

before walking to the station and catching the train to Stockholm where I got the metro to the university. Once in my office I put most of my books in a luggage and threw the old computers and printers I had there. I later updated my project and ate some of the pasta I brought with me. In the afternoon I met one of my colleagues who wanted to offer me a teaching position but the offer was not so ideal, with temporary contract and high responsibilities. Later I took the commuter down to my old apartment to pick the mail and meet my Greek tenant. Only later in the evening I made it to a nice hostel in the middle of town where they also had free pasta, which I cooked with tuna and cheese I got in the free stuff refrigerator.

Yesterday I woke up that my back was stiff after sleeping in the dormitory with a dull Australian guy making a lot of noise. I was soon out and got on the commuter to the university where I ate some breakfast and met Stina. She was kind giving me small changes to apply on my reception chapter and later I sat in my office booking many flights for the months ahead, trying to be in Italy but also in Sweden and the Netherlands. I later went to do some good stretching for my back in the gym and ate some of the broccoli and cauliflower I cooked in Uppsala after which, with an heavy luggage filled with the books I kept in the office I went to the airport where I had to throw away 10 extra kilos of books (this time I got rid of most of my Walter Benjamin depressing writings). I was quite tired at the gat doing my update and drawing a bit but on the plane I managed to sleep and my mind back to Culemborg at night was clear. Myrthe came to pick me up by car and we ate some pasta that it was quite late.

Yesterday I woke up after a good night sleep and put all the things I need to drive to Italy in the bathroom space I created in my study. I later updated my project in my study. I then went out for ome tai-chi and ate some old pasta before revising the chapter with comments I got from Stina and sending it to the American proof reader after her approval. I also managed a little walk by the river, recording my thoughts, before removing the fence in the upper floor to replace it with a new one. As it got evening I cooked a tomato soup with lentils and rice, which we ate when Myrthe came home, completely exhausted. We then did some grocery together and I went up to do my drawings while she watched television.

Yesterday I woke up at a good hour and got started updating my project. I later ate some of the leftover lentil soup and walked to the hardware store to buy a lock for the bike shed. The February sun was warm and I recorded my thoughts and got started on the shed, mounting the lock but also climbing up the recycled roof to pain it all black with diluted tar. I worked till quite late and then got back in to eat some yogurt and talk to about the dinner for my dissertation after which I showered and cooked some chicken and prepared myself some salad which I ate watching a documentary about cartels in Mexico before gong up to draw.

Yesterday I didn't sleep so well and woke up rather late for my standards. I had a good morning though updating my project and doing some tai-chi before getting ready to take the train to Utrecht where I picked up Myrthe to accompany her to Hilversum where she had to supervise a student. On the way we talked a bit with her Italian teacher and once there I went by myself to explore the city through the center and then to the beautiful city hall built in the 1930s. I also visited an inspiring small garden with many different pine trees which I tried to feel with my hands before walking back to Myrthe at the station. Back in Culemborg I started working on the comments that Stina sent me on my theory chapter and Myrthe cooked salmon and veggies with the slow cooker which we ate watching a quite nice Danish movie.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project before getting also Myrthe up and drinking a chai and bike to the the station to go to Utrecht. There we went to the city theater to assist a conference on education which was, alas, yet another hegemophobic gathering of victimizing people with fat salaries. I anyway did not wish to attend and kept working on my thesis. I also got Myrthe out of it for some time so that she could keep working on her corrections. We then ate the conference sandwich and I went by myself to take a small walk in town. I then sat at the library to adjust my Website and the joined Myrthe again later. It was raining and she took a bus to her brother while I walked. Once there we ate some of Cas experimental food, like some kind of Turkish pizza and some kind of pear cake. We then walked back to the station and took the train back to Culemborg. Myrthe was quite outsourced by all the negative karma of the conference but we did manage to play a table game before going to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and did some tai-chi before correcting a bit my thesis and eating steamed potatoes and beans while reading Seneca. In the afternoon I felt a bit tired and it took me some energy to get started screwing the left over pieces of gyps panels on a small wal I built upstairs next to the staircase. I also ran out of screws and walked to the hardware store but the screws there were too expensive. Home I talked for quite a long time with August on the phone and then got back to my thesis. I later did some drawings and some weight lifting before baking some piadinas with tomatoes and mozzarella for Myrthe and I.

Yesterday I updated my project and ate some tortellini before taking a small nap reading Seneca. I then finished putting up gyps panels around and below the staircase and also finished to review the theory chapter of my thesis which I sent to Stina. In the evening I was alone and cooked some Jerusalem artichokes and watched a nice American movie from my special list of independent productions.

Yesterday I updated my project before taking the car to the mechanic for its 120.000 km service. I then walk to the station that it was snowing and cold and got the train to Utrecht and than to Gouda where I took a beautiful walk in the beautiful silent old city. It was already afternoon when I reached the public library and worked on one of their computers to update my thesis and send it to Stina. I then got on the train to Rotterdam to meet Myrthe but there were no trains for her and I took a nice walk alone reaching for the first time and intuitively the cube houses on the west side. I later also stopped at the library there and took the trains back to Culemborg that it was evening. At home Myrthe had cooked a zucchini lasagna and spent the evening preparing her classes while I made my drawings.

Yesterday I updated my project, did some tai-chi although it was quite cold and gray out and then ate the leftover lasagna and some salad. i then read a beautiful letter by Seneca, took a nap and was all ready to start plastering the kitchen wall but realized that Myrthe's father took the gyps mixer. I then walked to the hardware store recording some thoughts and when I got back I realized he also took the rest of the plastering equipment. I then informed Myrthe and packed all the stuff he left here and there in our house, making the van almost full. After that I went back to the hardware store to buy all the plastering equipment although I have a lot of it in Italy and came back on time to chat with Jacek on the phone. Myrthe came home right after and we bought some chicken and spinach which I cooked back home.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before drinking a spinach milkshake that Myrthe prepared and set off to train station were I got a train to Breda and started to rethink the sides of my cathedral to have space enough to host the ark. In Breda it was quite cold and I walked to the museum where Danielle and I are trying to do an exhibit. The meeting with the curator was fruitful and I had very good ideas about making small series of exhibits rather than a big one. Everyone was happy and Danielle biked me to the city center were she offered me a drink. Later I walked a bit around the market to pick trash and spent some time in the beautiful cathedral before buying new panels for my paintings and cutting them the right square size. I then retired in the ugly public library to modify my Virtual cathedral and draw. It was evening when I got out and reached Elli's place where we ate roasted chicken and cooked Dutch salad talking with Arijan about politics.

Yesterday I woke up at Elli's place and started updating my project seating on the floor. When everyone woke up I went with Elli to buy some oranges for some juice and ate some breakfast with bread, cheese and eggs. Myrthe drove all the stuff I packed back to her father and I took a small walk in the sad immigrant neighborhood where Electron will move and then worked more on amplifying the side rooms of my Virtual cathedral. When Myrthe came home we went out for a walk but ended up in the shopping street which got me rather depressed. We then got back and drove to Culemborg where I spent the rest of the day plastering walls. Myrthe worked on her laptop and in the evening prepared pancakes.

Yesterday I slept a little longer than usual and updated my project. Outside there was quite some snow but nonetheless, as soon as Myrthe woke up, we drank a smoothie and got started on plastering more walls. I managed to plaster the new wall in my study and then the bottom of the big wall in the living room. At noon I talked to my half sister to see how she was doing with her pregnancy and then we ate the leftover pancakes. In the afternoon I plastered the entire big wall in the living room with a thinner gyps but the result was not so good. As we let everything to dry, we took a little walk by the river and then I went to my study to rename the outcomes of my project based on what I am planning to do from the spring in the field of my Vestige. In the evening i cooked a lentil soup with veggies and watched an episode of an American series before I went back in my study to draw.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project. After some porridge with Myrthe I started revising the history chapter of my thesis that my second supervisor Maria just sent me but felt tired. I then did some tai-chi and ate the leftover lentil soup before reading Seneca and take a nap. I later revised more of the thesis but lastly decided to go out for a long walk down the river. It was windy but sunny and I managed to record some thoughts. Back home I had a long phone call with August with whom I have more and more talk about. Later I was editing my biography on Wikipedia now that I decided to keep it as the Juridic part of my project and now that I have completely removed my presence from any social media. In the evening I ate a pasta with salad and watched some world news before going to my study and draw.

The other day was very sunny and I updated my project and dedicated the rest of the morning to give another thin layer of plastering to the northern wall of the living room. I then ate some pasta and went out for a walk up the stream where there are less dog owners and more wild life. Myrthe came home rather early from work and we also took a little walk before eating some marinadt chicken and baked cauliflower in front of redundant American series.

Yesterday I updated my project and spent the rest of the morning revising the theory chapter of my thesis I got from the English proof reader. After a past I kept revising the chapter and had to really shape up to find some good energy to plaster a corner of the living room and up the staircase. When Myrthe came home I felt a bit stressed also due to the fact that August is coming and there was still a mess. I then shaped up again and cleaned the house with finally Myrthe coming to the rescue. I was a bit late when I started steaming some artichokes and potatoes.

Yesterday neither of my supervisor nor the English proof reader sent me any part of my thesis to revise so I spent considerable amount of time to include descriptions of each part of my project on Wikipedia. I then ate some salad made of leftovers, worked more on my Wiki and prepared myself to go to the airport to pick up August. On the way there by train I stopped in Utrecht and met with Myrthe to first visit Cathelijne and then print in large sheet the placing of the Vestige in my field in the mountai so that I can start annotating down the right distances to know where to dig. Later Myrthe bought some new jeans and I went alone to the airport where I executed quite some drawings before he finally came out accompanied by the hostess. He was very big and seemed very happy the trip we took back to Culemborg eating a sandwich and many pieces of vegetables and fruit I prepared for him.

Yesterday August woke up rather late and I was able to update my project while Myrthe prepared a nice English breakfast for us. Afterwards August and I went for a nice walk in the sun, crossing the cute little city and reaching the river. We then sat on a small beach and continued walking down the stream. We then went briefly to have some birthday cake at Camiel before going to the supermarket to buy a lot of ingredients for burritos. We prepared them and went out again to enjoy the sun biking down the river all the way to a small village. Back home Myrthe had set up all the tables for the two Dutch Italian families they joined us to eat the burritos. I did not get so much into conversations but was quite playful with the kiddies.

Yesterday the day was gray and I let August sleep. I updated my project and then prepared a smoothie for my small family before starting to prepare a salad with leftovers to eat with Cas and Petra and the kiddies who came to visit. August kept playing with his phone but in the afternoon we took a super large walk together going all the way to a remote dike and cutting across fields and crossing small streams. We managed to have some fun and August kept being very happy and positive. Back home there was Myrthe with Hanneke and we drank some tea before I did some drawings and ate a salad with tofu. In the evening August and I watched a Korean movie from my list but it was a bit too violent.

Yesterday I updated my project and August woke up only at eleven. I then made some tea for him and we sat off to the station to go to Rotterdam. There it was windy and a little rainy but it was fun to be together and go to the big food market where we ate fried fish. Later Myrthe's Italian teacher Bert joined us and we went inside one of the very nice cubic houses and walked along the port to a ferry that took us to a little village by the harbour. I got a tea for Bert and a cake for August before speeding with the boat back to Rotterdma where we crossed the futuristic bridge and made it to the station. On the train I had a nice talk with Bert and when we reached Culemborg it was rainy and quite late. I managed to make a pasta with the pistacchio pesto I brought from Sweden a year ago. Myrthe came home quite late.

Yesterday I woke up very early with Myrthe who had to go supervise a student. I then updated my project and got August up to eat some poridge and drive to North holland for a nice excursion in many small villages. Beside one that was quite touristic, all others had something very original and diverse. We explored them and ate some bread and cheese only once we reached Horn. From there we drove across the big dike to reach the new polder area where a cathedral of trees was built years back but it wa hard to reach and a little disappointment. August slept in the car and we reached Culemborg that it was still day light. I then went to do some grocery with Myrthe who cooked for us a Dutch dish.

Yesterday it was raining outside and I hurried to update my project before taking Nero to get castrated. I then got back home and August was already on his phone. As I had to work on my thesis we made an agreement that he could have played a more constructive video-game while I could work. At noon I prepared some tortellini and a salad and later we went together to pick up poor Nero who was completely lifeless. I felt bad about having him castrate it and had to get over it playing cards with August and later plastering the walls with both the groove and the fine plaster. It was dinner time when I finished and prepared a lentil soup with veggies which we ate watching a nice movie about a Maori kid going on an adventure with an old man in the New Zeland bushes.

Yesterday it was a rainy and windy day but I nonetheless updated my project and sent the revised introduction of my thesis to Stina before waking up August and give him some porridge to eat and get on the car to reach the national military museum. We managed quite smoothly and even got a discount at the entrance since they did not accept my credit card. The museum was big with many videos and games and big equipment so we had many hours indoor before going back out in the strong wind and drive through a lot of traffic home. There I sent some e-mails and played a little cards with August before drawing and preparing a pumpkin risotto we ate with Myrthe.

Yesterday I updated my project and woke up August at a decent hour to go to Amsterdam. We did so by train and reached the south of the city from which we walked for several hours to the zoo. The entrance was quite expensive but it was a worth experience and we saw many new animals and a different set up from the zoo we visited last year. We also went to the planetarium to see what a tiny thing is the earth in relation to the the whole universe. At last we walked to the central station going through a lot of stoned tourists and stopping to eat some fries. On the train back home I updated my thesis and once home I warmed up the left over risotto and watched with Myrthe and August a very nice Japanese animation about children turning to wolves.

Yesterday I updated my project and got Myrthe up to cook us pancakes on time to go out to bike. As we got all ready it started raining so we went in a nearby town across the river and walked around. August played the detective and was hiding all the time. We visited a castle and then avoided the carnival festivity and went home where I gave another layer of plastering to the living room wall facing the wall I just finished. I also managed to make a tiramisù and did some grocery with Myrthe who later made a paprika soup. After eating it we watched a vane American movie about a black homo but I just couldn't stand it and went to my room to draw also not to spoil the beauty of the hand made Japanese animation we saw the previous day.

Yesterday I updated my project and prepared an English breakfast for August before taking a small walk together to the supermarket and then set off to Schipol airport carrying the big luggage with the stationary computer I gave him as a present. All the trains were on time but not the plane and we sat at a table to play cards before a hostess came to pick him up. I then went home by myself and worked on a new square format for the Juridic part of my project. Also once home I worked hard on it and in the evening Myrthe and I ate the leftover soup. She wanted to watch yet another movie so I compromised and sat on the living room floor to draw.

Yesterday I accompanied Myrthe to pick her new passport and then to the doctor to set the appointment to remove her spiral. I then walked back home to update my project and ate some tortellini and salad for lunch. I then plastered one more time the southern wall in the kitchen and spent the entire afternoon doing it. When Myrthe came home, she was hungry and I cooked a nice pasta with fresh tomatoes, black olives and tuna. In the evening I went to my study to draw and color one illustrations from my Origins project.

Yesterday I updated my project and planned a few of the sculptures to build around my Vestige. I then steamed a cauliflower and ate part of it reading Seneca. In the afternoon I fixed the door of the bike shed that was damaged by the wind and added a bar to it to completely block it. I then went back inside and polished the newly plastered gyps wall. Later I took the sofa's blankets to dry wash and bought a cream for Myrthe. The latter arrived home rather early and we walked to the supermarket to buy ingredients for a piadina which I prepared in the evening before lifting the