

leftover potatoes and gave the kids some noodles. After putting Silvester to sleep I drew and made mosaics. Myrthe took Livia with her to a meeting in Amersfoort and I got to grout my mosaics. As Silvester woke up I took him to the playground and then back home to eat a soup I made with the farm's vegetables we got. Silvester did not really go for it and ate a lot of cheese. After the girls came home I went upstairs to further improve my website. Waiting for Silvester to fall asleep I kept on reading Ciano before going back in the attic to improve my website. Later I wrote in my fable-book and then went to bed to give Aksynov another try.

Yesterday I updated my project and took the kids to the lake in Beusichem to enjoy the blue sky. My right knee was hurting and it was too cold to bike so we went by car. After building a small mountain where to roll down a marble we found we played a bit in the playground on the small island of the lake and then I fed the kids some cheese and bread. On the way back home we listened to some old Italian songs and we all cheered up. For lunch I cooked some pasta for the kids and I ate a salad with beans and carrots. After taking Silvester to bed I took Livia out to the nearby playground and also went for grocery. Back in the playground she played with Sam and his friend doing all sort of jumps and acrobatics. Back home I cleaned up all the toys from the living room and finally sat down to draw. Mirsa also came to have Tom and Livia play together in the playground so I time to edit my thesis. As Silvester woke up I made pizzas and after eating went upstairs to make mosaics. After taking Livia to bed I updated my website while watching two episodes of Homeland with Myrthe. Later I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read Aksyonov accounts on the Tortsyan rebellion.

Yesterday Livia cried in the middle of the night and came to sleep with me, kicking and keeping me awake. As a result I got up to update my project that it was already light outside. Later I brought in the new batch of mosaics and experimented with my new welding set up. The machine that was supposed to extract the fumes was actually blowing some air out and I had to spend some time to try to position it differently. Still the fumes where not extracted and I just went inside to eat some leftover soup. After spending more time in the metal workshop I put Silvester to bed and then welded a few textures keeping the machine outside with the tube extracting very little fumes. Later I casted a new batch of mosaics and went inside to get Silvester. Outside it got very sunny and we went for a walk. First we kept behind the city farm where I played with the kids throwing grass an stones down a small bridge while Myrthe talked to her colleague Herma. Later we made it to the immigrant part of town and bought some fruit. As Myrthe ordered some Indian food I kept outside with Silvester but he was tired and fell with his mouth on the ground loosing quite some blood. I then made it home with him and also Livia who poohed. I was quite exhausted from having to comfort the kids but the Indian rice with lamb that Myrthe bought lifted me up. After drawing and making mosaics I put Silvester to bed reading Ciano's diary of hope for a diplomatic solution with England. After editing my thesis and updating my website I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read Aksyonov.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out to weld three textures. It was sunny and I also spent some time pruning our small fruit trees. Back inside I ate a salad with beans, a sliced tomato and a grinded carrot. As Myrthe came back from visiting Hanneke with the kids I took Silvester to bed but he did not sleep so I just went with him and Livia for a walk through town and then to the river. After Myrthe finished to work I cooked the kids some tortellini and we ate an Asian salad she made with mango and noodles. Later I showered with Livia and then edited my thesis before taking her to bed. In the evening I just updated my website deciding to only use that as my interface to the world giving up the idea of a foundation. In bed I kept reading Aksyonov not really liking his constant jumping around.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school. On the way back I made Silvester walk a bit and then he played with Luka while I finished to edit the last chapter of my thesis. Later I went with him to the supermarket and then ate a salad and some roast-beef I found in discount. For the kids I cooked a pasta and then picked Livia up from school. She was happy there and we strolled back home where I put Silvester to bed. I then spent the afternoon working on my website embedding my thesis but also videos and a description along with only the archive. Later I made mosaics and took Livia to the playground and we played before getting also Myrthe and Silvester out. There was also the Christian mother with her kids and Myrthe talked to her while I played ball with both Livia and Silvester. Back home we ate salmon I cooked in the oven with sprouts, sweet potatoes, red paprika and a white onion. After spending more time working on my website I took Silvester to bed and read more entries of Ciano's diary realizing how warn with fighting Italy was already at the beginning of World War II. After drawing and writing in my fable-book I went to bed to read Aksyonov.

Yesterday night Silvester was awake and I kept in the living room with him watching a documentary about monkeys in Madagascar. I woke up that it was already day light and updated my project before waiting with Livia for Silvester to wake up. As he did so we first walked to the tailor to get my pants repaired and then to the market. As we were buying vegetables and fruit we met Roberto and then Franco, at last bringing the two Neapolitans together. It was nice to see the musician, the dancer and myself the poet together. Later I brought the kids to the playground and talked to Judith, a friend that got a a burn out and used to work with prisoners. i told her of the memoirs I recently read and then walked home with the kids. I made a salad with corn and olives and I ate a salad with red-beats also eating roast-beef with lemon on the side. After putting Silvester to bed I drew, made mosaics and went out with Livia to remove the old batch from the cast but it was too early and some of them broke. After playing outside I went inside to prepare some hamburgers and after eating them I went to the attic to fix the project accounts placing them in chronological order. Later I showered and then brought Livia to bed. In the evening I updated my project watching two episodes of Homeland with Myrthe so as to distract her from her many work worries. After hanging the laundry together I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read Aksyonov.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids for a long walk on the other side of the railroad. There I got them some bread chocolate and brought them in the heart of the new city to play in the nice wooden adventure playground. We also took the boat across and then I did some tai-chi while they played by the water of the small pond there. Back home I gave them the leftover corn with olives while I ate a salad with red-beets and chickpeas. Silvester took a long time to sleep and as he finally did I drew, made mosaics and then went out with Livia to jump in Rea's trampoline although he found out she got infected by the Covid virus. Later I pruned the fig tree and Livia helped me. As Silvester woke up we walked to the nearby playground but Livia got too tired and I made it back with her crying. As I was cooking pasta Silvester went with his bike down the garden steps. He got a bruise on his face and I consoled him with some chips before feeding everyone pasta. Myrthe was done working quite late and was quite distressed. I then managed to rethink my website a bit before giving her a hand with the kids. Taking Silvester to bed I read Ciano's dairy, the antithesis of my diary where I have renounced all power to live according to nature. After working some more on my website I wrote in my fable book and went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids out for a walk through the city center. It was gray and cold but we managed to have some fun first playing with a nice gray cat and then buying a present for Sarah's birthday. On the way to the supermarket we stopped at the main fountain to play and back home I fed them chicken schnitzels while I ate a salad with beets. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and made mosaics while listening to a BBC podcast about the role of pigeons during World War II. Later I went out with Livia and removed the new batch of mosaics from the framework before playing ball with her. As her little brother woke up I took them to the Christian school playground where they had some fun going down the slide together. At home I cooked a nice soup with fennel and shrimps I found in discount. I also cooked pasta for the kids but they really liked the shrimps. As Myrthe finished to work I went out to the shed to grout the mosaics and talk for a long time with August on the phone. It was nice to be able to chat with him about everything and I hope to meet him soon now that the pandemic has kept us apart for a whole year. In the evening I took Silvester to bed and kept on reading Ciano's diary. Later I watched an episode of Homeland with Myrthe, wrote in my fable book and then gave up reading Aksyonov and started reading L'Amour memoir.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had some time in the morning to weld a few textures despite having no small piece left but just welding the bigger pieces waiting for the Chinese shipment to arrive. Later I biked with Silvester to the chicken zoo. It was cold but sunny and i let him play with a stick by the water before biking back home. There I ate a salad with beets and used the old shrimp soup to cook for him some rice. After picking Livia up from school I brought Silvester to bed and drew before biking with her to celebrate Sarah's third birthday. It was nice to hear from Roberto about his past life like the time he dated an American stripteaser. Later also Tom with his father arrived and Livia got a bit tired so we biked back. In the city I collected from the tailor two pairs of pants. They were the one discarded years ago by respectively ██████████ and Myrthe's brother and I gave them yet a new life. Back home I brought some wood to Peter for his outdoor fire and then cleaned up the mosaic casting table. For dinner we ate some Indonesian but I did not feel so hungry and went up in the attic to write accounts of old month productions. Later Livia was not willing to sleep and I laid in bed with her to comfort her. As she slept I updated my website while watching an episode of Homeland with Myrthe. Before going to bed I arranged the mosaics I brought inside to be photographed while talking to her about the amount of work we have on our shoulders. After writing in my fable book I kept reading L'Amour.

Yesterday I updated my project and then welded four textures in the metal workshop. I ran out of the smallest pieces so I just welded what I could and then vacuum cleaned the entire house before casting a new batch of mosaics. Myrthe was with the kids at Cas' forest house to celebrate one of their kids birthday and after eating some salad I recorded a lecture and prepared a contract for a potential tenant from Germany. In the afternoon I welded more textures and then kept with the kids while Myrthe went to Hanneke to spend the night there. I gave them a soup I made with cabbage and Jerusalem artichokes and also made some spaghetti. They were happy and played nicely. Livia watched some TV while I put Silvester to bed reading more of Ciano's diary. After making mosaics I put Livia to sleep with me in the big bed and then updated my website watching some American crap on TV. In bed I read L'Amour, the good on the road America.

Yesterday I took care of Livia and Silvester until Myrthe got back home after spending the night at Hanneke. I then updated my project before going out to weld more of my museum textures. After eating some soup I tried to feed Silvester but he was not feeling well and Myrthe brought him to sleep. I then went to draw but he woke up right after. He still did not feel well and we just went out to do grocery all together. Back home I kept with Livia outside and loaded the car with leftover isolation and other stuff to bring to the dump. Later her grandfather came to visit and I welded more textures. For dinner we ate a salad with grilled tofu and veggies. Waiting for Silvester to fall asleep I read more of Ciano's diary and then worked on an illustration and wrote in my fable book. While watching the last episode of Homeland with Myrthe I made mosaics and updated my website. In bed I read some nice second hand accounts of Western stories by L'Amour.

Yesterday I started the day writing an essay and had little time to update my project. Myrthe brought Livia to school and I drove with Silvester to the hardware store where I booked an appointment to buy a roof gout and other small things I needed for the metal and the mosaic workshop. After throwing some leftover isolation at the damp we drove home and Silvester played with a screw machines while I placed an extra lock on the door of the metal workshop. Later we walked to the bakery and got some bread and from there I let my little one walk across the town squares to the supermarket where I bought some chicken. At home I then cooked the chicken for the kids and ate a salad. After picking Livia from school we kept out enjoying a bit of sun and I fed my gnomes bread sticks. At home Silvester did not want to sleep and I just prepared a lasagna talking to Florian on the phone about his frustrations with his works and his girlfriends. Later I biked with the kids to the Beusichem lake and we played in the island. Livia got braved enough to go down the high slide there and we also got on the boat. After talking to a man with three kids whom he home-schooled I biked home and installed the gout in the back of the metal workshop before eating the lasagna with Myrthe. Later I welded three textures and the read Ciano while waiting for Silvester to sleep. In the evening I was tired but managed to draw, make six mosaics, watercolour an illustration and write retrospectively some accounts on early month productions of my project. In bed I read L'Amour nice stories of his adventurous youth.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night after Livia woke me up screaming. I did not go to bed and just kept awake revising an essay. Later Myrthe took Livia to school while I went with Silvester to the supermarket and got quite some expensive vegetables at the biological stand and then mostly pears and apples at our usual stand. Back home I ate a salad with beets and fed Silvester some pasta before bringing him to Luka. I then had an hour to weld some textures with the remaining metal pieces. As I was playing with Silvester in bed Myrthe was called by the school that Livia was sick. i then picked her up but she was just terribly hungry and gave her some pizza bread. After putting Silvester to sleep I drew and made mosaics. Myrthe spent also some time with Livia and I resumed to paint. As Silvester woke up we played a bit in the living room until Mirsa arrived with Tom. We then let the kids play and talked about music. I had a lot of to say after all the history podcasts I listen to often talking about musicians, festivals and instruments. It was cold out but we anyway brought the kids to the playground and let them play. Myrthe at last also came and back home we ate some sushi. In the evening I wrote some accounts of old month productions and then updated my website keeping Myrthe some company in front of the TV. In bed I read L'Amour fascinating stories.

Yesterday I updated my project and then worked on a simpler version of my website before going with the kids on the other side of the railroad to the Swedish playground. There we played with the water pump and a bit on the bikes before going back home. For lunch I made a vegetable soup and this time Livia ate it but not Silvester. He also did not want to take his afternoon nap so I put them both on the bike and we went to the Beusichem lake. There was a cold wind but we anyway made a small picnic and then played on the big slide and inside a small cabin. As the wind got more powerful I biked home just on time before the rain. Livia slept and I brought her inside and fed the kids rice with green beans. They ate a lot of it while I ate the leftover lasagna. As Myrthe was done working I welded some textures and removed the mosaics from the batch. Back inside I drew with Livia in the living room and then went upstairs to write in my fable book and thoroughly set up the slimmer version of my website. In bed I read L'Amour death valley adventure.

Yesterday I updated my project and worked some more on my website before venturing outside with the kids. The wind was very powerful and I walked holding hand to them both to the harbour. From there we walked back to the city and played at I let them play in the old garden behind the house of a famous colonialist. Back home I gave the kids some pasta while I ate some salad. Silvester did not want to sleep once again. Myrthe played with him just enough to let me draw. I then took both the kids on the stroller and we made it to the chicken zoo despite the wind which soon turned into a storm. We then too shelter inside a bush and waited for some heavy rain to go by. As both the kids poohed we slowly made it home through a neighborhood so as to protect ourselves from the wind. As the sun came out I let them play a bit a the Christian school playground before going to do a bit of grocery. For dinner I cooked some vegetarian sausages to the kids but they really disliked them. I then try to feed them fruit and nuts while I ate spinach with mushrooms and paprika. As Myrthe was done working I went out to grout the new batch of tiles and tried to talk to August on the phone but he had to eat. I then listened to a podcast about the moving of Francis Bacon's studio from London to Dublin. After taking Silvester to bed reading Ciano, I updated my website, wrote in my fable book, prepared a new illustration and showered even though I was very tired. In bed I kept reading L'Amour not so much enjoying his long philosophical and quite banal interludes.

Yesterday i updated my project and then drove with Silvester to Neerijn to take a walk. It was cold and windy but we managed to have fun avoiding to go up to the dike and keeping in the lower forest playing with sticks. We found a new path that got us back on the asphalt road and from there we drove to Geldermalsen. It was market day and we did some grocery before driving to pick Livia up at school. Back home we ate a tomato soup from the can and then Silvester slept nicely. I then had time to draw and make mosaics before going out with Livia to pick the new ones. We also collected the trash that the wind spread out from the garbage bin and then she played with Per and Roomke while I updated my project. As I cooked a pasta with a bolognese sauce I talked to August on the phone. He was sweet and looked forward to spend time with me in Italy. After eating we walked all together through the city center to the supermarket and then back home. Livia was probably over tired but Myrthe did not managed to put her to bed so I laid on the big bed with her telling her things and improvising a pray to the creator. At last she slept and I worked on my website and wrote in my fable book. I also made additional mosaics while talking to Myrthe about a loan she wants to get to put a bigger window in the attic although I am very happy with what we have. In bed I read L'Amour whose life and work I really respect but not so much all his attempts to self-defense.

Yesterday I kept downstairs with Silvester who woke up very early and then updated my project. The kids were not happy and kept screaming until their mommy brought them to her mother and I went out to weld a few of my museum textures the last pieces of metal I have left. There was quite a hailstorm and I wrapped up and went inside to eat some sald with beets. Later I went back out to position a new batch of mosaics and once again hails started coming in through the shed. After recording a lecture Myrthe and the kids came back home. They were still unhappy and I tried to cheer them up baking a cake all together. I also warmed up the leftover pasta in the oven and baked small potatoes. After eating everyone was happy and I went out to pour concrete over the mosaic cast. While waiting for Silvester to fall asleep I kept reading Ciano's account on the diplomatic escalation that brought Europe to war eighty years ago. Later I updated my website while watching an okay comedy about a Scottish young man stealing expensive whisky from a distillery. After writing in my fable book I kept reading L'Amour memoir.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Myrthe and the kids up the river and across it. I wanted to show them a meadow where I once saw wild horses and bison but we only spotted deer. We anyway took a nice walk up a hill and around it. Several times it rained but only for a short time. Silvester at last did not want to walk anymore he wanted to seat in my shoulders and we had to carry him to the car. We then drove to Rhenen completely deserted due to the lock-down and just bought some cheap bread and fruit for the kids at the supermarket. After feeding them out in a square on top of the Austrian looking town we drove home. After eating a salad I drew and made mosaics before biking with Myrthe and the kids to fetch some toys she bought second-hand from a person leaving in the new part of town. I then showed Myrthe the adventure playground in the very middle and we crossed there with the small boat but the kids got all muddy and soon we made it back to the old town where we got some Indonesian food. After eating I went back to the attic to update my website. Later Myrthe had to work and I kept downstairs with Livia while she put to bed Silvester. I also tried to go to bed with Livia but she was too awake and we just played a bit. Later she fell asleep in her own bed while I read some more Ciano. While updating my website I watched on Belgian TV first a documentary claiming that Brexit was caused by smart algorithms affecting users on social media and then a reductive documentary on Central and South America blaming the Spanish colonialist for everything. In bed I kept reading L'Amour.