

The other day I woke up very early. I stood in bed and realize that it was not going to be any healthy to keep up working in Sweden particularly with half the salary. I then told Myrthe and we decided to give up the offer despite everyone being very happy about it. I then slept some more and we woke up to shower, go down with ██████████ to eat breakfast and borrow an Estonian colleague's card to sneak in for the last time in my office to pick the last boxes of my books and leave for good. Back in the hotel room we prepared our bags and sat off to the station to take the train and then the bus to the airport. There I did some drawings and ate the sandwiches I prepared from the hotel breakfast. We also ate an ice-cream and on the plane I slept. In Holland it was warm and we commuted to Culemborg with all the heavy luggage but succeeded in taking all the bounty home. In the evening I cooked spaghetti and watched an okay Japanese animation.

Yesterday it was holiday in the Netherlands but Myrthe had to work. I also worked extensively updating my project and painting. After some tai-chi we went for grocery and for lunch I warmed the left-over spaghetti. In the afternoon we took a small nap and continued working. Later we took a walk and passed by the cemetery and the small parks with many birds. Back on our street we greeted Francis and the kids before I baked bread, like in the old days when I was unemployed as now. As I did some weight lifting in the bedroom Myrthe prepared a salad with grilled veggies and tofu. We ate and I went to my study to draw before eating some of the newly baked bread with marmelade watching the Italian news. In the evening I experimented for the first time with the watercolor pencils on my ancestors' illustrations.

Yesterday the weather was gray and terrible. Myrthe left for work and I spent the entire day in my study updating my project as if now it is my main and only duty. For lunch I made myself a lentil soup and took a nap right after. In the afternoon I kept water-coloring an illustration and later did my drawings. I also tried to solve a few things on the Venice apartment which is turning out to be very expensive and there is no other option than renting it. In the evening Myrthe came home and I steamed beans and fish before waking to the supermarket to buy some peaches and rice desert. Before going to bed I helped her correcting her students' essays.

Yesterday I slept till a decent hour and got up to do my update and finally some tai-chi with a moment of no rain. I ate the leftover cauliflower for lunch after answering a bit of a nasty email from a Swedish colleague disappointed of me leaving the department (or else disappointed of him having to search for someone else). In the afternoon I worked on an illustration, cut the bushes and the grass in the garden using a big scissor and put some 20 kilos plaster on the entrance wall. Later I called the university secretary to understand when I will have to register my unemployment. I then booked a flight back to Sweden for me and August right in the middle of the summer. After eating a pasta and watching the news I biked fast down the river and back home I executed some drawings and prepared a salad for Myrthe.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project. I then ate breakfast with Myrthe who did a pregnancy test which resulted positive. She then happily went off to work and I kept updating my Website. As it stopped raining a bit I went to do some grocery and bought the ingredients for potato gnocchi which I started preparing back home. As I was steaming the potatoes I took a small nap and then worked the whole afternoon on the gnocchi, doing them one by one. Later in the afternoon pregnant Myrthe came home to clean the house and I helped her before Franco and Susanne arrived. His face was covered with chickenpox. Judith also arrived with the kids and I started boiling the gnocchi which were a success. Also Matteo arrived and we had a bit of a conversation although the kiddos where to noisy and at last everyone left.

Yesterday I woke up a bit too early and updated my project before waking Myrthe's up and taking a picture of her first weeks of pregnancy. I then prepared a smoothie for us and we got ready to bike to Utrecht. It was a little windy and too many motorcycles along the river but the weather was nice and we made it to Petra and Cas after eating the pizza. The latter was in a gray depression and we soon went off to the park where other Myrthe's old friends were celebrating the birthday of one of their kids. We ate some nice Indonesian bread with meat and biked of to Dette and Bert although I felt really tired. Bert kept talking as usual and showed me to his study which was full of newspaper articles and books on Italian mafia. After leaving them we had to stop to take a small nap on the grass before continuing to the more beautiful and picturesque town of Culemborg across the river dividing the Southern Roman Europe with the Northern Protestant Europe. Home I cooked the leftover gnocchi and a salad. I then went up to my study to draw leaving Myrthe to watch a Japanese animation.

Yesterday I woke up at a good hour and updated my project. I then squeezed oranges for Myrthe and I and ate some of the leftover cakes Susanna and Franco brought us. Later I worked on one my ancestors' illustration and went out with Myrthe for some grocery. It was very warm and back home she made some eggs and beans for us. After a small nap I plastered 20 more kilos on the staircase walls and cleaned a bit the garden. I later did some drawings seating on the floor and listening some music with Myrthe who kept working the entire day. I then prepared burritos for us and after eating them kept watching a movie out of the Criterion collection. This time it was a Bergman movie and I was afraid there was some beautiful aspects of Swedish culture I have left behind, but fortunately it was only aesthetically appealing and psychologically disturbing.

Yesterday I spent the entire day working in my study, first updating my project and then try to solve small bureaucratic things with my university and the Venice apartment. For lunch I made myself a past with fresh small tomatoes and only later in the afternoon after calling several offices for water, gas and electricity I was able to go out in Culemborg and buy pills for Myrthe's pregnant belly as well as for Nero's belly warms. Back home I try to call August but he was busy and I trained with my 8 kilos weights in the bedroom before drawing while listening to music, thus looking also after my musical notations project. I later ate the leftover burritos, watched the news following Italy closely and feeling relief the anti-establishment parties are loosing importance. Before sleeping I walked to the station to pick Myrthe up.

Yesterday i once again worked all day in my study, first updating thoroughly my project and then managing to get the Venice apartment gas and water contract settled. For lunch I ate leftover pasta and then kept working on the contracts, calling the different supply agents. Later in the afternoon I kept plastering the entrance corridor and in the evening helped Camiel to set up an iron frame for his home made mushroom experiment. Myrthe came home completely tired and I hurry to make a lentil soup with her with veggies we got from the supermarket. I also baked bread but that was ready that it was almost time to go to sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and went out for along bike ride crossing a few rivers and coming to a large one. I then biked upstream under the sun and over small dikes eating carrots and a loaf of homemade bread I brought along. I finally reached the ugly city of Tiel and walked across it to then start biking again finally reaching the Leek river and going home. It was too warm there in our house but I managed some drawings and to cook a risotto with the leftover lentil soup which I ate with Myrthe watching the news. Later we played rami but she still had some work worries.

Yesterday I slept quite long for my standards and had many dreams to write down at last after this doctorate years commuting to Sweden. Before lunch I had a conversation with a Russian editor about an article I really didn't want to write. Contrary to the Swedish academic however they really wanted to hear about my project and my experience with it so I accepted. I rapidly wrote two pages and then two more pages after eating the leftover risotto. I then sat on the living room floor to watercolor an illustration of my ancestors and then went out for a walk along the river to document my thoughts. In the evening I roasted a chicken and potatoes and made a macedonia, eating and drawing while keeping up to watch the Criterion collection list, this time watching David Lynch, again a film for film sake.

Yesterday it went well in the morning updating my project. I did my tai-chi, ate more of the leftover risotto but then got quite frustrated about this article for this Russian academic journal. I did manage to write up all the required pages and felt good in the end writing in first person but still had to do some weight lifting to get over it and later I cooked some soup with the old chicken bones and ate it with Myrthe watching another good movie from the Criterion collection, this time Badlands.

The other day I updated my project and then went out with Myrthe for a short bike ride on the opposite side of the river. We reached a cute medieval city and she got a mint tea. The weather was gray and the way back biking on the dike with some wind a little hard. We reached home and I did drawing and painting before going out and play with neighbours kid prior the street summer party. We had Ronke, Per and Luca to look after and I barbecued different meat and veggies. In the evening I got to talk to a new couple and the Chilean wife got really enthusiast about my illustrations and willing to sell them commercially.

Yesterday Myrthe made pancakes and I updated my project before helping her moving all the kitchen furniture. I then painted half the floor pink, a job Hanneke should have done but she arrived too late and with her we went on a beach on the river. it was nice swimming there in the hot weather. Back home I barbecued some vegetarian sausages and veggie and we ate outside before going to get a too sweet and artificial ice-cream in the city square. In the evening I made a few drawings and played rummy with Myrthe on the bed.

The other day I painted the rest of the kitchen floor and updated my project. I then ate a salad and went to the river to read on Myrthe's e-reader Gaius Rufus, a great Stoic of whom very little remains but that very little was so enlightening. It rinsed my spirit as much as the river I was bathing in. Back home I steamed some veggies and fish for Myrthe and I. We then watched some news and a stupid Hollywood film ██████████ suggested while I scanned my drawings.

Yesterday I woke up after a very warm night and got all ready to hit the airport this time in Rotterdam. Once there I updated my project and on the plane I kept reading Gaius Rufus. In Venice it was easy to take the boat to Canareggio but what a walk I made carrying my heavy backpack first to San Pietro and then from the apartment going several times out to buy white paint and then grocery. In the apartment I had no light nor water and I went out in a local pizzeria to eat and do a few drawings.

Yesterday I woke up early, my first time sleeping in the San Pietro apartment. I then started immediately to paint the smaller bedroom although I did miss a few things. The Southern side was quite good but the Northern side required some scratching of the old and moisten plaster. Later in the morning a guy came to look at the apartment. He wanted to rent it entirely and for little money and gave himself a lot of airs saying he was a restaurant director. The gas technician also came and we got the stove to work and later I also figured how to turn the electricity on. For luch I ate a melon and tuna and later kept painting on the yellow moisten walls. In the afternoon I bought a little but robust chart to transport the grocery, did some grocery and then walked to a furniture place where I bought two mattress and a bed sofa. The owners were impressed how kind, smiley and easy going I was in comparison with all other costumers. Back home I updated my project and then cooked some polenta with chicken. I went back out in the evening for some more grocery and ate half a small watermelon before drawing.

Yesterday i woke up very early, updated my project and then spent the rest of the day painting the entire living room. In the morning a technician finally activated the water. At noon I took a lunch break to eat pasta with fresh small tomatoes and a salad to later continue the painting. In the evening I ate more polenta and the leftover piece of chicken before the neighbour above warned me the was a gas leakage. I then call the emergency and went down to open them but got my head through a window to talk to them and broke it with my forehead. As they fixed the leakage, my forehead bled and I picked the broken glass in the dark before going back up to do some drawings.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and started painting the main bedroom. Later I gave the mail to the daughter of the old owner and went to the hardware store to buy more color. I also bought bed sheet and blankets. After eating a salad I kept painting and at last cleaned out the rooms and took good photos. I then posted them on a site online for exchange students and started getting some answers. Later I walked to the other side of the city to eat fish at George with ██████████ They were nice and also walked me back in the island. They saw may work in the apartment and seemed happy with it.

Yesterday I slept pretty decently and was updating my project when ██████████ and old Giorgio rang the door. They came here by boat but I didn't even have water to offer them. I then took them back to the boat and went to the hardware store to get some white paint for the windows and a lot of other small things. I was patient in the crowded little shop as well as in the little supermarket. I also got fruit for the first time on the big boat in the canale right in front of the Quintavalle bridge to our island. I later ate a salad with mellon and tomatoes and sat to paint the kitchen. The little bucket I bought was not enough and I only manage to do the edges. Towards the evening I was exhausted and got myself in the bathtub with cold water. I then ate a pasta while starting to receive a lot of online requests to rent one of our bedrooms here.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and started painting the windows in the living room. I first used the masking tape but then run out of it and only did a first layer. At lunch I ate the leftover pasta and had to lay a little before focusing first in the kitchen doing more of the wall paint and then in the bathroom also removing a big chunk of cement in a corner. After painting a first layer of the window and door I steamed a few potatoes and onions to eat. I was dead tired in the evening but manage to read on Myrthe's e-reader a bit of a novel of a Dutch farmer in South Africa while listening to a crazy neighbour singing old Italian songs.

Yesterday I took it easy to begin with and updated my project. I then took an old TV out for pick up and walked to the city hall in Campo Manin to figure out how to do with my taxes and how to get started with renting out. The man at the desk was helpful and I went to pay might taxes right after. Back home I ate a salad with melon and got started on several bureaucratic things to make the apartment eligible to host folk. Later in the afternoon I mixed cement to repair the broken wall in the bathroom and started repainting the windows in the living room. It was late when I finished and I managed to cook some pasta before collapsing in bed.

Yesterday I woke up early and gave a second hand of paint to the windows and door in the living room. I later went out to the police office to register myself so that I can register all the names of my upcoming guests. I felt dizzy for all the varnish I inhaled but manage also to go to a better hardware store to buy water based paint and also to a household store to buy glasses, forks, knives, a laundry hanger and so forth. I carried it all by hand and with my little chart home. After eating a salad with melon I cleaned the living room and three guys arrived with the bed sofa and two mattress for the smaller beds. I helped them and updated my project but it was warm and I was tired. I also tried to get in touch with the internet company and I had to call all the way to Albania to realize that they didn't have my write number. I had to go to bed to recharge a bit and was out again to buy some plasticized covers for the mattresses and pillows. Back in the apartment I took it easy and did simple things like preparing the beds and setting p the LED lights. I ate rice with discounted salmon and managed some drawings.

Yesterday I woke up very early and mounted the shower and the shower curtain in the bathroom even though the southern from the hardware shop gave me the wrong tip for the drill he landed me. I then finished to paint the kitchen walls and started on the window and door now using a far less toxic acrylic paint. For lunch I ate the leftover rice with salmon and then took a small nap before continuing to paint. There was a storm and only later I went out to get a few things but it was too late and most of the shops were closed. As it started raining again I went inside a free exhibition of an old Korean experimental artists who has done some beautiful outdoor installations. Back home I did some drawings, chatted on the phone with Myrthe and some of my future guests in the apartment and then made some scrambled eggs.

Yesterday I woke up again very early and updated my project before starting to paint the kitchen window and door and later the window and door of the main bedroom. After eating a salad I started putting masking tape on the windows of the smaller room but then had to clean the apartment and walk towards the train station where August and Liselott had arrived. They had quite some luggage and I had to drag their trolleys slowly back through the tourist crowd and then in the much calmer and far more beautiful and charming Castello. I also got some extra bed sheet and towels. In Via Garibaldi I bought a big slice of watermelon and gave ate that with the old family in the apartment before going out for a pizza. August was very happy and we played hide and seek.

Yesterday I woke up again super early with the seagulls outside waking me up. I then updated my project and started painting the windows in the smaller room. As it started to get late I managed to wake up August and Liselott and off we walked to the ferry boat together. I was quite distressed about Liselott being so slow but at last we manage to get fruit and focaccia for the beach. We then took the expensive ferry to Lido and there walked to the free beach where August and I swam. The water was warm but the sky covered in clouds. After the fruit and focaccia I slept at last and then was back with August in the water. Later we took August for a haircut from an old and skillful hairdresser and took the boat straight back to San Pietro. There we got ready and later again too slowly walked to meet ██████████ at his usual restaurant at the mercato del pesce. He was late and my mom also showed up.

Yesterday was a bit of a difficult day, waking up way too early again with seagulls in concert and updating my project dead tired and then painting still the windows in the smaller bedroom. At eight I also had to wake up Liselott and August to go to ride the boat with ██████████ He cried and was grumpy on the ferry but then got quite excited on the boat with old Buro also along through the canals all the way to Santa Croce where August had to pooh. We then got off the boat and I took him to the parking garage for a long pooh. We later had to walk through the tourist