my camera, also deciding now to concentrate on the attic of the barn as a whole project of its own. In the evening I briefly went to town to a book launch of the curator students and then directly home where I ate bulgur with olives and salmon watching a Danish movie on German soldiers used to remove mines after the war.

Yesterday I updated my project, did my tai-chi and worked the rest of the morning to rewrite my reception chapter for Stina. After a salad with eggs and beans I took a short nap and then walked through on the nice old railroad to the beach and then back through Djursholm center and the nearby lake. It was so warm that people were bathing and it is almost autumn. Back home I fixed my bio on-line presenting my work on tebahism and laid in bed with Myrthe for a bit, through our mobile phones I mean. She was really stressed poor soul. I then boiled some potatoes and ate the leftover salmon watching another movie on German soldiers in Russia, alas an old action movie which could not render my grandfather struggle there.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project standing as I now normally do putting the computer on August's old toy closet. I then had to go back to bed for a bit and when I woke up again it was time to finish up my re-writing of the intro chapter of my dissertation. I was able to send it to Stina at noon and did some tai-chi before eating some pasta and hit the road for a long walk around Djurgården. It was still relatively warm and sunny and I recorded a lot of thoughts before taking the ferry to the city and do some grocery. Back home I treated myself with fish and cauliflower and watched a impressive Chinese new movie on the massacre of Nanjing (while drawing of course).

Yesterday I had an early appointment with Stina and went to town to get some last feedback about my reception study and my introduction chapter. I then walked all the way from Mariatorget to the public library going through my secret shortcuts. Before getting to edit my writings, I allowed myself to eat a falafel in the sun. I then rewrote quite a bit but also got a little lost with my brain to what to do with my land in Italy and whether I should move on with landart work. At six I went to see some open studios and met a few people but felt bored. Brett then brought me to another inauguration where I met some old friends but soon got on my way back home feeling not really part of the arty party crowd.

Yesterday I updated my project and then worked on the introduction chapter of my thesis. August was supposed to come but then he called he wanted to stay at his farm in Uppsala. I then went off for a walk alone, going from the Botanic park along the lake and to the International public library where I got some of Mussolini's autobiographical writings. The city was crowded with old American nostalgics driving their old Cadillac but I anyway went through it and then sat at the Cultural house to read more of Mussolini. As it was closing I walked to Östermalm where I did some grocery and then went home. I ate some chicken and couscous while watching a stupid film on Tolstoy and drawing.

Yesterday I slept fairly long and updated my project. After eating some rice pasta I went off to the city library and wrote a small conclusion to my thesis. I then sent all the manuscript to Stina and reached Brett who called me to reach her and Ella Kajsa in the forest behind the university. I went and we discussed about the barn Jacek wants to buy near mine. Back home I made an omelet and some baked some sweet potatoes.

Yesterday I did not sleep well and went directly to the university without updating my project. There I went to the gym and then ate with the Italian secretary talking about his village south of Rome. I then updated my project, made a small back up and printed my plane ticket and six months of ideas. Later I took the commuter back to the city feeling quite bored about all I was reading in Mussolini's book. I then walked to the international library and returned it. After a bit of grocery I walked to the east station and went home feeling a bit miserable particularly to have to spend so much time alone away from my country work in Italy and my studio in the Netherlands. I anyway ate some potatoes and a chicken and watched an old series based on the antifascist novel Fontamara.

Yesterday I updated my project did some tai-chi and then prepared two boiled corns and a salad with lentils for Jacek who was rather late in arriving here. It was nice to see him and talk about his experience at an art in residency in Switzerland. After lunch we took a little walk to the supermarket and got two icecreams, some fruit and pizzas for the evening. Back home we sat down and I started reviewing the corrections Stina sent me for my conclusion chapter. It was hard to get all that motivated but I managed. Quite early I baked the pizzas and ate them with Brett before Liselott arrived to show the apartment to potential tenants. We then walked out in the cold night towards their cottage and I borrowed Jacek's bike (my old bike) to get back.

Yesterday I woke up too early and felt sleepy while updating my project. I then went back to bed and woke up again with some energy to go through the conclusion of my thesis. For lunch I ate some spaghetti with pesto and then walked all the way to Täby Centrum where I bought a cheap USB memory stick and a Chinese lantern. I then walked home, following almost the same way through suburbs and forests. The sun was almost setting as I arrived and I prepared the lantern with the USB stick containing all my 18 projects. I then went out in the park to make it fly but it was too heavy. In the evening I ate an omelet and talked to Myrthe on the phone.

The other day I woke up early and took the commuter and then the train to Uppsala. There it was cold and I walked to the swimming pool where I used to go when we lived there. I managed to get in and found August with his class. He was nice and we sat together with his little girlfriend Saga. They ate ice-cream and chips before going to swim some more. I managed to update my thesis references and then August and I walked to the city where I used to take him around with a stroller. I had my USB stick in a small glass bottle and we tried to drop it down a stream in the river. It got stuck and he tried again finally managing to get it floating in the main river. It was fun to run after it. My phone was low battery and we sat in a cinema to recharge with my laptop while waiting for Liselott to bring us Cocco. I was also downloading data from my phone and accidentally lost part of the many recordings of thoughts I did in the last week. Once we got Cocco we went to the park and then back in the city where I got August some sushi. We were happy and it was a bit sad to leave him to his mom before commuting home.

Yesterday I woke up early again and took the commuter to the main bus station. As I was waiting for the bus I put all the chapters of my thesis together and send it out to be read for my final seminar. Before getting on the plane, Stina wrote that a was a problem with my thesis index so I fixed that on the plane while also socializing with a German Greek guy. We landed in Charleroi and I took the bus to Brussels where I walked for a couple of hours to reach a student room Myrthe got for us to spend the weekend. I made a mistake and went in the wrong room but then Myrthe arrived by car and we got in the right house. She was a bit tired and in panic after driving without GPS. In the evening we ate some expensive and not so tasty sushi.

Yesterday we woke up early in Brussels and walked out of our poor neighborhood that it was still dark. We had to hurry to the other side of town where there was a flea-market Myrthe's father wanted to go to. As we reach the European Union quarters, we took the metro to speed up the process and we were there in no time. Toine was no where to be seen and we ate some nice croissants before he showed up. We were below a modern church overlooking the city but only Muslim immigrants had things to sell. The same was when we drove in the city center to check another flea market only with migrants. The other side of this modern town was a tourist area Myrthe and I checked while Toine kept in the upper town to look for antiques in small galleries. There we ate some pita bread but got a bit disgusted of all the tourist traps. It was no better to check outside the city center being that completely taken over by migrants. We then went back to Toine and walked a bit around the upper part, completely demolished by imperialistic buildings. At last we departed from Toine and walked back to our rented room going pass the European parliament where no politicians could be seen and junkies could be seen attending a rave party and smoking ash. After leaving our things in the apartment we went out again and found a nice little square where I ate a salad and Belgian fries.

Yesterday we thought of taking it easy in Brussels and I sat next to the window to update my project even though there was little day light still. I then went back to hug Myrthe to bed and where soon ready to leave. We got all our bags ready but did not find our car downstairs. We then realized that it was taken away the previous day when the Arabs of the neighborhood had a party. We walked to the police and from there we were sent to the place where it was stored more than forty minutes away walking. It was quite dirty and the buildings quite ugly but there was some sun and I didn't mind walking several times up and down to bring to the police station all the necessary documents. We did have to stop at a Turkish bakery to get some brioches and get some energy in Myrthe's little body. It was obviously unfair that they got our car without so much warning and she was very upset to hear how much they charged us but we anyway paid and we were soon off driving back to the greener and more civilized Netherlands. I drove half way and then Myrthe drove the rest while I slept a bit. Back home I was really impressed to see Nero so big and felt not so comfortable. Luca and her brothers came to play with him and I kept upstairs finally finding a way to remove completely myself from social media and upload my Website. Towards evening we went to do some grocery and Myrthe cooked Vietnamese for us.

Yesterday I updated my project in my little studio and then went out with Nero to do tai-chi. Before lunch I drilled a hole through the back door so that he can run in and out. After eating some Vietnamese leftover I took a small nap reading Seneca, and then installed the living room door so that Nero and I can mark our territories. I also vacuum cleaned and called August to talk about how to deal with cats. When Myrthe came home we went to the pet shop together to buy the little door to install in the hole I drilled for Nero and we bought some grocery. In the evening I made some orecchiette al pesto and artichokes. She was very tired and went to read in bed while I sat in my studio drawing.

Yesterday I did my update and my tai-chi before enlarging the hole in the back door for Nero to go in and out the house. I only ate a little bit of salad before setting off by bike all the way to Utrecht, keeping up a good speed down stream and then through the suburbs. It was not all that pleasant to face the city changing radically its face to something modern and alien. The afternoon I spent with Jason preparing boxes with his stuff and then shipping them to England where he will start his Phd. He was generous in giving us what he left behind and Myrthe and I took what we liked back by train to Culemborg where I steamed potatoes and some cauliflower.

Yesterday I updated my project and answered both the Aarhus museum and the Cini foundation regarding my November engagements with them. At noon I cooked a pasta con pesto and went briefly to bed to read Seneca. In the afternoon I install the little door for Nero who kept playing with me and took a walk outside by the river. I was quite afraid of the dogs there but managed to record some thoughts. Back home I scanned quite some trash and in the evening I ate some peas while watching the news. As I went out to walk towards Myrthe who had dinner at the fort, Nero escaped and we were not able to find him anymore.

The other day I was home most of the day occasionally going out to search for Nero despite the windy weather. After updating my project I scanned the last month drawings watching news on TV and in the evening a woman leaving nearby came with Nero who was playing with leaves in front of her house. When Myrthe came home late from work she was very happy to have him back.

Yesterday I updated my project and then booked tickets for my November trip from Sweden to Denmark and then to Italy. I also got a call from the science gallery in Dublin who wants me to exhibit in a space they are opening in India. I then asked to pay my trip there as a fee so that I can maybe give a lecture and explore that new territory. Later I ate some pasta col pesto and walked to the train station but have to walk back to pick my watch to measure my trip from Utrecht back to Culemborg by bike. It went pretty smooth and I made a small stop in Houten old square to eat some blueberries, some raisin bread and drink a lemonade. It was nice to take the little ferry over the Lek river and be home on time to steam potatoes and cook salmon for Peppino, Wis who came to spend the weekend here.

Yesterday it was quite a nice autumn day and I updated my project before eating breakfast with Myrthe and her nephews. Little Wis didn't get along with me and Nero and she kept wining all along. We took a little walk to the small hippy garden where the kids had some cake and apple juice. They are not used to walk as my little August was so we had to carry them. Back home I managed to take a little nap reading Seneca while Wis was sleeping and later I cleaned all the garden, taking all the pile of branches laying in the middle and putting them in the van. Myrthe's friend Manon came for a tea and in the evening Myrthe baked a salted cake. Wis kept wining and it was nice to put the little devils to bed and relax on the sofa watching a silly American movie.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night but forced myself to sleep again and woke up a little late in the morning. I still managed to quickly update my project, shower and go out with the kiddies, using Camiel's bike with the chart in front. We reached an old mill with a Swedish inspired playground and stood there a bit. Wis kept wining but soon Matteo and Judith arrived with their kids and we ate a sandwich inside talking about Italy. Wis poohed several time and Myrthe ran out of dippers so we had to bike home with the rain. I took a small afternoon nap reading Seneca and later started cleaning the house preparing for Brett's arrival. Meantime Cas and Petra picked up the kids and I drove to the station to get Brett. Myrthe and her got quite along together and we went to town to buy grocery. Back home I made a salad with red beats, goat cheese and walnuts while Myrthe cooked white fish.

Yesterday I updated my project, prepared Myrthe's lunchbox and went out with Nero to do some tai-chi. I also picked walnuts below the tree and when I was back Brett was still snoozing. At last she woke up and I took her to the station to catch the train to the airport. After that I went to the hardware store and bought some styrofoam and acrylic for the living room. Back home I called the geometra selling the forest and little shed next to the field where I want to build my cathedral to see if they were interested in an exchange but he didn't sound positive. I then went to the market and bought all sorts of things for Myrthe like shampoo and body lotion but also a cover for her new phone. I ate some friend fish and bought some vegetables at the Arab store. At home I filled some holes on the wall with styrofoam and then moved the light switch loser to the door, having to pull out all the cables from the entrance ceiling. When Myrthe came home I made a vegetable soup and let her watch a TV series while I went up to my study to draw.