

They were all very impressed of the work. Livia had quite some fun hanging on a rope I placed a s a swing. Silvester also wanted to stay and help but it was too dangerous and in the end they walked home while we got ready to mount our first texture of the day. It did not turn out so well being too high up but the second was better and as I was about to weld it first a white dog and then a hoard of sheep came. I then ran up to photograph the scene but lost the small camera I use to photograph my right hand. After talking to the shepherd who was very fascinated with our installation August found the camera and we got back to finish setting up the last two textures of the second floor. He also found two small mice and I built a wooden box for him to take them down and feed them while I quickly shower and got ready to eat with the whole family at the vegetarian restaurant. The kids behaved well particularly Livia while Silvester was a bit tired. At last we got out in the garden and after eating an aubergine and a homemade ice-cream we drove home and I just put Silvester to bed.

Yesterday Silvester woke me up in the middle of a dream and I could not fall asleep again. I then updated my project and later we drove all together in the Astico valley right before our mountain road got closed due to a bike race. In the valley we walked the former railroad and stopped at a playground to feed the kids an ice-cream and play. Later we found a street titled after our last name and we were impressed to see how beautiful it was there with sunflowers and vineyards. It was right below the Novegno mountain and close to my installation enforcing the idea that I chose the right place linked with my origins. Walking back to the car we stopped at a renovated train station to eat a salad. Silvester took a nap and as he woke up I fed him plums from a wild tree. Later we got an ice-cream and did grocery before meeting the architect in Villaverla where we borrowed a scaffolding high enough to build the last floor of the museum. He had some bad news to tell me and I thought they were related to my installation but it was all about his love affair. As we drove back up the mountains the kids fell asleep and I sat at the vegetarian restaurant with the architect who drank a beer and told me more of his affairs and also how folk with the new subsidies to make Italy more sustainable renovate their houses even though they are newly renovated. Later we manage to drive his van with the scaffolding to the installation and after downloading it with the infallible help of August the architect showed a bit of his disappointment in seen how I did not follow his obsession to make the nets the prime material of the textures covering the museum. After departing from him we walked back to the contrada and ate potatoes, pees and chicken schnitzels. In the evening we drove to the vegetarian restaurant to watch the final of the European football tournament. Myrthe soon drove the kids back with August and I kept with Chris and a Jewish friend of his who has been traveling the world and with whom we had much to talk about. Later after the game he gave me a ride with his old motorcycle back home.

Yesterday I updated my project but felt not so rested after the evening spent watching the game. After being with the kids I then prepared all the sandwiches and water bottle and dragged myself up to the museum. There I started sorting up the tools and many ropes that were no longer needed and then ate my usual sandwich with spek and shared a melon with August. I still did not feel so good but we anyway ventured to build the big scaffolding to reach the last floor. It was scary at first also realizing too late that we were better off starting to mount it with the long piece at the bottom. We then ventured to remove the base without dismantling the entire thing and did managed to do so without any damage. Later we both had to get quite accustomed to the height but the long ladder secured on the side did help going up and down also with the welder. The lifting of the full texture at such height worked well but the welder did not wanted to work when I held the gun up. Also my camera fell and the button broke. While Myrthe brought me my spare camera I managed to held the welder higher and weld somehow the upper part while the welder worked very well lower down. As we finished the first texture of the upper floor we put all the equipment under the plastic sheets and walked down where we ate a nice egg pasta with tuna and veggies Myrthe made for us. In the evening while the kids took a bath I drew and then brought Silvester to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and got ready to go up to work on the project museum before taking care of the kids. As I discovered that August was already up I hurried to the valley now opened up by the passage of the shepherd and his sheep. After welding a full texture I helped August to dismantle the scaffolding and set it up in the next opening. As we were about to finish the sky got very dark in the horizon and the first drops of rain came down. We then hurried to cover all the equipment and walked back down to the contrada where we ate our sandwiches under the portico as the rain increased. After putting the kids to bed I drew and then cleaned a bit the ground floor of the barn where I keep all my equipment. Later I drove with Myrthe and the kids to get a new gas bottle for welding and then we did some grocery together before driving back up. Myrthe cooked some linguine pasta with blue cheese and we ate while rivers of rain filled the contrada. In the evening we just relaxed on the sofa and after taking Silvester to bed I started reading a book on landscape and memory giving me a bit of a new insight on the holocaust.

Yesterday I updated my project and then prepared the sandwiches and then the tractor to drive up to the museum. The kids drove all the way down the contrada with me and were very happy. Once up I realized that all the metal plates of the piles of the last floor were not in chronological order. I then took them all out also to dry up after the rain got them all wet and found that one part of the full texture was wrong. After eating our sandwich and dismantling and mounting the scaffolding in a new spot I then cut out the wrong texture and welded the correct one. Lifting it to up and positioning it was not a problem but I still had issue with welding the top part and realized that I cannot point the gun straight up otherwise the melted metal gets stuck inside. Also it started raining with heavily and as it stopped I cleaned the gun and the job went smooth. Later we proceeded with setting up a new texture although the hunter was still stalking us with his friends. After covering up all the material I drove the tractor back down and Myrthe went to work in the barn while spent the evening with the kids cooking some schnitzels and a dish with zucchini, beans and radicchio before chatting with the contrada folk so in love with our children. As It got late I cleaned the kitchen I showered and went to bed with Silvester.

Yesterday little Silvester got me out of bed in the middle of the night and I just sat up to update my project before going back to bed with him. After getting the sandwiches and the water supplies ready I convinced Myrthe to walk to the museum together. It was quite an exercise to both have an heavy backpack and the kids to push on the stroller but I managed and we just took a walk through the forest. August was already at the museum and had managed to get in using some leftover pieces of scaffolding outside. While the kids filled the wheelbarrow with stones we got ready to move the main scaffolding to a new location. Later Myrthe and the kids left and we ate our sandwiches before trying to fix a texture with a piece I previously welded by mistake onto another texture. As I worked hard to get it done right August fell asleep and as he woke up he was not doing so well. There was actually no wind and we anyway decided to also install a second texture this time in the front of the museum. It was quite scary to be high up with all the horizon in front but I managed to overcome my vertigo and installed also that full texture. After putting away all the equipment we took the long road home. IN the evening we ate a nice fresh pasta with veggies that Myrthe made for us. I also made a salad with artichokes and later installed down the staircase above us a swing Myrthe had bought at a second hand shop. I also managed to draw a bit but then had to step in after Myrthe and Livia got in a fight as the latter did not want to potty train.

Yesterday I updated my project and cleaned our garden outside. I then had the kids to help me dismantle the trunk from the top of the car and off we went down to Schio where I left my welding gas tank to refill before parking at the station and stopping at a cafe to feed Myrthe and the kids with croissants. After leaving them at a playground I went to get my last Covid 19 shot and even managed to get Myrthe to get her last jab. As we were waiting for her we ate a bruschetta and then an ice-cream. Later we drove to a big discount supermarket so as to get the kids to sleep in the car and see if in fact it was cheaper. August kept in the car with the sleeping kids and Myrthe and I ventured inside but soon Silvester woke up and I got out again. The rest of the afternoon we were at Enrico and Lucia where the kids played with Domenico and all his many toys. Betta also came from Bassano to visit and together we ate some pasta and then fried fish. It was nice to hear Enrico's many stories about his mad neighbours. August also had fun listening and Livia and Silvester had fun going around with small bikes but as it got late we drove back up to our secluded village.

Yesterday the wind opened the door up in the middle of the night. I then went up to lock it and updated my project before going back to bed. I woke up quite late and got ready to go up to the museum with August and a backpack of water supply ad sandwiches. The vaccine had a toll on me and I was tired and had to really be strong to start the day. At last I got started and welded the last loose textures together. After the sandwich break discussing with August about his exciting time at his new school we dismantled the scaffolding and mounted it again in the front where we placed one texture. Later I welded on the ground a side texture and then the remaining frontal texture we installed after dismantling and remounting the scaffolding once more. We also had Vito and Manuela coming for a visit but also in the end our neighbours above us with two families from Vicenza and Venice. I then got to talk to them and explained how the museum works. Later we rushed down to shower and go with Myrthe and the kids to Chris and Alessia where we ate with the architect and his father who wanted to meet me. We talked of many things and I felt sad that the architect is really set not to build the staircase and the floor of the museum I so much struggled for.

Yesterday i could sleep a little longer with both the kids in bed with Myrthe. I then updated my project quite thoroughly and got ready to go up to the museum even though it was a bit rainy. I then spent some time cleaning the ground inside it from rocks and metal pieces. Later August arrived and the architect followed. The two dealt with the scaffolding while I welded the textures. After setting a first one up we ate our sandwiches and then got another texture up but this time it rained hard and we had to take shelter under the scaffolding after covering all the equipment and the metal. As it stopped raining I finished welding the texture we had up in the air and welded a new one. As I was on the scaffolding trying to position it the rain came again but this time I managed to weld and also complete this third texture leaving only two to go. After putting all the equipment away we got a ride by the architect with his small cabriolet. At home the kids were very happy to see me and I prepared a rice salad. After eating I cleaned the kitchen, showered and then went to bed with Silvester.

Yesterday Silvester woke me up in the night as he was thirsty. I then gave him some water but could not fall back asleep and updated my project before going back to bed. He then took me some time to get ready to go up to the museum. I did so carrying in the children backpack a heavy tank of fuel along with August who carried the bag with our lunch. Slowly we managed one of the two textures left and after eating our sandwich we were more focused and managed the last texture. It was very impressive to see the cube completed and August who was particularly silent all day also felt proud watching together from the road. After putting our equipment under the plastic sheets we took the long way home via Contrada Rossi and talked to some people there who most likely signed the petition against us two years ago. Back home I cooked some hamburgers with boiled potatoes and zucchini for the family while I ate the leftover rice salad. In the evening I cleaned the house, showered and then tried to install a new book on my reader but did not succeed and just went to bed with Livia who kept awake a long time.

Yesterday I was up again way too early but forced myself to sleep. I then updated my project rather late and slowly got ready to go up with the tractor. The kids were also very excited to get a ride on it until the end of the road. They also followed with Myrthe by car and then walked to the cube while I tried to descend by tractor down a new path on the field so as not to upset our hunter neighbours anymore. I did manage and later started to cut the high grass with the sickle while the Myrthe and the kids collected the small iron pieces from the ground. As they August ate a tomato salad with mozzarella I prepared for him while I ate the leftover rice and then we dismantled the scaffolding and loaded it in the tractor. I then put all the material left in order on the southern side and we began preparing the new road for the tractor to go up. We had to move quite some big rocks and uproot two hazelnuts trees but at last I managed to go up with the loaded tractor without invading the field of the angry hunters. At home I played with the kids, showered and then we drove to Chris and Alessia where also Mathijn joined us with his old van all the way from the Netherlands. He was sad after his mother recently died but we had a nice evening talking to a German couple who lives in Berlin but was not so open minded as I thought towards the arts. Chris made some nice pizzas and we all ate a lot and later had some nice conversations at candle light.

Yesterday I slept until daylight and then updated my project. I later waited for Mathijn to wake up and had milk and cookies with him outside. It was actually my birthday and I was relieved that side of the family decided not to congratulate me. As the kids woke up we ate some cake and then I helped Mathijn fixing a bit his old van that ad all sort of small issues with the gasoline cap and the lights. He at last got on his way to Daniela in Abruzzo and I cooked some tortellini for the kids before beginning to dismantle the closets I built on one side of the tractor garage so as to make space to the scaffolding. As I was finally done with the rearrangement I downloaded the scaffolding and drove up to the museum to fetch all the leftover nets we used to support the textures. August also came to help and I painted with linseed oil the metal beams of the ground floor. Old Rino also came by and he was impressed with the work. After chatting with him about the partisan movement in the area I got a call from Florian who wanted to organize his trip here. Meantime August got all the nets on the tractor and later we fixed the road to drive up but found many iron bars possibly stuck on the ground by the hunter. Back home Myrthe's mother arrived and we ate some salad together but my head was too busy thinking about the hunter continuous attempt to sabotage me. Later August helped me to get the bigger nets on the roof of the tractor shed so that I could also make it through the contrada. After showering I went to bed with Silvester and read a story of a Polish Jew moving with his wife to Berlin and getting rich.

Yesterday I updated my project and then finished to put all the leftover nets on top of the tractor shed. Later I drove up to the museum and started to fix the path to the museum and on the west side where the door is. Myrthe, her mother and the kids also joined but little Silvester was quite unhappy and they soon left again. As August arrived we ate some sandwiches and then he took over the gardening while I welded the small metal pieces I had left and fixed some parts that where a bit too loose. In the end I decided it was enough with welding and packed all the equipment just on time for a drone shooting Betta arranged for me with a young guy also from Bassano. The shooting was indeed good but it will have to be done again when the sky is clearer, the museum rustier and greener the landscape. After driving down to the contrada I downloaded the tractor, showered and then ate a pasta with Betta and the drone operator who told us how he became a father very young. In the evening I drew and then went to bed with Silvester who got an haircut from his mom and looked more like a little man.

Yesterday once again Silvester woke me up in the middle of the night and I could no longer sleep. I then updated my project and went back to bed. As everyone was awake I also got up and drove down the mountains to return the gas tank I borrowed to finish welding the museum textures. I later also did some grocery and drove back up to give the car to Myrthe and her mother who made a day trip with the kids to Vicenza. After collecting a bit of garbage I recorded a lecture and then prepared some hamburgers and a salad for August and I. As we finished eating a technician came to replace our antenna. I then helped getting up the roof and in our neighbour's attic. In the afternoon August and I walked up to the museum but forgot the keys to open it. I then had to slide inside and while he fixed the land on the back I cleaned from all the gravel the bars on the bottom of the structure and then treated them with linseed oil. Later August kept working really hard and I also helped him using my hand to fix the earth and rocks he brought to the front. Back home we ate a soup with beans and veggies I made and then I stayed with the kids and took a walk with them and the neighbours girls who just arrived. While drawings I listened to the national news who were very positive about all the new restrictions that are being imposed on the population to contain the corona virus. At last I went to bed with little Silvester.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Myrthe, her mother and the kids to Chris and Alessia. There they had breakfast and later as Myrthe's mother was still drinking a cappuccino I took Silvester to see the gnomes in the forest. Back home I cooked bigoli and after eating put Silvester to bed and then drove with August up to the cube to arrange our opening. At first only Rani showed up and took many pictures. Then Myrthe came with her mother and the kids and also Vito and Manuela soon joined. It was old Gianna in the end to accompany Christina, Myrthe's colleague living over Bassano. Of all the other people I invited only Enrico and Lucia came and no one of the local community. Despite this it was nice to hang out with all these joyous folk and all the kids playing. After getting some insights from Christina and Enrico we took some family photos, packed and drove the tractor with the kids in the back. Later I reached August back in the contrada and we walked up to the vegetarian restaurant. He was very silent and grumpy so I just let him be and tried to focus on Christina who also ate a byte with us but there was live music and it was impossible to hear each other. In the end she left and we soon also drove home. As it got dark we laid on the sofa and watched a bit of a German movie inspired on a famous painter I don't so much respect.

Yesterday I updated my project a bit too early and went back to bed. Later I played with the kids and got ready to go up to try to spray the linseed oil on the cube using the air compressor. It actually worked well and I did manage to spray the textures inside the ground floor but did not dare to go too high up with the ladder. Emanuele and later August also arrived and after a sandwich we started to remove the edge of the first foundation behind the cube. There were a lot of rocks and we placed them on a corner that was too deep so as to create a small amphitheater. We worked hard waiting for the rain to come but it never did and at last we made it back home. It did not rain in the end and after showering we ate a schnitzels with roasted potatoes and zucchini before playing with the children. In the evening we just watched a documentary about carnivorous plants and laid with the kids on the bed sofa.

Yesterday I updated my project and waited for the rain to end before taking Myrthe, her mother and the kids for a small walk in the Novegno mountain. We reached the top by car and then walked around the crater and stopped at the malga to buy cheese and give coffee to Myrthe and her mother and cake to the kids. Back home I gave them bigoli also for August and used the ricotta we bought to make a tomato salad. In the afternoon I made many phone calls only to find out that once again August's airplane ticket has been canceled. With him I ate some tortellini and watched a bit of the Olympics before also cooking for Myrthe, her mother and the kids who went down to Schio for shopping. I also made a fruit salad and after eating I brought Silvester to bed and then spent time with August drawing while watching a documentary on black holes which bored me to the most.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the kids ready to go down to Schio. While they kept with their mama and grandma at a cafe I walked around with August to do all sort of small things such as also getting a haircut at a cheap Chinese barber. Later I also went to the police to update them on all the hunters suspicious activities during this last period. For lunch we ate a pizza at a cheap but good restaurant run by an old Neapolitan. As the rain stopped we took a long walk on the bike path to Giavenale. The kids and especially August were very happy and we had fun picking way too ripe plums from a tree and at a playground. At last it got very hot and we drank a soda at a cafe before venturing back. By the time we reached the car it started raining and I drove to Thiene to a big supermarket but it was closed. We then made it back to Schio and got some grocery there and also a luggage for August to make it back to Sweden. At home I made a nice soup with veggies and in the evening spent time with the kids and Myrthe in the living room after drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project and prepared to go up to the cube to finish oiling it. August came along and he worked a bit flattening the terrain on the back before going back down again. I