

did not know how to use the gun and got back to the shop. the rest of the afternoon I spray painted and finished that I was full of paint everywhere. I then showered and then went for some grocery with Myrthe who prepared a salad with tofu and grilled veggies.

Yesterday another gray cold day in the Netherlands but after updating my project I was quite inspired to improve my presentation for the Schio authorities. I did so and for lunch ate some gnocchetti with pesto I brought from Italy. In the afternoon I kept updating and then went up to the attic once again to spray paint the ceiling. In the evening I was alone since Myrthe was at Hanneke's place and talked with August on the phone for over an hour. I then steamed potatoes, spinach and a fish and scanned my drawings watching an okay Indian film about a female wrestler.

Yesterday I updated my project then walked in the cold and cloudy weather to the station to reach Myrthe in Amsterdam but all the trains were canceled. I then walked home and tried to use my phone to navigate the Virtual presentation of my project. For lunch I ate some leftover potatoes and then plastered the walls of the attic. Myrthe came home in the afternoon and I started painting over the new plaster and installed a light. In the evening Myrthe and I rearranged the living room and then ate a vegetable soup she made. I later drew in front of a documentary showing the wildlife in the Galapagos.

Yesterday it was very productive despite ongoing bad weather. I updated my project, ate some porridge with Myrthe and then washed the attic floor before driving to a big carpenter shop in Utrecht. There we ate a burger and bought a cheap wooden staircase. We managed to fit it in the van through the opening in the roof and drove it home where I made a new hole in the attic, assembled the steps and screwed the whole staircase on the beams. I then moved the black closet with the tools up and in the evening showered before eating the leftover soup and watching an ok Rossellini movie doing my drawings.

Yesterday I updated my project and got the news that a journalist from a main Italian newspaper wanted to publish the letter I wrote her concerning my view on the exodus of young people from Italy. The rest of the morning I kept working on the attic building a fence around the staircase and a pedestal. After eating a pasta I felt tired and tried to sleep a bit before going out to walk by the river and enjoy a tiny bit of sun. Back home I built August a bed in the attic and then transported a lot of the furniture there but also things to store under the lowest parts of the roof. Myrthe was happy of the progress and cooked a potatoes and cabbage dish for the evening while I showered and did my drawings.

Yesterday I drove with Myrthe to the dump and threw more of her things there. I later walked home and updated my project, did some tai-chi and ate the leftover spaghetti. I then started cleaning the house and later with Myrthe bought a new vacuum cleaner. In the afternoon the midwife arrived and she told us about the service provided by the state to look after us eight days after the birth. I was quite shocked how over designed it was, something that should be the most natural thing on earth. Later I mounted the baby box in the living room and went to buy some salad and stakes for the evening dinner.

Yesterday I updated my project and talked to Marco on the phone to arrange the meeting with mister Verona concerning the swapping of our forests. I then ate salad with a leftover stake and cleaned the chimney. Prior the arrival of the chimney sweeper I went out for a walk by the river and then got back home that Myrthe was also there, very tired. As the chimney sweeper was in the house I took a small run and then drove with Myrthe to the village on the other side of the river where we had yoga class. The teacher just kept talking and only showed us a few movements to do on the pregnant belly. By the time we drove home it was late and I managed to cook some rice with red paprika while Myrthe relaxed caressing the cat and watching an animal documentary.

The other day I followed Myrthe to her academy in Utrecht and from there walked to the university library where I updated my project and reviewed my presentation in a small room crowded with sick students. For lunch I ate some fruit I brought with me and then later in the afternoon, given the bad weather I had some fries before getting a haircut in a hipster barber to prepare myself for the upcoming presentation of the Vestige project to the Italian authorities. In the evening it was raining so much that I went straight back home and cooked a bean soup for Myrthe and I. When she came home we watched more of the animal documentary I did my drawings as well as prepared a new illustration.

Yesterday I slept long and felt energetic. I tried to get started updating my project but then Marco called me to give me the good news that mister Verona accepted the deal although all expenses are on me. I will then have an access to the Vestige now, the 432 steps I had envisioned. Soon after one of our neighbours, the wife of the Peter, the adventurous man of the street, announced that our fire wood has arrived. As an introvert guy downloaded the wood I got to see their house, quite a messy and decaying place but colorful. Later I got the guy to drive his truck all the way in the back of our garden where to download our share of the wood. The rest of the morning it was snowing and I spent it putting the wood in order behind the chicken house. For lunch I cooked some orecchiette al pesto and Myrthe also came home. She was worried about some students comments and I took her for a walk to the Jewish second hand store which was closed and later to the city center where we ate some apple cake, played some table games and bought a bigger iron pot. At home Myrthe had some back pain and I talked to August on the phone before mounting Livia's bed and showering. For dinner we ate a grinded version of the leftover bean soup and watched a good Almodovar's movie while I did my drawings and later massaged Myrthe's back.

Yesterday I took the train to Schipol airport rather early. It was cold and windy but managed to reach the airport on time and updated my project waiting at the terminal. On the plane I read some nice stories by Fenoglio and in Venice took the bus to Mestre, then the train to Vicenza, then walked through the city and took my mother's car and drove to the mountains. It was still rather early when I arrived and managed to cut some wood in the small fields where the parking lot of the Vestige will be. At home it was quite cold and made myself a pasta before drawing and go early to bed.

Yesterday I could not sleep well in the night and woke up latewtr than usual. Outside the contrada was covered with snow and I shavel the entire road out of it and then manage to drive my mother's car out. Back in the apartment I updated my project and begun packing to go to the meeting with the Schio authorities. I first went to Mauro to take a photo of a photo he has Santa Caterina in the 1960s where all the fields were well kept up to where I want to build my project. Right then I got a message from my contact person at the municipality telling me to anticipate my presentation. I then drove down in the rain and had a good whole hour to set it up. The presentation itself was very speeded as the authorities including the mayor came and went. The urban planner guys stood until the end however and we had a good discussion once again. After the presentation I went to the notary to ask the secretary to arrange the swapping of the land with mister Verona. I then went to do some grocery and ate pizza with Marco at Adriano's talking to Myrthe on the phone and trying also to make use of the internet after my days in the mountains without it.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project. I then drove down to Santorso and got a few things for the chainsaw as well as paid an Italian American tractor dealer to have the obligatory protection arch installed on my tractor. On the way back up i stopped at the Sant'Ulderico pizza place to answer some emails, send some updated photos and maps of the Vestige to my contact person in the municipality and wrote an e-mail to Jacek's PhD opponent and supervisors to point out how, since he was my student ten years ago, Jacek has continuously replicated what I have been doing, including his research. For lunch I ate some speck and cheese and then cut more wood by the asphalt road before helping a guy who came to pick the tractor for the safety improvement. Before sunset I managed to explore the abandoned road leading to the foot of the Vestige and then walked up my newly acquired land to evaluate how to cut the big trees there. In the evening I drove back down to Santorso to buy I used winch and all the belts I will need to set up a system to pull the wood up to the Vestige and have it to fill up the lower part. At home i cooked tortellini and ate radicchio. The apartment was really warm now that I learned to keep the lower door open. Later I helped Daniela to buy an airplane ticket to come visit us in Holland after Livia is born.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project, did my tai'chi and then packed my mother's small car to drive up to the Vestige. There it was quite some wait to take down to the field without my tractor. I anyway managed to install the newly bought winch on a cut timber and it worked quite well to pull trees up from the valley. I also started cutting more trees on mister Verona's property, the one we are exchanging where I am planning to build the 432 steps staircase. It was hard to see my small chain-saw for such big trees but I managed somehow. As the weather got foggy I packed everything back in my mother's car and drove back to the contrada where I started cleaning up and preparing for my departure. In the evening I felt tired but anyway did my drawings, ate some cooked radicchio and went to Chiara to chit chat a little with Roberto and Alberto. Back in the apartment it was really warm with all the wood burning in the kitchen stove.

Yesterday I woke up early to empty the water system in the apartment and left the mountains, driving down to ██████████ in Vicenza. There I talked sometime with ██████████ and then walked to the station where I met my step-cousin Stefano. We took the train together towards Venice and we had quite a bit to talk to each other. I also shared my project with him and at last took the bus from Mestre to the airport. There I updated my project and ate a sandwich. The low cost plane was fine and managed to sleep a bit when I got to board. I was sitting next to a nice young couple from Ravenna and I got to tell him a lot about Holland. In Schipol I took the train first to Utrecht and then to Culemborg. The latter train was extremely crowded and blocked in the middle of nowhere for so long that I almost got a panic attack and had to start breathing. Back home I showered and then went out with super pregnant Myrthe to eat our usual dishes with pork and egg at the Chinese restaurant.

Yesterday it was again a gray day in Holland and I updated my project before pursuing my new mission of buying a new car for the bigger family now that Livia is coming to life. I already had an idea of what to go for and found a used Volkswagen with not so many kilometers and rather new. I then cleaned our van inside and somewhat outside before driving to a village to meet a Moroccan dealer. We managed to make an okay deal for our van and I got to drive the new family car. It performed well and I later fixed all the bureaucratic thing to buy it and register it under Myrthe's name. Also back home after eating spaghetti al pesto I walked to our mechanic to get a print out of all our services we made there in the last two years and then went through Myrthe's piles of paper to find the ones related to our old van. By the time she came home I was ready to receive two other Moroccans who arrived with the car. We went to the post-office together to do the official transfer and parked our new car next to our old van which they drove away. For the evening I had a vegetable soup ready.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before waking Myrthe up. We then started cleaning the house and walked to the mill to buy flour to baked bread and later to the supermarket to buy veggies for a soup we prepared for her relatives who came around noon. It was nice to see them and show them our new car and talked about the progress with the house and in the mountains but I generally felt quite sleepy. After eating we drove to Utrecht and walked to the city where the brothers had a urge to shop. We later went to a church to listen to a choir singing old religious music. It was quite relaxing and nicely choreographed. Again under the rainy Dutch weather we walked to Cas and Petra for a drink and then ate at an okay Asian restaurant before going home, with Myrthe again super tired.

Yesterday I slept rather long for my standards and updated my project that it got very sunny out for the first time here in Holland after months of rain. I then woke Myrthe up, we ate some of my bread and drank some chai before setting out for a trip with our new car but the roads were covered with a thin layer of ice and we decided to take a walk instead down the river. Myrthe stopped in the old fort to work on a lecture while I kept walking and recorded my thoughts before coming back home and announcing Myrthe that our Italian friends were waiting us in town. We joined them in a café and I played with all the kids before following Franco, Susanna and little Lea back to their place where Franco took me to his guitar studio and played some music for me. They didn't seem too happy of having left Italy behind despite all its social problems. Early in the evening Franco cooked some cauliflower pasta for us and later drove us home where I helped Myrthe correcting her students' work and did some drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project and got an email from a Virtual Reality lab that they were available to meet me. I then prepared myself and drove the car to the mechanic to get winter tyres. After arranging the stuff we had in the old van in the new car I took the train to Utrecht where I ate a Turkish pizza before meeting a quite plane guy at the station cafe. Presenting him my idea in the Alps I realized that it was not really a Virtual Reality lab he was running but was only after for clients. We then wrapped the conversation and I took the train back to Culemborg. There I tried to talk to August on the phone but he was too busy playing with his friends online. I then did some grocery, drew and then cooked some Asian noodles for Myrthe and I. In the evening by the fire I started coloring an illustration.

Yesterday I updated my project this time standing with my laptop on Myrthe's grandmother's closet. Later I went for a short run and for lunch I ate some green beans with barley. The afternoon I dedicated to peel off the old wallpaper in our bedroom and tried to chat with August but he declined again my call. In the evening I finally made a video of the video-game of my Virtual cathedral and then prepared some cabbage with sausage to eat in front of the very nice neo-realist movie Sciusciá. Myrthe was away all evening I drew and later coloured an illustration.

Two days ago I felt rather energetig and updated my project before walking to the mechanic to fetch ur new car with winter tires. I then drove back and stored the summer tires in the kitchen house before eating the leftover cabbage. In the afternoon I plastered the bedroom and did some drawings.

The other day I took Myrthe for an eco to see our baby Livia, smaller than the average. I then updated my project and worked on a video to present my cathedral idea in the mounts. After eating some leftover tagliatelle I gave a new layer of plaster in the bedroom walls and felt quite down. I then took a long run in the gray Dutch weather and in the evening I was alone. I finally got to talk to August and ate some fish with the last potatoes I brought from the mountains.

Yesterday I updated my project and spent most of the day working on the video explaining my cathedral project in the alps. I added audio commentary in Italian and English subtitles. After eating the leftover potatoes with some salad I was right on time to send it to my contact person in the municipality. I guessed he liked it because he asked me to spread it to the mayor and his stuff right before Christmas holiday. Later in the afternoon I painted the newly plastered bedroom walls and walked to the station to fetch Myrthe. With her we did some grocery at the Arab fruit store before going home. There I spread the video also to few others and did some drawings. In the evening Myrthe cooked some Vietnamese wraps and I managed to watercolour an illustration while watching with Myrthe an okayish British movie.

Yesterday it was gray again in Holland now giving me definitively the sensation of being a Noah at sea. I anyway updated my project and did some tai-chi before starting to pain the window in the bedroom. Hanneke came over to spend the day with Myrthe and as I was also repainting part of the ceiling in the kitchen they cooked spaghetti. We ate them together and then I kept painting before going out together for a small walk in the city center. Back home I kept painting and then in the evening did some drawings and played cards with Myrthe. For dinner we made a chicken soup with leftover ingredients.

Yesterday I updated my project, drank a milkshake with Myrthe and then walked to the hardware store to buy some paint for the window. Back home I painted it and ate some leftover spaghetti before rearranging and cleaning our bedroom. Later in the afternoon I walked with Myrthe to the grocery shop to prepare an antipasti for Christmas day and then ate the leftover soup. At night I scanned my drawings while watching one of Myrthe's favorite Christmas movies.

Yesterday I woke up quite late and updated my project before getting ready to go by car too Maastricht to celebrate Christmas with Myrthe's family. The ride there with the new car was comfortable and we stopped in the near of Maastricht to take a walk on the small hills next to the cave. Myrthe's brother Ivo was with us but the roads too muddy to enjoy. The weather too again very gray and windy. In Ivo's villa we tried talking a bit and waited for the rest of the family to join. They did so and I took a nap before helping Myrthe to prepare some antipasti and then eat some sophisticated food the brothers have made such as boar and merengs. August was again unreachable.

Yesterday I woke up quite late in Biek's small room with Myrthe on my side. I then tried to update my project in the living room but there was quite some movement. After a small breakfast Myrthe and I drove to Maastricht where we took a small walk before driving back to Culemborg. On the way we stopped in a small village where we took a walk and drank some chocolate. In Culemborg we did a big grocery using the car and then went home to download it. For dinner I prepared some tortellini and drove to the airport where I did some drawings and updated my project waiting for August. He at last arrived and was very much a grown up. We had fun driving the car back to Culemborg and there he ate some of the tortellini and gave us presents.

The other day it was raining but I anyway updated my project and frove with August in the near of Apeldoorn where we took a long walk to the abandoned radio house. We first got lost in the forest and he was not happy about it but then I used the phone to find the right path. At last we were able to reach the house and later walk through the sand dunes back to the car. On the way home we stopped in Amersfoort for some pastry and back home I had to sleep a bit before preparing burritos.