

behaved really well and ate pasta before eating the tiramisu Livia and I made the other day. At this point Daniela told us that she could not eat it because she was pregnant at which news we rejoiced. As Silvester was getting tired I made it back home and I put him to bed. In the afternoon I brought my material back in the workshop and rearranged the metal pieces. Myrthe and Livia went to Hanneke and I casted a new batch of mosaics before drawing and then going with Silvester out in the park behind our house to play soccer. As the girls came back we ate the leftover soup and then I went out to weld more texture. Back in we drank chamomile watching a program about people in the wild, this time a family living in a secluded area in New Zealand. Later I fell deeply asleep waiting for Silvester to sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went back to bed. I later took the kids for a walk and reached the company that is supposed to help me loading the crates with the textures into the truck. I wanted to arrange a day I could do that but they were not available when Myrthe can take off from work and take care of the children. I then walked with the children to the adventure playground in the middle of the new part of town making across the river there with the stroller folded on the raft. On the way back home I got the kids some cheese croissants. For lunch I also ate a piece and then a salad before going out to weld four textures. back in I drew and made mosaics and then went back out to weld four more textures. For dinner Myrthe made asparagus and after eating I kept downstairs to play with the kids. Later I took Livia to bed, wrote in my fable book and spent the evening sketching a possibility of using the mosaics not for the project museum in the mountains but for a separate work.

Yesterday I again woke up in the middle of the night with Livia sleeping on our side kicking. I then updated my project and went briefly back to bed. Outside there was quite a storm but I anyway went out to weld and then cooked a soup with vegetables and mushrooms. After eating I took Silvester to bed and also slept a bit before going back out to weld. Later I drew and made mosaics before going out with Myrthe and the kids to do grocery. There was still a lot of wind but it was refreshing to be out and after welding more textures and eating some Vietnamese wraps Myrthe had prepared, I felt much better. Drinking tea we relaxed a bit on the sofa and tried to watch Nomadland, a new and highly awarded movie depicting a true face of America and Americans as I also experienced it. After taking Livia to bed I wrote in my fable book and then finished watching the movie trying to relax Myrthe from all her work worries. In bed I started reading Gorer's account on west African religious practices but found it quite boring.

Yesterday I updated my project and went out despite the rain and wind to weld textures all morning. I just had some troubles replacing the welding wire but I soon operative again and for lunch ate the leftover soup and brought Silvester to bed. I then had time to record a lecture and draw and make mosaics while listening to the trial of an Italian far right terrorist so as to understand the analogies with Later I walked with Myrthe and the kids to the chicken zoo and then back home I cooked a risotto with asparagus. After eating I welded more textures and then took Silvester to bed. he took a long time to sleep and I read quite some Ciano's attempts to keep Italy out of the war. Later I started watching a bit of a Colombian movie about the history of narcos and after writing in my fable book I went to bed to read more of Gorer's account on African fetishism.

Yesterday I woke up too early and tired. I anyway updated my project and then took a nap next to Livia who also woke up way too early. As there was no rain out and no wind I took the family for a bike ride past Beusichem in the playground of a small village I spotted in my long bike ride a few weeks ago. We then played with the children there having quite some fun down the liana with Livia daring by herself and Silvester with Myrthe. As there were some dark clouds coming up we biked back and in Culemborg I did some grocery with Silvester and then talked to the architect on the phone about how to position the textures on the museum deciding to weld them first on the ground. For lunch I made pancakes while Myrthe talked to a man who came to see how to position the window she wants in the attic. Later I put Silvester to bed and then drew and made mosaics before going back out to weld. As Silvester woke up we took a small walk in the city and I got some second hand pants and sneakers before talking to August on the phone. His mother was upset about him spending so much time in Italy although I have barely seen him the last year due to the pandemic and we had agree he would choose by himself what to do during the holidays. Back home I cooked salmon with small potatoes and the kids ate a lot of it. Later I spent some time repositioning the welding fume aspirator straight on top of the welding table and then we ate some ice-cream. It was quite mistake as Silvester was later unable to sleep and I read a lot of Ciano's diary in the meantime. Later I finished watching with Myrthe the very nice Colombian movie "Birds of Passage". In bed I kept reading about African fetishers.

Yesterday I woke up after a tough night with Silvester keeping awake possibly due to the chocolate ice-cream he ate. After updating my project I took the kids to enjoy some sun always however with a cold wind spoiling this spring. We kept in the playground until there grandfather came to babysit them. I then had time to weld and remove the new batch of mosaics from the cast. After eating a salad talking to Myrthe's father about right wing extremism I grout the mosaics listening to some history podcasts. Later I drew and made mosaics before going out to weld again. While cooking a pasta I talked to my aunt Chiara to know more about political past but she did not share one single clue. As Myrthe came home we ate and then walked to the chicken zoo eating a fruit ice-cream. There I played with the kids climbing trees and then we made it back through the forest past between the cemeteries. At home I wrote in my fable book, prepared an illustration and then kept with Silvester downstairs colouring a sketch I made of an installation I want to propose to the Delft landart park. In bed I kept reading Gorer.

Yesterday I was able to sleep longer than usual and updated my project before trying the second hand sneakers I found and go for a run by the river. I was very good for my heart and lungs now so challenged by all the welding but bad for my back which got quite painful. At home I stretched and went out to try to do several welding sections given that Myrthe will be so busy in the coming weeks. For lunch I took a break and ate the leftover pasta before going back to weld but my helmet got out of battery and I drew and made mosaics waiting for it to recharge. Later I did more welding and then showered before going out with Myrthe and the kids to get the usual Indonesian box. After eating I took the kids to do some grocery and then to the playground. Livia was very cheerful and got to play a bit with Yona but Silvester had slept too little in the afternoon and at last I brought him home to sleep, told him several stories and then read more into Ciano's account on Mussolini's pride pushing the country to war with no armaments. later I watched "The Band's Visit", a brilliant movie about an Egyptian band getting stuck in a small Israeli village. The acting was truly marvelous, a in depth palette of human different natures. After writing in my fable book I read Gorer's account on African fetish "convents".

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out welding more of the project museum textures also filming the section. As it got too warm the neighbours came out in the garden and I stopped so as not to disturb them. Eating a salad with bean I read Ciano and then drew and later went out to cast a new batch of mosaics listening to the BBC world history podcast. Later Myrthe came home from her mother feeling sick and I went with Silvester to buy some Corona virus tests. On the way back we also bought an expensive watermelon slice and ate it in the garden with still quite some heat outside. Myrthe kept with Livia resting on the sofa for a long time and I cleaned up and cooked a spaghetti with fresh tomatoes and olives for the kids. We ate outside and then I took a little nap before taking the children to the playground. Silvester was quite tired and fell with his head so we made it back and after playing a bit at Rea's I took him to bed. In the evening I thought of welding but my helmet started beeping and I realized that the filter had to be replaced. I then wasted the evening trying to order one on-line but did not succeeded to find any shop exporting to the Netherlands.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. Myrthe made it to work early so I just kept up and walked Livia to school. I then drove with Silvester to the other side of the river and got a new gas tank for welding. After parking the car we took a walk in the Hoge Veluwe forest this time going west. I also got little Silvester to walk and we caught sight of two squirrels and a deer. Back in Culemborg we went to the hardware shop together after month he had been closed due to the pandemic. Later we picked Livia from school and I got the kids some bread-sticks to eat under the rain. They had quite some fun and back home I ate the leftover spaghetti and then took Silvester to sleep. With Livia I got the gas tank inside and then took her for an ice-cream. She was very happy and the weather got very sunny. Back home I drew and then cooked a cauliflower soup which we ate as soon as Silvester woke up. After playing some Italian songs and dance together we went out to play in the backyard. As Myrthe arrived I extended the tube of my welding helmet ventilator with a longer tube. I could then place the ventilator outside and get fresh air welding five textures. Back in I put Livia to bed watching some candid camera. As I went up to write in my fable book I got the news the Singaporean tenant who was supposed to stay in my Venice apartment in the coming years have found a cheaper place. I then accepted this and made mosaics before reading in bed about African magic.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and then went out to weld before Myrthe went to work. I then walked with the kids on the other side of the railroad through the sheep pasture and to the industrial part of town where I informed the company that will load the museum textures on the truck that I will drop them there next week. I then walked with the kids to the new part of town and stopped at a ceramic workshop ran by handicap people. There I bought some candle plates and pots for Myrthe's and her father's upcoming birthdays. After stopping at the supermarket to get some chocolate bread and berries for the kids we walked to the Swedish supermarket for a small picnic. As it started to rain we made it home and after eating a salad with beans I took Silvester to bed. As Livia played nicely with her dolls I drew, made mosaics and then did the dishes and vacuum cleaned the living room. After waking Silvester up we drove to the industrial area again this time to get the metal tube where I embedded a mosaic cut. They did a lousy job and even broke the mosaic. After checking a store with used but expensive chairs we drove home and I cooked a pasta with biological minced meat. We ate out in the garden despite some drops of rain. Also later I ventured with both kids out to the river with very dark clouds mounting up in the horizon. We anyway had fun running through the green fields and then back. Myrthe was out with the colleagues and I first took Silvester to bed and read some Ciano after telling him a story and then took Livia. As Myrthe came home I discussed with her what to do about the project museum in Italy now that the architect doesn't want to get any further with building the floors inside it. In bed I read some Gorer.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went out to weld. Later I cleaned up the workshop and made space to cut some pieces of metal having run out of the long ones. With the kids I was tired but kept being playful with them and we walked to the city center where I got them some bread sticks before keeping a bit at the playground and then doing some grocery on the way home. There we kept in the garden enjoying the sun and ate hot dogs for lunch. After also eating a salad I brought Silvester to sleep and started drawing but Livia was not so cheerful and I brought her out to eat an ice-cream and also print some images I want to bring to my meeting with the land art foundation in Delft. At home we woke Silvester up and biked to the hardware store where I got some covers for the textures. Back home I cooked a risotto with the leftover soup and then finished to weld all the textures I need to cover the project museum. In the evening I kept with Livia in the living room eating the risotto and watching some TV with Livia waiting for Myrthe to put Silvester to bed. As she did not manage in the end I took Livia to bed and after writing in my fable-book I also went to bed to read Gorer but immediately fell asleep.

Yesterday I again woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project despite feeling quite tired. Later I managed to sleep a bit before putting all the bikes in the metal workshop and beginning to move the textures there. I wanted to weld every two of them together but realized is better to arrange them directly in Italy. I then opted to place them just next to the road for easy loading into the car next week and used a wheelbarrow to transport a dozen at the time and arrange them on a crate. After eating some pasta with the kids I put Silvester to bed and then kept outside with Livia and managed to transport all the textures outside and wrap the resulting pile. I also brought the bikes back to the bike shed and packed my welding equipment for the upcoming trip to Italy. After drawing I made more mosaics and then ate some noodle Myrthe had cooked for us. In the evening we played with the kids on the sofa watching animal documentaries. Putting Silvester to bed I read Ciano's account of the first months of war and then wrote in my fable book before relaxing on the sofa with Myrthe watching a quite superficial American comedy.

Yesterday I updated my project and then played with Silvester downstairs while Myrthe and Livia kept sleeping. Later I drove to the Delft landart foundation and further explored the terrain before meeting with the director. I asked her about the history of the foundation and the political and technical constraints they have. I also showed her my mosaic work and she was interested to let me build the flower of life installation within her premise. As we were done talking I headed towards Rotterdam but realize that I still had the whole afternoon to bring the textures to the company that will load them on the truck next week. I really wanted to make sure to do it before it started raining again and spent the afternoon loading and downloading textures on our car. A woman working at the company was really kind and even waited after closing hours that I came with the last load of textures. I was then able to arrange them in five crates of 700 kilos each. The woman was impressed about the work behind it. As I finished some stormy weather came up and I went home to eat a salty pie Myrthe made with her father who spent the day babysitting our kids. Later I wrote a small proposal to the Delft landart foundation and then took Silvester to bed, invented stories for him, sang songs and then read Ciano's accounts of the war. After writing in my fable book I drew and made mosaics before watching a bit of a stupid American documentary about the Khofu pyramid. In bed I read Gorer's account on how Christianity made Western African people selfish and untrustworthy.

Yesterday Livia was in bed with us and fell on the floor. She fell back asleep immediately but I couldn't and updated my project before going to bed again. Later I installed the children seats back in the car and we drove a bit south and took a walk through the countryside exploding with green. We reached the Linge river and there gave both Livia and Silvester some bread to eat. We sat looking at the boats passing by and then walked a bit down the dike surrounded by blossoming apple trees. At last we turned around and made it back to the car with Livia on my shoulders and Silvester in the stroller. At home I put the latter to bed and then recorded a lecture. Luca, the Italian friend I haven't heard from in years came by with his girlfriend. They were on a small bike tour and I prepared them a pasta. They also brought a salad and a strawberry cake and we ate and chatted and updated each other about our lives during the pandemic. He was very busy work and had little freedom to do anything. Before they left I showed him and his girlfriend my work and the sheds where I am producing the project museum. Later Myrthe took a nap and I bathed Livia outside despite the weather being rather gray and rainy. I also removed the new batch of mosaics from the cast before spending time with the little family in the living room. Taking Silvester to bed I improvised a story for him and sang him songs and then read more of Ciano. Later I drew and made mosaics and wrote in my fable book before going to bed to see the devastating effect of Christian missionaries in west Africa.

Yesterday I again woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. After going back to bed I played with the kids and vacuum cleaned the house. Later Myrthe and the kids walked with me to the station where I got a train to Amsterdam stadium. From there I took a long walk to the city which I haven't explored since the beginning of the pandemic when August was here for the last time. As it rained a lot I took shelter under a bridge and a very pedantic young man came to talk to me about the bible. there was no way to get any juice from all his dogmas and I felt sorry for him. My legs were quite painful for all the moving of the museum textures but I managed anyway to reach the city and take part to the protest against the bombing of Gaza by the Israeli. As the younger victims were mentioned I could not refrain from crying. Later I walked with the protesters and took photos of them but did not approve to their raging violence. Having left the protest I got a train at the central station and made it back to our village on time to eat a chicken soup with the kids. Later I played with them and did the dishes before going upstairs to draw. After telling Silvester new stories and signing songs for him I read more of Ciano's nasty account of war no one wanted but a dictator playing the ancient conductor but in a modern warfare context. After drinking tea I read of small beautiful kingdoms in West Africa swiped away by all these large Muslim and Christian empires.

Yesterday I again woke up too early and updated my project. As Livia got restless I laid in bed with her and managed some sleep before taking her to school. Little Silvester also managed to walk all the way home and his grandmother was there waiting for him. I then went to the company where I brought the museum textures and wrap them in plastic. I also bought some straps to secure them on the crates and then drove back home to bring Silvester to bed while his grandmother picked Livia from school. After drawing in the afternoon I grouted mosaics and cemented a new batch listening to a podcast about the Jewish economist David Ricardo. Later I showered and then chatted a bit with Eli before she left. I then went with the kids to do grocery and at home I baked pizzas and brought one to Myrthe who had to work until late. Livia had fallen asleep in the stroller and when she woke up we went to the playground so that she could eat the pizza despite the cold wind. Back home I put Silvester to bed telling him stories and reading more of Ciano feeling disgusted about his partake in the bombing of a Greek city. After writing in my fable book I went to bed to read more of Gorer.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then laid with Silvester who got restless. Later I got a bit of a back pain while getting the kids ready to go out. We anyway had fun going on the other side of the railroad through the fruit garden with sheep and lambs. After paying the man who loaded the museum texture on the truck we made it to the new part of town where I got the kids some cheese and chocolate bread. Later we stopped at the skateboard ring where they played in the bushes. At home I ate a salad and brought Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I drew, made mosaics and then edited a video about my making of the textures. I then spent some time sharing with friends before cooking some tortellini and eating them with the kids outside in the sun. In the evening we took a walk with Myrthe to the chicken zoo and back home I put Livia to bed. I then had time to scan a big pile of drawings while watching a Scorsese's movie about missionaries in Japan. In bed I read Gorer's account of Benin, beautiful and mystic but for the Christianized part in the south where black people turned rogues.

Yesterday night once again Livia came to our bed in the middle of the night and woke me up. I then updated my project and prepared a small cake with fruit for Myrthe's birthday. As Livia got restless I laid in bed with her and then tried to celebrate her mother's birthday but she did not want us to. After cheering her up we walked out to get another cake and then met Myrthe's friend Renate and her Swedish Polish boyfriend. They were checking an expensive house in town and I told them what was so special about living in this area. At the big playground there was one of Livia's classmates and I talked briefly to her mother before Renate also came and we talked more about Culemborg. Back home I fed the kids some chicken schnitzels and ate a salad before taking Silvester to sleep. After drawing and mosaic making I cleaned the living room and then took the kids to eat a small ice-cream. On the way back we did some grocery at the biological supermarket and at home I cooked rice with the discounted veggies I bought there. I was quite low in energy and let Myrthe go out with the kids while I tried out the new solder I got to fix the mosaic tiles on the back of the texture with zinc. I did not succeeded and just went back in to clean up the kitchen. In bed with Livia we watched some candid camera and as she fell asleep I went upstairs to paint and continue an illustration while finishing to watch the superficial Scorsese movie about missionaries in Japan. In bed I kept reading about Gorer's account on the boring ad European corrupted southern part of Benin.