

went up to my study to draw, write in my fable book and read more nice stories by Romano Bilenchi.

Yesterday I could update my project and do some gymnastic in my study as it rained outside. As Myrthe left for work Livia and I took a walk and then I gave her some yogurt. I ate the leftover pasta and put her to bed. She cried this time but at last she slept. In the afternoon Myrthe came home rather early and she made a lasagna while I cleaned the bathroom. In the evening I quickly drew and then watched an old American movie.

Yesterday it was sunny at last and the sky blue. I played with Livia and then called ██████████ a surveyor from Schio who could follow me with the building of the cathedral. Later I took a walk with Livia while Myrthe got a haircut and back home we were eating salad when her father showed up. He picked walnuts from our garden and I picked some apples although they were already full with bugs. In the afternoon I took a long bike ride making quite a round in a few hours. Back home I finished to update my project and still dealt with the renovation of the Venice apartment which should be soon finished. Later I drew ate more of the leftover lasagna.

Yesterday I kept Livia early in the morning and then updated my project before resting some more. We then drove to Leiden together with Myrthe's colleague. While Myrthe and the latter were at a museum with their students Livia and I visited the botanical garden and then walked around the city but it was too noisy for her to fall asleep. I then laid on a bench by the water and little Livia slept on my chest. For lunch I ate some bread and then we drove home. In the afternoon I bought a saw on a stick to start cutting the branches of our garden trees. Ada, our neighbour also came out and we chatted for the first time more than usual. I also had to handle the calls and messages from the apartment in Venice where now the Erasmus students moved in finding quite some dirt and the condominium gas not working. In the evening we ate the remaining of the lasagna and then I drew before watching more TV.

Yesterday I took care of Livia very early and then updated my project while she went back to bed with Myrthe. I then begun cutting more branches from the walnut tree and sawing them in pieces especially on Ada's garden as she could no longer walk across. I also had to deal with my tenants in Venice as the laundry machine was not set in place by the workers. Later I went with Myrthe and Livia to get a van to take both the branches and our old bed to the dump. I then spent the rest of the morning loading the van and threw all the stuff. Back home I picked walnuts and then ate some Turkish pizza before walking out with Livia. She did not want to sleep however and we gave her to our neighbours that she was quite tired. We could then drive with the van to pick a secondhand bed. It went smoothly and also the mounting of it. The result was a nice solid bed with a firm mattress rather than the banana shaped one where we now slept for years. In the evening I did my drawings and Myrthe prepared a salad with grilled veggies and tofu. Later I watched part of a nice old movie from NYC.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Myrthe and Livia towards Leerdam. We parked by a lake and then walked all the way down a canal and then back with Livia sleeping. On the way back we stopped to get the ingredients for pancakes Myrthe made for us back home. After eating them we slept, me a tiny bit but Livia and Myrthe quite long. In the evening we kept out in the garden to pick weed and then I cooked some couscous with veggies for Livia but she had diarrhea and we put her straight to bed. In the evening we ate a red beat salad and I did my drawings before finishing to watch the nice old movie from NYC.

Yesterday I had to take care of Livia from early in the morning and we sat off on along walk, first to the bird zoo and then, as she fell asleep on the carrier bag, over the dike and back to Culemborg. The weather was very pretty and home I made some spaghetti all'arrabiata also for Myrthe who joined us. In the afternoon she had to work and I again sat off for a walk with Livia this time to the hardware store where we got a lamp so that Myrthe can see when she prepares her the bottle in the middle of the night. We also got potatoes and chicken and I baked them in the oven managing also to chat with August before retiring to my room to update my project. In the evening we ate and went to bed quite early.

Yesterday I slept a little longer as I could not sleep so well in the night. I then immediately hit the road with Livia and walked down the river. I was planning to do a small picnic with her in the nice grass in front of the fort but she fell asleep a bit too late and I kept walking all the way to Everdingen. She woke up that we were in front of the village and it was quite spectacular with the cows and sheep and later hundreds of geese flying up in the blue sky. It was quite something with Livia in my arms to get across the last part of the river with a small boat connected to a chain I had to pull manually but lastly we managed the crossing and kept in a playground where I fed Livia sweet potatoes until a small dog came to spoil them. Lastly Livia slept again and we walked home. This time she slept all along and was cheerful when she woke up. I gave her yogurt and ate myself the leftover chicken with potatoes. In the afternoon we picked Myrthe on the way back from the station and did some grocery. Back home I prepared the first big payment for the renovation of the Venice apartment and then prepared a red beat salad. In the evening Myrthe had to work and talk on the phone to a colleague so I just went to bed after drawing.

Yesterday I managed a quick update of my project before driving with Myrthe and Livia to Utrecht. I was a little down feeling rather cut out from everything and in particular my project in the mountains and Myrthe was not happy about my silent mood. In Utrecht I walked with Livia the usual way over the old railroad and to a small park where I peed and played with Livia. It was rather cold and windy and I fed her a bottle in front of the cathedral. As it got a little warmer I ate a sandwich and then got some yogurt from the biological supermarket. We then walked slowly back to the academy and Livia slept getting disturbed by all the city noises despite me covering her ears. We lastly met with Myrthe and drove home. I was still in a strange mood there but finally opened up and decided with Myrthe we could have the second kid now so that I can concentrate keeping care of them until they go to school and only then I would be free to work more at the Italian project. Late in the afternoon I paid the last bill to the Venice renovation company getting now fairly poor. I cooked rice with salmon and small cabbages, ate with Myrthe and then went to my room to draw, read and write.

Yesterday Myrthe was home all day so I could properly update my project and then go out in the park behind our house to do tai-chi and some gymnastics. I then walked to Myrthe and Livia who were at a cafe with the Albanian pianist and her son and we went to the second hand shop. Back home I ate the leftover rice and then went to my study to watercolour an illustration and write. Later in the afternoon we did grocery for a lasagna which I actually prepared for the first time. After speaking to August and drawing I ate the lasagna with Myrthe watching part of a documentary about a lady living with chimps.

Yesterday I had Livia for the entire day and the weather was quite dreadful. We anyhow managed a small walk and going to the city hall to leave more papers for my registration here in Holland. At home I gave her some yogurt and a bottle of powder milk before being able to eat a salad with boiled eggs. In the afternoon Livia slept on the bed and I could read more of my Bilenchi's book. As she woke up she was not at all happy and I gave her another bottle before walking outside in the very strong wind. On the way back home we met our neighbours Francis and Ronke and they kept Livia for half an hour while I solved some small issues. In the evening I gave her an egg and then bathed her. Again she fell asleep peacefully in bed and I could do my drawings and write further on my collection of Swedish stories. After eating some of the leftover lasagna I watched a Dutch movie set during the Nazi occupation but soon Livia started crying again and I had to go up with her.

Yesterday I helped Myrthe with Livia and they were off to Utrecht to visit friends. I could then do a thorough update of my project and go for a run to the old dike and then across the fields. Back home I did some gymnastic and then showered. Prior eating what was left of the lasagna I wrote a fable and the after eating I scanned more than hundred of drawings and painted. Myrthe and Livia also came home under the rain and I was able to write more of my Swedish stories while they slept. I also cleaned the house and nailed all the acrylic paints on the ceiling. In the evening I drew and cooked a lentil soup before finishing to watch with Myrthe the documentary of the English woman spending her life with the chimps... a bit what I did with my project.

Yesterday it was raining all day and I first updated my project before playing with Livia and then eating a pasta. In the afternoon I painted and wrote while Myrthe and Livia went to drink coffee with their pregnancy yoga friends. Later in the afternoon I chopped veggies and made bread and then put them in oven. I then had some time to do more drawings and later ate with Myrthe and watched a bit of an old film from our server. Before going to bed to write and read.

Yesterday I had Livia all day and managed to update my project before Myrthe left for work. I then played with her and read in bed while she slept. As we went out I got to know that I also will have to change all the gas system in the Venice apartment making this Italian investment a very dear one. Back home I gave yogurt to Livia and some of my homemade bread and then cooked some risotto with the leftover lentils. In the afternoon Livia still slept on the bed and I kept again on her side reading and later we went out for a walk to the bird zoo. Walking below the yellow chestnut trees it felt the autumn is already here. I got Livia a chestnut to chew and we made it back to town where I got a haircut from a good Arab guy and then went home to eat leftover veggies. After drawing I finished watching the old movie, one of the many I got from old Franco.

Yesterday morning I did not have the time to update my project as Myrthe left early for work. I then took care of Livia who slept on the bed while I read a nice Benenchi story set in fascist Italy. Later Livia and I walked out to the city market but I soon realized that we got locked out. We then went to Rea and Franca who offered me some tea. It was nice to see little Livia play with Franca's small parrot. She also got a dress stitched for her by Rea. Her son got us in Francis' place where we got a spare key for our house. We then got back home and Livia ate yogurt while I ate some leftover pasta and a salad. In the afternoon I manage to put Livia again to bed with me on her side reading and later we were about to go for a walk when Francis also invited us for a tea. Livia was very scared of her and kept crying but at last I played some piano for her and she calmed down. Finally Myrthe arrived and I went to my study first to talk to August on the phone and then to update my project. In the evening I was not hungry and just went for a run with a beautiful sunset over the Lek river. Back home I showered and ate some yogurt and cooked some pears we got from Francis.

Yesterday I managed only a brief update of my project before Myrthe went to work and I had to take care of Livia. After giving her some grind apple I put her to bed and then we went for a walk. On the way to the bird zoo we met a neighbour who has a field with many animals and he invited us to see them. It was nice to show Livia the Chinese pigs and the goats. I also got a nice apple to eat from the many fruit trees and walked with Livia and sat with Livia in a park to feed her bread. Two kids kept running around her and she was happy. Back home I gave her yogurt and I took her back to bed. Lastly Myrthe came home and I updated my Website feeling quite sad to have my project in Italy so far away and so many years to go before maybe I can work on it. As this is now my only outcome for my project I felt quite suffocated about the prospect of staying in Holland where everyone is enrolled in their duties and foreigners are nicely unaccepted. In the evening I managed some drawings after eating an omelet prepared by Myrthe.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project. I then helped Myrthe loading the car so that she and Livia could drive to her mom to Breda while I sat off to Rotterdam. There I took my usual big round helping an old Somali homeless buying him lunch and eating myself some nice Turkish pizza and Arab bread. It was very nicely sunny and I walked on the water front before reaching my old Russian friend at the bar in the west of town. What a surprise to see that his girlfriend, a Swedish Finnish film maker was pregnant. We had a nice conversation together and walked a bit around to buy some pastry before going to their place. From there I took the bus to the airport and reached Venice in the evening. I helped a Dutch girl to get to the station on time for a train and then went to sleep in a very nice big modern hostel nearby.

Yesterday I woke up in the mountains that it was not cold and updated my project and the hard disk I keep here in the apartment. It became light quite late and I was out preparing the tractor and sharpening my chainsaw. I then got to talk a bit to Gianna about all sort of family tragedies. Finally Vito and his brother Lucio arrived and I got them on the tractor with their equipment and drove to the valley below the cathedral. There we started cleaning up the mess of the trees which could not be pulled up from above. At the beginning I was also helping cleaning but then I focused on driving loads of wood from the valley to the side of the road where Vito has his vegetable garden. It was quite hard at the beginning to unload by myself all the wood especially a whole month spent babysitting but after eating the bread and sandwiches Manuela prepared for us I was back with some of my strength. In the meantime the brothers worked very hard. Actually their grandfather also came from my highland so we had something to talk about but not much as we just kept working. At sunset we were finally back in the contrada and I fixed a few things before showereig, then drawing and then going to Dino and Chiara for pizzas cooked by Roberto with the help of Giorgio and Elena. It was a cheerful evening, talking and laughing. It was nice to hear that also Dino at last managed to get with the tractor at the bottom of the valley to pull out the bigger trees.

Yesterday morning I woke up way too early and updated my project but then had to wait for some daylight to go out to the cathedral valley to clean up the path. Back home I showered and drove to a church in Vicenza where Francesco's son Giulio was getting baptized. During the ceremony I made a nice video moving around as I normally do with different perspectives. Quite some old friends were there like Alessandro and Marcello. I got to drive Francesco to the restaurant on the hills and helped assigning the places to the guests. I got to meet many of Francesco's relatives talking particularly to a young cousin studying philosophy. I was little tired though but ultimately I got back awake eating small portions of rice and veggies. Francesco's old father Renato kept talking to me and I told him I also wrote a book of stories. In the afternoon we got to eat cake and when everyone was almost gone I got Francesco on my mother's car and we wanted to visit a cross on a cliff were we went as teenagers. A local got really upset of us parking by the path and came with a stick to give us a lesson. I excused myself and told him to calm down but Francesco was drunk and kept provoking him. As they almost got in a fight I had to keep an hand on two bottle of champagne Francesco stole from the restaurant, I mean also the son of the old man came yelling at us and Francesco could not stop provoking. In the end I backed out from the dirt road were I was and got Francesco safely in the car. We then drove back to his place where we ate some soup and played with the kids.

Yesterday I woke up on the sofa at Francesco and ate some breakfast with his family before leaving to the mounts. It was supposed to rain but I anyway went to the cathedral valley and started cleaning up the path going more to the north where there was a lot of weed. I only had old bread and an apple to eat but it was sufficient to get me going for several hours until it really started to rain and I slowly walked back. At home I showered and updated my project. In the evening the rain and the wind were very strong and I cooked some veggies from my garden before doing some drawings.

Yesterday I forced myself to sleep until daylight and then updated my project and prepared a set up the cathedral model to show to ██████████ the architect who showed up in the morning to discuss on how to build it. She was dressing as if she was going to a wedding but anyhow was trained to go all the way up to the cathedral to inspect the field with me. She was enthusiast about it but could not see any other solution than using cement and a company to set up the structure. As she left I ate some tuna and beans and sat off again to the cathedral to cut the many small trees now growing all around it. Meantime I heard from Myrthe that Livia was not doing so well with the babysitter back home in Culemborg. I also got to talk to August who was fully independent going alone around Uppsala after school. Later I kept clearing up more of the northern side of the valley pulling grooves of plants out and placing them on a side parallel to the ascending path. Back home I talked a bit with Gianna and then showered and ate the leftover veggies before drawing. I also almost finished reading a book with some redundant testimonies of the Italian resistance.

Yesterday I took it easy in the morning and updated my project and did some tai-chi. I then packed the tractor and drove to the cathedral to dig the perimeter of the altar. After my discussion with the architect I felt quite low in energy as she recommended to use a company to build the altar while I wanted to do it myself. I managed two loads of compressed earth and in between ate old bread and two apples. Back in the contrada I had to eat dry bread with some jam to get some energy. I then showered and drove down for my meeting with the municipality. They were kind there and told me that according to the contract I am now making with them I am not allowed to dig any foundation. We then decided to keep the wall low and I told them that I then would like to build some showrooms to the side. They then showed me the old industrial architecture from the mountains and I left that I was happy I could maybe now have a home with a roof to all of my works. Out in Schio I talked to Myrthe on the phone and went to do some grocery. Back home ate some chicken with salad before drawing and thinking of the new setting for the cathedral.

Yesterday the sky was incredibly blue and I took it easy updating my project and then working on a new proposal for the Italian municipality with now two long sheds on each side of the cathedral. As I was really catching up with my writings Claudio and Nico came with their trucks to deliver more of the stuff discarded by ██████████ after renovating my stepsister's apartment. I then helped to download it and tried to use as little space as possible knowing also that I might never use these things nor I will ever be able to afford to renovate the barn or make habitable. They were quite quick and in the end I had time to finish writing my proposal and eat a pasta. In the afternoon I did a quick laundry and then drove up to the cathedral valley to keep cleaning it up with Vito. I drove four tractors full of wood down to his field and talked to him about many things getting over this the fact that I can't really speak the local dialect. In the evening I covered the tractor and locked the barn knowing that I might not come back for months. After showering I ate more chicken with salad and bread and a croissant brought to me by Vito's wife Manuela who always remembers me. After drawing I went straight to bed.

Yesterday I couldn't sleep so well in the night and slept longer in the morning. It was a beautiful day in the mounts but I took it easy updating my project and then shutting down all the water, gas and electric system. Marco also came to talk to me and I updated him on my project. Finally I ate the leftover pasta and some salad before saying hi to everyone and driving down to Vicenza