

Rosanna, tea from Maria and cake from Caterina so basically I was well fed by all the old ladies here and ate and draw watching a kung fu movie.

Yesterday I try to sleep a little longer and it was time again to sweep the floor of the attic and get ready for the last trip to the Vestige. I ate some old inslata di riso and drove up. It was not so hard this time to unload the material. Harder was to cover it properly, making sure no piece of brick would stick out of the earth. Sergio the hunter came by angry I left the car in the middle of the road. We soon got in good terms again and he offered me some water and showed me his hunting paradise. Also Dino and later Chiara came by to check on me and I finally drove down and showered to go eat a pizza with Matteo at Adriano. I finally understood why Matteo was always so down and shy... twenty-two year of anti-depressive pills have tapped him up. Beside eating a pizza I also managed to check-in all the Venice guests and by the time we drove back up a storm kicked in.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project. As I need to drive far to Val Cembra, in Trentino, I went back to bed for some hours and woke up again to vacuum clean a bit the floor of the barn and later the van, full of dust from all the brick transportation. The weather was nice to cross Pian delle Fugazze and driving down Vallarsa to Rovereto. There I drove to Trento and up the Val Cembra, very cute with all the vineyards. In a tiny village I met Fabrizio who took me for a crazy ride up the steep forest with the Goldoni 528 tractor I wanted to buy from him. It was quite impressive. It was also very nice to seat with his brother and sister drinking locally produces wine (almost water) and I even got a sandwich and a ginseng coffee. After striking a deal and trusting each other like good mountain folk I drove down the Val Cembra and crossed over to the Valsugana. There I drove to Bassano, parked the van in a neighborhood without parking fee and took a stroll in Bassano. I also had to call Myrthe who was very much in panic for the distance. On the train to Venice I did some computer work and in Venice I walked in the night across the city through Campo Santa Margherita. I was very hungry but only ate an ice-cream Myrthe left in the freezer of the apartment.

Yesterday I woke up in the Venice apartment and walked down Via Garibaldi to pay a bill at the post office. I then ate a raisin bread and yogurt in front of the laguna and walked back to hang the laundry and do the beds. The guests from Vancouver woke up soon after and we chatted together before they left. I also soon left for the station walking through Rialto and catching the train for Bassano. On the train I solved few bureaucratic things and updated my project. From Bassano I drove to Schio and bought some hardware stuff to build a shed for the tractor. I also changed the front tires of our van that were really used particularly after driving so much rubble to the Vestige. After ordering some paint to finish the floor in the attic I drove to the station and got an ice-cream and a granita in Schio before setting off back to Venice. This time I walked through Strada Nova and reached the apartment to do yet another laundry and eat some pasta while chatting with Myrthe.

Yesterday I woke up early enough in Venice to rapidly walk at a record time through the city and to the station where I took the train to Vicenza first and then to Schio, seating on the floor and updating my project. In Schio I bought the floor paint and did some grocery before driving up to the contrada and eating prosciutto and melon. I was then ready to use the 5 kilos color to finish painting the attic floor. Later I took the chainsaw and went down to the valley to cut several pine trees I need to build the shed for the tractor. Some of the trees got stuck onto other trees and it was quite something to set them free. Finally Roberto came down with his family tractor and we manually got them out of the valley before loading them on the tractor with a rope dragging them to the barn. As the day was ending I managed to cement down on the ground two chestnut timbers I had left from the time I dismantled the rotten floors of the barn. Before eating tortellini I tried to comfort Myrthe who is in a difficult emotional state. After the tortellini I draw and really avoided watching any TV which I now want to give back to Gianna.

Yesterday I woke up, updated my project, did tai+chi despite some workers putting up a fence and painted over some spots on the green floor of the barn first floor. I wanted to get started putting up the timber for the roof of the tractor shed but no one was around to help me so I walked to the Vestige and worked several hours transporting earth and timber from the upper part to the lower part. I did not have anything to drink under the sun but managed to resist the thirst till I walked down to the fountain in the contrada. Giorgio had very little time to help me putting up the chestnut timber but once that was done I was able to put all the freshly cut pine timbers in place, in the old holes on the wall and over the chestnut. Also painted them and then got back inside to eat some cotolette and zucchini prior talking to Myrthe on the phone and later watch a documentary while drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project, did tai-chi and then plastered the holes where I put the timbers of the tractor shed and later put the panels of my former Archive on it. Before lunch and the heat I also manages to screw them. After a salad and scramble eggs I managed to roll a ten meters petrol sheet but it wasn't enough and I had to drive down the mountains to buy one more role. Everyone in the contrada was very impressed by my work and they all congratulated, even old and grumpy Rino. After sunset I was able to screw all the loose sides of the petrol sheet and went back inside to cook orecchiette with pesto and draw/ I also talked to Myrthe and organized a journey in the fall back in Italy, which solves for me quite some things, as I must be on her side now that she is pregnant and emotional.

Yesterday I updated my project, did tai-chi and started cleaning the terrain under the tractor shed, both with the shovel as well as by hand carefully removing all the nails of all the wood I burnt there. I also dug a channel for the rain water to avoid the roof from below the road and chatted with Rino and Andrea in the meantime. I ate lunch very late, half a melon and some prosciutto. After vacuuming and washing the floor of the attic, I built the long wall of the shed using the leftover panels of the Archive and cutting the profile with the electric saw. I had to stop towards the end as the cable of my electric extension got damaged and fire and smoke came out (Miele was biting on it a year ago when I just bought it). In the evening I ate some peperonata Maria gave to me and the bread I got from Manuela. I watched a sweet movie called "Freedom Writers" while scanning the trash I picked throughout the summer, still a lot despite all the time spent in the mounts.

Yesterday I updated my project and drove down to buy some tar paint and screws to finish the tractor shed. Back in the contrada I quickly cut all the pieces I need to finish the inner wall and also built a large door. After a salad with melon and tomatoes Roberpo helped me put up the door and it actually stood up and worked properly but we soon realize the space with the door was too little for the tractor and I started digging more inside after painting the whole structure. As I tried to demolish as much as possible to avoid a landslide I got a big rock on my foot. Later in the evening Roberto invited me to eat pizza he backed in the wooden haven. It was nice to be with his friends who were very curious about my project and asked a lot of questions. Later we also played cards and had fun.

Yesterday I drove down the mountains and to Bassano, improvising a bit the way and parking the car out of the city center. I then took a stroll in the gracious center before catching the train to Venice. There Argyro, the Greek student renting a room from my apartment, was there waiting but I took my time also since Myrthe's friends were still in the apartment. I then met ██████████ and ate some pizza with them at their place before finally walking to Argyro and slowly taking her to the apartment to drop her bags and later to do some grocery. On the way back we finally saw Myrthe's friends leaving and got in the apartment. After showing Argyro her room and explaining her a few things I started cleaning and waiting for a laundry before going to Lido for a last swim. Back home I ate some pizza leftover I got from ██████████ and did some drawings. Argyro was out but finally she came home and I could instruct her about the upcoming guests.

Yesterday I woke up early in Venice and walked through the city that it was a little raining. I then got the train to Bassano and from there drove to Borgo through the Valsugana valley. I was on time to meet the tractor seller who promised to figure out how to get the old tractor I bought on my name. He was not able to but luckily I managed to open a company on my name and find Fabrizio home to get the tractor's papers. As I was there in his mountain village his sister got me food and then I drove all the way back to Schio this time crossing over the Fricca and down the Valdastico. In Schio I went finally to the right office where they will handle the new licensing of the tractor on my name. On the way to the contrada I stopped in Sant'Ulderico for some grocery and in the contrada I started moving a few things to the attic before eating pasta integrale with pesto, some radicchio and scan the drawings in front of a sweet romantic film.

Yesterday I updated my project and sat to dig more inside the tractor shed. I managed to remove some big rocks but was quite shocked to see one rolling down the valley with Miele running after it. After some prosciutto and melon I was more careful and planned the rolling of heavy stones better, now making both a path going down our garden as well as one going to the vegetable garden. Later in the afternoon Roberto came by and we drove up to the Vestige with the tractor. There he leveled with the tractor the work I have done manually with the wheelbarrow. We then drove down again where I paid him and I harvest some of the many small tomatoes in the garden as well as small aubergines with which I made a peperonata watching the news and later drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out with Michele who came to help me for 7 Euros an hour. I then got him to move the stuff from the ground floor of the barn to the attic while I I moved stuff from the apartment. We then went together down to the forest and I saw down a heavy timber which we placed diagonally in the back of the tractor shed to prevent any landslide. The tractor arrived and before lunch I had to drive it to the shed, my first time ever driving a tractor. I managed and Michele cooked some pasta while I did a sauce with tomato and sausages. We ate half a package each and we went out again to enlarge the door of the shed, put a lock and attach gutters on the long edge of the roof. After Michele left I was alone to try out the tractor, driving all the way down to the lower fields to pick the wood I left there for a long time and then all the way up to the Vestige. It was scary to drive for the first time down the mountain field with a full load but I managed and also managed to back on the inclined part and download there all the wood. Back in the contrada I talked to August on the phone and went home to put the laundry away, eat some rice with the leftover veggies and draw while watching the news and then an OK American film.

Yesterday I was updating my project when the workers ██████████ sent to install my sister's old furniture arrived. I then assisted them a bit doing all sort of other tasks. As they went to eat at Giancarlo's I loaded the tractor with all the stones I removed to make space for it in the garage. I wanted to go up to download them but had to assist a worker while the other workers sat off to pick some of my dead grandfather's furniture. Only later I could go to the Vestige but the tractor was very packed and it was quite a thing, particularly driving down the field quite tilted. I did manage however and rearranged the rocks and even did a load of branches to cover them. When I reached the contrada again all the workers were gone with half the work accomplished. In the evening I was cleaning a bit the apartment and did some drawing watching the news after eating pennette integrali with my own tomatoes.

Yesterday I woke up that it was till dark and got ready to drive up to the Vestige to cut some nut bushes and trimmer over a possible road to go down with the tractor without danger. Later I was back in the contrada to decide with my mother's workers where to place all the rest of the furniture. Also I had to cement a piece of the neighbour's road which the workers broke with their van. It finally rained as well and I went in the apartment to cook some eggs and clean the bathroom. At last I got on the truck with the workers and they drove me to ██████████ in Vicenza. There I ate some pasta and helped a little ██████████ with little ██████████. At last ██████████ drove me to the airport and we stood a good half an hour in a queue. At the airport there was a storm and the flight was delayed. I then updated my project. In Amsterdam Myrthe was waiting for me and we went to sleep at Hanneke's place in the south of the city. It was cold and Hanneke was anyway gone.

The other day I woke up in Hanneke's apartment in Amsterdam and updated my project seating on the living room floor. I then walked to the supermarket and got some bread and cheese for Myrthe and I. We ate and then walked to the east of the city talking about our future expectations. She then sat off to meet her pancake girlfriends and I walked along in the city, picking trash and filming extensively before returning to Hanneke's place. After eating some yougurther we took the tram and then the train home to Culemborg where we cooked some Vietnamese wraps.

Yesterday I slept rather long and did tai-chi and picked some of the many fruits that have been growing in our garden, like pears, blackberries but also lots of grapes. After eating an English breakfast with Myrthe we both sat in my small studio to work. I did an extensive update of my project and it was afternoon when we were able to take a little walk in Culemborg. Back home we watched a silly American documentary about the financial crisis and I went up to draw. Later I cooked some chicken cotolette and prepared a red beat salad with goat cheese before watching the news and then going back to this time color my illustrations.

Yesterday I fully updated my project, painted, drew a new illustration, did tai-chi and ate spaghetti with sliced tomatoes before starting to paint the kitchen walls with a fixative. I then went out for walk along the river recording my thoughts and back home I scanned some trash I still had here in Holland. As Myrthe came home I made a risotto with carrots and we biked to the hardware store to get six bags of plasters using the neighbours' bike with the chart in front. Back home I did my drawings watching a nice documentary about Colombia with Myrthe on my side.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project, painted and did some tai-chi before showering and eating the leftover risotto. I then walked to the station and took the train to the south of Utrecht. From there I walked to the city center and to the university library where I did a few drawings and looked for books in Italian. Myrthe got them for me and we walked through the Arabic neighborhood to Cas and Petra. it was nice to see the kiddies again and we ate spaghetti and bruschette made by Cas. Later we walked back to the station and home. On the train we got Myrthe to stretch her painful lower back and she was fine again.

Yesterday I updated my project, painted, water-coloured an illustration, did tai-chi and then ate some rice with tofu. In the afternoon I put the first layer of plaster in the kitchen western wall and later I trained. When Myrthe came home she was very hungry and we ate cotolette di pollo with potatoes and broccoli. In the evening we took a little walk and then started watching a good old movie about a young cowboy in New York city.

Yesterday I updated my project and spent quite some time looking at different visionary artists, people who built incredible worlds in their backyard. I then put some airs in my tires using the air compressor in the bike shop and took a small bike ride despite the wind. Back home I ate some salad and finished giving a layer of plaster on the kitchen walls. it took quite some time with the many tubes and tight corners. Later I took a small walk to the river before meeting Myrthe in town and doing some grocery with her. At home I cooked some fresh spaghetti with bacon and we finished watching the nice movie Midnight Cowboy before I started doing my drawings.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before going to Myrthe in the rain to the Culemborg city hall to declare I was the father of her kid. Obviously they were not prepared to have an Italian registered in Sweden but we got a certificate at last and went to the swimming pool. There we met Myrthe's colleague who was impressed of my athletic body, the result of much digging for my cathedral in the mountains. Myrthe too was very impressed how fast I swam. Back home we ate the leftover pasta and I took a small nap before plastering with fine gyps parts of the kitchen's walls. It took most of the afternoon and later I booked tickets for August to come here for Christmas. For dinner we bought some ingredients for piadine and carrot cakes. I prepared the former listening to old Italian songs and later Myrthe wanted to watch yet another movie with Dustin Hoffman.

Yesterday I slept long and went out to pick some of the apples and walnuts the wind brought to the ground. I also did tai-chi and drank a milk shake and carrot cake with Myrthe before updating my project. We had to stop the heavy rain before going out to the station where we got to Utrecht. There Myrthe did some birthday shopping and I came up with ideas, filmed and picked some trash despite the weather. As it started raining again we visited Cathelijne's gallery and I talked to her boyfriend. Finally the weather was okay again and we walked to Sam and nadin's place for their kid's birthday. There both Myrthe and I ate a lot of Indonesian food and tried to talk to her old friends but did not feel so well. We then got back home and I prepared some fresh orange juice before going to bed to massage Myrthe's back and talk on how we could spend our coming years if we move out of Holland. In the evening we ate a salad with green beans and I draw in front of a too staged Greek movie.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project, did tai-chi and sat off with Myrthe to the station where we got three different trains to reach Harleem. On the train I was reading yet another history book by Indro Montanelli and once in the city Myrthe met with a friend and I took an extensive walk through and around the cute center. I took videos and picked trash and recorded the strong wind but at last I had to search for a place where to pee. It took me quite some time and at last I decided to go in a cafe where I also got a milkshake before going to a boring museum with the fossil and scientific instrument collection. Back with Myrthe we got some fries and made it back to Culemborg. While in my heart I have a feeling Holland is much a safer country than Italy my feeling of not belonging here grew. Back home I finished a painting and did some training before drawing in front of the news and later a nice documentary on the Inca.

Yesterday I woke up late and updated my project quite thoroughly. I managed some tai-chi despite the bad weather and ate some steamed potatoes and carrots reading Montanelli's history of the 20th century in Italy. I then got ready to plaster one more time the kitchen wall. It was okay to do it at the beginning but then the plaster got harder and it took me quite some time to finish it. It was almost evening at last when I decided to go to the supermarket to buy a few things for a pasta with pesto I cooked at home. Later I again watched the news and a documentary on Colombia while drawing and preparing my new illustration.

Yesterday I woke up a bit too early and my brain wasn't so lucid. I anyway updated my project and started calling around to solve a few issues with finding an accountant in Italy and trying to set up the meeting with Schio authorities to talk about my project and get the permissions to start it. At lunch I ate the leftover potatoes and carrots reading quite a bit of Montanelli. I then got started sandpapering the walls and filling up the uneven parts. It took the entire afternoon and I only took a break to be on the phone with my old best friend Francesco regarding the accountant. In the