

entire ceiling with the car cricket and screwing metal bars across. Only late in the evening I was able to retire in my study and draw.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project before giving a last finishing of plaster to the living room walls. I was also in touch with the notary to discuss the complicated options proposed by Verona for the swapping of the forests. After a pasta and a salad reading Seneca, I took a nap and then worked on the Juridic part of my project now that I have finally given it a format. I also finalized the elements I want to build around the Vestige and later cooked some chicken and warmed up the leftover cauliflower to eat with Myrthe who was oppressed by work and wanted to watch TV. I then finally went to my study to do my drawings.

Yesterday I did not sleep so well and I woke up that Myrthe was gone. I then updated my project and went immediately for a bike ride, also to clear up my head about what to do with the forest below the Virtual cathedral, after all the attempts to exploits me by the seller. It was a useful ride downstream and back home I knew I should give up the deal and rethink how to go about with my cathedral. After showering, I warmed up the leftover pasta and worked on ways to start the work in the mountains. Before going to the airport, I ate two artichokes and prepared two sandwiches to bring along. I then walked to the train station carrying the computer screen I promised August. At the airport the plane was late and I managed a few drawings and some adjustments of the cathedral idea.

Yesterday i woke up only a few hours after I went to sleep and updated my project on the closet of my rented room. I then went out in the kitchen to talk to the owner, an American with a Spanish girlfriend and a kid. After she left I went to do grocery in the small supermarket where we used to go when we lived here in Uppsala and cooked some fish. August felt sick and did not want to come here so I worked on how to go about my project in the alps and went later to Mervi to help her updating her website. It was easily done and back in the apartment August at last arrived. We ate some boiled potatoes together and watched a nice Jack Black movie with the host and her son.

Yesterday I woke up very early and went to work in the kitchen not to disturb August sleeping. I worked on what I thought a very equal exchange of forests with Verona, taking exactly the same square meters and allowing him to cut his forest. After also updating my project I played a bit in bed with August trying to wake him up. At last he did so and gave him some yogurt to eat before going out in the sun and take a nice walks all the way to a natural forest. There was a pale sun accentuated by the snow and we had a long conversation about the fact that Sweden has re-introduced mandatory military service feeling threatened by Russia. In town we ate an hamburger with fries and walked back to the apartment where Liselott came to pick him up as it was Cocco's birthday. I then went alone to the library to write on the Juridic part of my project and got an email back from Verona proposing very unfair exchange. I definitively cut the conversation with him and walked down the river thinking what to do of my Vestige and the mounts. I then went back to the rented apartment and made some pasta with pesto and talked to the host and child.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and managed to fall asleep again and leave the host with her son that it was eight in the morning and the sun was shining. I then walked to the station, updated my project on the train and walked all the way to the Italian embassy to request a passport for August so that he can escape the military service in Sweden. I then walked all the way to the roya library where I found a sick and skinny Jacek and Brett who kept talking about her pod cast and demanded all attention while Jacek and I had far more important things to discuss. While at the library I planned how to go about marking the terrain to build the Vestige of my cathedral and did some drawings to renovate the barn. I later walked to the station and got the commuter to the university stop in Flemingsberg where I rented a tiny room in an apartment turned into a hostel. There was a woman from Naple there and we bought grocery together. I then cooked a vegetable stew and ate it with a nice couple from Istanbul who told me about the coupe there and the war in Syria.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and went directly to the university where I had breakfast before updating my project and meeting Stina. She was again kind and we had a constructive talk about my thesis now a few weeks before the final submission. I then went to the gym for tai-chi, boxing and weight lifting before going to the sauna and to shower. I had lunch with the Italian secretary and ate the leftover vegetable stew before spending several hours to implement the new changes in my thesis introduction. After I met my Russian Bulgarian colleague Julia and discussed some teaching I will have to do for her course on activism. Late in the afternoon I talked to August on the phone while drawing and also to Marco since now Myrthe seems quite happy that I took the initiative to make the barn our nestle. In the evening I walked in the snow storm to buy a few things at the supermarket and then went to my rented room. There I met the Brazilian owner, who took a huge loan to by the place and works on-goingly as a bus driver. While she kept talking to me in Spanish, I managed to cook pasta with fresh tomatoes a, feta and black olives.

Yesterday I woke up way too early in the communist compound and updated my project. I then went shortly to bed again and woke up to do the laundry and go to the university. There i ate some breakfast in the new kitchen and talked to Patrik about the teaching work offer they proposed me. I then got back to the apartment and warmed up the leftover pasta while drying my clothes. In the afternoon I was in the office to prepare all the measurements to mark the base on the cathedral on the field in the mountains. I then went to my apartment to pick the mail and talked a bit to my Greek tenant and then went back to the university to eat some salad and do my drawings. Back in the compound I made a vegetable stew for the next day.

Yesterday I woke up again too early in the communist compound but updated my project and went off with all my luggage to the city where I first walked on the snow across the island of Långholmen to check out a place where to possibly host my after doctorate defense party and then joined my colleagues for a research day. i was quite silent throughout the meeting and only talked to a Brazilian scholar whose father's side is from below my mountains. I then updated the measurements of the Vestige and later gave detailed comments to Göran's application on social media metrics. Right after I escaped the conference from a back door to make it on time to the airport to fly to Myrthe. There I made a few drawings and ate the vegetable stew I brought with me. On the plane I was next to a Finnish fighter, very violent and drunk going to Amsterdam with three girls, but we anyway manged to get on friendly terms.

The other day I tried to sleep longer than usual and then updated my project, did some tai-chi and made myself some gnocchi. I then moved the racing bikes in the bike shed and finally took the frame of the Bianchi I once found in Stockholm to the mechanic who fixed it up really nicely. I then tested the bike and later went out with Myrthe for a short ride over the dike. Home I cooked some risotto with pumpkin and she felt overworked and wanted to watch a movie, so we ended up watching an instrumental and superficial historical film.

The other day I updated my project early and ate some porridge before biking with our newly fixed racing bikes all the way to Utrecht. We crossed the river with the boat and it was quite quick to reach the suburbs but turned out more complicated to go to Cas and Petra. At last we found the right canal which took us straight to them. Once there there was nothing really to do and we brought the kids to the playground and then we were back home and only got bread for lunch. As there still was nothing to be done I just took a nap on the sofa and later ate Peppino's birthday cake before we sat off back home this time crossing the bridge in Vianen. Before eating a salad with red beats and goat cheese, we stopped at Francis and Camiel for their twin kids' birthday and I got a gyps mask made on my face.

Yesterday it was sunny and the spring felt clearly here. I updated my project, ate an English breakfast and started fixing one of the bikes I brought from Sweden to bring it to Italy next month. I then also rearranged the bike shed and started cleaning the chicken house. I cut all the rebars I used for my ferrocement experiment in equal pieces so that I can use them to mark the boarders of my Vestige. Myrthe had an old colleague over but later came to help. I was low in energies particularly after talking on the phone to Marco and realize that, to get permission to live in the house, we would have to demolish all last year work. I then resolved to keep it as it is, with all my work inside one part, and the living space in Rino's part, if we ever get it. After eating the left over redbeat salad, I finished to clean up with Myrthe, ate two slices of the apple cake she made for her colleague and walked with her to buy some flowers for the garden. Back home I made a nice chicken soup with noodles and felt quite tired in the evening but did anyway my drawings.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project, did my tai-chi and ate some leftover noodles. I then went out for a walk down the river but it was a bit windy and I decided to walk back after reaching a wild ground full of birds. Back home I scanned some months of trash picked on the sidewalk. As soon as I finished, Myrthe was home and we walked to the supermarket. Back home we called ██████████ in Canada. It was happy to hear from me after a few years of silence, mostly due to his harshness. I at last understood that his mission in life is to give an identity back to native indians although he confuses this mission with all the binary politics that is now going on world wide. After eating a salad with grilled veggies and tofu, we watched an okay Hungarian movie about yet another Jewish character in a concentration camp while I scanned some hundred drawings.

Yesterday I woke up way too early, updated my project and then went back to bed again for an hour to hug Myrthe a little. After drinking the raspberry smoothie she made I accompanied her to the doctor to remove her spiral so that she can starts resetting her body to have a baby. Waiting for her I took a small walk to a park with cute animals and then walked with her through the market and got some bread to make some hamburgers which we ate out in the spring sun. After she was gone to work I had to sleep a little longer and was ready to put all the edited chapters of my thesis together. Before Myrthe came home again I managed to put up too extra bike holders in the bike shed and talk to August for over an hour. I felt sad for him since he feels bored and his mother is never there for him but promise him he can come to live in Italy if he wants. In the evening we ate some streamed cauliflower and scrambled eggs. We then watched an okay British American movie while I scanned the last batch of drawings.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and ate some muslei with milk before walking to the station with Myrthe. there she quickly voted for the new government and we took the train to Utrecht from where she went to work and I went to the airport. There was a long check there but flying at a decent hour was nice and I started reading through my thesis making small corrections. I did so also on the train to Vicenza and then walked home where I met for the first time my new little nephew ██████████. I ate a few baked tomatoes with ██████████ took out the old dog to pee and then took a nice walk with her and Edu to the Querini park and later across town. It was nice talking to her and sharing our idea at least gaining some insight in the family affairs from which my twin sister has excluded me. Back home I did a few drawings and then ate some pasta and cooked veggies with ██████████.

Yesterday I woke up too early in ██████████ place and sat to work before going back to sleep for an hour and then eat some focaccia with ██████████. I then was off to the family dentist to check a bump I now have been having for weeks on the left side of my tongue. After telling them about my life I sat off for the mounts, stopping to check some plants to divide the Vestige from other neighbours, buying twenty liters gasoline for the chainsaw and stopping by the forest guard to ask where to get more plants to surround my field. Once in the contrada I stayed a bit talking with Gianna and then with Chiara who was worried about the new neighbours setting in with force behind my barn. I ate some of the lentil soup ██████████ gave me and was ready to start chiopping a few of the trees we got down this winter in the lower field but was too tired and it took me quite some energy to walk all the way up to the lower field and start taking measurements there. I was well prepared with my technical drawings and this time it went very smoothly. I sat sticks and rocks to indicate the boarder with Verona, who is not going to have a view left after I will transplant trees in front of his property. I also identified the point of the square I want to delimit for the Vestige and realized that Costa, the hunter owning the land above has illegally cut some of my trees for luring the birds to him. I then walk down that it was already dusk and tried to call Costa, then went in the cold apartment and steamed three potatoes from my field given to me by Chiara. In the evening I talked to Marco about the renovation of the barn. i made a lot of jokes but he was quite serious about turning in into a luxury villa which I absolutely don't want.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night that it was rather cold and edited my thesis while in bed. I then slept again for a few hours and was up in the small kitchen to update my project before eating the leftover lentils and walk up to the Vestige. On the way there I uprooted many small pine trees and planted them on my terrain in front of Verona's shed. I use the water collected from his roof to water them and then did some additional measurements. I was quite successful again but got lost trying to reach the opposite side. Later I walked down, watered all the fruit trees and sat off to ██████████ place in Vicenza. I brought them two boxes of potatoes from my field and sat with ██████████ to order him yet another new laptop. We later drove to Venice and I quite disliked the traffic and the negative conversations about work in the car but once in Venice it was nice again and we had a great dinner with branzino fish at an Egyptian costumer of ██████████.

Yesterday I woke up again early and updated my project in the kitchen to later try to rest a little. I then walked slowly through empty Venice and went to a park by Fondamenta Nuove to do some tai-chi. After some time I met Giorgio, an old Venetian arranged by ██████████ to teach me how to row. We then went in a very big and nice remera where ██████████ has his new boat and went off with a sandolo in the silver laguna. The open sea was not so fun and I had to keep on adjusting my position but rowing in the canals was quite an experience. I was quite happy on my way back home and felt Venice was a great place to live but soon got confronted with a hoard of tourists. Back in the apartment I took a nap, charged my camera, did a few drawings and was ready to hit the road again going all the way to the tip of Sant'Elena. I stopped at a bar to pee and think of my Vestige before proceeding home and get a small ice-cream. Later with ██████████ we found a shop where there was half price on winter jackets and I got a new North Face. We then went to church and talked to Don Max who was completely paranoid about some Fascists blent in the church trying to scarry him away. In the evening we went out with the usual crowd friends of ██████████ and I talked extensively to my our own neighbours who are more interested and open about my cultural development.

Yesterday I slept well in the Venice apartment and managed to also update my project before setting off with ██████████ to the rowing club. There I waited outside in the small park and did my tai-chi before meeting him along a canal and setting off with the old teacher Giorgio through the small rios. It was peaceful and impressive to go through such a maze and my only task was to use a stick to distance the tip of the boat from crashing on other boats. Once we got Giorgio down again, ██████████ and I started rowing in bigger rios that were much busier with taxi boats. It was nice to cross Canal Grande where we got ██████████ on board and went all the way to the station. It was passed it that we almost crashed on a small ferry going in a canal thinking it was one way. Back in the club I had to wait a long time outside but soon we were free to go and ate a pizza at the Muslim guy next to us. The staff was all local and he was quite heavy and tried to tell us about his commitment to his religion. After packing in the apartment and helping ██████████ with the laundry we finally walked to the station and then drove back to Vicenza where I could hold a bit tiny ██████████ while helping ██████████ with his computer problems. In the evening we ate a pasta cooked by ██████████ at last.

Yesterday I woke up in Vicenza, updated my project, went out with old Asia and did my tai-chi before setting off to buy small plants of Carpino Bianco to create a natural fence all around my Vestige. I first went to the regional center but they only had people full of knowledge and no plants. I then went to a big commercial place at the fee of my highland and finally got 168 small plants which barely fitted inside my mother's small car. I anyway managed and was soon ready to drive to Santa Caterina where I just got my mountain boots and some equipment on before driving to Bocche and starting to plant a row of Carpino keeping 60 centimeters between each plant. Luckily Aldo, my neighbour there was also present and he could approve on my work. We also chatted a lot while working and I let to go to the fact that he was actually doing fascine using my wood. He needs three of them to heat the oven to bake bread. I worked hard until darkness and when I finally drove down Gianna was worried. She then invited me for a pasta at her place but she was seriously suffering of abstinence and was talking non-sense even at last beating her dog Miele who didn't come in when she called him. I felt bad about it and just went to my small and cold apartment to keep drawing.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project, did my tai-chi and went up to my Vestige to keep planting the bush going 90 degrees down. This time it was much harder on the wild grass with thorns and I felt tired to begin with so I had to take small breaks, eat some of the sandwiches with cheese I prepared and take a small nap. At last I got my energy back and was able to put a bit of a fence cutting small trees as poles and laying a metal rope across. Sergio also came by to burn the left over branches of his field above and gave a beer while I did not want to refuse now that he is feels so guilty of cutting my trees. Later I also drove down to burn the pile of branches I made with Myrthe and Jacek this winter but it took the whole evening to burn. Back home I steamed some wild radicchio I picked outside and it was really good, also eating some tuna and rice before managing three drawings.

Yesterday I woke up very early, updated my project, did tai-chi and sat off to the Vestige with the chain-saw. I then started cutting all the small trees the previous owner, a hunt fanatic, had planted, freeing much space also to put the tree fence. I refilled the chain-saw several times and made a lot of sticks out of the trees I was cutting so that I can later use them to put the fence for sheep up. At noon I was quite exhausted and drove back down in the fog to eat a little leftover rice and rest a bit. Soon after I drove down to Schio, shocked that the town is basically overtaken by immigrants. I closed one eye and sat in an open space to prepare my job application to become a teacher in my Swedish university, as I was asked. I also went to the post office to pick up a new booklet of checks and stood in front of our usual cafe to connect to the internet and send photos to Myrthe and talk to August on the phone. I felt very sorry for him as his mom is not really present. Later I drove around to check for a sheep fence but it was ridiculously expensive. I only bought some wire and did gas and a bit of grocery before driving up in a bit of rain and lighting finally the fire to keep a bit warm, cook a lentil soup and do a few drawings. I also managed to talk to Liselott about her situation with August.

Yesterday I woke up super early and updated my project before going to be again. I then did my tai-chi and went up to the Vestige to start piling all the branches in the middle part where it is most steep and the corridor of the Virtual cathedral should be. I worked hard transporting many branches but then it started finally to rain and I drove back down to the apartment where I ate some leftover and kept working on my job application. ██████████ wrote me that she wanted me to be there earlier today so I had to go out in the rain to fall more trees, knowing that after the end of the month it is prohibited. It was hard work but I managed to clear all the small and middle range trees as well as putting up a fence on the southern side. I also managed to find through a lot of thorns the east side where Verona's forest is. In the meantime it stopped raining and I went back now to my warm apartment and ate a chicken and some tomatoes before going to Chiara to check