

Yesterday I updated my project and also managed to photograph a batch of mosaic tiles before walking with the kids in the direction of Roberto and little Sarah. We were supposed to meet but he actually postponed the appointment and I just walked with the kids first to a discount supermarket to get them a croissant and then the eco-village where I let them both walk along an apple tree garden. As they got a little tired I marched all the way back home and cooked a nice farfalline pasta with fresh vegetables and minced meat. Later I brought Silvester to bed and Myrthe took Livia out for a little walk so I recorded a lecture and in the living room drew and did six mosaics. As our little boy was up we went to the nearby playground to hang out with Roberto and Sarah. While Livia played with the latter I listened to the former who was furious about the new pandemic restrictions which prohibits him to teach tango. At some point also an old Italian man from Padua showed up and I got to know him. I knew he lived in the neighborhood but never met him and we had a chat before we made it home with Roberto and Sarah and ate some bread with the leftover soup. Later I took Livia to give Luca the present for her birthday and let her chat with Francis. Back home I took her to bed and had some time to write in my fable book, read Seneca and start an essay. In bed I read a quite vibrant old Romanian story about a Jewish innkeeper.

Yesterday I updated my project and took Silvester for a walk while Myrthe brought Livia to school. We kept on the opposite side of the railroad at first going along the river and then making it through the boring villa neighborhoods where we enjoyed the autumn sun in a nice playground. Back home we ate the leftover pasta and then I brought my little man to sleep and had time to photograph some mosaic tiles and draw. In the afternoon I picked quite some leaves under the walnut tree and spent much time with Livia on my side fixing the front wheel of the bike that had three holes. Having succeeded I took the kids for a bike ride to the chicken zoo and as they played in the bushes I had quite some time to talk to August on the phone. He seemed very happy and I felt nice about all my kids. As the little ones got tired I biked home and fed them some rice with green beans while for Myrthe and I I cooked Asian veggies with tofu. In the evening I went with the stroller to do grocery and was quite surprised to see that almost no one wore a face mask despite the pandemic. Back home we ate some vanilla ice-cream and then I brought Livia to bed and wrote in my fable book, read Seneca and went to bed to finish reading the hilarious Romanian old story about a Jewish innkeeper.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the family to the fancy town of Wassenaar from where we took a walk in the natural reserve. I felt very happy in the dunes with the kids climbing the small but robust oak trees and wondering in beautiful paths. At some point I also called Viola, the girl who is now pregnant and wants to rent the Venice apartment permanently and for very little money. At last, having everything sort of set in my life I agreed. At the sea we sat on a dune to eat some bread, cheese and apples before picking shells. As the kids got wet we made it back to the car this time venturing through the dunes and pushing the double stroller up many sandy hills impressing other hikers. On the way back everyone but me driving slept. In Utrecht we left Myrthe at Hanneke and then had quite some traffic driving home. It was still light though and with the kids we had an happy evening buying some veggies at the Saturday market and some fries from the Belgian beer place trying to survive making delivery food. At home I also cooked chicken schnitzels and we ate them we fries before playing and at last going all to bed. Before sleeping I drew, wrote in my fable book and finished to read an essay by Isaiah Berlin on the danger of ideologies.

Yesterday I woke up and wanted to update my project but have to stay close to little Silvester who spent his first night without his mommy and without breast milk. As he woke up also Livia did so and together we played downstairs washing the sea shells we picked the previous day and later making it to the river to see mommy's train making it back from Utrecht where she spent the night at Hanneke's. Back home I went immediately to update my project and finished an essay before photographing more mosaic tiles and making a few more. As Myrthe was out for a bike ride with the kids I vacuum cleaned the house and as she came home I went out with Livia to throw the trash. For dinner we ate stampot and then Myrthe went to work and I took care of the kids and brought them both to bed. After writing in my fable book I read Seneca and then went to bed to read a nicely written but too religious story of an English Queen of Romania.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school and continued with Silvester down the old dike and up the new dike to the cheese farm. I let him walk a few times and kept him in my arms while buying cheese and yogurt so much afraid he was of the cows. On the way back to town I got very hot for being so late in the autumn and we made it home to eat leftover rice for me and pasta for Silvester. After picking Livia from school where she was playing nicely with her little friends I took Silvester to bed and drew, did some mosaics, cleaned the kitchen and hang out with my little girl waiting for Silvester to wake up but he kept sleeping through the afternoon. For dinner I cooked a soup with the Jerusalem artichokes I got from the market and after eating took Livia to bed and kept in her room to write in my fable book and read Seneca. In bed I read a nice Bulgarian old story by Elin Pelin.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then woke up to cast a new batch of mosaics. I then showered and recorded a lecture before walking with the kids through the market. They were both rather sick after a night with fever and I just took them to the big playground for some time before making it home. As they were both very tired Myrthe took Silvester to bed and Livia fell asleep on the sofa. I then drew, did some mosaics and as Livia wanted to keep resting on the sofa watching a film I sat on the kitchen table to update my thesis. As Silvester woke up we took a small walk through the city center also with Myrthe who soon had to go back to her on-line meetings. At home I cooked rice noodles with veggies. The kids finally ate and felt better. In the evening I went to the attic to prepare an illustration and then took Livia to bed writing in my fable book and reading Seneca. Later I even managed to watercolour the illustration and went to bed to read an old Costa Rican story about a fugitive which was okay.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walk with the kids to the chickens zoo. They were still a little sick and it was very foggy but we managed to spend some time with the animals and in the playground. As the kids started playing on the bed of autumn leaves Silvester kept falling and it was time to go home. After a pasta I took them both to bed and then had time to draw, make mosaics and write both some stories and part of my project thesis. Later in the afternoon also Myrthe came out with us to do some grocery and I got to talk to August on the phone after receiving the news that the couple so much insisting to rent our Venice apartment pulled out, to my relief as they really wanted to turn the place into yet another IKEA non-place. After a brief stop at the playground I went home to boil potatoes and cook salmon. The kids ate ok and later I sat with Livia to make more mosaics before seating a long time in her room waiting for her to fall asleep and writing in my fable book, reading Seneca and preparing a new illustration. At last she came to bed with us and Silvester soon followed giving me and Myrthe little space to sleep on.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids for a walk on the other side of the railroad where I let them play by the small mill in the Swedish inspired playground. Livia had fun and also little Silvester but as he got tired we walked back and I got them a croissant at the bakery in the Arab neighborhood. We then made it to the supermarket for a quick grocery and at home I gave the kids chicken schnitzels while making a salad with the leftover potatoes for myself. After putting Silvester to sleep I drew and did some mosaics with Livia on my laps helping me. Later we walked to the city and I got some small presents to send to Italy to Francesco's and my sisters' kids. We also played some frisbee in the small square and kept a bit in the playground by our house. For dinner I gave the kids some pasta and made curry with veggies and rice for Myrthe and I. She was actually told that she is going to become the leader of her course so we sat all together on the sofa and later I went out to grout the mosaics while talking to August on the phone about his potential foster brother. In the evening I sat in Livia's room waiting for her to fall asleep and writing in my fable book and reading Seneca. In bed I finished reading a nicely written but no so brilliant old Brazilian story by Machado De Assis.

Yesterday I had to quickly update my project and take over little Silvester from Myrthe who felt sick. After taking Livia to school I walked with him up the new dike, checking the small ponies there and later making it down to the old dike but he felt quite unhappy and at last fell asleep. I then went back home and covered him while I sat on the window drawing and doing mosaics always with an eye on him. As Myrthe came home after spending the morning trying to recover I quickly ate the leftover curry and walked alone to pick Livia from school. It started raining and together with her made it to the bakery and then back home. In the afternoon Myrthe kept resting on the sofa and I got Livia to help me cleaning and then photographing the new batch of tiles on the living room window. Silvester was again not so happy and I just took a walk with Livia to the city to buy him a cream for the many little dots he got on his skin. We came home with fries and ate them with hotdogs. As Myrthe went back to bed I tried to do the dishes and clean around but toys kept pouring on the floor. In the end I sat with Silvester on my laps feeding him chamomile with tea and honey and caressing the fingers of his feet. This way he was able to relax and together we watched a small documentary on the coast of northern Ireland. Myrthe drove to Utrecht to get tested for the coronavirus and I finally managed to put both kids to bed. As she came home we also went to bed and I read a nicely written Germany based story by the American author Washington Irving.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went briefly back to bed but couldn't sleep with little Silvester breathing in my ears. Later I made a casted a new batch of mosaics and we left by car to Arnhem. The city was crowded despite the pandemic and we just took some side roads ending up in a nice bakery. There was a queue outside and I waited my turn to get some pizza bread and cheese croissants which we ate on the tables of closed down restaurants. As Myrthe went to do some shopping I reached with the kids the river and we took a walk ext to very nice graffiti. We also made it up a path with yet more graffiti and just played there with the sun showing its face and warming us up. Later with Myrthe we played a bit on the huge aardvark sculpture but it was too slippery and ended up playing at the 1960s city hall with a Romanian old man playing redundant songs on the harmonica and the kids running up and down the handicap ramp. After changing their diapers we slowly walked back and got Indonesian roti to take away. I could drive most of the way back but as the kids also slept Myrthe took over and I also took a small nap. At home we gave the kids the leftover pasta and ate the roti. After drawing I kept with Livia who did not want to sleep and later wrote in my fable book and read Seneca before bringing her to bed with us. There I read a nicely written but superficial story by Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Yesterday I updated my project and started working on a web interface to download the month files associated to each of 15.552 mosaics I am making for my museum. Later I helped Myrthe to get the kids ready to go with them to Breda to her parents while I kept home transporting all the hundreds of kilos of mosaic from the shed to the attic so as to have more space to for the metal cutting and welding of the textures. It took me the whole morning to do so and at noon I ate salad and boiled eggs before recording a lecture. Just as I was finishing it Myrthe called me saying that Hanneke was coming over and I had to clean the house. I then did so and also walked to the supermarket to throw a bag of used glass bottles and do grocery. At home I could then no longer make use of my free day to work and kept company to Hanneke's boyfriend showing him the attic and and the web interface I am developing. After I cooked some pasta for the kids I had some time to draw and then Myrthe ordered some Thai food for everyone. I got to eat a soup and then helped cleaning the house and brought little Silvester to bed before going out in the shed to remove the new batch of mosaics from the mold while and later grout them while listening to a BBC podcast about Xenophon. Before going to bed I discussed with Myrthe what tasks she should aim it for her new position as a course leader and then went to bed to read a highly praised short story by Edgard Alan Poe which did not impress me in the least.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school before walking with Silvester up the new dike and then to the beach of the old mine. The sky was quite dark but I anyway ventured with the stroller on the road next to the river and found the way through an abandoned property to get across to where we usually walk. As it started raining we made it across the dike back to the city and Silvester fell asleep so I made it home to draw and work more on the mosaic retrieval application. At noon we went to pick Livia from school and stopped at the bakery to get some pizza bread for the kids. At home I ate a soup Myrthe brought back from her father and the kids ate bread like real Dutchies. In the afternoon I rested on the sofa and then played with the kids before going to do some grocery with them. Back home I cooked a pasta with sprouts, paprika and mushrooms. After eating Myrthe came home and I went out to clean the mosaics I casted in the weekend and then went back inside to make new ones. While waiting for Livia to fall asleep I wrote in my fable-book and then read Seneca before reading a bit of Plato's Phaedo just to get a feeling on what Stoics meant with learn how to die to be free. In bed I read a nice story by Mark Twain on the dangers of bias journalism.

Yesterday I updated my project and finished an essay before also working some more on the mosaic retrieval interface. As morning came I took the kids for a walk below the dike on the other side of the railroad and then back up the dike with the wind blowing in our favour. It was too muddy to walk next to the river and we just made it home with both Livia and Silvester walking at time with me and when tired seating on the stroller to eat mandarins. At home we ate the leftover pasta and then I brought Silvester to bed before spending the afternoon drawing, making mosaics and later also editing my thesis with him sleeping quite some time and Livia getting a bit bored. I then played lego with her and as Silvester woke up we went to do grocery. At home we ate potato moose and salmon I got in discount. As Myrthe came home I went to the attic to keep on editing my thesis and prepare an illustration. Later I kept a bit with the kids on the sofa watching a fish documentary and drinking tea. I then brought Livia to bed and wrote in my fable book, read Seneca and then went to bed to read Plato and then a nice old western story by Bret Harte.

Yesterday I updated my project and took the kids for a bike ride to the lake in Beusichem. It was a very nice sunny day and even quite warm but they were not so pleased to be in the playground in the small sandy island in the middle of the lake. Later we played in the shore and at last they started liking it quite much but it was time to bike back. At home Myrthe was quite agitated about her colleagues wanting to quit. We ate a past with cauliflower and I told her to take a little walk with Livia to the baker as I put Silvester to sleep. Later I drew and did six mosaics with Livia before also going back out with her to the nearby playground. As she poohed we got back in and I got to talk a long time to August who got a kiss from the girl he likes and got a new foster brother. A we got out to buy some hamburgers at the butcher the sun was already behind the old houses. Back home I cooked the meat with green beans and we ate also with Myrthe. In the evening I got to scan my drawings and then sat with Livia in her room waiting for her to sleep while writing in my fable book and reading Seneca before going to bed to read Plato.

Yesterday I updated my project and took the kids for a walk to the second hand shop. We first stopped at the discount supermarket where I got them some bananas and then waited at a school playground for the second hand to open. There I was looking for an old canvas over which to make a painting for Francesco who wants one from me but did not find anything decent. After stopping at another playground we walked home and ate the leftover cauliflower pasta. As Silvester slept I kept downstairs with Livia to draw and make mosaics before cleaning up to host Roberto and little Sarah. Also Myrthe soon joined us and we talk about all sort of things while the girls played and I cooked Asian veggies with rice. After eating Roberto went home and I made it to the attic to continue an illustration. While waiting for Livia to fall asleep I wrote in my fable book and then Seneca and Plato.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went briefly to bed. Later Silvester and I walked Livia to school with her mommy and then proceeded a bit out in the open meadows. It was quite cold and made it back to change Silvester's diaper before going with him to the supermarket to send some small packages to my sister's and Francesco's kids. We then did some grocery and I let Silvester walk all the way to the city center where we bought a sponge ball. Back home I cooked a pasta with fresh cherry tomatoes and olives before eating a bit with Silvester and then going to pick Livia at school. She was very happy as usual and walked all the way back hoe where she also ate pasta while brought Silvester to bed. Later she biked with her mommy to the second hand shop and I drew and did six mosaics. I also took her out to play some soccer with the new ball and then with Silvester went to the river to throw rocks in the water. As it started getting dark and cold we made it home I cooked some chicken for the kids and some rice with the leftover Asian veggies for Myrthe and I. In the evening I also got to set a new batch of mosaics in the cast while listening to a BBC podcast on druids and later I wrote in my fable book and read Seneca while waiting for Livia to fall asleep. Later I massaged Myrthe on the sofa watching The Return, another movie by the good Russian film maker Andrey Zvyagintsev.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept downstairs with little Silvester before going with Livia to cement the new batch of mosaics. After showering we got ready to drive to Nijmegen where we parked quite outside to avoid paying and then walked through some nice neighborhoods to the center. It was quite cold but anyway sat on a bench to eat some leftover pasta. Livia and Silvester also ate a bit and then focused on a can of corn I brought along. Later we took a walk in the city checking the area that was spared by the Second World War bombing and then going down to the fully reconstructed harbour. There we found a nice labyrinth and took some time to walk all the way to the middle. After watching a guy playing soccer we made it back to the center that it was quite crowded. There were some nice alternative shops and Myrthe searched for a second hand jacket while I walked with the kids to a park next to the ruins of the old medieval wall. As Myrthe joined us I tried to have Silvester to sleep in the stroller but he did not manage and we slowly made it back to the car with Livia at last asleep and our little boy in our arms. Driving back both kids slept and at home I cooked pees, paprika and bacon with pasta and tortellini. After drawing I watched a bit of a Wales based animal documentary with little Livia. Later I took her to bed and wrote in my fable book, read Seneca and kept on preparing an illustration. As she finally slept I watched the last part of Zvyagintsev's movie but did not like it as I did not like all the North American stories I tried to read in bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a walk with Myrthe and the kids. Also Silvester wanted to walk so we reached to chicken zoo quite slowly. Once there I did some tai-chi and then we made it back home where I made scramble eggs. After putting Silvester to sleep I drew and coloured an illustration and then took the kids to the river. The weather got a little better and we had fun jumping up and down the edge of the beach. On our way back we walked by the harbour and then reached home that Myrthe had cleaned and made a soup for us. After eating I did six mosaics and later I brought Livia to bed wiriting in my fable book and reading Seneca.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with Silvester in the livingroom where I was finally able to catch the little country mouse eating on his dolls. Later I brought Livia to school and with my boy went up the new dike and down the old dike stopping there to enjoy the sun and play with sticks and stones. In town we did some grocery and at home I fed Silvester some chicken while I ate a salad. Later we picked Livia from school and stopped at the bakery. After bringing Silvester to bed I sat in the living room with her to draw but soon he was awake again and we took a bike ride to the lake in Beusichem. There we play a bit with the sand and took a small walk around before biking back. I did not feel so well in the evening and just made some pasta for the kids and a lasagna for Myrthe and I. After eating I also removed the mosaics from the cast and brought Livia to bed writing in my fable book and reading Seneca. In bed I kept reading a nice but quite obvious story by Theodore Dreiser.