

suspended from all the nasty traffic and then from there we took some side roads to the small restaurant by the ashram where I again ate a carrot salad hoping to go to the loo after weeks now of not really pooing. As the evening came we kept circumnavigating the mountain observing the street completely transformed we many sellers and religious pilgrims in preparation for the full moon. As we turned back in the countryside we managed to jump on a small truck delivering milk and got a free ride almost to the village.

Yesterday I woke up early and did a proper update of my project, also backing up the new files and editing my thesis. Later Davide and I walked to the road on the foot of the holly mountain and got sucked in the thousands of people walking around it for the festival. We did not walk so much and only stopped at the following village to eat some stone backed pancakes. As the rain kicked in, we started walking back through the country road I discovered and reached a small ashram where we played music with some Hindus. We even got the blessing from the Amma there who painted our foreheads with her fingers. Back in the guesthouse the typhoon made its way and we kept inside watching an old Indian movie. I later made my drawings with the last day light. We didn't have anything more to eat for the rest of the day and only ventured out once more to see a feeble small fire lit on top of Shiva's head. There was a German couple to talk to but the wind was so powerful that we got back in.

Yesterday it was time to leave the guest house. We then started packing and took a little walk up the small mountain to shoot the usb memory stick with my project. We used a homemade rocket but it was quite dangerous and in fact it did not shoot in the air but exploded luckily without any injuries on our side. Later we got our backpack on and started walking down the country road. We got a ride from locals on old motorbikes and took the tuktuk to the ashram. There we kept seating at a small restaurant eating a pancake and a fruit lassi after a day of no food. We both had work to do on our laptops and were quite focused. In the afternoon we moved to the Christian restaurant across the road and ate some Indian food before moving to the German baker café where I actually got to meet the old German owner who has hundreds of these cafés across India. There we ate our first green salad in weeks and I was able o do some tiny balls of pooh. From the ashram we took the tuktuk far to a junction road where the bus came to pick us as it was impossible for it to come to town we still the festival going on. Waiting in the filthy environment I found a nice piece of wood and started working on a tao cross for me. I am mostly interested in the letter T as it not only symbolizes a Franciscan spirit close to nature but it also symbolizes Taoism, Transcendentalism and Tolstoyanism... not least Tebahism I have created.

Yesterday Davide and I woke up on the bus in the mist of ugly Bangalore. It was coldish there at the bus stop so early in the morning and we took a tuktuk to MG road. It was a crazy ride and the driver didn't even bring us where I asked. We then had to walk to the commercial hub which was in fact closed. I then parked Davide on the staircase of an hotel and roamed a bit around. Soon we went to a café but I only bought plumbs from a little international supermarket so that I could at last go to the loo. I did managed a little bit while at Starbucks café where I also updated my project and took a few naps on the sofa while Davide was off buying himself a smartphone for banking and dating. I also went out a bit to check the scene but it was too shopping oriented and fake. I then decided to make my way to the airport. It was sad to leave my buddy behind. I felt glad to leave India, it is simply sad to see a once beautiful country destroyed by modernization and climate change... but poor Davide alone, possibly now getting back in his homeless mode living in the dirt with his hammock. It was like escaping from hell managing to find a bus to the airport but I did quite smoothly and off I was with all my bounty through all the crazy and sad traffic of one of India shiniest cities. At the airport however I had to wait outside as my flight was much later and they did not let me in.

Yesterday I was able to sleep on the bench of the airport and woke up on time to check in my valuable backpack filled with trash bags and all the bounty I collected in my month spent in India, a bounty to enrich the memory cathedral back in my mountains. I then manage to go through the passport control just fine and spent some time at the gate updating my project before taking a plane to Saudi Arabia. It was almost empty and again did some sleeping. Once in Saudi Arabia I ate some almost Western breakfast with juice and a croissant. I then got on a big plane to Germany where I watched a nice movie about a British sky jumper, getting easily in tears, and got quite inspired to add quite a bit of Gandhi in the theoretical chapter of my thesis. In Dusseldorf I wrote a few emails before taking the last cheap plane to Stockholm. There it was cold and icy. With my body used to tropical temperatures and my few dirty clothes and all my luggage I managed to get to the room I am renting from a nice Chilean couple. The room was nice and it is unfortunate August will not join me there as he will have a birthday party instead.

Yesterday I slept decently long despite the jet lag and did not feel that cold anymore walking out on the ice to get on the bus and than on the commuter to the university. I had an early lecture with many students and I was able to give them a lot of energy and inspiration. Later I went to the gym and ate some Lebanese in the cafeteria. In the afternoon I also taught the students, this time on how to use different software. I was really creative and a little crazy so I might have shocked some of them particularly as I requested them to pretend to be dead to shoot a movie and demonstrate film editing. The rest of the day I went through some small bureaucratic things and in the evening I took the commuter back to the Chilean couple hosting me. I went out to do grocery and cooked a pasta also for Eduardo, the young Chilean with a life similar to mine, growing up without a father, but very much in love with Sweden.

Yesterday I woke up in the nice apartment of the Chilean couple that it was quite early. I then updated my project and had breakfast eating much fibers and muesli after the Indian food experience. Later I talked to Eduardo and we had much too share while his little son Vincent was always in my arms. I went out of the apartment that it was unexpectedly sunny and Liselott came to pick me up by car. We then drove to her parents farm to pick little big August. I asked her a lot of questions and saw that she was on the right track after loosing her work. We all went to eat some sushi and I was impressed on how tall August has got. I gave him all the little treasures of precious stones I brought him from India and he looked really cool with his tiger eye ring on. As Liselott left we took a walk to the castle and I invited August for some chocolate and cake. We then walked around some more and only as it got dark we got in the cinema to watch the new Star Wars. It was a highly predictable film but it was nonetheless nice to stay with August on my side eating chips and pop-corns and drinking root beer. As the movie ended I got the bad surprise from the committee in my Swedish apartment saying that they found out that I was renting my apartment to my Greek roommate but I was straight with them saying I was only renting her one room. On the expensive train ride back I did my drawings and back in the Chileans' apartment I ate some salad, boiled some potatoes for the next day and again talked a long time to Eduardo who takes me very seriously.

Yesterday I woke up early and went to the university doing a small update on the commuter. The first part of the day I looked into finding how to finance the lower part of my cathedral. I also bought August the airplane ticket to come to the Netherlands in February. Later I met Göran who read through my thesis and had suggestions for changes. For lunch I ate boiled potatoes and carrots and met Stina in the afternoon. She was also very kind and particularly happy. We had a productive supervision and I felt like applying all the changes she recommended. I did so while traveling back to the Chilean couple's apartment but once there again talked a long time to Eduardo. In the evening I did some drawing but was too tired to do anything more.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project. Waiting for the bus I did my tai-chi. I then went to the university and got going with the supervision of the students. During the lunch break I went to the gym and ate some Lebanese in the cafeteria. I then supervised more students and went to the library for a nap. As I woke up I received an sms saying that I got approved my plan to finance the lower part of the terrain where to build my cathedral. i then went to supervise more students and printed all the papers to sign and send. On the way back to the Chileans' apartment I continued revising my thesis and took a walk in the night, going by a big supermarket to get some pesto for a pasta I later ate at home but also some bread and spek to bring in my trip to Italy. After dinner I talked with August on Skype and wanted to draw but Eduardo kept talking to me and at last wanted to watch a Jodorowsky movie but I felt asleep.

The other day I woke up at a decent hour at the Chilean family apartment and updated my project prior going out for a walk in the gray and cold weather in the highly socialist urban infrastructure. Back I cooked some cauliflower, ate half and made myself some sandwiches with speck, salad and parmesan to bring on the trip. The Eduardo and Annalie were quite sad to see me go and very grateful to have met me. After traveling by metro I took the bus to the cheap airport and worked there on my thesis and did some drawings before getting on the plane and watching a sweet movie about the Chilean communist time. Arrived in Bergamo I got on a cheap shared taxi and was soon at ██████████ taking with the driver about our trips around the world.

Yesterday I woke up at my parent' place with my head a little heavy. I then quickly updated my project, helped ██████████ sorting some of the many Christmas present she received and went out for a walk in the beautiful blue sky. I first went to the pretty city center and from there walked up to the sanctuary. I also got a new trash bag with more pockets to also keep my phone. Walking back I met ██████████ my ██████████ who was super pregnant and we walked together to the family physiotherapy studio. I there made a phone call to arrange the purchase of the mountain house for Jacek and walked back home to eat some leftover pasta. In the afternoon I booked the airplane tickets and the hotel for ██████████ and sisters who will come to my dissertation in June. I then had some time to edit my thesis and did some training in the gym with little wild ██████████ before heating some burgers ██████████ prepared for us. It was months now I did not have any meat.

Yesterday I woke up, did my update, went out with old Asia to let her pee in the park, did my tai-chi there and walked in the sun to the station. I there took a train to Padua and met Myrthe there. We then got to walk through the city, had a cappuccino and a brioche before reaching Zia Chiara who was very happy to see us. She made a very good soup for us and a stew. Later Myrthe went to take a nap and I helped my aunt to put up some photographs in the diner of her small bed and breakfast. As the sun went down we started walked to the station and in Vicenza bought quite some presents for ██████████ and the little Eduardo, my stepsister's kid to come. At ██████████ I did some drawings and then ate some pumpkin soup and salad.

The other day I woke up early at ██████████ in Vicenza and I managed to do an update before helping with ██████████ to load his pickup with fruit to bring to the mountains and put away all the scientific journals he has collected through the years. We manage quite a lot and ate some good zucchini pasticcio before packing our car and driving to Asiago. It was nice and sunny there but Myrthe felt a little tired so we walk passed the Fascist ossario, beautiful with the sunset and to town for a warm chocolate. We then drove with ██████████ to see my sister's new expensive apartment in the mountains and got ready to celebrate Christmas eve at my uncle with the whole family united.

Yesterday I woke up at ██████████ and started updating my project in the kitchen before receiving my sister's family and open up all the presents. We concentrated on my ██████████ since she is pregnant and won't have a husband. Myrthe and I then drove down the highland and up to our mountain cottage. It was nice to be so warmly received by every one, particularly after ██████████ took on himself to visit for free Daniela's family with a lot of small problems. Myrthe and I started unpacking and got invited to Daniela's to eat pandoro. Later we unpacked some more and went for a walk down to Valle Ortigara and to church to attend the service. It was nice to wish Merry Christmas to all as it was done. We then kept a bit at Giancarlo's to drink something warm and connect to the Internet. I called August who was well and later I spent the evening starting up the fire with much smoke coming in. At last I managed and I also managed to cook a past with the fire since the gas tank got empty.

Yesterday I woke up a bit late, started the fire, did my tai-chi and updated my project. As Myrthe woke up we ate breakfast and gave Gianna a recycled pierce from ██████████ as a birthday present. I then talked briefly to Rino who was very happy to see me and went up to Novegno for a walk with Myrthe. It was very sunny and we went straight to Forte Rione where we ate a sandwich. From there we went back down to the car. Back in the contrada I talked a bit to Matteo who was blocked with pain in his leg and started sorting things in my Archive. Back in the apartment I cooked some lentils and rice while Myrthe kept sleeping. As I started cleaning the apartment to make space for Jacek and Brett on their way here, she also helped. Over dinner we were a little silent but then opened up discussing our future and I told her that I will progressively will commit more to my Virtual cathedral.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project, did my tai-chi and then went out to clean a bit the barn after Aldo's nephew installed a new door in the Archive. After some tea Myrthe and I drove down in the solar landscape to pick up a new gas tank and buy grocery at the little shop in Poleo. On the way back we ate some croissants and drunk more tea and cookies out in the sun before getting ready to leave again, this time driving the cemetery designed by Scarpa. In Bassano however I got the idea to stop and say hi to Zia Francesca and my cousin Vanessa. They never met Myrthe and they were quite happy to have us, cooking rice and peas for us and talking and joking continuously. We left them that it was already late in the afternoon but managed to check out the nicely designed and quite metaphysical tomb of Scapra before checking Palladio's Villa Emo which was way too renovated and sterilized. At last we reached with dark and cold the beautiful Treviso where we took a walk and ate a pizza before driving to the airport to pick Jacek and Brett.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project, did my tai-chi and then prepared breakfast and sandwiches for the Myrthe, Jacek and Brett. I kept the fire going and it was nice. I then woke them up and ate some tea and cookies before driving to Contrada Alba where Jacek considered buying the house. The weather was perfect and we kept walking to the colletto under Sumano for a coffee. Brett and Jacek kept talking whether to buy the house or not and Myrthe and I kept by ourselves till we ate the sandwiches I prepared on a parking lot were the cold wind was not bothering us. We enjoyed the sun and walked back and later drove down to Schio to get the keys of the house so that also Brett could see it. I managed to be quite fast and we were soon back up inspecting. The sun went down and we returned to the contrada leaving Jacek and Brett to discuss about the house and we ate some pandoro at drunk Gianna. Later I proposed Jacek and Brett who could not take a decision, to anyway sign the contract and leave a deposit which they would loose in case they don't want the house in the end. They liked the proposal and we drove down to the supermarket, got grocery and then went to Adriano's pizzeria where we met the two brothers owner of the house. I was very professional and we got all the contract and details going, and finally signed. We then ate salad and pizza but I was quite tired and back in our place, very well heat by the big stove, I went straight to bed.

Yesterday we all didn't sleep so well at night and woke up too early and fell asleep again. I then was quite late updating my project and the weather was cold and cloudy out. We then kept home working and I carefully went through my project and answered an email from a London based student asking about my work. Jacek and Brett took a walk to Giancarlo and we reached them a bit later but I got quite frustrated as I could not connect to the internet. I then used Myrthe's laptop to send a few emails and book our ticket to the airport for next week. I was quiet frustrated the rest of the afternoon and managed some tai-chi before the sunset. The apartment was way too warm and we managed to prepare a pumpkin risotto. After the meal it was much more fun playing games with Jacek and Brett and being childish.

Yesterday I was again a bit nervous and woke up too early. I updated my project standing with my laptop on the bathroom window and went out to do my tai-chi. I then woke up everyone and drove Jacek and Brett down to the train station where they took the train to Padua and Myrthe to the hairdresser in Malo. As she was getting a haircut I waited in a café working on my thesis and then we took a little walk up to a chapel with the ancient fresco of a pregnant Madonna and then down the valley. We later went to Enrico and Lucia where we played with little Domenico and ate spaghetti and salmon. Talking to them I broke the bottle of limoncello they gave us but we were all in a good mood. In the afternoon I drove Myrthe to Schio and I went to the salami factory of Andrea Verona to discuss about the forest to build my cathedral. He again tried to take most advantage of the situation. As it got dark we met Jacek and Brett at the station and went to buy some turkey for New Year's Eve. It was below a pharmacy that we met Franco Ruaro, the painter who visited my tebah this summer. He was very happy to see us and brought us to his atelier on top of the pharmacy showing us his beautiful paintings and later to a café where Jacek showed him his work. In the evening we drove back up and found the house still warm. We ate gnocchi and warmed up the pumpkin soup and finished the evening playing cards.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and updated my project and did my tai-chi before waking up everybody else. Brett was a bit sleepy and I went out with Myrthe and Jacek to work on the garden, picking weed and plowing the land. As Brett got finally out we drove up the Novegno mount and walked a new road straight up to Forte Rione. We stood in the sun for a good time eating the sandwiches I had prepared and talking and feeling the sun in our white faces. Back in the contrada I taught Jacek how to use the chainsaw and he had good fun although the chain was no longer sharp. We cut down a few trees growing out of the stone wall in my lower field. Later I showered and we talked to Marco about the modifications that Jacek and Brett want to apply on their new house. In the evening I warmed the turkeys wraps we cooked on the stove and ate them with roasted potatoes to finish the New Year's eve with tiramisú and table games.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project in the bathroom but then went back to bed again. Myrthe and I woke up on time to go to Contrada Alba where Jacek and Brett discussed the renovation work they might do with Marco. We then talked to their new neighbour Roberto and took a walk up to the Branzome. Myrthe was tired but then I managed to walk at a nice rhythm with her. On top we met a crazy dude who started talking to me on all sort of alien things I did not want to hear. I then had to listen the whole story before I could run to Myrthe who was getting quite exhausted. We managed to get all on the car and drive to the restaurant in Bosco only to eat some leftover pasticcio which turned out to be very expensive. Back home we went shortly to Daniela eighteen birthday party and Giorgio helped me sharpen the chainsaw. I then went down to the lower field alone this time being much better off to cut down more of the trees growing through the stone wall. In the evening I warmed up some leftover risotto and made a salad. Brett was completely blocked in her head to make any planning and I then decided that Myrthe and I should spend the coming day alone.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before waking up Myrthe and driving down to the train station. It was very cold there and the train got canceled. We then drove down the highway to the Euganei and stopped to explore Arquá, the little medieval town where Petrarca is buried. We then went briefly to Este where I got a cheap haircut from a Chinese and continued to Montagnana where we ate homemade pasta in a cellar and discovered the most beautiful duomo. I was really impressed by its structure and what is left of its frescoes. After walking a bit more in the cute town we drove back and I let Myrthe drive on the highway while I slept. Back in the contrada I went down the fields to cut more wood and later had a nice evening with Jacek and Brett. We ate bean soup and played many games.