

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a long bike ride to Utrecht. I was a bit weak at the beginning but then caught the right speed and made it to the Arab neighborhood where I ate a Turkish pizza. I then biked to the university library to leave my Fenoglio book on his partisan experience and got two more of the same author. I later walked through Utrecht and stopped for a tea at the 3D print shop to talk a bit with Luca who gave me again enthusiasm about living in Italy. Later I biked fast back to Culemborg where I crossed the river with the boat and went to the supermarket with Myrthe to buy food. In the evening I prepared a risotto with the pumpkin I got from Chiara in the mountains and talked with Myrthe about the fact she keeps avoiding talking of our future in Italy.

Yesterday I updated my project, solved some minor bureaucratic things for the buying of Gianna's land in front of the barn including some small pieces down the road to unify all the various terrains. I even wrote a mail to Brett saying whether there was still a chance they would buy the property in the Alba contrada before the preliminary contract expires. For lunch I ate some of the old risotto and then sat to work putting a handle on the door in Livia's room and plastering the ceiling in our bedroom. I felt a little down but was revived when Myrthe got home. I cooked a pasta and painted the sky of the Vestige illustration before drawing.

Yesterday it was again sunny in the Holland and there was a technician checking the heating system while I updated my project. I later picked the leaves from the garden and walked Myrthe to the station. Back home I ate some leftover risotto and installed a door in Livia's room. In the afternoon I took a walk along the river and back home I kept coloring the illustration I made of the Vestige. Myrthe came home late and we ate together a Polish meal I made with the mountain cabbage.

Yesterday I started fixing Livia's small room and putting a panel along the staircase wall to cover the electric wires. Later Myrthe and I walked to the station and took the train to her academy. From there I walked alone in the Utrecht center and bought a tube for the Vestige illustration. At the university library I updated my project and then worked very hard all afternoon to make the Vestige technical drawings to present to the Italian authorities in ten days. Later I went to a shop to print them and stopped briefly at Luca's before catching up with Myrthe and buying a few baby things for Livia. In the evening we ate a vegetable cake at Thjis and Cathelijne. I talked a lot to the former about trips and so forth. I also showed them the illustration and they were very happy but Myrthe had a back pain and we made it home to make her rest.

Yesterday it was gray again here in Holland and I updated my project and fixed the technical drawings of the Vestige and kept coloring the illustration. I then ate some leftover pasta and did some plastering of the ceiling in our bedroom. Myrthe came home quite early and just laid on the sofa to relax while I attempted my first experiment with augmented reality to demonstrate to the Italian authorities. In the evening I talked with August who was home alone in dark Sweden and then steamed potatoes, spinach and salmon. Myrthe and I walked to the supermarket to get some mayonnaise and ate it with the steamed meal before watching some news and trying to watch one of the movies her Italian professor recommended to us. They were all too sophisticated and we watched at last a good movie about Syrian refugees in France.

Yesterday I updated my project and then ate an English breakfast with Myrthe before setting off for Amsterdam. There we walked from Amsterdam to the museums square and south where I ate a nice falafel from Syrian refugees before taking Myrthe to her friends. I then walked alone and reached almost the East where I met Luca, his girlfriend and his cousin. With them we biked to the Hermitage museum me carrying his cousin in the back and there we looked at a boring Outsider Art exhibit only displaying national artists and mostly with syndromes. Later we met Myrthe and drank a soda all together before taking the train back to Culemborg where we had little time to warm up the mountains potatoes with some eggs, eat them and go with Matteo, Judith and an English neighbour to see Franco rock concert in a small bar in Tiel. I really enjoyed there to listen to a very skilled guitarist, Jasper.

Yesterday again a gray day in Holland but nonetheless I updated my project and then with Myrthe started cleaning the attic. We brought down to the living room a lot of stuff to be thrown and I even started demolishing more of the walls built by the previous owner. After some gnocchetti sardi with spinach we walked to the hardware store to get some nails and masks. Back home I started using the pieces of wood and panels from the attic to build a 1:30 model of the Vestige. As it got dark Myrthe and I went to the supermarket to buy milk, salad and fish sticks. I cooked the latter boiling cauliflower at home and in the evening we ate and watched a nice Rossellini's movie on Socrates while I drew.

The other day I updated my project and dedicated the morning to build the scale model of the Vestige. After eating some salad I walked to the hardware store to buy three wooden sticks for the Vestige benches and waited for Myrthe at the station. Together we got home and I cut more of the wood from the attic while she prepared a salad with potatoes and beans. As we were about to eat a military helicopter hit the electric cables in a nearby city and we were without light all night. I then helped Myrthe upstairs to select the books she wanted to throw from the bookshelves.

Yesterday Myrthe was home all day and we first went to the midwife for a pregnancy check. We later walked home where I painted the scaled model of the Vestige and did a short update of my project. I then followed Myrthe to the second hand shop by the station to get more things for baby Livia and back home we ate a salad before I started cleaning the attic ceiling from much dust and start painting it. Later I went to print some photos for Livia's photo album and two photos to attach to the model of the Vestige to try to play around with Augmented Reality. Back home Myrthe's father brought us back the car from Breda and I talked to Jacek on the phone after eight months of silence to see if he was still interested in the Alba house. In the evening I did some training while Myrthe went to yoga class. I ate some spinach and fish sticks drawing and watching another Rossellini's movie.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before eating some muesli and going with Myrthe to throw the trash we have gathered from the attic. After the first round I dropped her at the station to go to work and continued alone bringing her old books to a second hand container and buying to extra cheap shelves for the living room. Back home I kept in the attic to give a second layer of paint to the Vestige prototype and paint some of the attic ceiling. Later I ate some salad and begun preparing a new print to position the prototype. I then went to the photo shop to print it together with a small portfolio of my exhibitions to better convince the Italian authorities. Back home I even made some clay puppets to animate the prototype and painted them. In the evening I cooked a pasta with leftover veggies, drew and helped Myrthe to install the new book shelves.

Yesterday the Dutch weather was still gray and I updated my project before setting up the prototype for the Augmented Reality demonstration of the Vestige. It worked well and I later started painting behind the wall behind the new shelves in the living room and bubbled them with plywood leftovers. For lunch I ate the leftover pasta and then showered prior receiving Luca and her teenager friend for a small interview they needed for their school. I then showed them all the Vestige demonstration material I have prepared for the Italian authorities. They quite fascinated and once they left I took a lonely walk in the dark of the evening recording my thoughts before Myrthe came home. For dinner I prepared a pumpkin soup with risoni pasta and ate it watching a too talkative Woody Allen's movie. I also drew and washed the dishes helping Myrthe preparing a fine art lecture.

Yesterday I woke up early again and updated my project before hitting the road with Myrthe old suitcase carrying the Vestige prototype. With the train I reached Rotterdam where I left my luggage at the station. From there I walked facing the sun (at last the sun!) and kept walking straight till the river then walking west and discovering an old under tunnel below the big river. I walked it and ended up in a not so nice area where I ate a Turkish pizza before heading back. This time the sun disappeared under the gray clouds and I reached the immigrant big road where I bought bread and pastry in my favorite Syrian bakery. I was going to a park to eat it but got attacked by hundred of aggressive pigeons. With my hood up and using my feet kicking the birds away I managed to get out of the park, still with the bag of bread intact. I ate it in another square and then head to the airport by bus. There I drew and read once again after years the nice Herman Hesse's stories I found at August's place. In the evening I reached Venice, took the ferry and joined ██████████ for some fruit.

Yesterday I woke up in ██████████ apartment in Venice and ate some yogurt with ██████████ before updating my project. I then went out alone first to throw the trash away in the mercato del pesce and then following the beautiful sun walking across the Riva degli Schiavoni and reaching Sant'Elena where I stopped to do some tai-chi. I then went to meet Mert in the apartment. The apartment was actually quite filthy and I fixed the modem where they messed up with a cable. I then talk to Mert about life in general and sat off later alone down to San Marco and across the temporary bridge to Salute. I felt relieved of the air especially walking down the Zattere catching quite some sun and stopping to seat by the water. Back at ██████████ place we ate some pizza and tomatoes before going back to the Salute for the festivity there and attending the service. After we walked to say hi to Don Max and later to dinner with ██████████ friend. I had much to talk about with them but ██████████ took over the conversation worrying about being kicked out of the boat club.

Yesterday I woke up early again and quickly update my project before doing some tai-chi in the campiello outside and walking with ██████████ to the remiera. Since he bought his own things got problematic with him there but we anyway had it ready by Giorgio in the water and we sat out to row the three of us first to Murano and then in the beautiful laguna towards Sant'Erasmo. I also took breaks and sat down several times also to film them rowing and back in the remiera we ate some refreshment from a small regata and showered. We then walked home to eat some tomatoes and fenkels. After getting ready to leave we walked to Piazzale Roma and from there drove to Vicenza talking as usual in the car. In Vicenza I went briefly out with ██████████ Francesco and small Gemma and ██████████. As they went to church I walked home, installed a software on my stepfather's computer, ate some pasta with ██████████ and then talked to Jacek on the phone. He is also an unemployed doctorate and he is giving up the idea of the house in Contrada Alba.

Yesterday I woke up early at ██████████ and started updating my project. I had to sleep a bit longer later and went out for some tai-chi. After some time spent with little ██████████ I packed my mother's small car with the Vestige prototype and some fruit. The sky was clear and the mountain beautiful and on my ride to them I felt how silly it was of Jacek to let the Alba house go. In Schio I stopped at a tractor shop ran by a Cimbroy guy born in Detroit to ask how to improve the safety of my tractor. I then drove to the mountains and did some work there despite having already showered at my mother's for the evening meeting with the vice-mayor. After getting the house warm and running again I drove down to Schio and after a drinking a cappuccino to wake me up a bit I installed the Vestige prototype in the secretary room of the vice-major. He was soon there with the folk from the urban planning. They were all excited and happy and proposed the use of concrete at last for the realization given the fact that the structure ought to hold against winds. After the meeting I packed and went again to a cafe to give Myrthe the good news. I then did some grocery also for old Gianna and drove back up the contrada where the stove was still warm. I then cooked for myself a soup with beans and lentils but was too tired to draw.

Yesterday I woke up rather early in the mountain small apartment and updated my project before going out. I meant to only take my mother's car and a few tools to drive up to the Vestige but I finally took the tractor and easily drove out of the contrada. On the Vestige I drove down the field but it was still quite dangerous with the tractor bending too much on one side. I then kept on with my plans of digging a road down and managed to go half way. I worked just wearing my t-shirt and enjoying the late autumn sun, later eating a sandwich with spek and cheese and fruit. After talking a bit to hunter Sergio who came to set some sermons to lure the birds I also managed to fill up the tractor with wood and drive it down to the big pile I have now created. Before darkness I drove back to the contrada and there fixed a few things talking to Roberto after drinking a tea with Chiara and Daniela. In the evening I showered and added some pasta to the left over lentil soup. I drew and wrote in my fable book before going to sleep very early.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before going with the tractor up to the Vestige. The road down to the field worked very well and I improved it a bit before driving some branches to the big pile I made on the eastern part of the field. I then concentrated on the western part and sat up iron rebars to where the altar with the big wall should be erected. For lunch I ate the usual sandwich and some of ██████████ clementines. I was not so energetic and I soon drove back to the contrada, ate some leftover pasta and showered before driving down with Gianna to Santorso. There I went by the American guy selling tractors and he gave me an over the top estimate to put a rollbar on the tractor and new front wheels. Shocked about such price I went with Gianna to do some grocery to bring to Holland including some Christmas cakes and then drove to Schio. Before going to the notary Gianna and I drank a cappuccino and at the notary we met her daughters and Marco. There I purchased from them the fields in front of the barn, this to open the view and maybe have some wood and animals if we will ever come to live here. Later Gianna and I bought some take away pizza at Adriano and ate it at her place. In the evening I drew and watched some TV.

Yesterday morning I did not update my project but did my tai-chi and then sat off with the tractor to the Vestige. There I dug the earth in the area of the altar and filled the tractor with earth which I threw on all the old bricks I got from the couple I bought the stove from. I also dug the TV not wanting to loose time with it anymore. After my spek and cheese sandwich I filled the tractor with the wood I cut on the northern and southern side of the Vestige, cleaning up almost the entire 60 by 60 meters square. Later I drove back to the contrada and talked with Myrthe on the phone prior updating my project. In the evening I cooked some tortellini with a cabbage and drew before going to bed very early to write a page of my fables and keep on reading Herman Hesse's stories.

Yesterday I woke up very early, updated my project, did tai-chi and then went off with the tractor to the Vestige. There I dug for hours the grass and earth in the area of the altar and drove two loads down to the big pile of branches. I also took some good photos and then drove back to the contrada where I downloaded all my tools from the tractor and cleaned it. I then ate some tortellini with the eggs I got from Chiara, showered and switched the gas, electricity and water off. On my way out of the contrada I crossed Goretta, the lady with whom Chiara is in a fight. She showed me the painting she made in her house and then finally I drove to ██████████ in Vicenza. The sky there was gray and polluted and she drove me to Piazzale Roma from where I walked to Castello. There I attended the meeting of my condominium. People were really charged and yelled at one another but my upstairs neighbours seemed nice and willing to replace the windows in the staircase. Later in the dark and with almost no tourists I walked to ██████████ place and ate a salad with them.

Yesterday I woke up in ██████████ apartment in Venice and updated my project. Later I ate a fruit salad made by ██████████ and together we walked to Fondamenta Nove where we took the ferry to Murano. There ██████████ had a patient to visit and I walked around the island with the gray weather not really helping to appreciate its semi-industrial heritage. For lunch we ate a nice sardine at Lelle's cute but expensive restaurant. I was tired of seating and let ██████████ in the island with their friends to see some glass factories while I took the water-boat back to Venice to visit the Arsenale right before the Venice Biennial ends. I spent some time going around the too literal works selected by the main curator and enjoyed more the smaller pavilions. Later I walked out from the Via Garibaldi side and slowly got into San Marco covered with gray clouds before going to church with ██████████. Later they wanted to go to see a movie but there was none. We got home, I drew, we ate some boiled zucchini and I showed the Rosellini's nice movie "Nave Bianca" shot during the war.

Yesterday it was finally raining in Northern Italy and we waited a bit before walking to the parking to pick my suitcase from ██████████ car. I then said goodbye to them and walked back home to leave it and later walked to see the rest of the Art Biennial in the Giardini. I spent the entire day there going through all the work trying not to be critical but just accepting it as a flow. For lunch I ate a sandwich and only later in the afternoon when the sun was setting below the gray clouds I walked back through the city and in ██████████ apartment. There I ate some stakes and salad they left for me and watched some TV to kill the evening hours.

Yesterday I woke up in ██████████ Venice apartment and updated my project. I then went to bed a little longer and was ready to heat the road with a very nice weather going first to my apartment to fix the shower pole in the bathroom and remove the ugly layer of silicon that Mert put around the bathtub. The house was quite in a filthy state but I appreciated chatting with Mert. I also talked to Marco about resuming the discussion with Verona concerning the forest below the Vestige. Later I walked to Sant'Elena to do some tai-chi and then back to ██████████ place to eat the leftover food before walking to the architecture university where I did my internship almost two decades ago. There I was able to meet my former boss and tell him about my project. He was happy to assist me although maybe I talked too much and too fast. I walked back that the sun was setting and took my luggage and the trash before leaving the apartment and catching the boat to the airport. At the airport I did my drawings and on the plane worked on the new proposal for Verona's forest.

Yesterday I updated my project, talked to Marco about the deal I want to propose Verona to exchange our forests and went for a run. I then ate Myrthe's spinach pie and picked the leaves in the garden. Later I searched online for a safety rollbar for my tractor and went down the river for a walk to record my thoughts. I later trying again calling August and spent the evening scanning trash. For dinner I cooked a soup with the mountain potatoes and pumpkin.

Two days ago I updated my project and then took the train to Utrecht where together with Myrthe I took the train to Amersfoort. I did not have good expectation of the city but it turned out to be very interesting with a big historic center. As Myrthe was visiting a student I walked through it and around it buying really good fresh bread to pull me up. Only much later I kept in a super modern library where Myrthe joined me. I also took her to buy some bread and then drunk some tea together. I got call from Marco saying that he finally arranged to meet Verona and back home I also got an email from the Italian authorities setting up a new meeting this time with Schio's mayor.

The other day I went with Myrthe to the local clinic here in Culemborg and checked our little Livia once again. She was quite active on the screen of the midwife but a bit too small. We then walked back home and I drove to a tool shop to buy an air compressor and a painting gun to attach to it. At home I then sat up the compressor and got ready to spray white the attic ceiling but I