

Yesterday I didn't sleep so well and updated my project with my head a bit full. The weather was still gray but I nonetheless went out for tai-chi and after a salad I gave a first layer of plastering to Livia's room. Later I walked to the station and got Myrthe. Together we did some grocery and at home I trained a bit and showered while she made a wok noodles with some of the mushroom Camiel grew with used coffee. After eating I sat down to draw and watercolor while Myrthe worked on a lecture.

Yesterday I updated my project and walked to the station recording my thoughts. From there I took the train to Utrecht where I bought a new cheap camera now that my expensive camera is being repaired. I then took the train to Rotterdam and took a large walk despite the wind and gray weather. I first went to the big covered market and ate some herrings and later charged the new camera at the public library. I then walked all the way into the immigrant neighborhood on the opposites side of the city. There I bought some good Arab bread and picked quite some trash and took quite some images and videos. Later I waited for the evening train and got back home that Myrthe had made a salad with grilled vegetables. She was stressed for a lecture however and I did my drawings and went to bed to keep reading "Il Partigiano Johnny" a nice neo-realist novel.

Yesterday The weather was still gray and after updating my project I tried to stay away from my computer. I then picked the autumn leaves in the garden, did tai-chi and kept plastering Livia's small room, unfortunately putting too little water in the mix making it quite hard to plaster. Later I ate some pasta and salad and in the afternoon mounted panels in front of the old doors in the ground floor so as to mask the glass Myrthe dislikes. As Myrthe finished to work at the academy, I reached her there by train and walking we went through old fortifications to the Italian professor and his wife. The former kept talking non stop as usual but over some nice food (pasta and meat) we had good fun and I made a lot of jokes. On the way home Myrthe was tired and had enough of my jokes.

Yesterday I updated my project, packed my few essential things (mostly related to my project) and went with Myrthe to Amsterdam. There at the station we left a luggage with blankets, pillows and some things I ought to Archive in the mountains and walked West. We bought presents for my relatives and ate a slice of pizza at a bar ran by Naples guy, Gennaro. I talked to him and photographed him with my new camera. Later we walked to a park that it was finally sunny but Myrthe wanted to go back to the station although it was too early. We did so and at the airport needed to wait long hours. I made a few drawings and we walked up and down the terminal. The plane was also delayed but finally we got to travel and I sat next to a man from Naples who seemed at first quite aggressive but turned out to be very inspired by my project when I told him about it. In Venice it was very foggy and we got on the ferry and reached Ivo and Karen in Canareggio. They rented a loft in a decaying palace and it was hard to sleep in there in the night.

Yesterday I woke up in the loft after a bad night sleep with mosquitoes and an uncomfortable mattress. I then updated a bit my project and took Ivo and his family out for breakfast. We were quite early and the day foggy in Venice but by pure accident crossed ██████████ and Giorgio on the boat. I then got Ivo and his family and Myrthe on it and I spent the morning carrying their luggage to my mother's place, taking the gondola in Santa Sofia to cross the Gran Canale. Later I walked to San Marco to meet Mert, the Turkish guy living for free in my apartment and taking care of the guests. I was very generous with him despite the fact that we got bad reviews for the cleaning of the kitchen and bathroom. At noon I waited for Myrthe and her brother's family under the sun in San Marco despite the fact that cops no longer allow to seat down there and we walked to a restaurant next to ██████████ where we ate with them some spaghetti with vongole. Later Myrthe and her brother's family left for the airport where they had a car for rent and I followed ██████████ to Vicenza talking quite a lot with them. In Vicenza I borrowed a car and drove up the mountains to prepare the bed for Ivo's family and for Myrthe and I who slept for the first time in the barn. The weather was beautiful and when Myrthe and her brother finally arrived the sky was filled with stars. We ate tagliatelle and a nice got we got from ██████████

Yesterday we woke up for the first time in the bedroom I made out of the former Archive in the barn. The spectacle of the mountains veiled by the autumn colors was very beautiful and Myrthe was also happy. I felt a bit frustrated however that I could not update properly my project having to sort of be with her brother's family. Together we took a walk to the Vestige. The day was beautiful and we were only worrying about the hunters but I did warn Sergio before reaching his field. Back in the contrada Myrthe and I drove down to Schio first to buy a few things at the hardware store and then to register the tractor. I was also waiting for a phone call by the unemployment agency in Sweden but it never came. Waiting for it I got to read yet another very bad review from a guest about the conditions in which Mert left the house. This made me really sad as for yet another time I have been trying to help and trust an immigrant (before it was my Gambian roommate Lamin) and things went quite bad. After dealing with the tractor registration we did some grocery and went up again. On the way we stopped to pick some chestnuts and back home I got helped by Ivo and Myrthe to clean up the vegetable garden. In the evening Ivo cooked some lentil soup and later I sat in the kitchen table to draw and the other adults to make some crayon paintings while the kids were asleep.

Yesterday I woke up early in the barn and updated my project using my phone to make some light. I then was ready to fully focus on Myrthe and her brother's family. After a small breakfast we cookies we drove up the Novegno mountain and took a small walk to the fort. The kids were strong and made it all the way. On top we had a sandwich and talked to some locals. On the way back we walked down a trench and I carried Maze in my shoulder after he fell on the autumn leaves. We even made it to the Malga, for the first time this year and bought some cheese and dunk soda. On the way back with the car they were working on the dirt road and we got a flat tired. Luckily I sort of knew how to replace it and we drove down to Schio with the broken one. In Schio we ate ice-cream and Myrthe and Karen checked some shops before going all together for a pizza at Adriano.

Yesterday I woke up early, did a very quick update of my project, showered and drove with Myrthe to Vicenza using two separate cars. We then left one car back to ██████████ and started filling our car with baby stuff belonging to my sisters. As Myrthe and ██████████ went through the stuff I kept with little ██████████ and later we ate lunch all together. Early in the afternoon I drove Myrthe to the station so that she could go to the airport and I drove back to Schio for my important meeting with the authorities to discuss about the realization of the Vestige. I first waited quite a bit in a pub and then made it finally to the Palazzo. I thought the entire presentation went quite fast but in fact I talked for more than an hour and the Schio fol seemed happy and positive. On the way back to the contrada I did some grocery for Gianna and home Ivo had prepared a risotto. After eating I realized that Myrthe was still stuck in the airport and her plane delayed till late in the night. She managed to get her flight moved to Sunday crying in front of the check-in and I drove all the way to Mestre to fetch her.

Yesterday I woke in the barn and updated my project. Myrthe went to work a bit at Giancarlo's restaurant and I mounted a my sister's old closet in our new bedroom. After eating some leftover risotto in the sun with Ivo's family we all went to take a little walk to Contrada Alba. Back in our contrada I finally took all my Archive boxes and arranged them in yet another closet I got from ██████████ I also went through and archived my correspondence prior the Internet era. In the old apartment we turned the stove on and Ivo cooked some pasta for us. We then played some games and in the evening Myrthe laid in bed with a back pain and I did my drawing using my phone to light up the room without electricity.

Yesterday I updated my project, did some tai-chi and drove with Myrthe and Ivo's family to Bassano. The weather below the mountains was gray and the pollution level quite bad but Bassano was cute and we had breakfast in a cafe and later ate a sandwich and hot chocolate in a bar for elders. Later we did some grocery to take to the Netherlands in a big supermarket and visited my aunt Francesca and my cousin Vanessa. I was sad about the traffic and wild urban development but revived in their company. They had a lot of pastry for us and we drunk tea and barley coffee. Myrthe was also happy and received a lot of compliments from them but at last she still had back pain and we drove back to Sant'Ulderico where we ate with Ivo's family at the grilled meat restaurant Al Bosco.

Yesterday I updated my project and begun the day saying goodbye to Ivo's family on their way to the airport. After a little breakfast with milk and cookies Myrthe and I begun to pack and clean the house. We ate some leftovers, emptied the trash, closed the water and we were ready to go. With said hi to all our neighbours and drove to Vicenza. The weather was quite gray and the city filled. There we briefly met Francesco and his family for a juice. Elena was also with a big belly. Later Myrthe did some shopping and I hanged out a bit with my nephew ██████████ I also bought a pair of cheap jeans and in the evening we were for the first time at Simone's place eating chicken with ██████████ and my sister's family.

Yesterday I woke up in Simone's place. I updated my project seating on the floor and then played a bit with small Eduardo while chatting with Simone who went out to get us some croissants. After showering we had breakfast all together and chatted with ██████████ about my family. Later Myrthe and I drove to Vicenza where I voted in favour of the region's autonomy. Myrthe then was left alone in the city to work and then take the train to the airport while I drove to Milan and then across Switzerland. At the San Gottardo tunnel there was a long queue but managed to finally make it across and soon I was at the German boarder where the police, seeing a dark guy in a Dutch car, inspected it only to find baby carriages and clothes. At last in the evening I made it to Florian who was attending his three daughters and we ate a pumpkin soup with his own made bread and cheese. He was lonely and felt quite abandoned with his last project having had no success in the news.

Yesterday I updated my project in the attic of the German farm and then ate some bread with Florian before taking the kids with him to school. It was nice to see some old German villages spared by the war and to see the Roman landscape of vineyards. We actually took a walk through one discussing about the world and eating some of the small grapes. Back home I cooked some bigoli using the tomatoes I harvested in the mountains. I then spent the afternoon playing with the kids and later we took another walk this time in the black forest. Back home Florian's mother brought us some cake she made with plumbs. We ate and then I started drawing also with the kids very eager to do anything creative having no TV nor ipods in the house. In the evening I went to buy some salad with little Halmut and then we ate it with Florian's bread, cheese and salami.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had some breakfast with Florian who was sad to let me go. I then drove and crossed the Rhine over to France and could not help stopping below a small mountain and reach on foot a beautiful castle. I then kept driving and reached the boring and fancy Luxembourg where I took a small walk despite the rain and ate and expensive salad. With rain and traffic I drove the dangerous Belgian highways and finally reached Holland. What a immediate difference with Belgium. I stopped at Ivo and Karen to drop the food and clothes they bought in Italy and got many old clothes from Ivo. We ate a parmigiana together and I drove the last stretch home to Myrthe.

Yesterday I fully updated my project and went out for a run in a nearby cow field. Back home I stretched and then boiled some potatoes. In the afternoon I walked to the mechanic to fetch our van and drove it back home. I then walked to the supermarket to buy mushrooms, raisins and lamb sausages to cook them with the cabbages we got from Chiara in the mountains. Myrthe came home and she was very tired but she agreed with an idea I got to ask Gianna to sell us the now forested fields in front of our barn. That way we can open the landscape once again and put sheep. I then called Marco, then Gianna and lastly her daughter Sabrina who seemed positive. I felt very happy about the prospect of being a little self-sustainable up there. In the evening we ate the Polish dish and I scanned my drawings watching a good Italian movie from my grandparents' time "Tutti a casa".

The other day I took the train to Amsterdam and with my heavy bag ready for a week in Sweden I walked from Amstel to the city center, filming and picking trash. I ate a cheese bun at the market and then stopper in the modern museum to update my project. I then walked on in the tourist side of the city and continued the video and trash picking although the rain made it wet. Later I reached the airport and bought some bread and humus to eat before entering. I felt bored and mentally tired of the night trip but in the night made walking to the hostel in the south part of town and slept in a big dormitory with many other people.

Yesterday I talked a little to a Pakistani guy at the hostel and hit the road under the rain to reach yet another hostel in the north part of town. I managed and once there cooked some small pasta with fresh tomatoes. I then went out again for a walk and felt quite depressed of the weather. In the hostel I met Gabriele, a young Italian guy who had little money and experience but a lot of good willing. I then invited him for a falafel dish and bought him quite some grocery for his survival in Sweden and gave him advises on how to survive in the country. The atmosphere in the hostel was quite cold with the majority of people there only seeking for a job in Stockholm.

Yesterday I ate some breakfast at the hostel and walked to where Liselott had a party. From there I drove her to Uppsala and then to Markus and Asa's countryside place. I haven't seen them for five years but all was very normal and we were friendly together. We ate the leftover birthday cake of their new daughter and I played with August and Miro. We then drove to August's countryside place and it was also an experience to go inside after do many years. The weather was windy and cold so we kept inside and August brought me around to see the work of the Ukrainian workers, the cheap labour I was also offering them in the past. It was already sunset when August and I went for grocery and dark when we were back to prepare burritos. I even met Gote, August's grandfather after so many year and all was fine also with him and in friendly terms. In the evening we tried to watch a movie but the Internet connection was too bad.

Yesterday I woke up after five years in the Swedish farm. As I was updating my project I even got to meet my former mother-in-law and all was kind as all this time apart was only paused momentarily. After some breakfast I woke August up and we went in the forest to look for some mushroom. It was nice walking in the dry cold air but we could not find anything and just walked back. After warming the old burritos up August and I went out to play with toy guns. Back in the house we played a bit and then went out again for a run on the old railway. Back home I showered and kept reading the nice partisan book before going to eat in my former parents-in-law newly renovated house and get to know the Ukrainian workers.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with August to Uppsala. There I bought him very nice boots and a jacket and winter pants and gloves and even shoes to run in the snow. We then put all the stuff back in Liselott's car and ate a Chinese buffet some low quality food before playing chess at the library. We then walked in the autumn sun to the hospital where August did a therapy to overcome his fear for syringes. There I arranged to go to Italy once again after hearing from a guy originally from my highland who has compiled a document to proceed with the permission for the building of the shrine foundation. With Liselott we drove shortly to the supermarket to buy Halloween candies. She was again quite arrogant when I briefly mentioned to her the plans we have with Myrthe to move back to Italy. I did not say anything and picked Miro up and followed the kids to the small nearby village for the trick or treat celebration. Some people had some candies for them but some were mean and jell at them to leave them alone. The night was cold and under the stars I finally walked to the big home to the big mansion alone.

Yesterday I updated my project while August and his friends kept in the bedroom eating candies and playing video-games. I occasionally went to them to play a little bit and bring food. At lunch I cook for them some spaghetti and then Asa arrived to pick Miro up. After showing her my shrine project in the mountains they left and August stayed alone with Douglas. Not to have them playing video-games again I took them out to play with soft bullets gun. It was fun and we ran around the house for a couple of hours. Back in the house I gave them food and cookies and them let them played video-games once again while I decided to make a big illustration of the Vestige and went in the red house. It took me years to renovate as Liselott wanted it and it was year I didn't enter it. It quite an emotional moment to walk around it and be hit again by many forgotten memories, one in every corner. I found a few books I needed and then used the print of a month of my picture that I had hanging over the organ for over a decade to start drawing an illustration of the Vestige to show how the public can interact with it. In the evening I cooked lentils and we ate the old risotto. After Douglas went home I played again with the soft bullets guns fighting upstairs with August. He later wanted to watch an American horror movie.

Yesterday it was gray and I updated my project, drunk some silver tea with cookies and went out for a run with August. We reached the Viking ruin stone at the end of the railroad talking non stop. Back home we ate salad with lentils and in the afternoon I started coloring the big illustration of the Vestige using August's watercolors. In the evening we ate cauliflower and wursts before going to say hi to Nicolas and Eva. It was also for them over five years I haven't seen them and like a soldier back from a long war I had a lot to tell them. It was Nicholas 47th birthday and we ate some cake prepared by Wilma who grew into a big farmer lady. Back home it was hard to prevent August from watching more videos on his phone and I had a chat with Gote about the too debt driven Swedish economy.

The other day I woke up in the Swedish countryside and updated my project. Liselott kept home in bed with a headache and I went for yet another run with August. We then ate scramble eggs with paprika together and I got ready to leave with Gote and Ingegard who gave me a ride to the train station. There I picked a painting Myrthe's father bought at the auction house and filled with luggage and also wearing my old chainsaw boots I took the bus to the airport. At the airport I did some drawings and kept working on my illustration of the Vestige. On the place I was quite fed up of traveling but luckily I had a nice Dutch men to talk to about our experience as foreigners in Sweden. After taking the train from Schipol to Culemborg I finally made it home where Myrthe had a soup ready for me.

Yesterday I woke up and wanted to update my project but Myrthe was a bit restless about improving with the room for Livia. We then drove to the hardware store and bought wooden panels, paint and ready to use plaster. Back in the house Myrthe was quite dissatisfied with the room but I kept working on it nonetheless and made a nice shelf to change Livia's diapers. After eating the leftover soup we drove in the rain to Breda. I really did not like to be seated again but managed nonetheless. In Breda Myrthe and I took a walk in the city and then got back to her mother's place to take a nice bath, talk a bit with her and Arjjan and eat Dutch stamppot.