

Yesterday I woke up early to update my project and Myrthe was also up quite early to come and help me chopping wood in the fields. We then got all the equipment with us and started working on the trees that were already down. Jacek came later and got more trees down. It was nice to work the three of us in the sun. We took a break at noon to eat green gnocchi and got back to the field cleaning it all up. We also planted some oak seeds I brought from Denmark and I closed off the water system and showered before going down for a pizza at Adriano.

Yesterday I woke up again before the little wolf pack and did a quick update of my project before starting to pack the car. Outside was dark and cold but we managed to hit the road with everyone but me, the driver, filled with luggage on their laps. We drove the highway to ██████████ and left the car there proceeding on foot with all the luggage to the train station. It was cold and the walk a little unpleasant but we managed on time for Jacek, Brett and Myrthe to have a coffee. Myrthe had to take the train to Venice airport while we directed ourselves towards Bergamo, stopping first in Verona for a nice walk in the cold and foggy weather and then in Brescia. While I felt really proud of the former with all its history and beautiful locations, I got again quite disturbed by the African ghetto of the latter where we waited for the bus to the airport. I managed to sleep laying in the back seats and went in the airport to do some drawings. The plane was late and we reached Stockholm right after a snow storm. It was late and by the time we reached the train station in the middle of the night, there were no more metros and I walked to the hostel carrying all the luggage for over an hour through snow and ice.

Yesterday I managed to sleep a few hours at the hostel and woke up to go to the university. I was a bit early there so I did some tai-chi and a bit of yoga before revising the first group of students. I then went to the gym again to train and shower before eating a kebab out in the frozen and revising a second group of students. I managed to take a little nap before revising a third group and then I took the commuter down to my Södertälje apartment to show my face and pick the mail. Back on the commuter I updated my project and stopped at a vegetarian buffet to eat a byte and do some drawings. I later was in the hostel and talked to some of the young travelers about what to visit around the world. They were all very impressed, particularly those from Italy, and asked me a lot of questions. I also played some card with a Serbian chess player and some Germans.

Yesterday I woke up in the dormitory and went in the little hostel kitchen to eat some yogurt and update my project. I then packed everything and took the commuter to Jacek and Brett. I had to walk again without gloves in minus degrees carrying my luggage. They were supposed to have prepared some lunch for me but that did not happen and I just waited on the cold floor for them to shower at Mikael who also came in to check their water pipes. In the end I managed a little walk with Jacek and tried to put together all the 1.500 zoomed photos I took in 2016 but did not managed. Liselott soon came to pick me up and August refused to follow me to the small apartment I rented in Uppsala. He stayed to play with his friend Martin and I spent the evening alone drawing and later buying some grocery and cooking some pasta with pesto.

Yesterday I woke up way too early in the little student room and updated my project before going back to bed again. After some milk and cereals, August finally called and I walked through Uppsala with snow and ice but some sun and reached him at the station. I then took him to buy some new winter shoes and had to get him a pair for adults as he has now a 41 in size. I also bought a video-game for his new Playstation and we ate a semla together before walking back to the little apartment where we played the game and I made some drawings. We later cooked some pasta and watched a silly video-game like American movie before playing wrestling in bed as in the old days.

Yesterday I woke up super early in the empty dormitory and updated my project before drinking some herbal tea and go to the university. There I did a good section training both tai-chi and weightlifting. Later I shortly fell asleep on my office chair and was fresh enough to attend the students' presentations of their environmental media campaigns. Before lunch I met Stina and she was very kind and gave me light feedback. In the afternoon I had more students presentations and my German colleague Heike was very happy. The head of department Mike approached me later to ask if I wanted to continue working part-time there after my doctorate which would be ideal. In the evening I kept in the office and called the notary realizing that Verona bought much more land from Rino which I am supposed to get as part of the deal. I then made a few phone calls and later took the commuter back to town and ate some wok noodles in a little restaurant where I also did my drawings.

Yesterday I woke up again way too early in the empty dormitory and updated my project before going back to sleep. I then ate some yogurt and went out for a walk through the old town and to the Royal library where I worked on my thesis. I then went back to the hostel, ate some Thai leftover and got all the luggage on me, including the big backpack filled with my Indian bounty (the trash I picked there) and went to the central station where I kept working on my thesis before taking the commuter and then the bus to the airport. There I again worked on the thesis and did some drawings before boarding and getting to watch a small documentary on Ramana. In Schipol I took the train to Utrecht and then to Culemborg from where I walked home with Myrthe receiving me very warmly and offering me a nice paprika soup.

Yesterday I woke up early and it was cloudy and gray out here in Culemborg. I updated my project and decided not to go at last to Gouda but kind of settle in the house and unpack my backpack and do some laundry at last. I was very hungry at noon and ate a pasta before starting to scan the trash I picked while in India. I took me the whole afternoon and I only scanned half of it. As Myrthe came home I showered and we discussed a bit about the work to do in the house here in Holland and the one in Italy. We ate some leftover soup and went to the supermarket to buy some fruit. In the evening we played some games and I went back in my studio to draw.

Yesterday it was very productive, waking up very early and updating my project. I then went back to bed for a bit and was ready to update my thesis. Before warming up the leftover pasta I also managed to clean up the remaining leaves from the garden and do some tai-chi. After lunch I spent the afternoon scanning the rest of the trash from India and in the evening I scanned over 300 drawings watching news and a silly American movie and eating a cauliflower with kurkuma.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and waited in bed until Myrthe left for work. I then woke up and updated my project and also managed some tai-chi despite a bit of snow out. After a salad I assembled all the various files of trash and drawings I scanned the other day and then went out for a small walk. Back home I dismantled the shelves in the study, packing the remaining things to bring to Italy in the study I will build after dismantling the case-study. I also managed to open up part of the wall to in the future make the door to an additional bathroom making my study in the Netherlands much smaller. I then ate some left-over cauliflower and baked pumpkin in the oven while watching an old German war movie and drawing.

The other day Myrthe and I woke up rather late and had to make a little effort to get ready on time to catch the train from Maastricht and then from there reach a small town on the hills where Ivo, Karen and the kids now live. I managed to do some work on my laptop even though the display is also failing beside the fan. It was quite cold in the town and we walked across it and reached the highly residential place where they now live, in a single villa. There we had sandwiches also with Cas and Petra and I played with all the kids dressing up with blankets and drawing small tattoos on their skin. Myrthe and I also played some ping pong before walking with also her parents to the town cute basilica. In the evening with has some dumplings and when it was time for soup little Biek spilled it against her and Ivo got her immediately under cold water with some panic. We then drove to Breda with Arjian and Elli and slept there.

Yesterday I woke up in the very cold room in Breda and went down to the living room to update my project although my laptop was completely K.O. and I could only work with the screen lifted halfway. I then spent quite some time to search for a new laptop and ate some breakfast with Myrthe, Elli and Arjian. Later we made it to the Du Pont museum in Tillburg but I felt quite bored of the provincial show off of prestigious art there. Myrthe wanted to have a cake so we sat down and later walked alone through Tillburg where we got the train to Den Bosch where I got myself a new belt after the one I had (a belt I found in the forest in Sweden) was quite broken. Back in Culemborg we did a good grocery and home I made an illustration for my Origins project. Myrthe cooked some Vietnamese food and then we watched an Italian comedy together using my broken laptop now to stream on the big TV.

Yesterday I woke up right on time to go to the train station and catch a train to a small town nearby Nijmegen to buy myself a new refurbished laptop I found online. I then had to do the update I could on my phone and also read some feminist books I got from Stina to justify the fact that I am interviewing friends in my thesis. I had to change train several times but finally made it and walked on the ice and cold weather to the little shop where I had quite a conversation with the Dutch sellers. At last I had to walk back and got some cash out, got my new laptop and took the commuter to Nijmegen where I enjoyed walking in such an old city so much destroyed by the war and yet still spacious and beautifully located. After reaching the ancient ruin of the church there I turned back and kept a bit in the public library to configure my new laptop. I only ate some Arabic bread and mandarins I brought with me before taking all the various trains home and keep configuring the laptop, installing all my toolbox fortunately without encountering any conflict. In the evening Myrthe kept working late and I ate a pasta.

Yesterday I worked quite hard with my new computer updating my project at first. After some tai-chi in the frozen I ate some pasta, took a nap reading Seneca and then dismantled the metal partition in our van so that I can fit bigger things inside, such as the closet I dismantled in my study and the broken roof of the bike path. After this physical break I was back on my computer and worked on my thesis, mostly adding more references to support my methodology. In the evening, waiting for Myrthe I ate some red beet soup and watched some news to then go back to my study to draw.

Yesterday I spent most of my day indoor updating my project first and then taking a break for some tai-chi and some pasta. I later took a nap reading Seneca and then kept working on my thesis only taking a break in the evening to do some exercise. I also ventured out in the cold weather to buy some veggies and a slice of turkey which I cooked for me and Myrthe who came home happy but quite distressed from work.

Yesterday I updated my project and waited for the delivery of the five crates of prints coming from my last show in Denmark. I then helped the a nice guy to bring them in the living room and went out for some tai-chi before eating some spaghetti and salad. After taking a small nap reading Seneca I went out for a walk along the river. The weather was sunny and I felt grass growing under my feet although the winter is far from being over. I was also very excited about all the birds and tried to get close to them. I managed to record at last quite some thoughts and in Culemborg I bought some mandarins and a box of blueberries in discount. Back home I ate the blueberries and discovered the nice spiritual paintings of the Swedish artist af Klint. In the evening I steamed a cauliflower and cooked some vegetarian hamburgers for Myrthe. After my drawings we watched Captain Fantastic, a nice movie about a father educating his kids in the forest.

Yesterday I updated my project, went out for some tai-chi, ate some leftover spaghetti, took a nap reading Seneca and took measurements in the house to see how much wood and panels we need to proceed with the working on the house. I then took a short bike ride upstream and corrected a student essay back home. Myrthe was home earlier than usual and baked an apple pie while I kept in my study drawing. We later did some grocery together and ate baked potatoes and salmon watching the terrible inauguration of the new American president on TV.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project. I then ate some English breakfast with Myrthe and we were about to go buy building material but had to call Matteo to jump our car battery. We managed and we were off to buy building wood and then also fire wood. For lunch we ate a soup and sandwiches at Judith and Matteo with also Franco and Suzanne. Later Myrthe and I drove to the hardware store to buy gyps panels and plaster. The roof for the bike shed would have been too expensive but found a guy giving some old roof plates for free and we also drove out in the countryside again to pick them. We then unloaded them and Myrthe prepared some nice burritos. The rest of the evening she read Harry Potter and I made my drawings.

Yesterday it was a very beautiful sunny day here in the Netherlands and I woke up later than usual. I then ate some of Myrthe's apple pie for breakfast, updated a bit my project and went back and forth from the kitchen to the bike shed with buckets of hot water to wash the roof panels we just got for free. Myrthe corrected students' work all day and took a little break a noon to get me a grinder to cut the panels. I then prepared a salad and we ate together before I went out again. The grinder had too small of a disc so I bike to the hardware store to buy a bigger machine. Back home I felt frustrated but actually managed to do all the cutting and put most of the panels in place. I later showered, warmed up some leftover potatoes and meat with cuscus and went to my study to draw leaving Myrthe to correct essays and with the fire on.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and updated my project. I then walked to the hardware store to get some paint and more cutting disks to fix the roof of the bike shed, which I did in the afternoon after eating some leftover salad. I also managed to paint the more expose parts with tar and repaint the entire wooden structure with varnish. Later I got inside and built with gyps panels the bathroom Myrthe wanted to stick out from my study. I work so intensively that I was almost done by the time she came home. Before going to bed I showered, we ate a soup and I managed to make some drawings.

Yesterday I woke up too early and my head was quite confused regarding what to do in Italy now that I haven't heard from Verona about the forest to build my cathedral. I then sat off for a new plan concentrating on the barn that I already have, thinking of three projects to continue there and renaming things in my database. It was quite late in the morning when I could finally update my project. After eating some leftover cuscus I spent the rest of the afternoon finishing to put gyps panels in the kitchen to cover up the pantry. I only took one break to talk to August on the phone and to later talk to Verona who again agreed to sell the forest but with much conditions and complications doing himself all the talking. When Myrthe came home in the evening, we ate the leftover soup and walked to the supermarket to get some yogurt and mandarins.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before driving Myrthe to Oss where she had to supervise a student doing an internship. We managed to find a ferry crossing a small and cute river and ended up in the deserted town. As she did her supervision I took a long walk reaching some recently discovered burial mounds surrounded by modern facility and the highway. It was a bit cold out and my hands in the end could not really move despite having just bought some new gloves which I constantly had to take out to film and record my thoughts. At last Myrthe picked me up and she drove me back to Culemborg where she got the train and I bought some isolation foam to seal the roof of the bike shed. I did that after eating a salad and I also remove the grids of the back windows of our van. I then took all the metal left over from the roof and put it in the van and went to work in the kitchen to build the frames of the doors for the bikeshed. Myrthe came home at a decent hour and spent the evening reviewing a student's essay while I cooked some pasta with ragu before watching some news and go to my study to draw.

Yesterday I woke up, updated my project, examined a student's essay, painted and sent my thesis to Stina. I then went out for some tai-chi and got back in to warm up some pasta and take a nap reading Seneca. The rest of the afternoon I spent putting up the doors of the bike shed and cutting and painting over the polyurethane foam on the roof. I was still working when the sun had long set and Myrthe came home and grilled some veggies. In the evening she wanted to watch an Hitchcock movie beautiful but at the same time very plain. Before going to bed I managed my drawings.

Yesterday I woke up a bit late and updated my project before eating some porridge with Myrthe and take the train to her new art academy. I went there for the first time and found it a bit an oppressive environment but I nonetheless sat in the main office to update my project. Later we walked to the city center where we ate some nicely baked bread and got me a new pen and pencil to draw. I then left Myrthe behind and took the train to Amstel from where I walked to Amsterdam city center and West making videos and picking trash and getting quite some ideas. I then took the train to the airport and did my drawings and ate a salad, almost forgetting there my pouch with trash and my passport. On the flight to Stockholm I slept and on the night bus to Uppsala I sat thinking mostly of the work to do in Italy. Once in Uppsala I walked to my hosts, an Iraqi and Eritrean girl with her sister. I talked a bit with them before going to bed.

Yesterday I woke up in the gray suburb of Uppsala. It was gray and cold day but I anyway did update my project and went out to do grocery. Only at noon August was able to make it to our rented room and from there we took a walk in the city and bought some tickets for the movie. We then went home where we wrestled in bed and I did some drawings. Later I cooked some chicken and broccoli to eat before actually walking to the movie theater to watch a movie about an adopted Indian kid. The movie was nothing special but did make me cry a few times. Back home we ate a pomegranate which is by now our tradition and watched a few episode of an old British comedy making fun of Nazis.

Yesterday I woke up next to August and updated my project. It was a little hard to wake him up but I managed that it was already quite late and we ate some scramble eggs and beans before setting off to the swimming pool. There he was really good and swam 500 meters while I swam 600 and then we went down the slides for a bit and in the Jacuzzi and then the sauna before going out in the cold weather for a walk. I did not want to go immediately home so we went to the public library and played some games. Back in the rented room I made some drawings and then cooked some pasta and cauliflower. We then watched some episodes of Allo Allo and I took him down to his momy who came to pick him up. In the evening I talked about my project to the Eritrean roommate.

Yesterday I woke up rather late for my standards. I was actually awake in the middle of the night and had to force myself back to sleep. I then ate some breakfast and greeted the Eritrean host