

Yesterday I did not sleep well and felt sleepy. I also had to hurry to update my project and do my tai-chi so that I could go and help Camiel with pressing apples to make cider. I was there rather on time and did a lot of cutting and spinning the big grinder he rented. Back home at noon Myrthe and I ate some leftovers and took a small nap before I got back to help Camiel some more. In the afternoon I drove with Myrthe to the dump and got rid of all the branches and earth I removed from the garden. Back home I went again to Camiel this time to squeeze the apples and later I helped a bit Myrthe preparing for her fine art class. In the evening we ate Turkish pizza and fries with Camiel and his family and back home I spent the evening drawing.

Yesterday I had a good night sleep and felt energetic. I updated my project, did my tai-chi and picked some walnuts before eating a salad and setting off to plaster the wall I made to fill up the previous entrance to the living room. I did everything by hand and it took some time also to clean up after I was done. I could finally relax that it was getting evening and went up to my room to draw before cooking some spaghetti and watching some news. When Myrthe arrived she was very happy to see the surprise I made her with the wall.

Yesterday I updated my project and went out to tai-chi but it was called and hurt my upper back. I then got back in and ate a salad with some tuna before getting ready to leave for Amsterdam. There the weather was quite gray and I had my luggage to carry around but I did manage to take a bit of a round, pick some trash and film. I then went to the airport, made a few drawings only dining on some candies and took a flight talking to a Christian iraki girl who was joining her husband in Sweden. It was not too hard to reach Uppsala and it was late when I reached the room I rented in a student housing.

Yesterday I woke up in the room I rented in the Uppsala suburbs. It felt weird to be quite close to august and the farm where i spent many of my summers and put so much hope into. After briefly talking to my host, a Dutch girl engaged to a Swed, I went to do grocery in the supermarket I several times went to in the past and then came back to my room to finish updating my project. After some tortellini I walked randomly out of the socialist neighborhood and reached the Viking burial ground I used to visit with August many times. It was eight years I haven't step foot there, eight years with an Ulysses like journey in search for a place where to make my own burial mound. After laying on top of it, I walked to the city center through the nice cemetery and then back to my room. I was expecting a lonely night ahead but my host was home and we chatted while I made some potatoes and chicken.

Yesterday I slept nicely in my rented room and updated my project. I then ate some milk and cereals before walking to the supermarket where I was supposed to meet August and his momy. They were late and I got to talk to Myrthe on the phone. As they arrived we drove to the swimming pool where August and I spent some nice hours in the adventure pool, trying to beat the water slide record. Later we showered and walked to the city center where we ate some hamburgers and fries before going to watch a nice Tim Burton's movie. It was getting dark when we got out of the cinema but we managed to go up the castle and then walk all the way back to Flogsta talking about life and Liselott who got quite much in a party mode. She arrived on time and August drove home to the nearby country house while I walked back to my room where I got to meet Fleur's Swedish boyfriend who was quite hard to talk to.

Yesterday I woke up and did my project update and also read a paper from my lesbian colleague about queers in Russia as I will have to be her commentator. I then cooked some pasta and went off in the autumn sun for a very long walk along the old railroad all the way to Ramsta. It took me some courage to walk through my kid's property with all the people I could have met there but managed. I walked over ten kilometers and reached August just on time before his school ended. He anyway wanted to take the bus and I waited him on the side of the forest. He came down with Cocco and together we walked to gravling berg, the little mound where I wanted to build my cathedral, the very mound that caused my departure from Ramsta and Sweden. August and I were both very excited to see that all I had been building with him was still up. We then walked back out of the forest and he went home to fetch some cookies and olives which we ate seating on the moss and hugging each other to protect us from the cold wind. At last he ran happily home and I walked all the way back to Uppsala coming back in the dark. It was then that I received a message from the lady from Contrada Alba saying that she was willing to accept the price that Jacek offered for her barn. I had a nice chat with her on the phone and then met Fleur's friend, an Australian who traveled across Asia.

Yesterday I woke up way too early in the Uppsala apartment. The disturbing factor was Fleur's boyfriend, a very grumpy Swed who did not give a hell about having guests at home. I then decided to leave early and walked part of the way to the city and lastly took a bus and then a commuter into Stockholm. I updated my project on the commuter and went training in the university gym. Later I read a bit of news in the library and ate some Lebanese food with the Russian colleagues before attending my 90% doctorate seminar. There I experience more Scandinavian grumpiness. My opponent was quite okay despite getting all red in his face he meant well. Another Norwegian guest professor from the deep North was quite harsh and I got angry with him. The little conversation I had later in private with my supervisors was quite constructive although I give so little thought to academia in general now seeing it only as one of many ways to communicate my work. I was quite exhausted when I finally checked in a cheap hostel in town but was convinced by Jacek to go out again. I reached him in front of KTH university were Erik was cooking soup on an homemade stove. A Polish couple I knew from my Krakow visit was also there but they were really in a fight mode and it was hard to bring them together.

Yesterday I couldn't really sleep in the hostel with people moving and snoring, nonetheless I was quite energetic and walked on the panoramic little path in the south of the city to reach my colleagues for the research day. It was pleasant to be with them and I think they appreciated my comments on Matilda's paper about queer life in Russia. We had lunch served in a small palace and I ate some mushroom kind of vegetarian food but also some of the lamb my colleagues didn't eat. In the afternoon I went back to sleep a bit in the hostel and found a Romanian guy drinking in the room but slept nonetheless. Later I met Jacek and we walked all the way to the center of town. He did not sound so convinced about Italy but we had a good time. In the evening I went back to my colleagues and ate dinner with them having a nice conversation with Roman and Peter, spacing from fashion to politics. Back in the hostel I met a few of my roommates and also a pretty cool Mexican guy whom I inspired with my project.

Yesterday I slept well in the hostel and soon left the friends I made there to meet Stina at a café to discuss how to go about my thesis now in the final period. She was very kind to me and even complimented my progress. With a to do list for my thesis I walked back to the hostel to pick my luggage and then reached Jacek at the Royal library. There I met Pablo after many years and felt really sad for him to hear that his Swedish wife divorced him. He felt really bad to have spent so many years in Sweden and gave up his career but I cannot say this myself, having developed the main part of my project there. Pablo even bought me lunch and we sat we Jacek and Brett. I soon had to go to the airport and it was quite a ride first with the commuter, than the bus, then waiting at the airport drawing. Luckily on the plane I had a nice movie of Zeffirelli to watch. It was the story of Saint Francis and I cried several times, even on my train ride to Cullemborg. When I arrived home Myrthe had cooked a nice lasagna.

Yesterday I woke up in our Culemborg house. Myrthe sat off to work and ai updated my project and ate a salad with eggs. I then took a small nap and started reviewing my thesis but felt quite bored about the whole of academia, particularly after my German colleague sent her comment via mail. As I was about to go out for a walk Morris called me on Skype and we had a nice chat about our related projects. He asked about the book we wrote and exhibitions Gary asked me to organize but never helped us to realize. Soon Myrthe came home and we finished her lasagna. Her father was also there painting the kitchen's closets.

Yesterday Myrthe and I slept in bed quite late and then ate some breakfast and went to Den Bosch by train to take a small stroll. I wrote my dreams while on the train and then we went through the nice market and visited the cathedral. Looking at the white stones I felt myself being treated like that by academia; all the painted walls and ornaments bringing life to the place had to go. It was nice to eat some friend fish at the market and a stropwafel. We also bought fruit and went home to bake a cake and cook a pumpkin soup which we ate watching a real TV series about a Wisconsin guy unjustly imprisoned. Nero did his part being completely restless and attacking us constantly.

Yesterday it was a nice day eating our English breakfast and then driving out to the north of Arnhem where we parked the car and walked through the forest. It was not so nice at the beginning to be in the shadow but then we reached a huge sandy area. There we ate some sandwiches we made with cheese and salami and then we crossed it all reaching a very nice old radio house resembling the cathedral I want to build. The way back was a straight road but it was sunny and we got to see quite some wild nature and some exploited one. Driving home we stopped in Tiel which was absolutely not nice but got to eat a nice pancake before reaching home, drawing and eating a salad watching one more episode of Making a Murderer, shot right in Wisconsin where I was living 20 years back.

Yesterday I updated my project and had a Skype meeting with some Indian students about my exhibition there. They were quite professional but the connection was bad. Later I went out for some tai-chi while uploading my files to be printed in India. After a pasta with zucchini, I took a little nap and kept updating my project and later also started reworking on my thesis despite finding it quite miserable and depressing who I am required to normalize it. I also managed to go out for some grocery before having another Skype meeting this time with a podcast program from New York. hen Myrthe came home we warmed up the leftover soup before I did my drawings and watched two more episodes of the American real TV series which has by now bored me.

Yesterday I was basically home all day and updated my project before even turning on the internet. I had not so much trouble to focus writing my autoethnography, four days of my media practice, completely fictional but very likely. After a pasta I took a little nap than kept writing also fantasizing about going to India. When Myrthe came home I was boiling some corns and preparing a red beat salad with goat cheese and walnuts. We then ate and discussed the India trip but her time is limited and the tickets too expensive at Christmas. She told me to go by myself but I will have to think about it. In the evening I drew and she watched the last episodes of Making a murderer.

Yesterday was very productive. I woke up super early, updated my project and spent the entire morning organizing my trip to India. I made a couple of calls to figure out how to get the visa and then heard from Jacek about whether it was still interested to buy the barn in Italy. He was very positive, also considering the gray whether now in Sweden. I then decided on a tough travel schedule next month going first to Sweden, then to Italy, then to India and then back to Sweden and later Italy again for Christmas. This way I make everyone happy but perhaps not so much Myrthe who was really much encouraging me to go. In the afternoon I applied to get some money back from the Swedish art council. I am really curious to see their reaction now that I have quite a big portfolio and have made all the way without any penny from them. Later in the afternoon I went out with Nero to pick leaves from the garden and filled the green garbage bin dragging it out to be emptied. I then also filled the empty space by the wall and the staircase with styrofoam and started plastering it along with the back of the old entrance. When Myrthe came home we drove to the carpenter shop to buy more bags of gyps. Back home I vacuum cleaned while she cooked cabbage and salmon. I then sat in my study to draw and later we watched the news while I was filling up the remaining forms for my Indian visa.

Yesterday I woke up early and walked with Myrthe to the train station. From there I took a train to Den Haag where I walked to the Indian visa agency. I didn't have the right photos and they didn't take my credit card so I had to redo the line but at last it worked although I got worried about an e/mail I got from the school in India saying I cannot stay with them with a tourist visa. Walking around rainy and depressing Den Haag I ate a Lebanese sandwich and conceived the plan of simply travel as a tourist. I then got a good book about Southern India and asked a bit of information about vaccinations and so forth. The way back to Culemborg was quite long with trains being delayed but home I managed to do more plastering, grocery and even cooked pasta for Myrthe.

Yesterday I again woke up early and did some major changes in my thesis, now getting rid of all the academic discussion on what method I use and placing it all in the summary. I then updated my project and checked more about my India trip. After eating some leftover pasta I slept a bit and them plastered fully the old entrance in the corridor. Finishing everything off I got an e-mail from India requesting me to basically spend my whole stay there supervising their students with other artists. I was about to change my visa status but got a surprise message from Davide saying he bought a ticket to reach me there three days after my arrival. I was very happy although he already warned me that we will have to sleep on hammocks and take third class trains. I then spent the rest of the afternoon preparing for the adventure, buying a hammock with mosquito net online and solar panel battery to recharge my equipment. In the evening Myrthe cooked some rice with meat and mushrooms and we watched an old American movie.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project and then started plastering one more layer over the living room wall, this time with the help of Myrthe. It was a bit of hard work to begin with but we went through it, moving all the furniture to one side and confusing a bit poor Nero. After eating some leftovers, Myrth left to reach Hanneke in Amsterdam and I cleaned up the tools and kept writing on my paper on stoic ten commandments. I also got to talk to Davide over Skype about our upcoming trip to India. Later I did some shopping and I was back to write a bit and in the evening I cooked some Brussels cabbages and watched a documentary series on India.

Yesterday it was Sunday and I waited for Myrthe to come back from Hanneke. Meantime I updated my project and get lost again checking things on the internet. I had to shape up and started cutting wood to put in the fire and cooked a soup which Myrthe really liked once she got back at noon. In the afternoon we walked downstream in the sun with the river on our side all the way to Everdingen and picked some nice branches and even stopped at an abandoned fruit garden to collect apples. On the way back Myrthe was quite tired and we went again out to share a slice of cake. In the evening while I was drawing she made burritos.

Yesterday I spent the day home updating my project and cutting all the steps of the old stairs into pieces for the fire which I kept going to dry the newly plastered walls. After a pasta I started to go through my thesis and did so quite extensively, removing all the unnecessary quotes, getting rid of the too biblical word tebah and anonymizing interviewees names as I was told. Myrthe came home quite distressed from work but then we walked to the supermarket and ate the soup I made Sunday morning. She was fine again and after I drew we kept watching documentary series of the history of India.

Yesterday was very productive. I updated my project, did my tai-chi with Nero at my side and then set up the gyms walls in the pantry and behind it. After a power nap I started reviewing once again my thesis, working through all the chapters at once and then continued working on the pantry. When Myrthe came home I made hamburgers and after drawing I set up the pantry door.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project and then drove the car to the Kroller-Muller national park. It was foggy and the light was nice. The landscape was also nice and I bought a very expensive ticket to go in. I got a free bike and reached through nice deserts the Saint Hubert house of the rich couple. I ate some crackers and cheese on the artificial pond but could not really appreciate the strict atmosphere inside the house, particularly after reading Seneca's ideas concerning such luxurious places. On the way to the museum I met a nice old musician and then got in. I appreciated the contemporary art works but not so much the older collection, like the early Van Gogh or all the sculptures. I also met Myrthe with her colleagues and we biked back to the car together but I was quite tired and the bike slow and I felt negative about the place built with money made in the first world war and with enslaved peasant and craftsmen. I had to reach home and head mashed potatoes cooked by Myrthe to regain energy.

Yesterday was very productive. I slept longer than usual, update my project, did my tai-chi, reviewed the reception study of my thesis and ate the leftover potatoes. In the afternoon I walked to the hardware store to get some things to keep working on the living room. As I went back I tried the adapter for Myrthe's father drill to mix the gyms but it did not work well and drove to the hardware store to replace it with the cheapest of drills. It worked really well and got quite many bags of gyms mixed and worked through the entire wall. It was evening when I was done and I cooked pasta alla carbonara. When Myrthe came home she was very happy and proud of the result.

Yesterday I updated my project and did tai-chi out with Nero on my side. I later reworked carefully the interviews of my reception study as I was told by the academics and lost quite some energy. I ate the leftover pasta and was back on the interviews but finally decided to mount the door of the pnatry. I had quite some negative energy within me and was glad to go out to do grocery with Myrthe and later cook salmon, spinach and cuscus for Francis and Camiel, with shrimps for the kiddies who nicely played with Nero.

Yesterday I was quite diligent to update my project, clean up my desktop and make a back-up. After some breakfast I also went out to dismantle the inner walls of the old chicken house and gave some stuff to Myrthe's father who came to borrow our van to finally get the antique furniture he kept in it for more than two weeks. Later the Francis and Camiel kids came to be babysitted and we took them for a walk by the river. The mild autumn weather was great and I filmed us walking. We reached the fort but Myrthe got a bit agitated to make it home on time to feed the kids and so we went back and fed them sandwiches while we ate leftovers from the dinner with their parents. I managed to go read some Seneca and in the afternoon I made my drawings with the kids, one of them Per really wanting to become an artist. As they went home we went to buy a lot of grocery and in the evening Myrthe made good pancakes and we watched an okay American movie.

Yesterday I woke up rather late after not so nice nights of sleep and I updated my project, now also going back to the previous configuration and trying to settle my future orientation. I also