

Vicenza and parked at ██████████. In Vicenza we met Myrthe in the city center and took her on a haircut while August and I ate vegetarian in a hippy small supermarket. As Myrthe was done we all ate a good ice-cream and then waited for the rain to stop under Palladio's basilica. As it didn't stop we bought some shitty umbrellas and walked to ██████████. There I had to keep next to Myrthe who is embarrassed to be left alone with her and later babysitted little ██████████. I helped ██████████ arranging the table and ██████████ to remove the backseats for their new van to let space inside for their mountain bikes. At last we ate, all of my sisters and partners and kids together. Later I packed to get ready to go and managed to get some fruit and marmalade from ██████████ but Myrthe got upset I let her alone with them and I had to leave her at the train station to get the train to Venice without saying goodbye. August and I instead drove back up to the mountains.

Yesterday the situation I left behind ten years ago was at last recreated. I updated my project and did tai-chi before getting ready to go up to the Vestige to work there for the first time with my son. Ten years back he was small and I use to take him on a chart in his grandfather's forest to build the cathedral to host the entirety of my project there. This very act has caused an Odyssey that has lasted ten years. Only now I can semi-freely work on this project and the nice thing is that August, on his own will did not wanted to play with his rifle but helped me all day digging the ground and transporting it over the huge pile of trees I made to level the field. The Costa brothers did come up to their hunting grounds but we kept working smoothly and I even cut the grass only within the boarders of the Vestige. We ate some barley with tomatoes and cucumbers that it was already afternoon and only later went back to the contrada. There I cooked polenta a backed the slices of a salami I got from ██████████. Meantime August played with Nathan and Miele before watching a nice documentary I selected for him.

Yesterday I woke up, updated my project and did tai-chi. I then started cleaning the house and let August sleep and then play with Nathan. At last we packed a few things and drove up to the Vestige but we were both tired from the day before. August did some shooting and me some digging and carrying of big timbers. The sun was burning this time and we had to keep in the shadow to eat the leftover polenta, some can food and the tomatoes we brought along from our garden. In the afternoon I kept working while August sat on the chart and at last we were way too cooked and tired and did the last effort of taking everything up the hill to pack the van. Back in the contrada we had to lay in bed for a bit and at last I had some energies to empty the van and cook a nice pasta with zucchini. In the evening I did some drawings while August watched an Hollywood movie.

Yesterday I woke up at a good hour, did my project update and my tai-chi before starting to completely dismantle the archival boxes on the first floor of the barn. I also got an appointment at last with the cultural representative of the region and ate a salad with August before driving to the river below my highland for a swim. The water was very cold but a nice contrast with the heat of the sun. I also started reading a nice novel about a local contrada but then got all interested to search on my phone for mechanized ways of digging the foundation of the Vestige. I found some solutions and we went in several shops to see the machines there but then opted to keep up the manual work although it totally exhausted me to do it two days in a row. After some grocery we ate a nice pizza at Adriano and then parked the car in Schio downtown to eat an ice-cream there. Back in the contrada the air was much cooler and nicer and I did my drawings while August watched an old Italian comedy.

The other day I updated my project, did some tai-chi and was again out to demolish the Viewing of my project but could not do it once again. I finally resolved to keep it and talked to Marco about adding a shed for my tools next to the barn. He offered to park the tractor so that I could fill it with all the material there. The day then went by with me filling the tractor and him driving it away a dozen times till the sunset came and most of the earth and trash accumulated in half a century next to the barn was gone. I only kept the big stones as Rino said I will need it one day to build. In the evening I felt okay despite the hardcore heavy work and cooked a pasta with zucchini for me and August.

Yesterday I wanted to dedicate the last in the mountains to August so I did my project update and we were off to Val dei Mercanti searching for an old cave. We walked up a forest for some time but then turned back and finally found the cave next to Contrada Trentini. It was quite an experience to enter a small hidden wall and walk down so many places, searching and digging for stones. Lastly I did not want to go further down in the depth of the mountain and go August out. We then drove back up and stopped shortly to Giancarlo's for a schiuma before going home and eating more of the left over lentil soup. Later in the afternoon I showed little Caterina and her grandmother the Viewing of my project and threw down some heavy stones from next to the barn where I removed the terrain. In the evening we ate some fresh tomatoes from the garden.

The other day August and I had to wake up early and go down to Schio with our luggage. There I first updated my project in a cafe and then left August there to meet the municipality culture representative, Lidia, who was kind a liked my project in the mountains. August and I then took the train first to Vicenza and then to Venice where he got a bellyache attack and I had to carry all the luggage alone to Sant'Alvise from where we took the ferry home. August kept there to rest while I walked to San Giovanni e Paolo to meet Hanneke and Myrthe. The latter had her ecography scheduled and we grabbed something to eat in the hospital cafe before doing the eco. It went all well and the doctor thought it was a male. Back home we got changed and went to the free beach in Lido. We ate an ice-cream on the way but I soon got home again because of the jellyfishes stinging me and to take care of August. I cooked him some rice and Hanneke made ravioli for us.

Yesterday I updated my project and welcomed our new guests, a French couple, an artist and an actress. I talked to them for some time and then went with August to Lido. In Murazzi we got some mortadella sandwiches and wrestled in the water before Myrthe and Hanneke arrived. We then spent the rest of the afternoon picking telline shells and managed to fill an entire bottle. Back in Via Garibaldi we did some grocery and in the apartment I took a shower before cooking the Telline with spaghetti. In the evening we ate ice-cream to celebrate the new baby.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project in the sweaty and warm room with August and Myrthe still sleeping. The latter also soon woke up to take Hanneke to the airport ferry. We took it easy during the day and read our books before I got August out to play some beach ball in Sant'Elena. He got also to play soccer with a teenager playing for the Venice team and then we went home where I was kind of force to lay down and look at an Harry Potter movie. After it I made a pasta with some leftover sausages and got August to prepare his luggage and then to bed. I did my drawings and went also to bed to read my book on the locals living in a contrada close to ours but August got an headache and I assisted him.

Yesterday I woke up at sunset and walked with August and all his luggage in the empty streets of Castello to Bacini. We were in a good mood and got the ferry to the airport talking and playing. We then checked in his luggage and soon a hostess came to pick him up. I then took the ferry back to Venice and walked home buying some extra bed sheets for the guests. With Myrthe we prepared the three bedrooms for the upcoming guests and ate a salad before dropping the keys at the hardware store and at a pub for the guests to pick up. We then walked with heavy backpacks through the tourist crowded Venice and ate stopped to see Enrico's sister in one of the Biennale Pavilion where she was working. After an ice-cream we made it to the train station and managed to make it to Schio for a pizza at Adriano. Back in the contrada there were a lot of people and it was nice talking to Matteo and playing with Giorgia, Vittoria and Caterina.

Yesterday I updated my project and went for a walk with Myrthe to Pria Forà. She was a little tired and we forgot our money to stop in the malga there. We then drove back to the contrada and I felt frustrated. I eventually started to dig next to the barn and Marco came with the tractor which I filled up several times. I also got some birthday cake from our upstairs neighbour Maria, Rino's old sister. After washing myself in the fountain I swam with Myrthe and attended a little show by the little girls of the contrada. In the evening I made a pasta with pesto and sliced some locally produced cucumber before doing a few drawings and talking to my neighbours outside.

Yesterday I woke up and went heard Marco picking the stones next to the barn so I also went out and started a heavy day of clearing gravel and stones. Some of them where really big and I had to roll them on the tractor with the help of Marco. Myrthe only woke up at noon and we ate some rice salad together. I then went out again to work but she was sad and I washed myself in the fountain before swimming a bit together in the pool. Later we walked down to Giancarlo to work on our laptops and drink Gingerino. I updated my project and back up in the contrada we covered the zucchini plants and the hole I dug around the house with metal plates. Marco invited us for a pizza so we drove down with him and Daniela. We had a pleasant evening together and also visited a newly opened property with swimming pools, bars and restaurants. It was so luxurious that Myrthe and I got totally disgusted and I got my reserved about building my cathedral not too far from such vulgarity.

Yesterday I updated my project and drove to a nearby contrada with Myrthe. We then walked down a river searching for a path and ended up climbing down several small dikes finally reaching an abandoned contrada with beautiful arched door and small bridges. We kept walking down on a normal path and reached two more contradas. We were also going to a dike but Myrthe got tired and we walked back up following the normal path which took us right on time to Angelo, the musician/magician of Contrada Costa. A big storm arrived with balls of ices falling and we kept in his house doing ourselves tarots, predicting our future. He had money difficulties after spending most of his salary to pay a guru but he anyway was kind enough to drive us back to our van. We then drove to our contrada and I cleaned the house while Myrthe made a soup with our zucchini. I also showed the exhibit in the barn to Caterina's friends and chatted with an old guy working as a programmer for heavy machinery also a cousin of Fagging, the microchip inventor. After relaxing a bit drawing and watching TV, Myrthe and I helped the contrada people to set up for an evening together eating Dino's roasted birds and fried polenta. We did so also with ██████████ who came by and seemed happy of the atmosphere.

Yesterday I did a thorough update of my project and then prepared the car to go with Myrthe up to the Vestige with both food, my tools and a chair for Myrthe to read in the sun. Once there I cut the grass within the cathedral perimeter, saw more of the big timbers I fall in the spring and transported the pieces down where I am highering the ground. For lunch we sat on the shadow of the big trees to the south and ate the old insalata di riso. I then started digging the earth more to the side of the altar while Myrthe slept. Soon after we took all the stuff back on the road and drove to the contrada. There I planted some of the carpine small trees I had left and took a swim in the cold pool with Myrthe. In the evening we ate the leftover zucchini soup and I did my drawings before watching the news and going out in Dino's garage to eat some of the newly baked focaccia with the rest of the contrada.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before driving with Myrthe down the mountains first to buy some plaster and paint to renovate the first floor of the barn and then to the Padua industrial area, a hell of a place where we bought a camera for my stepfather's birthday and shopped for Italian specialties to bring to the Netherlands. Later we made it to Venice and parked on the opposite side of the lagoon and took the bus to Piazzale Roma. From there, despite the heavy bags we had a pleasant walk through Campo Santa Margherita and Accademia where we had a n ice-cream before taking the water-boat to Giardini. At home we had to clean the house after our guests and made two laundries of bedsheets and towels and hang them to dry in the heat. I almost did not eat anything all day by the time we had to walk to Rialto to meet ██████████ to celebrate my stepfather's birthday eating fresh fish mixed with fruit at one of his costumers, the daughter of my former Latin professor.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project while doing more laundry of the guests' bed sheet. I also cleaned around and later ate a salad with the tomatoes we brought for the mountain. After lunch Myrthe and I waited for another laundry, hanged it and walked together to the Arsenal. From there I proceeded together across Venice to Piazzale Roma where I took a bus to the parking lot where we left our van. With the van it was easy to drive all the way to Bergamo airport and park it. I had some hours to spend and went to the big mall in front of the airport and later waited in the airport refusing to write an article a Russian professor asked me to fix. On the plane I managed to watch some of Nashville, yet another movie from my Criterion collection.

Yesterday I woke up in the airport hotel and ate some bad breakfast before taking the bus to Stockholm. There I went to the Royal library to quickly update my project and then met the agent from the unemployment agency. I then took the bus back to the airport and flew to Italy with the company of a cool guy working in Scandinavia and a girl studying design. In Bergamo I walked to the parking place and drove till very late back in the mountains.

The day before I finally took the decision to dismantle the Viewing of my project I installed with such hard work a year earlier. I then spent the morning packing away the actual material which all nicely fitted in an old wooden box and in the afternoon I started the demolition. I felt I could not make it with an hammer and was tempted to ask for a pneumatic hammer but managed with my own strength. It was quite something to pull the columns down but did manage to get a lot of the work done by the time Andrea invited me to his 71 birthday under the portico.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and started immediately to work demolishing the Viewing of my project on top of the barn. Marco arrived and was shocked to see how many bricks I pulled out. He was then hesitant to take them but then with my help he took quite a few and brought them with the tractor behind the illegal wall he now need to cover up at the base. After eating the leftover potatoes I drove a first load of the remaining bricks up to the Vestige. It drained my energies to take them with the chart down to the filed and then dig up the earth and bring over the bricks. Back in the contrada I had to rest and also made a laundry in the sun. I chatted with Manuela and was ready to load the van with more bricks and drive up to the Vestige to unload them by hand and bring them down to the field and cover them. I was done that it was dark and I almost fall asleep on my leftover bean soup when home.

Yesterday it was Sunday and I was planning not to work too hard. I then spent the morning to update my project and tried to fry a big zucchini like a neighbour taught me. After eating a few slices of the zucchini I begun plastering the wall around the big window in the first floor of the barn. With the leftover plaster I closed some holes on the outside wall, so not to have to do so much with vipers. After washing all the tools I was quite demolished and cooked some tea with mint picked by Caterina and I. After showering I ate the leftover bean soup and did some drawings before going to bed.

Yesterday I started painting immediately in the first floor of the barn and painted consistently managing to go all the walls. I then ate some pasta with pesto and met Enrico to discuss how to build a shed for the tools to make more space inside the barn. He had good ideas but sounded way too expensive. Later I drove to Schio and parked the car in the back of the station to fetch the train to Venice. On the train I updated my project and in Venice walked to the apartment taking many videos. There I met my new guests, an old German couple and got them to their room. I then cleaned the other rooms and did a laundry before walking to a bar in Via Garibaldi to leave two sets of keys for future guests.

Yesterday I woke up early in Venice and walked to the station. It actually took longer than I thought and had to speed up in the last bit getting soaked of sweat as I was also carrying a lot of the food from the apartment. On the crowded train I managed to update my project and in Vicenza I went around the city center waiting for my train. There I met a girl who ran away from her family and she made my portrait and I made hers with my camera. On the train to Schio I also met another artist who was interested in my 3D modeling of the clouds I was making seating on the floor. In Schio I went to a new supermarket for some grocery and up in the contrada it was very crowded since Italians were celebrating Ferragosto. Caterina invited me to eat with her son who kept being quite rude to her. We ate risotto and spezzatino and later kept upstairs with Andrea's sons and their friends. With all the food I had the right energy to pain the ceiling of the first floor of the barn. It wasn't easy with a roll attached on a stick and my head always looking up and the uneven surface but by sunset I finished and also washed the floor from the many spots. in the evening I steamed the beans I got from Chiara and did a few drawings.

Yesterday I did a thorough update of my project and some tai-chi before setting out to hammer down more of my exhibition. I felt it was too hard of a work to do manually as I also lost so much weight and close my belt two holes more than before the summer. Once I got started I actually found it okay and loaded the van twice filled with bricks, so much that it almost went on two wheels. Also twice I drove to the Vestige and left manually went up and down the road to unload all the bricks on the pile I have been creating throughout the summer and manually covering all these bricks with earth, making the field of the Vestige now more and more flat. Between the first and the second trip I ate the leftover beans and drank tea with Caterina's cousin, a silent man living alone in the woods who seemed quite enlighten by me and my activities, or at least it said so. I was done with the second trip only at night and managed to cook myself some pasta with pesto and do three drawings before falling asleep, still with bricks impressed in my head.

Yesterday I updated my project, did tai-chi and then I was off to the attic of the barn to pick what I thought to be the last pieces of rubble. In reality the van got filled very soon and there was still the base of the altar, as hard as a rock to be removed. I anyway drove up and ate properly some insalata di riso before the heavy work of getting by hand all the rubble down on the Vestige and covering it with earth. The process took me several hours and I did not have enough water. Back in the contrada I was very thirsty and wanted to drink the entire swimming pool. I even had to sleep a bit before getting started again hammering down the base of the altar. I did not succeeded and had to shower to go and eat at Maria, the jellingy neighbour upstairs who only gave me a plate of tagliatelle. I tried to concentrate on her niece and avoid talking to such woman. Soon I escaped and went down to watch the news (more terror attacks) and draw.

Yesterday it was sunny and dry again and I updated my project, did my tai-chi before walking down to Giancarlo to check my email. Off course Miele followed me and even someone called the number on his collar once I was in the bar. I then walked back up with him and started breaking a part the base of the altar which took me over an hour. After eating an hamburger with steamed vegetables I started loading the van quite much of all the broken bricks and drove them up to the Vestige. There I downloaded them going up and down with the wheelbarrow like Cheval as I did for the last week. Back in the contrada I showered and then chatted with Matteo in the little beach we now have by the swimming pool. Later a friend of his father came and we talked about the possibility of me buying a small tractor although I might as well fix a metal rope to transport stones from my upper forest to the Vestige. In the evening I got bread from Manuela, soup from