

crowd and reach the remiera to realize that ██████ got yelled at because he disembarked Liselott there. We followed him to his clinic to get a certificate for Myrthe's ecography and then August and I slowly walked home. I got him a slice of pizza and a granatina to endure the walk and ate bresaola, ricotta and salad in the apartment. Liselott was k.o. in bed with headache and I painted some more to later go with August to Lido. He really liked it there and swam a long time and we played with a ball we found on the street. I got to talk to a towel vendor from Bangladesh and two American girls who looked after our bag while we swam (the bag with all my life work inside). At sun set we walked through the beach next to an abandoned hospital with innigrants. For August it was a real life computer ame experince, something he would never experience in sterile Sweden. At the end of the beach we ate a pizza outside in the coldish wind and then walked all the way back to the ferry, me bare feet as my shoes really hurt my toes.

Yesterday I slept well and updated my project before starting to paint the inner part of the smaller bedroom windows. I then ate a salad and took Liselott and August through San Marco square and across the Accademia bridge to Punta della Dogana where I dog-sited little Cocco, sleeping on the Salute's stairs and eating an ice cream at the squero. Soon after Liselott was off to get her plane in Milan and August and I went to Palazzo Grassi to see an awfully expensive exhibit by Damien Hirst. Later we were off to the apartment and then to Lido beach where I tried to swim to the orange floating mark a kilometer from the beach but got bitten by jellyfishes. I then stayed by the beach to do tai-chi and play ball with August till sunset when we went home. My feet so I kept walking bare feet and in San Pietro we met the nice crazy singer of the island always seating with his guitar outside his house. In the evening I prepared a past with pesto and was too tired again to draw.

Yesterday I slept long enough and updated my project to later started giving the last touch of pain to the windows and doors. August woke up rather late and we sat off to the hospital to fix an ecography for Myrthe. It worked out well and we kept walking towards the station to buy August a butterfly knife. Later we stopped by the university of architecture to eat a slice of pizza and drink from the fountain there. We then made it to Campo Santa Margherita and later visited the Leonard da Vinci museum. It was a silly and badly arranged presentation of his vast work, a turist trap, but there we got the information that we could obtain the card to travel cheaply around Venice also if we were not residents. We then got back to Piazzale Roma were we got such a card and took from there the vaporetto back to Giardini. There we got some prosciutto and ate it with melon at home before going to the beach. The waves were rather big and August had a lot fun but I got sand in my camera and tried to fix the zoom while waiting for Louise and Mary, the Hasselblad curator and her girlfriend, performance art professor in Gothenburg. They arrived quite late and we did some grocery before taking them home and preparing some hamburgers for all of us.

Yesterday I woke up at a good hour and updated my project before doing some tai-chi in front of the old cathedral, but without shoes and not really managing to turn well. Back home I had breakfast with Mary and Louise who were soon off. I then started removing the tape from the newly painted windows and then went with August in the city to try fixing my camera's zoom. We ended up buying a vacuum cleaner. I carried under the sun for quite some time and back home I didn't really work to try removing the sand in the optic. I steamed some zucchini and ate some nice local bread before taking a nap. In the afternoon we went to Lido to swim but the water was polluted and filled with jellyfishes that burnt us in several places. I burried August in the sand and bought some grocery in Lido. On the way home drunk Giorgio taught me how to play some guitar and in the evening I prepared a caprese and tortellini for hungry August.

Yesterday I updated my project. I then let August sleep and walked to town to buy drunk Giorgio some strings for his guitar and some more bed sheet. I then ate a tomato salad and bread with salami with August and got out to play some guitar with Giorgio but had to make some further repair to it. With August we took the ferry to Fondamenta Nuove and then the boat to Burano. It was nice to explore the little island with all its colorful houses and the old ladies still knitting the merletto. After the exploration we took the boat back to Fondamenta and walked back to the apartment where Mary a cooked a delicious plates of different kind of fish for us. It was nice talking to her and Louise till quite late.

Yesterday I woke up a little late and without any dreams. I updated my project and ate breakfast with Louise and Mary. August woke up rather late and we ate melon, bread and salami before setting off for Lido. There we walked a long way south and reached the Alberoni, a very nice empty beach with a lot of seashells and even big dead turtles. We chose a little beach for us and built a shed. We later swam in the warm water, played and slowly walked back. We even took the bus for the long stretch to the main corso in Lido. The ferry took us home and I played guitar with drunk Giorgio, learning quite a bit. For dinner I cooked rice and lentils and had to deal with Myrthe's sudden reaction on the vacation she has ahead here in Venice.

Yesterday I updated my project, did my tai-chi when to buy some bread, focaccia and milk and then ate breakfast with Mary and Louise before setting off to Lido with August. We got the but to the Murazzi and there walked to our shed picking all sorts of sticks and ropes to implement it. I did so and even got the pavement lower digging out quite somesand. It was nice to swim in the warm and quite transparent water before eating in the shadow. It was a little hard to get August away from the little paradise as Myrthe had landed and we had to go assist her. She reached home before us and later the two of us when to the cheap supermarket for tons of grocery. Back home we cleaned a bit the house and Myther took a nap, August watched some online videogame tutorial and I played guitar with drunk Giorgio on the Quintavalle bridge. Finally Mary and Louise arrived and I went home to make gnocchi for them. We had a nice evening all together and later our first Airbnb guest arrived from England.

Yesterday I updated my project and installed the Internet modem. I then walked with Mary and Louise to Via Garibaldi and bought an adapter to plug it to the phone line and then walked back there with Myrthe to buy towels for some English young guests who needed to shower. Almost at noon we were able to set to Lido where we took the bus to the Murazzi. We stayed in the shed and set out for some short swims before eating the inslata di riso we had prepared. As we got started building a boat out of leftovers Louise and Mary also joined us. The latter got August to pick musles and only when the sun was setting we ate a pizza nearby. Back in Lido we ate a small ice-cream and took the vaporetto back to the island.

Yesterday I woke up in the heat, with Myrthe and August sleeping in the same room. I then updated my project and left Myrthe at home to reach Louise and Mary to our shed in the Murazzi. Once there August and I built on a good boat with three large enflatables we found on the beach. Later we ate some melon and picked mussels with the girls. We then got on our way home by bus even though the locals were very upset of us carrying a bucket of mussels on the bus and eventually told us to throw them. Back home we cooked some spaghetti with musles we bought at the supermarket and had a good evening despite the mosquitoes.

Yesterday I updated my project, took Myrthe to the ferry stop to attend an Italian course, I then did some tai-chi and went home. The heating technician came and I went out again to fetch money to pay him. I then went out a third time to accompany Mary and Louise to fetch the ferry to the airport. Back home I did quite some laundry of bed sheet and moved our stuff to the bedrooms and made the living room the guest room. Only after a salad I was able to finish everything and get ready to take August to the beach where we met Myrthe. We didn't spend so much time there at our shed as I also cut my toe on a shell. On our way back we got three electric fans and back home ate the inslata di riso leftover. In the evening two young Lithuanian girls arrived as our guest and I mounted all the fans and finally did exhausted a few drawings.

Yesterday I woke up too early as Myrthe couldn't sleep so well with the heat and was up several times. We had a bit of an argument as she wanted to go to the mountains when I thought I was going to be in the mountains with August. Later she left for Italian school and I updated my project and solved many small bureaucratic problems. As August finally woke up I fed him more of the leftover spaghetti and ate the left over insalata di riso before doing some drawings and walking to Santa Maria Formosa to buy some hangers and get some name tags for the door bells. As we were waiting for the fetch the latter a tourist next to us almost got robbed and we were trying to show the thieves to locals but they didn't react. We also bought tools to build a better shed and went off to the Lido to start reconstructing over a platform on the rocks before the storms kicked in. We avoided it right on time and were soon back home where Myrthe had cooked us some chicken and potatoes.

Yesterday I woke up, updated my project and managed some bureaucracy for the house. Later I started cleaning the house for the new guests and woke up August to eat some salad. The guests, some Americans studying at expensive universities, arrived and I welcome them. Also the package with bed sheets and towels arrived from the Netherlands. August and I were then free to set off to the Lido where we wanted to keep building our shed but it was already taken by two young couples. We then got our boats to the new beach and learned from a local how to catch the right kind of shells. We then spent our time in the water picking a bottle of Telline. When Myrthe arrived from her Italian course she was hungry and I went to do grocery at the local supermarket. We then ate prosciutto and melone on our new shed that got by then free. Back home August and I showered and I cooked spaghetti with the shells and normal spaghetti for pregnant Myrthe.

Yesterday I woke up at a good hour and ate some breakfast with Myrthe before packing an heavy bag and set off with August to the water boat. It was too slow and we got off despite the heavy bag and walked to the station but there were no trains to Vicenza for hours. We then waited in a cafe and I updated my project there before finally catching the train. In Vicenza we crossed the city and reached ██████ house. There we packed everything and had to drive to get a new battery for our van which stood still for way too long. ██████ had hidden it in my halfsister's garage but lastly with the help of a mechanic we were able to get it started. With the van full of the things I thought to bring to the Venice apartment, we drove up the mountains, did some grocery and I spent the rest of the day unpacking. August played with Miele and I cooked some rice and zucchini from our garden hit by the recent storms. Yesterday I woke up too early and went back to sleep. I was awake again at eight and had to take some decisions with Myrthe regarding the guests that keep flowing in and out the apartment. i then updated my project and got August up to try his new rifle. As it was raining we drove down the mounts to buy some building material for the barn and for the Vestige. I also did some grocery even and bought August a lot of can food and bread for his week alone with Myrthe in the mounts. Back up I built a small shed for August to shoot with his rifle and drove again down this time to pick Myrthe from the station. Back up I started to trim the high grass in the fruit garden and then it was time to join the first evening of the sagra. August worked hard at the pesca while I cleaned the increasingly busy tables, being quite fast. Myrthe had some nausea and relaxed, eating pasta and cakes.

Yesterday I woke up, updated my project and then got started working in the mountain property, cleaning the new staircase in the barn, painting it with acrylic then picking the wood in the lower field and fixing up August's shed with pine branches as a roof. With Myrthe we cleaned a bit the garden and then I showered and took a small nap with her before doing some drawings. Later we walked down to the sagra and I helped at the tables and ate some grilled meat with August and Myrthe.

Yesterday i woke up and took a little walk with Myrthe to discuss what to do with my work in the barn. I did some tai-chi in the forest and then walked down to be a little with August. I walked down with him to the sagra and then walked back up to pick some more wood from the lower field with Myrthe. We later ate some orecchiette and drove down to Schio to eat an ice-cream, buy a vacum cleaner and some grocery and go to the station where I took a train to Treviso via Vicenza. In Treviso I took a little walk in the beautiful city center before taking the bus to the airport. Once there I ate a vegetarian sandwich and did some drawings. On the plane I stood most of the time feeling quite jammed and on the bus to cold and cloudy Stockholm I slept in the back seats. It was almost dusk when I walked to my hostel.

Yesterday I woke up after some hours sleeping at the hostel and registered myself in the unemployment system. I then walked across the city making films, photos and picking garbage reaching at last the royal library where I updated my project. On the way out I met my hostel roommate, a Peruvian doing his PhD at Brown University. We then walked together to the public library where we ate a falafel dish and then walked back to the royal library where I did some drawings and took a short nap. From there we walked all the way back to the Southern part of the city where I showed him the hipster neighborhood and back to the hostel where I ate a salad I bought at the supermarket. In the evening I talked to a cool German soldier just back from a hunting expedition.

Yesterday I woke up in the hostel after a good night sleep with my adventurous roommates. As I was updating my project in the jammed hostel kitchen I realized that the unemployment agency has booked my meeting with them for this week and not this week. I then hasten to walk there in person to do something about it but met Åsmund on the way and to socialize a bit with him to then speed to the agency. Once there they couldn't do much about it but postpone my meeting to August. I then bought tickets for that date and took a very big walk to Gärdet and then around Djurgården, stopping several time to sleep, do tai-chi and finally to think what to do with my project in the mountains. I then walk back to the city and met an artist I knew from before and her Argentinian boyfriend. At the hostel I ate a salad I bought at the supermarket and talked to a lot of people like a guy from Indonesia and two young guys from Brussels while doing my drawings out in the jammed lobby.

The other day I woke up at the hostel, updated my project and walked to the city showing a young girl from Catalonia the way. I then kept in the Royal library to work on my project and soon sat out in the park to eat some pita bread and write one of my Juvenile essays. I was tired but manages to walk to the bus and do the long journey first to the Skavsta airport then over Europe by plane and finally to Treviso where Myrthe picked me up by car. We stopped in Castelfranco for a nice pizza and to stretch my legs before continuing our journey to the mountains.

Yesterday I woke up in the mountains and I updated my project. We then ate breakfast and were soon off to walk down to Santa Caterina and up the Enna small mount. August had all his shooting gear with him and also Miele. It was a little e hard at the beginning to share attention between Myrthe and August but finally we managed and were soon on the fort where August did some nice shooting. We then walked down and to the contrada but I had to go fetch August who fall taking a shortcut. After a salad I started packing my Archive in the barn and putting all the small boxes in bigger boxes. Later with Myrthe we were about to go and dismantle the Viewing in the last floor but, hammer and drill in hand our heart told us that it was wrong and we decide to keep it. We then simply only parked the Exhibit boxes which were about to rot on the ground floor in a corner of the Viewing. In the evening I made chicken soup and with August with burnt some leftover wood and card boxes.

Yesterday it was my birthday and I woke up rather late. I then did a small update of my project and ate some cookies and milk with Myrthe before going down to do some grocery. We bought all sort of ingredients to make some cakes for a small party we will have on Sunday and then drove up again. I then started the fridge we have out by the house and prepared sandwiches to go walk the Mountain Sumano ridge. August and Myrthe walked really well up the mountain but we did not manage to walk on the edge as two years ago. We played a lot of games and told a lot of stories, particularly on the way back. In the contrada they even helped me cleaning up the barn before showering and going to eat pasta and meat at the grill place nearby.

Yesterday I woke up quite late again and updated my project before a small milk and cookies breakfast. I then did some tai-chi and worked hard moving things out of the barn and parking them temporarily in Gianna's empty barn. I also started a big fire burning many leftovers including ██████ old kitchen. For lunch I ate the old chicken soup with Myrthe while August kept outside attending the fire and eating a big cucumber and melon. As I was preparing some tiramisú for today's birthday celebration August tried to break some rocks by the old fire and fell putting in his fingers on a warm rock. He then had to spend the rest of the day with his hand in cold water. Later in the afternoon I started dismantling the wooden boxes of the former Archive and in the evneing we ate pasta with tuna. I managed some drawings before playing a table game outside with August and Myrthe.

Yesterday I woke up early and did tai-chi as well as updated my project. I then cleaned the ground floor of the barn and cleaned the apartment. At noon August and I went to see a bit of the rally down at the church and then helped Myrthe back up in the contrada to arrange the table for our guests. Enrico, Lucia and little Domenico as well as ██████ ██████ and ██████ arrived. The latter played in the swimming pool with August who was very playful with her while we and the contrada neighbours ate the tramezzini and cakes we prepared. It was nice to at last show ██████ around. The mountains were also very beautiful and the sky at last clear with no more the noise of the rally cars. When everyone was gone again we ate a salad and later watched a little cartoon with the Rino's little nephew Caterina.

Yesterday I woke up at an okay hour despite the heavy storm that kept us awake in the night. I then updated my project and do my tai-chi before accomplishing all sort of small tasks. As the weather got gray and rainy we went down to Giancarlo and I let Myrthe to work there and August to watch cartoons while I was at Sergio's loading the wood he offered in exchange for the tree he cut in my property. I did so until it started rainy very heavy and went back to Giancarlo to eat some affettati and cheese with my little family. In the afternoon they helped me dismantling the former Archive boxes in the first floor of the barn and to download the wood from the car before taking a walk to the Vestige. It wa nice to see my holly garden again after so much forced separation. Back in the apartment August kept talking over everyone about all sort of things and we realized he suddenly became a teenager. He also kept doing pull ups in front of the TV while I steamed some big zucchini we got from Sergio and cooked tagliatelle. Myrthe was tired and went to read in bed and August kept in his room watching the TV he got from Gianna while I did my drawings in the kitchen.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project, did tai+chi and walked up to the Vestige to move some heavy timber in the pile to flatten the ground and throw gravel on top. While digging for the latter I had to kill a small viper and on the pile upset the bees who likely made their hive within. I worked under the beautiful blue sky and Miele and two deers kept me company. Back in the contrada I transplanted some of the fruit trees so that we can move the earth next to the barn there. After showering I drove Myrthe in the back of the van to the station and August and I drove to