

evening I walked with Myrthe to buy some paint at Gamma. The weather was momentarily okay. At home she cooked salmon with rice and Asian veggies. I again watched the news and a good Scorsese movie drawing and coloring yet another illustration of my ancestors.

Yesterday I updated my project and then worked all day painting first the walls of the kitchen. I took a break to eat some vegetarian schnitzel and then painted some more before washing the old floor and closing several holes on it. I then painted it over. As I was done Myrthe came home being very happy with the result. Together we ate at the Chinese restaurant being the kitchen floor still wet with paint. There we ate some nice pork, veggies and noodles with Jasmine tea. Later we got some ice-cream at the supermarket and went back home to eat it, watch TV and draw, me constantly seating on the floor using the low table. I also finished to watercolor yet another illustration of my ancestors watching an old second world war movie based in the Netherlands.

Yesterday I woke up late, ate breakfast and updated my project. I then did some tai-chi despite the bad weather and picked a box of walnuts the strong wind have got down of the tree. After eating more of the vegetarian schnitzel and reading more Montanelli, I started cleaning around the kitchen and later had a talk on Skype with Davide who is willing to help me with the rendering of my Virtual shrine. Later in the afternoon I still read some Montanelli, almost feeling like fed with a shotgun of historical news. In the evening Myrthe came home and we rearranged the kitchen furniture but she hurt her back moving the sofa. She then laid there and I got some tips from over the phone. I then prepared cauliflower and two hamburgers we ate. Later Myrthe went to rest in bed while I did more drawings watching a good movie showing the war in an African country.

Yesterday I updated my project, did some tai-chi and then cleaned the garden outside from all the grapes and walnuts and overgrown bushes. I then ate a bit and soon went out for a walk to record my thoughts. Back home I painted and then did some exercise till before showering and going out for grocery. Back home I found Myrthe on the sofa. She actually skipped going out with her colleagues and I made piadine for us and a salad. I later sat on the floor to watch the news and keep up my drawings.

Yesterday it was again rainy and gray here in Holland. I updated my project, painted but still felt a bit dark inside. I waited for Myrthe to come back early in the afternoon and ate lasagna with her before starting to plaster the hallway. As I was done later in the afternoon I had a nice chat with August on the phone and walked with Myrthe to a clinic to get her pregnant belly checked. All was fine and we walked to the supermarket and later home where Myrthe prepared a salad with grilled veggies and we watched a documentary on ancient Egyptian tombs while I made my drawings.

Yesterday I slept again quite long and updated my project before answering several questions to my Italian accountant regarding the little income I made renting the Venice apartment. I later did some tai-chi before eating lasagna and went out for a quick bike ride. Back home I cleaned a bit the stairs from the plaster and went back out to send to my Greek roommate in Sweden a passport photo for my new driver license. I kept walking and recording my thoughts along the river before going back to steam vegetables for Myrthe. We ate together and I did my drawings keeping up to watch documentaries on Egyptians tombs. It was fascinating to hear how these ancient people invested so much of their life in preparation of death, a bit as I do.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before going to Utrecht with Myrthe to the hospital to check her belly. We waited quite a bit in the giant hospital factory and at last a nurse did an ecography to our baby. All was fine and we got to know she is going to be a female. We then walked out in the sun happy about the exam and got to the Arabic side of Utrecht to eat a Turkish pizza and later meet Myrthe's father babysitting at Cas and Petra. We then walked a long way to the other side of the city where Myrthe had to meet a student and I walked in the city center despite the weather getting dark again. There I filmed and picked trash before buying a biking map for North Holland. On our way back to Culemborg the train was packed and my back was stiff. At home we warmed up a lasagna and I called August to announce him about his little sister. I draw and we watched the news and a silly American movie while feeling Livia, our daughter still in the belly.

Yesterday I slept long, updated my project and did some tai-chi. I then ate some leftover veggies reading about 20th century Italy and started a new painting. I also at last after years wrote a letter to my old art professor Francalanci and included my thesis. Later I sent my CV to different places to keep up with what I am supposed to do as an unemployed although I am fully employed and busy with my project. As it was sunny outside I also took the usual walk by the river to record my thoughts and sat on the usual bench over the dike to write Myrthe but found a lot of unanswered calls and got a migraine checking each and every number. I managed to go home and do some grocery before laying to bed and get it over with the pain. I managed and in the evening Myrthe cooked an omelet with spinach which we ate with Arabic bread and humus.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project. I did a good section of stretching and was ready to take the train with Myrthe and her colleague Herma in the direction of Leiden. It was rain and gray when we reached there. I left them to their students and sat off for a long excursion of what I found to be a very nice city filled with architectural jewels even in the suburbs. The rain was light and the temperature nice and I felt good walking around for hours before at last meeting Myrthe and Cas who works in Leiden. He took us to see an old mall and then Myrthe and I ate some Suriname rooti before taking the train back. I slept a little on her and in Culemborg I bought a new bike saddle to avoid much pain in my butt and later cooked linguine with fresh tomatoes for Camiel and his family who were very happy to see us, although I was a little dark not knowing where to go with my cathedral idea, having yet not hear from the Schio authorities.

Yesterday I woke up early to update my project and it was early when we sat out in the cold morning to reach the train station with our racing bikes. We then boarded on the direction of Castricum in North Holland but had to change quite some many trains due to construction works. At last Myrthe and I reached the town and really liked biking through the dunes among hairy cows with very long horns. At noon we reached the only running steel factory in the Netherlands and ate a small sandwich while waiting for a boat to take us on the other side of the channel, framed with the smoke of the factory and old bunkers. Once on the other side we went through an industrial area and reached again the dunes. We biked through them and finally got to a sea town where we ate a sandwich with herrings and bought some snacks for our long train journey back to Culemborg. In Culemborg we went to the supermarket to buy ingredients for a cake and back home I draw while keeping to watch documentaries about Pharaohs and their tombs.

Yesterday I updated my project, did some tai-chi and ate some English breakfast with Myrthe. We then cleaned the kitchen closet throwing away all that food left by my former roommates in Sweden and other expired products. I then helped Myrthe slicing pears and apple for a cake and showered. We were then ready to walk to town, enjoying the pleasant sunny day and all the life in Culemborg with somewhat of a market with musicians. Two of them played Italian songs and I got to know them before walking back home and prepare the garden to host our Italian friends. When they arrived somehow my conversation went back to the cathedral I want to build and the doubts I have if the Italian authorities step back. After eating the cake, I played with the kids and helped them picking walnuts and making sticks to carry the bags with the nuts. Later, when the crowd left, I massaged Myrthe's painful back and washed the dishes. As I was drawing on the living room floor Myrthe cooked some mussels. We ate them and at night I started to watercolor a new illustration before following the same habit of going to bed, write a page of a fable and read a nice partisan book.

Yesterday I updated my project, did my tai-chi and then ate some salad and pasta reading Montanelli. I later plastered 30 more kilos of gyps along the staircase walls to make them even straighter. After that I had a long conversation on the phone with August and then wished happy birthday. After I walked along the river recording many of my thoughts and back home I looked on the internet for ways to showcase my cathedral to the Italian authorities. Myrthe came home as I was cooking some lentil soup and I spent the evening watercoloring one of my illustrations and drawing while watching another Criterion movie, this time a good cult movie from the 1980's.

Yesterday I followed Myrthe to Utrecht. She was quite stressed for work and we walked together in the direction of the university library where I updated my project. It was quite crowded but I managed to find a decent seat and work for some hours before walking back to the center. I wanted to buy material to build a model of my cathedral but stumbled on a 3D printing shop and what a surprise to find Luca, an Italian guy working inside. The show was not open yet but he was helpful to get me started. He could not import my program in his computer but I managed to install an extension to my free program to make the cathedral 3D printable. Luca got very busy with costumers in the afternoon and I was about to give up but at last he convinced me to stay and I was ready to get the base of the model to start printing. He even offered me an hamburger with fries before closing. I then walked to Myrthe's academy and we took the train back together. At home we ate a salad and I drew in front of a underwater documentary.

Yesterday I had many dreams to write down at last after years of having to reset my brain with all the commuting. I then took my time to update my project and later did some tai-chi and started working on the roof of the cathedral to prepare it for the 3D printer. At noon I ate some salad and spaghetti and then walked under a nice autumn sun to the station to go to Utrecht. I got off at the art academy and walked to Luca's printing shop. It was again very busy with other clients and I spent the afternoon closing some open surfaces on the roof model. Meantime the cathedral's wall got in print and the base was completed without issues. We were done only in the evening and I walked with Luca through the central station talking about our youth experiences. Back home I made a risotto out of the old lentil soup and made some drawings watching a new episode of ocean documentary with pregnant Myrthe laying behind me on the sofa.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project, did my tai-chi and even put a layer of fine plaster on the walls to the first floor. After eating the leftover risotto I walked to the station and got the train to Utrecht. There I walked through the city to the printing shop and found the first model of the cathedral ready with the roof and walls removable. Luca suggested me to print a new one and I spent some time modifying the walls to have better printed columns. I chatted with the costumers and in the evening walked to pick Myrthe up at the academy and take the train home together. Home I steamed potatoes and broccoli, cooked some fish and we ate watching the news. Later I draw and scan one month worth of drawings watching an okay old movie from the Criterion collection.

Yesterday I woke up late to collect a lot of dreams and spent my morning updating my project although I also felt like trying to figure out where to stow my project if the foundation of the cathedral will be built but not the surrounding walls. I then spent quite some time drawing but finally stopped, did some tai-chi, ate the leftover potatoes and broccoli reading Montanelli's history of modern Italy and then walked to the station recording my thoughts. From there I took the train to Utrecht, walked to the 3D shop where Luca was printing once again the walls of the cathedral since the previous model had a small defect. At the shop I met his assistant, a young Swiss Dutch guy suffering severe depression and a fashion designer who is actually working for Danielle Roberts. As the afternoon turned gray and rainy Luca offered us some beers which I only sipped and off we went to the train station. At home I did my drawings and prepared an illustration watching an old and not so interesting Italian movie.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project. Myrthe had a cold but we anyway walked in the rain to the second hand store where to look for some baby clothes and then went back to town to buy fruit and veggies at the Arab shop. We also stopped at a cafe where Myrthe had to pee and she got a coffee and me mint tea. We dropped the grocery back home before going to the hardware store to buy more plaster and paint. Back home I baked bread and managed to get the video-game engine Unity3D back running so that I can prepare myself for the presentation with the Schio municipality although I have not heard from them. In the evening I made a chicken soup for Myrthe and draw in front of a Criterion movies from the 1970s set in Venice.

Yesterday I updated my project and started sandpapering the walls in the hallway after eating some of my bread with jam. In the afternoon I took a small walk with Myrthe and we reached the small wooden cathedral built by Jorg, a local artist. He was kind and talked to us for some time but then we kept walking under the gray sky over the dike, along the river and back home where I painted the walls. In the evening Myrthe made Vietnamese food and I drew and water colored watching some random TV documentaries with Myrthe who got over her flu.

Yesterday I woke up, updated my project and painted the staircase, leaving every other step unpainted so that we can still use it. I then ate some leftover veggies from the Vietnamese food and walked to the station where I took the train to Utrecht now thinking of the upcoming appointment with the Schio municipality which has finally set it for the time I am there. In Utrecht I sat in the 3D shop with Luca, paid him even though he wanted very little money for all the models I printed and I started working on a new Virtual visualization of the cathedral having to learn having from scratch again with a newer software and the older files gone. In the evening I walked to Myrthe but forgot my laptop charger at the 3D shop and we had to walk back there. Myrthe then could meet Luca and together we walked to the station. In Culemborg we did a bit of grocery and at home I cooked a pasta with fresh small tomatoes. We watched the news and received Myrthe's father for a coffee.

Yesterday I updated my project. It was raining and I managed to paint more of the staircase. I also had to call the unemployment agency in Sweden who wanted to talk to me as they thought I should have applied for normal jobs. I then explained how I was not given any affiliation making it impossible to apply for any funding. I later ate the leftover pasta and started to work intensively on the Virtual visualization of my cathedral to show to the Schio authorities in two weeks time. I worked non stop till later afternoon when Myrthe and I went out for a small walk. Back home I hanged some of her paintings and an old jacket hanger in the hallway. Later I did my drawings.

Yesterday I updated my project and got again a little headache while painting the staircase. I then solved a few bureaucratic issues and went out for a bike ride going all the way to the small and cute village of Beesd despite the gray and windy weather. Back home I stretched and later ate some pasta reading Montanelli. The afternoon was once again dedicated entirely to the rendering of my Virtual cathedral. What a feeling it was as soon as I added the landscape around the Vestige I have been working on this past year. Later in the afternoon I went to buy veggies and fruit and waited for Myrthe. She was quite late so I first drew and then ate alone spinach and mushrooms with a chicken schnitzel.

Yesterday I updated my project, painted over every other step of the staircase and drafted a presentation for my upcoming meeting with the Schio authorities to discuss the realization of the cathedral. I ate some salad with goat cheese and red beets for lunch and then spent the entire afternoon working on the Virtual presentation of the cathedral. In the afternoon despite the strong wind and bad weather I went out for a small walk and then did some exercise in the bedroom. In the evening I was alone, Myrthe away at a small conference and I ate cauliflower watching an old Italian movie and drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project and kept working on the presentation for the Schio authorities. After my tai-chi I ate some more salad with red beets and got back to work on the rendering of my Virtual cathedral. I even sent a small clip of it to Davide and Luca who seemed impressed and later took a walk. I did not rain anymore but the wind was again strong and I walked towards the Arab neighborhood and lastly to pick Myrthe up at the train station. At home we warmed the cauliflower in the oven, I showered and we ate also steamed green beans. In the evening I draw and we watched a little documentary.

Yesterday it once again rained all day here in Holland and Myrthe was again was out this time at a bachelor party. I then spent the entire day first to improve the presentation for the Schio authorities and then to work on the rendering of the Virtual cathedral. For lunch I cooked spinach and an egg and for dinner ate some pasta and later did my drawing and an illustration watching television.

Yesterday I updated my project. As it was not raining I woke Myrthe up and we took a walk upstream. It started raining again but only briefly and my head was not so clear. Back home we ate some spinach and I emptied Livia's small room and started applying the fixative on the walls. Myrthe's mother came and the two went to look for some more plaster bags for me to start renovating also that room but the store ran out of them again. We then had a tea and took a walk this time a bit downstream catching some rays of sun. In the evening Myrthe's mom left and we ate burritos. I draw and we played a game before watching a nice Canadian movie while I prepared a drawing for Livia's birth card and started coloring an illustration of my ancestors.

Yesterday I updated my project, did tai-chi and walked to the station. There I took the train to Utrecht's southern station and walked through the city. At the university library I returned the book I got on Outsider Art and then sat there to work on the Virtual rendering of the cathedral. Later in the afternoon Myrthe reached me and we went together to a cheap Chinese hair dresser to both get a hair cut so I can get really ready for next week meeting with the Italian authorities. As it was too early to get the train discount we stopped a bit at a cafe where we got free tea and a cake which was my lunch. Back home we ate left over food and I water colored and draw.

Yesterday the sky was gray again in Holland. I updated my project and anyway went for a bike ride despite the wind. At home I stretched and showered before cooking some spaghetti and eating them reading Montanelli political history of modern Italy. In the afternoon I worked once more at the Virtual rendering of my cathedral and later packed my broken camera and sent it for repair after months of pulling the optic out manually. I later reached Myrthe at the station and we got some panels and fine plaster at the hardware store. Back home she had the idea of getting a Turkish pizza with fries but we really regretted it being of very bad quality, too fried and salty. In the evening I draw watching a pretentious documentary on outsider artists.