

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went to bed again before taking Livia to school with her new scooter. Later Silvester and I took a small walk down the old dike and then into the new cemetery to protect us from the wind. Back in town we did some grocery and at home ate some quite disgusting tortellini. After picking Livia to school we stop by the bakery and I fed the kids some bread. Back home again I got Silvester to sleep and I was fixing the Larnax website Mirsa came by with Tom and spontaneously took Livia along to the playground. I then drew and made some mosaics before preparing a peperonata which the kids in the evening did not really want to eat. As Myrthe came home I brought the trash out and the grouted the new batch of mosaics in the shed listening to a BBC podcast on the defeat of vikings in England. Inside both the kids were crying with Myrthe who wanted to hear the prime minister announcing the total lockdown of the country to curb the pandemic. After managing to get Silvester to sleep I wrote in my fable book and then scanned drawings while watching a good American movie about a skinhead. In bed I kept reading Joseph Conrad's Congo based novel.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and updated my project before going with the kids through the old town. All the shops were closed but the ones serving food and so also in the market there were only the stand with food left due to the new coronavirus restriction. After buying some pears and apples at the usual stand we walked to the east of town and kept in a playground having quite some fun before making it back and eating a pasta with fresh tomatoes and peas. In the afternoon Silvester slept little and I only managed to draw before we sat out again and went to the west of town to let Livia practice on her scooter on the path where we pick plumbs in the fall. Later I brought the kids to a nice playground where we also had quite some fun and as it started to get dark I managed to make it home talking to August on the phone. For dinner I cooked some quite disgusting vegetarian burgers and potatoes. Later I paid a tax for my apartments in Italy and then kept with the kids in the living room listening to an old Freddie Mercury tribute concert. After taking Livia to bed and writing in my fable book and reading Seneca I went out in the shed to clean the new batch of mosaic and bring them inside. Later I kept drawing an illustration finishing to watch yesterday movie which turned out to be yet another anti-racism propaganda movie. In bed I kept reading Conrad.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and updated my project before biking with the kids south along the railroad and to a small forest. Livia was not so happy about it and was probably too cold. In the end we played with stone and sticks before biking home with a bit of a warm sun. For lunch I ate the leftover lentils with salad and cooked a simple pasta with for the kids. Later I took Silvester to bed and kept in the neighborhood with Livia on the scooter to enjoy some sun. Mirsa came back to pick her up and let her play with Tom at the nearby playground while I wasted my time talking to Florian on the phone about his love affair. Later I gave Mirsa and Tom some tea with Livia getting completely cranky for hours. As they left I fed Silvester some rice and green beans while she kept on the sofa winning. I also cooked some veggies with falafel for me and Myrthe who came home quite late. At last Livia drank some juice and was happy again and I could finish a batch of mosaics and go out to position them in the east while listening to a nice podcast on Cave art which made me think how relevant is my right hand project. After taking Livia to bed and writing in my fable book and read Seneca I spent the evening colouring an illustration.

Yesterday I slept longer than usual and then updated my project before taking the kids to the chicken zoo. We had quite some fun there playing with sticks especially in the little forest. Back in the city we did an expensive grocery at the biological supermarket and then went home to eat some toasties. In the afternoon Silvester could not sleep so much with Myrthe doing video-calls in the attic. We then walked quite briskly to Roberto who showed us the nativity scene he made with his kids. Back inside the kids played but it was quite hard to talk to him and his superstition made me quite speechless. As it got late we quickly walked home and there I cooked a nice soup with sweet potatoes. In the evening I went out to put concrete on the new batch of mosaics and then back inside I brought Livia to bed writing in my fable book and reading Seneca. Later I went up to the attic to draw, do six mosaics and update the related works of the Larnax website. In bed I kept reading Conrad getting however lost in his messy writing style.

Yesterday I updated my project and walked with the kids to the playground in the Arab neighborhood. It was gray and cold and I felt like going home but then the sun came and we did some grocery before going through the city center. There both kids walk all across it and we stopped in a not so windy corner of the main square to enjoy the light. I also got the kids some pizza bread and they played happily before we made it home again and I used the leftover soup to cook barley. After eating both kids fell asleep with me and later I had time to go out and drag all the new delivery of forty one, six meters long metal bars to the backyard where I nicely placed them to be cut in half. I made it in and out several times to hear if the kids woke up and as they finally did I put Silvester on a three wheel bike and pushed him to the supermarket with Livia on her scooter in front. They had quite some fun and we got some salmon and pizzas I baked in the oven back home. After eating we listened to some opera and as Myrthe came home I went up to the attic to draw and make mosaics while listening to the History hour, a BBC radio programme with witnesses of historical happenings. Later I brought Livia to bed and wrote in my fable book and after reading Seneca went straight to bed where I gave up finishing Joseph Conrad's book finding it to messy almost as if written by a drunkard. After talking to Myrthe about her Black Lives Matters students setting up all sorts of threats and demands in her department, I started reading Robert Graves' Goodbye to All That.

Yesterday both kids woke up in the middle of the night and I kept Livia in my bed. As she fell back asleep I updated my project and then went to bed briefly. In the morning I used the big grinder to cut in half the 41 metal bars at the entrance of the garden and brought them under the welding table. As soon as I started cutting the bars in smaller pieces I realize I might upset the neighbour who previously complained about the noise. I then went to talk to him but by the time I got back the weather got rainy and I ate some leftover salmon before keeping outside with Livia and putting the metal cutting machine away. I also tried to cover the metal bars so that they don't get wet and later I spent the afternoon recording a lecture and writing my thesis. I also managed to draw before eating an Asian dish with rice, veggies and tofu Myrthe had prepared. In the evening I drew some Christmas cards for the neighbours and then had Livia to follow me outside and give them a card and a bottle of wine each to excuse for the noise I make cutting metal for my alpine installation. Later I brought her to bed and kept updating my thesis. In bed I kept reading Robert Graves.

Yesterday Silvester got us up in the middle of the night and did not want to fall back asleep. I then spent my night down with him in the living room and only briefly went to bed after forcing him back to sleep. In the morning I was quite spaced out but managed to get ready to keep on cutting metal bars in the garden. As I was doing the smaller pieces of 30 and then 20 centimeters I tested to cut more bars at once and it actually worked quite well with 3 at the times. I later stuck to five but the blade took quite some time to go through them. For lunch I cooked a pasta with fresh tomatoes for everyone but Livia once again did not want to eat. Later I brought Silvester to bed and also took a nap before going upstairs to keep on writing my thesis. I waited to go back out in the garden to cut metal so as not to disturb Silvester asleep. As the winter sun was setting behind a thin layer of clouds I kept up cutting metal bars aware of the noise I made. In the evening we ate the leftover rice and then I went upstairs to do mosaics and draw while listening to the BBC history hour presenting witness accounts of the atomic bombs in Japan. Later I kept with Livia and brought her to sleep. I could then write in my fable book and read Seneca before going to bed to keep on reading Graves although I soon feel dead asleep.

Yesterday Silvester was again up very early and I went down with him to the living room to let Myrthe sleep but got a pain in my upper back behind the left shoulder. I then tried to reduce my movements and just ate breakfast with my boy before bringing it back to Myrthe and update my project. Later I took the kids for a walk through the city, going first at the supermarket to get some grocery and buy some blueberries for them. I then stop in the small square to let them eat the berries and slowly proceeded through the big square and then down to the harbour, letting Livia walk by the water. She was very happy and so Silvester after stopping next to the bridge to see an artist installing a head on the remaining of the former bridge shaped like an angel (an idea I also had). As it started raining quite hard we made it home and I cooked some biological chicken I bought discounted. The kids were not really into it and I ate with Myrthe before taking Silvester to bed. Livia went to play at Francis and Camille while I spent the afternoon updating my thesis. For dinner I prepared a salad with small potatoes and gave Silvester the leftover pasta while Livia was once again without appetite. Watching an old Disney movie with us comforting her she finally started eating a pear. Later, as Myrthe took Silvester to bed I let her wash herself in the toilette and then she finally ate. While waiting for her to sleep I wrote in my fable book and then worked on my drawings and on my mosaics listening a BBC podcast about the history of silicon valley. In bed I kept reading Graves.

Yesterday I updated my project and worked on my thesis before helping Myrthe to load the car and drive to her mother with the kids. I then resumed cutting metal bar but a neighbour came to complain and I had to stop. I then ate the leftover chicken trying to figure out a way to build a noise proof box around the machine. In the afternoon I removed the mosaics from the frame and then started welding the pieces into the final 80 by 60 centimeters panels. Instead of welding all the pieces together I just welded a dot every 10 centimeters and process was quite fun and smooth. At some point also Myrthe came home with Livia asleep in the stroller and she kept out with me while I kept welding new panels. Later I brought her in and had to rescue the shelves loaded with iron pieces after the screws popped out of the shed from the weight. For dinner Myrthe made a spaghetti and we ate before her and Livia went for grocery and Silvester and I kept inside to do the dishes and play ball. Later I took him to bed and went upstairs to record a lecture, draw and make mosaics while listening to a nice audio message by Davide flattering me with compliments about my artistic progress and then listening to a BBC podcast on the history of 20th century pandemics.

Yesterday night Livia was in bed with us and kept kicking me so I was up way too early and updated my project and later took care of little Silvester before going back to bed. As it did not rain out we all went for a walk to the river without stroller and played a bit with the stones there before making it up with the kids in our shoulders and the rain starting to pour down. For lunch I made a pasta and then took Silvester to bed and wrote a bit in my thesis before going out to grout the new batch of mosaic listening to a BBC podcast about the awful Christmas bombing of Vietnam by the Americans. Later I helped Myrthe hanging two paintings above the sofa and then played with the kids while she prepared Vietnamese wraps. In the evening I tried to video-call both August and ██████ but they both did not answer and got to talk to Francesco. Later I took Livia to sleep and wrote in my fable book but was too tired to read Seneca and just went upstairs to draw and do more mosaics. I also had the energy to keep on writing my thesis and then go to bed to read Graves.

Yesterday I updated my project then let Myrthe work and took the kids first to the supermarket for some grocery and then through the city center, letting them walk and eat some raising buns. Back home I cooked a pumpkin soup with noodles and after eating I started welding the textures of my mountain museum. At first I had to fix some of the old ones I made and then made a dozen more but this time made them more sturdy welding longer strips in between the pieces. As it got cold and a bit snowy I got back in and called ██████ to greet them a merry Christmas. I talked quite a lot to them showing all my production of both the tiles and the textures but they did not have much to say. After showering I ate a Indian rice with veggies Myrthe had prepared and then played with the kids before taking Livia to bed and writing in my fable book and drawing. I was quite tired but managed to seat in front of my laptop to write more of my thesis before going to bed and read more of Robert Graves.

Yesterday I updated my project quite late after Silvester kept us awake in the night. Later we took a nice walk in the sun with Myrthe and the kids down the dike with Livia running quite a bit and little Silvester also wanting to walk his part. At last we made it home and packed the car with a baby chair and drove to Daniela and Mathijn to celebrate Christmas together. It was nice to talk and eat some tagliatelle together but soon Silvester got quite tired and we made it home again. I then took a nap with him and wrote in my thesis before we all went out again in the night to see the Christmas lights. It was a nice night with a dry and cold weather and some stars. Back home we kept with the kids in the living room before taking them to bed. Waiting for Livia to sleep I wrote in my fable book and drew. In bed I read Graves' account of World War One.

Yesterday night there was a rat gnawing in the ceiling on top of our heads. I then tried to scare him away without any results and just kept up in the attic writing my thesis and making occasional sound to let the others sleep. I also updated my project and went back to bed. After helping Myrthe to get installed with the kids in the car and drive to her mother in Breda I resumed welding the textures of my museum out in the backyard. It went rather slow now that I weld more thoroughly the pieces together and there was a gas leakage somewhere. After eating the leftover soup with bulgur and a piece of apple cake I tried to identify the leakage with water and soap but could not. I then cemented a new batch of mosaics and then welded more textures before going in to write my thesis. As Myrthe arrived I went downstairs and cooked some veggie burgers. I ate mine with salad and then showered with my little boy. We later sat on the sofa also to calm Livia down as she was not happy after taking a nap in the car. Later I brought Silvester to bed but he cried a long time. As he stopped I had to take over Livia who did not want to fall asleep. I then kept in her room drawing, writing in my fable book and making mosaics. Later I wrote more of my thesis and went to bed to read quite some Graves.

Yesterday I updated my project and then wrote a bit my thesis before recording a lecture. I then prepared an English breakfast with eggs, beans and bacon before bringing many bags of old children clothes to the car to later put them in the containers for third world countries. Livia kept on my side with her scooter and lasted several rounds despite the heavy wind and the rain. Back home I build a small house of cardboard for the kids and then wrote more of my thesis before taking Silvester to bed. Later I kept up with my thesis and then drew and made mosaics listening to a podcast about teaser guns. Later we walked all together out to get some food from the Greek restaurant. it was mostly meat and I liked it at first but then found it rather heavy. In the evening we chilled on the sofa watching a new American animation which also turned out to be black propaganda branding. After taking Livia to bed I wrote in my fable book and then kept up with my thesis before going to bed to read more of Graves.

Yesterday I woke up very early, updated my project and my thesis before starting to cut a bush in the garden to make space for the shed I will have to build to dump the noise of my metal cutting machine. Mathijn also came by to give me some tips and then I walked to a shop to pick some rings to fix my gas-meter and see if I could stop the leaking in my welding machine. At home there was Myrthe's father and he promised to give me some wood for the shed. In the afternoon I let him take a walk with Myrthe and Livia while I took Silvester to bed and then kept working on my thesis. Later I took Silvester out for a little walk and did some grocery. Back home I cooked some rice and ate it with the leftover Greek grilled meat although we had quite enough of it. After spending some times with the kiddos downstairs I took Silvester to bed and then drew and did some mosaics before keeping up with my thesis and then going to bed to read Graves.

Yesterday Silvester got me up very early and I took care of him in the living room before Myrthe took over and I updated my project feeling quite tired. I could not get any further sleep so I got the children seats out of the car and with the help of Livia brought all the bags of their and their mother clothes to a charity container. Meantime Myrthe went back to bed with Silvester and Livia did some grocery with Livia on her scooter. We also stopped a bit at the nearby playground where she ate some croissant and drank some strawberry yogurt but as her hands got cold we made it back. I then drove to Breda to get some old wood from Myrthe's father. He had it stocked in one of his garages filled with antiques and he helped me cut it and put on the car roof. Driving back the strips I used to tie the wood together made an incredible noise but I just imagined to be inside a drum and made it home. After downloading all the wood and cover it I went inside to see if I could order some poles I need for setting up the structure but all the shops are closed due to the pandemic and the pick and collect will force me to wait at least one week. In the evening we ate a stamppot Myrthe had prepared and later I brought the trash out before taking Silvester to bed and then draw, do my mosaics and write in my fable book before keeping up with my thesis. In bed I read quite some Graves letters from the western front.

Yesterday I updated my project and then helped Myrthe hanging two illustration she got from her father on top of the sofa. Later I kept out in the garden cutting branches to make space to the new metal workshop I will have to build. Back inside I cooked a pasta and then brought Silvester to bed before keeping downstairs with Livia. I did some drawings and then brought her out on her scooter and reached a schoolyard where she trained a bit before making back home. For dinner we ate some quite disgusting veggie burgers and the leftover stamppot and later I did some mosaics before taking Livia to bed and write in my fable book. Later I went out in the shed to grout the new batch of mosaics and back in I went to bed to read Graves impeccable detailing of trench warfare.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out with Silvester to buy ingredients for a caprese salad for Hanneke and her family who came for a visit. Back home we ate some cake with them and then went for a walk down the old dike. I then got to talk quite a bit with her boyfriend but on the way back on the new dike the kids got quite tired especially Hanneke's not so used to such walks. I then rushed home with Silvester to prepare pasta for the kid and caprese for us but by the time they arrived their kid was overly tired and they had to go home. We then had lunch alone and later I took Silvester to bed and spent the afternoon writing a whole new chapter of my thesis. As Silvester woke up I went out to collect my new batch of mosaics and then we strolled a bit in town with all the shops closed yet with many throwing fireworks despite the prohibition not to congest hospitals already filled with patients affected by the pandemic. In the evening I cooked some Asian veggies with rice and tofu while talking to my ██████ and her new boyfriend and father of their last kid. We also ate some Christmas cakes Myrthe found in discount at the bakery and then watched a fantastic Danish movie by Thomas Vinterberg, without any ideological bullshit and enforced representation, just a very intelligent tragedy with true catharsis element to it. Later the kids fell asleep miraculously as outside it was thundering with folk exploding fireworks for the new year unable to get over the habit to do so and with no police intervening.

Yesterday I updated my project and also my thesis before going for a bike ride with Myrthe and the kids across the river. Rather than going upstreams as usual for the first time we biked downstream and reached a fortification where we enjoyed some sun and fed the kids some bread. They were very excited to be in a new place and we explored it before making it back home and eat some leftover pasta. Silvester did not sleep in the afternoon and the kids kept with Myrthe in the living room while I worked on my thesis and later positioned a new batch of mosaics talking first to August on the phone and then to ██████ whose husband's mother got infected with the virus. For dinner I cooked a nice soup with Jerusalem artichokes and both kids ate it all. Later I took Silvester to bed and drew before keeping up with my thesis. In bed I kept reading page after page of Graves.