

as Myrthe took Silvester to bed I drew with Livia on my side. I also had to take care of getting the electricity back in the Venice apartment as the house cleaning ladies must have created an electric circuit splashing water on some socket. With the whole family we walked to the hardware store to get me a bag of concrete to test my time-capsule molds and back home we ate some pita bread with veggies and falafel. At last an electrician was able to come to the Venice apartment and charged me all the money I had left in my bank account. The Polish girl who so much stressed me to get things done on the instant also decided to leave for a cheaper apartment in the city center now left without tourists due to the pandemic. After playing with Livia in the living room I brought her to bed, then laid on the big bed with Silvester and wrote in my fable book before reading some more Yiddish stories.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went back to bed. Later I took little Livia to school and walked with Silvester on the dike. The sky was overcast and the landscape still. After picking some pears for him we saw Mathijn biking by and talked with him briefly before making it to the chicken zoo to let Silvester train a bit to walk. Back home I finished to assemble my first batch of 72 mosaics while Silvester slept in the stroller under a light rain. At noon we picked Livia from school and at home ate some pasta. I also had to threaten the Polish girl to leave the Venice apartment as she basically wanted to stay there for free after her huge demands. In the afternoon I played with the kids in the living room and then walked with them to do a bit of grocery and walk back home across the big square. For dinner I fed them a chicken schnitzel while I ate two of the leftover pitas. As Myrthe came home I kept playing with the kids in the living room and then wrote in my fable book and watched part of a documentary about Iran. As I felt to sleepy I went to bed and read some 20th century Yiddish stories.

Yesterday I again updated my project in the middle of the night and also managed to drag the compost container out on the street for the morning pick up. After going briefly back to bed I took the kids for a walk to the river and then to the harbour where we picked blackberries and tried to play although Silvester wanted to be constantly walked around. In the city we walked through the market and got some fruit and fried fish which we ate. I also used some of the fruit to make a milkshake and then brought Silvester to bed and started drawing along side with Livia. He woke up soon after and I forced him to sleep longer as he kept bumping his head. Myrthe was working from home and had some time to look after the kids while I positioned more mold for the casting of the first batch of time-capsules. Later I took the kids to feed walnut leaves to a little goat and met a nice musician of a Celtic music band also with a small kid. At home I prepared some pasta for them and some Asian veggies with rice for Myrthe and I. In the evening I positioned more molds while listening to a not so good BBC podcast about the very interesting siege of Munster and the figure of the Anabaptist Dutch dictator Jan Matthys. In the attic I kept working on an illustration and wrote in my fable book before keeping up the reading of a Yiddish story.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids out despite the rain. As we were in the city center Roberto wrote us to come by and so we reached his place. It was hard to try to talk to him while preventing Silvester from doing any damage. Livia and Sarah were also a bit in a fighting mood over the many toys that soon started piling on the ground. After feeding the kids some bread we started walking back home with at last Livia and Sarah holding hands. Silvester fell asleep and I left him out in the rain with a coat on top of the stroller. He slept much longer than usual and I could eat some scrambled eggs and draw with Livia on my side. In the afternoon we played indoor. For dinner I cooked the kids pasta with salmon and they literally devoured it. In the evening I removed the time-capsules from the molds but the sides were not properly casted and I to put an extra layer of cement. After drinking some chamomile in front of the TV I kept working on an illustration.

Yesterday I slept a little longer and updated my project before doing some tai-chi and walking with the kids to the other side of the railroad in a road along the dike where I picked some blackberries for them. We later made it into the new part of town and played a bit in a not so wet playground before walking slowly back home. For lunch we ate hotdogs and then I brought Silvester to bed. I then drew and got Silvester back to sleep after he woke up way too early. As Myrthe took Silvester for a little walk I had some time to position the molds for the cement casting of my time-capsules. Later I played with the kids in the living room and then took them to do some grocery but on the way back it poured rain and we got all soaked. After managing to get all the grocery and the stroller inside I cooked tagliatelle but the kids did not like them and I warmed up some leftover pasta for them. In the evening I finally was ready to put my first two bags of cement in the mold. I mixed them with the machine and pured them by hand. I came back in the house that it was dark and went to the attic to keep working on an illustration and wrote in my fable-book. In bed I read some old and way to cryptic Icelandic stories.

Yesterday I slept rather long and updated my project. Myrthe took Livia to school and then Silvester for a small walk so I could wrap up and deal with once again the students in the Venice apartment having friends over in the middle of the night and upsetting the neighbours. Later I tried to fix yet another wheel of the double stroller before going with Silvester to the hardware store to pick to bags of cement. Back home I made toasts and fed the kids some pasta before taking Silvester to sleep. I then drew in the living room and played with Livia with her little brother at last sleeping several hours in a row. For dinner I cooked a soup with beans and veggies and after eating I fixed a balance bike Livia got second hand from her rich cousins. Later I tested to put the time-capsules I made on the metal net that will surround my museum but it was too messy and I tried to do a thinner version. In the attic I started colouring an illustration and then Myrthe had to work so I brought the kids to bed and watched some of the latest Antonioni movie getting totally bored despite its elegance in both the visuals and the dialogs. I then started watching a Kusturica's old movie but found it way too bombastic and just went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project way too early and went back to bed. Later we walked to the station despite the gray weather and made it to Den Bosch for a stroll in the city through the market and a tea with scones to celebrate Silvester's first birthday. Later I visited the big cathedral with Livia while Myrthe got Silvester asleep in the stroller. We then took the train back to Culemborg and walked home feeling quite down of the fact that all the tenants in our Venice apartment had deserted us. After folding some laundry with Silvester upstairs I prepared burgers and after eating we went for a stroll first to see a package with clothes for my new born son. Later we walked back through the harbour and I got to talk to August on the phone for a long time. At home I drew and then finished to prepare an illustration. In the evening Myrthe and I massaged each other painful backs while watching a good French movie based on the Dangerous Liaisons. After writing in my fable book I read a quite good 19th century Danish story.

Yesterday I woke up again way too early and updated my project before going out with Myrthe and the kids despite the gray and windy weather. As we reached the chicken zoo I did my tai-chi and then went to a cafe to eat a cake and celebrate Silvester's first birthday. Despite the cafe being empty we had to force kids in their chair due to the new restrictions to limit the pandemic. At home I had some time to draw and later I put Silvester to sleep and had time to clean up the mosaic shed. As some sun came out I took the kids to the playground where Silvester resumed walking alone small stretches. Back home I cooked a risotto with the leftover soup and after eating played a bit with the kids before taking Silvester to bed. In the evening I was able to finish off a wooden frame to make my mosaic tags without the time-capsules embedded. I also managed to make the first 36 of them pouring concrete on the frame.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school with some rain and walked further with Silvester to greet the horses grazing by the old dike. They came all together to look at us and so the sheep at the chicken zoo where I got Silvester to train walking. Back in town I got a pear for Silvester pushing a tree and we did grocery before going home to cook pasta. After eating we picked Livia up from school that she was very hungry and not so happy. While she ate her pasta I drew and then brought Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I tried checking the mosaic tags I casted the previous day but the concrete was still too wet and I cracked one. I then just waited for Silvester to wake up and walked with the kids first to the bakery now with people in town all wearing the mask with the pandemic infecting thousands daily in Holland. Despite the gray and windy weather I took the kids to walk next to the river. Livia ran ahead and Silvester was able to do some stretches alone. As it started raining we made it back home and I fed them some chicken schnitzel and also fried some sprouts and potatoes to eat with it. In the evening I extracted the mosaic tags from the wooden mold and grout them while talking to August on the phone. Later I wrote in my fable book, read a Seneca letter and went to bed to read for the first time some Strindberg, finding him a quite appealing writer but with not so much human value to add.

Yesterday I updated my project and also had time to scan the trash I picked in the last months. Later I took the kids to the market and got them some strawberries and raspberries. After feeding them on a bench by the playground we got some fried fish and went home to eat it. Myrthe had also ate with us and I had some time to draw before bringing Silvester to bed. In the living room with Livia I recorded a lecture and then started drawing with her a new illustration. As Silvester woke up we played inside with gray and rainy weather outside. For dinner we ate some tortellini and green beans and afterwards I went to my shed to start making a new batch of mosaic-tags. All the bending down got my back stiff and I went back in to drink chamomile and finishing to watch a nice French movie I started a few days ago. Later I brought Livia to bed and kept working on the illustration before reading some Seneca and writing in my fable book.

Yesterday I updated my project and spent the morning inside with the kids only chancing out in the bad weather to do some grocery. Back home I cooked some pasta and after eating brought Silvester to bed. I could then draw and then as Myrthe came downstairs to also eat I went upstairs to write an essay. In the afternoon we again kept inside with more rain pouring outside and I sang and played the tambourine to the kids before taking them to the library where Livia looked through many books and Silvester took walks around. Everyone wore masks however and it was quite tensed due to the pandemic so at last we made it home. There I cooked a peperonata with aubergine, zucchini, paprika and potatoes. Silvester only ate the latter and for Livia I warmed up the leftover tortellini. In the evening I worked on my mosaic tags while listening to a nice BBC podcast on the Gin crave in 17th century England. Back home I started colouring an illustration, read Seneca, wrote in my fable book and then finished to read a Strindberg story finding him a skillful writer but too impregnated with bourgeoisism. On the contrary I enjoyed reading his female counterpart Selma Lagerlof bringing me back to life in the Swedish countryside.

Yesterday I could sleep a little longer than usual and updated my project before taking a little walk with the kids under the rain. We actually went around all the city walls with Livia walking all the time and Silvester holding my hand for brief stretches. After playing a bit with white berries from the bushes by the city hall we made it to the supermarket and then home to eat hotdogs. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and then made a few mosaics in the living room with little Livia helping me out. The rest of the afternoon we played indoor with the rain still pouring outside and I also managed to make a croot and cauliflower soup with Silvester now boldly walking around the living room. In the evening I did more mosaics while seating in front of the TV trying to watch an old sci-fi movie from Franco's archive. I could not watch it and just went to the attic to finish watercolouring an illustration. I also wrote in my fable-book and read some Seneca before going to bed to read another Swedish author from my anthology.

Yesterday I woke up very early, updated my project and casted concrete on a new batch of mosaic tags. Later I took Silvester for a walk down to the sheep and back home ate some pasta with him before picking Livia from school. Meantime Myrthe rented a car and whole together we drove to Amersfoort where she undertook a coronavirus test while I strolled around with the kids eventually ending up in the modern library where they played in the children corner. As Myrthe was done we walked a bit along a canal before walking through the nice old center avoid the commercial main road. We then made it back to the immigrant neighborhood where we parked the car and got the kids some mandarins and nuts. On the way back the highway was jammed with traffic and I drove the way I normally drive by bike through Amerongen and across our river. The kids had enough to be in the car for so long but had fun driving on the dike with the many bumps and curves. Back home we ate the leftover soup and I drove to the hardware store to get twelve bags of concrete. After downloading them I kept in the living room with Livia and later with Myrthe. I was tired but managed to do some weight lifting and then draw while watching a documentary about sex workers in Huston United States. After writing in my fable book I started reading the Belgian Charles De Coster.

Yesterday I forced myself to sleep and updated my project before taking the kids for a long walk up the dike and then down the old dike, letting Silvester walk and Livia run on a green field. I also got to meet at first a artist who used to plant willows in different Dutch cities and we talked a bit about life before I met the rich vet in the villas by the city common who got out with his horses despite the dog of the rich dentist neighbour scarring them. Later I also got to talk to the journalist married to an Australian woman and we figured that both Livia and his kid goes to the same school but in different days. In town we let little Silvester dance to the sound of a carousel and then played a bit in the small square before going home to eat some scrambled eggs and pasta for the kids. After bringing Silvester to bed I drew and then got the new batch of mosaic tags out of the frame. Later I spent a whole hour grouting them and back in the house I made a pizza. After eating I played with the kids and as they went to bed did some mosaics watching all sort of crap on TV. At last I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to get crying Silvester on our bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walk with Silvester around the city farm. As it started raining we took shelter in a discount supermarket and then made it to the cafe where Myrthe and Hanneke were drinking coffee with Livia and Oskar. Back home I had some time to sort all the mosaic tiles and then edit the video I made making them. For lunch we ate a soup Myrthe made for us and after taking Silvester to sleep I drew. As he woke up we took a walk to the river and then to the city to see an exhibition in the main church. There we met Pelle's parents and looked at their kid and Livia playing nicely together on the altar steps. After chatting a bit we walked home and I fed the kids some white fish and cooked some veggies with noodles for us. Later I brought Silvester to bed and spent the evening making mosaics and watching Eldorado, a nice Belgian on the road movie. After writing in my fable book I also read a Belgian story of a massacre of children by the Spaniards. While beautifully depicted I found it way too macabre.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took little Livia to school and walked further with Silvester to greet the horses which came to us in flock. Later I got the little boy to cross on foot the modern cemetery and after checking the sheep and the chickens we made it home. There we ate some pasta with minced meat and picked Livia from school. As she ate her pasta I got Silvester to sleep and then drew and did some mosaics with her. In the afternoon we walked to the hardware store to get some silicon and do a bit of grocery. At home I fed the kids some broccoli and tortellini. As Myrthe came home we took the kids to the nearby playground and back home I did one more casting of mosaics while listening to a BBC podcasts on eunuchs. Back in the attic I wrote in my fable bok and then went to bed to read another Belgian story.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got ready to go to Utrecht with the kids. Already on my way to the train station I met up with Matteo and realized that the situation was quite bad with the number of infected people in the Netherlands sky rocketing. In Utrecht the city was empty and as a precaution I just walked by the river and stopped at the two playgrounds there. As Myrthe had her lunch break we reached her at the mini zoo in front of her academy and we had a nice picnic with some sun. We ate some bread and cheese croissants and eggs I brought along and then played a bit with both Livia and Silvester before catching the train home. Walking back to our house Silvester slept and I left him outside to sleep while Livia and I drew in the living room. Later we we walked to the supermarket only to find that it was emptied by people afraid of the pandemic. Back home I prepared a bean soup with cabbage, cauliflower and parsnips. I mixed it with pasta for the kids but only Silvester ate it. In the evening we watched the prime minister dictating the new restrictions to curb the pandemic and then I went to the shed to try to get the mosaics out of the cast but it was too early and two of them broke. Up in the attic I kept working on an illustration and wrote in my fable book before going to bed to read a Belgian story.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a very long walk with the kids reaching the cheese farm. Silvester was actually afraid of the cows and we only stopped shortly before making it back to town with flocks of birds invading the fields as they got plowed. For lunch we ate some pasta and then I took Silvester to bed and just managed to draw before he was up again. I then took the kids to the nearby playground and then to do grocery possibly for the last time now that the pandemic restrictions will allow only one family member in shops. As we were walking back we got fried and met Pelle and his father. They wanted us to be at the big playground we them and we joined them although Silvester was quite tired and wanted to be in my arms all the time. As Livia and Pelle played then I talked to the latter's father. By the time we made it back home the kids were very hungry and the fries cold. I anyway managed to cook the salmon I bought in discount and feed them although Silvester was not so much into it. As Myrthe finished working I went to the shed to get more mosaic tags out of the frame but cracked two more. After grouting them I spent the evening canceling my Italian trip due to the spike of the pandemic. Later I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read more Belgian stories.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with the kids to the chicken zoo letting them both walk on the small forest path next to it. Back home I fed them some schnitzels while I ate roasted beef with lemon and a salad. As Silvester slept I drew and did a few mosaics with sweet Livia helping me. Later also Myrthe took a break from work and we walked to the city farm. As she did some shopping at the second hand I kept there letting Livia and Silvester play in the sand and having a nice chat with August on the phone. Back home we ate the sweet potatoes I baked and then played with the kids and cleaned up. A Silvester went to bed I worked on more mosaics and later massaged Myrthe's tired back while watching yet another banal Netflix series based on the highland clearance in Scotland. In the attic I kept working on an illustration, wrote in my fable book and read a Seneca letter.

Yesterday I updated my project and took Silvester for a bike ride to the Beusichem lake. There we played a bit in the sand and then biked back. At home I cooked a pasta with pees and then had time to record a lecture while Myrthe got Livia from school. In the afternoon I kept in the living room with her drawing and doing the dishes. As Silvester woke up I got them both on the bike and we went to the children farm where she had a lot of fun but little Silvester was terrified about even the small sheep. As he got used to them some sun came out and he finally started exploring around while Livia bravely climbed around a wooden castle. At last we biked home and I fed the kids schnitzels. Myrthe cooked a stamppod for me and her while I cemented a new batch of mosaics. In the evening Livia helped me making a few more and as she also went to bed Myrthe and I finally found 24, a decent old series experimenting a lot with different narrative discourses presented almost in real time. Before going to bed I wrote in my fable book and then read about Yugoslavian literature.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove the car out of our backyard to drive to the other side of the river with Myrthe and the kids. After stopping in Doorn for some grocery we found a