

but I anyway managed to push the stroller home and fix it. For lunch we ate the leftover chicken soup with risoni pasta and then I took Silvester to bed before keeping in the living room with Livia to draw and sort the many files I accumulated on my computer during my stay in Italy. As Myrthe came home we ate a pasta with pesto, spinach and mushroom. Later I kept on working on my computer and then went with Silvester to throw quite some cardboard in front of the supermarket. Putting him to bed I wrote in my fable book and then read Levi.

Yesterday I updated my project quite thoroughly with Myrthe home from work. Later we went out with the kids to change some sandals I got as a present and did some grocery. Back home I made toasties and then went to the municipality to register. Back home I tried to put Silvester to sleep but he did not want to and we just drove to the Biesbosch national park. After checking some buffaloes we walked in a maze of willows to the abandoned old boat where we played once. From there we continued walking in a path surrounded by more willows and then back in the car we drove to Gorinchem to feed the kids some cakes but our favorite cafe there was closed and we just got some cakes from the supermarket. At home Myrthe and I ate the red beat soup I made while the kids ate the leftover pasta. In the evening I drew and then try to write in my fable book but Silvester sis not want to sleep. I then got him up again and then read more of Levi while he finally fell asleep.

Yesterday a mosquito woke me up in the middle of the night and I could not sleep anymore. I then got up and tried to find a unique name for my project museum in the alps. After updating my project I went back to bed and then walked with the kids to the other side of the railroad to look for plumbs. We found quite many next to the usual orchids and filled two bags. After feeding the sheep some apples we went to the Swedish playground and I managed to do some tai-chi while the kids played in the wooden house and on the boat. Back in town we got some discounted salmon and then I fed Livia and Silvester a bread stick each. At home I ate a salad and fed them fresh tomato and cucumber. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and then walked with Livia to throw the trash. As her little big brother woke up we made it to the river despite the gray weather. There we had great fun walking downstream in the mist of the very high and blossoming vegetation. Both kids were very happy and managed to go all the way to the end. After checking the cows below the dike we went home and I fed them salmon while I ate potatoes and green beans. In the evening I took Silvester to bed and then worked on my computer to switch the name of the project museum back to "qrcube". After writing in my fable book I read more of Levi's account on the Italian deep south.

Yesterday I woke up very early to update my project and even started an essay before taking the kids out to the big playground in town. Myrthe was with us but soon had to go to a meeting at a cafe and I just walked with the kids all the way to the children farm. It was finally open again after the pandemic and I got both Livia and Silvester to caress the goats and sheep. All the stables were still closed though and there was a guy making a lot of noise with a trimmer so in the end we walked back and rescued Myrthe from her meeting. At home I gave the kids the leftover veggies and ate the leftover soup before packing the car and drive all together in the direction of Essen. It was nice to talk in the car with Myrthe with both the kids asleep and it was nice to do a small vacation in a random city where we found a cheap apartment to rent. Once there we unpacked the car and took a long walk to the city center. There was barely any trace of the old city left, completely pounded to the ground with all other German industrial cities. Also the only few Germans we met were all bumps and the crowd was predominantly Arabic but we had fun going through it and getting free ice-creams for the kids and at last checking a performance with an old building used to make soil out of leftovers. Later we ate some quite disgusting Arab food but were happy and walked home across the former metal industries also completely flattened by the English air force. The roads were infested with young Arabs speeding on their expensive German cars but managed to reach home safely and felt cheerful.

Yesterday I could not sleep with little Silvester kicking in the tiny and broken bed of our rented apartment in Essen. I then stood up to update my project and then slept on the sofa. As everyone was awake I drove the family to Dusseldorf and parked by the Rhine. We then took a nice walk up the river and reached the old city which was still somewhat charming despite all the war bombing and the following reconstruction. Little Livia however was quite upset for some reason and we spent the day walking and trying to cheer her up. At last I spent some time with her building a Lego box and then made it to the north of town and there found a very nice district with an urban vibe, graffiti and a lot of sidewalk trash to pick. We made it to the end of it and spent some time in a playground taking a nap and letting Silvester sleep. Back in the city we went to the Japanese quarter to eat a soup but it was all very fancy and with quite some queues outside every little restaurant. We finally chose a low-key one and ate some noodles before making the whole journey back in the car. In the meantime Livia slept and when she woke up she was still upset. We then sat by the Rhine and fed her the noodles we got from her. Driving back to Essen she was still upset and we just had to accept the situation. In the evening the kids slept and I kept up to write both a fable and an article about the struggle but the importance to make art outside the establishment.

Yesterday I woke up quite early again and was quite efficient in updating my project. Later we packed and left Essen for Maastricht where it was Myrthe's niece birthday. I then played with the kids and talked to Myrthe's brothers and father who were all quite okay despite the one time fight Myrthe and I had and the huge fuss her mother is doing around it. The latter did not even show up on time and we also try to leave early to avoid her and let the kids take a nap in the car. I also took a nap while Myrthe drove most of the way. In Culemborg we unpacked the car and went for an ice-cream. At home we ate a salad and I also cut some veggies for the kids. After drawing and listening to a podcast about the historian Edward Gibbon we took a walk under the rain across the field on the other side of the dike and through the city center via the harbour. Back home I put Silvester to bed, wrote in my fable book and read more of Levi's beautiful account on Lucania and their paganism.

Yesterday Myrthe got me out of bed in the middle of the night thinking that our neighbour needed help. It was only another neighbour launching a party but by the time we discover it I could no longer sleep. I then got up to the attic to update my project and then went back to bed. We woke up that Myrthe had already left for work and I just took the kids for a small walk to the city center and to the playground where we met a Vietnamese mother not so happy to be in the Netherlands and later our Christian Huguenot neighbour with her many kids. At home I ate a salad and gave the kids some veggies before talking my little boy to bed. As he slept I drew and then recorded a lecture with sweet Livia playing next to me with her dolls. As Silvester woke up I cooked them some spaghetti and we ate them outside. Later we played outside and I got a call from Maura Fontana, a very intelligent disabled person living in Schio who made it to the project museum and had a lot of kind words and propositions for me. As Myrthe came home I installed an heavy video editing software to try to make a small movie about the making of the project museum. Later Myrthe took Livia to bed and I went for a walk to the river with Silvester. The sun was setting and we also met Camiel, Francis and the kids. We then took them to a place we discovered to pick blackberries and then walked home together.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids for a bike ride to Beusichem's lake. It was a bit windy and not so warm but they anyway played in the water. We also sat to eat some veggies and sandwiches I made for them before biking back home where we took a long nap together on the big bed. As they kept sleeping I drew and then took them out to the old city to get bread and some grocery. It was quite warm and we stopped at the nearby playground before getting back to cook some cabbage with mushrooms, plumbs and tofu. As Myrthe came home we ate this Polish like dish with rice and then I went upstairs to learn on how to edit the new program I am using to edit the film about the project museum. Later I kept with Silvester downstairs while Myrthe took Livia to bed and then wrote in my fable book and read Carlo Levi's ideas on southern Italian brigands.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and had time to start working on the video editing of the making of the project museum. Myrthe and the kids went to the zoo so I had time to cut the grass in our garden. It was very high and I first used scissors and then borrowed Ada's old grass cutter. It went well but I apparently lost a screw and had to replace it with another. After eating some bread with humus I started moving all the equipment out of the metal workshops so that I will be able to demolish it and make my Dutch neighbours happy. Later Myrthe and the kids came home and I wrapped up before eating all together some Vietnamese wraps she made. After throwing the trash together we did some grocery and then went home where I took Silvester to bed and drew.

Yesterday I updated my project and took the kids out for a walk to the chicken zoo. Livia actually went with her walking bike and I had to drag Silvester on the scooter. Once there we fed the hamsters some mango peals and carrots and then picked blackberries. Back home we ate some bread and I also ate a salad before talking both kids to bed. As they slept I finished editing a first video showing the making of the project museum and then published on social media platforms. In the afternoon there was some sun and I took the kids out for an ice-cream before playing hide and seek in the beautiful library garden that has now reopened after the pandemic. As we were checking some books inside the library an Italian journalist called to ask about the project museum and we went home to send him some pictures. For dinner I cooked burritos but I was not hungry while the kids ate a lot of the minced meat with rice. Myrthe also came home and together we went for a bike ride upstream with a beautiful sunset over the river. Back in town we stopped at the big playground where I shook the fruit trees to feed the kids plumbs and pears and later let them play on the slide with a bigger kid who also ventured to follow us home by bike. After managing to get Silvester to sleep I went straight to bed to read Levi's account on various uncanny beliefs of the Lucania people.

Yesterday I updated my project very early but did not go back to bed. As the kids woke up I kept with them in the living room getting back in touch with the mother of my dead friend Eugenio Segantini. As the sun was shining we walked to a playground on the other side of the railroad and I let the kids play while I did some tai-chi. As it started raining we had fun keeping under the roof of a small castle until it got better and we made it first to the supermarket for some grocery and then home. After eating a past with olives I took Silvester to bed and then drew with Livia relaxing on the sofa and watching cartoons. I also worked on the new website based on a simpler tagging system I want to adopt in the project museum. Later I cleaned up and took both kids to the nearby playground until their mother arrived. For dinner we ate the leftover burritos and then I worked more on my website before watching with Silvester a bit of a documentary about animal conservation in Kenya. Waiting for him to sleep I wrote in my fable book and reading Levi I oiled Myrthe's back.

Yesterday I woke up very early again and updated my project. As the family woke up I drove the car in the backyard and loaded it with all the trash I got out of the garden sheds last week. After driving it to the dump I got home and recorded a lecture and then took over the children while Myrthe went to Utrecht to meet Hanneke and her mother. Livia was quite unhappy and we walked with Silvester in the park behind our house check flowers and butterflies. Back inside I fed both of them some sandwiches and cucumber slices while I ate a salad. Later I tried to get Silvester to sleep but he just did not want to. We then went to the library garden and I gave the kids some apple cake before playing some hide and seek. Back in the old city we did a bit of grocery at the expensive biological supermarket and went home to bake a cake with the apples Livia and Silvester picked from our garden. As I was working on it Livia tried to block Silvester from adding an old apple piece in the mix and the poor creature fell hitting his nose and bleeding a lot. After managing to stop the bleeding I changed him and washed him. For dinner I prepared broccoli for the kids and a cauliflower for Myrthe and I. She came home quite on time and I drew before taking Silvester to bed and write in my fable book. Livia was also overtired and Myrthe could not make her fall asleep. I then took over and managed to do so with a lot of sweetness. In the evening I laid on the sofa to give Myrthe a shoulder massage and finished watching the very beautiful Taiwanese movie "The Boys from Fengkuei" by Hou Hsiao-hsien.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and updated my project before going back to sleep. Later we got ready to drive to the national park west of Den Bosch. It was nice to walk with the kids in the forest and later seat next to a pond and make them sandwiches under a small oak tree which alas had mites and started itching behind my neck. Later we walked across a small desert and made it back to the car on the normal bike path. On the way home we tried to search for a cafe in Waalwijk but it was a bit too fancy and opted to stop in a small town where there was a bakery selling cakes. We ate a slice with a lot of fresh fruit and then I drove home with everyone asleep. There I also took a nap and drew and later cooked the biological chicken I bought in discount for the children and made a pasta with the leftover cauliflower for Myrthe and I. After playing with the kids in the park behind our house I sat down with Myrthe to check on our finances realizing we will be very poor now that I also move my address here in the Netherlands.

Yesterday I again got out of bed in the middle of the night with little Livia in our bed being very itchy for the oak mites we got in our forest walk. I then updated my project and then got briefly back to bed. Later Myrthe took Livia to school while I walked with Silvester to the city hall to leave the documents Swedish divorce certificate I have got translated. I have felt quite sad about the bureaucratic wall this small country put up with immigrants of any kind but accepted to comply with it. Back home we took a bike ride to the orchid on the other side of the railroad and I climbed up a tree to get Silvester some plumbs but he was not really into them. We then biked to the hardware store and got a new drill to dismantle the metal workshop in our garden. Back home I ate my leftover past and made some children past for Silvester and Livia whom we picked also by bike. After taking Silvester to bed I kept in the garden with her to start dismantling the bike shed but our neighbour Ada is fully renovating her ground floor and our boy got waken up from the noise. I then put both kids on the bike and after buying them an ice-cream and chatting with the owner's wife I took them all the way past the lake to Zolemond. It was nice to be in the open landscape and the kids had fun in the big playground there, much less conventional and far more creative than the one in our village. After playing and jumping and going on the slide and over broken tires the wind got quite powerful and I had to peddle slowly home. We were all quite cheerful however and also stopped at the city farm to play with the sand there finally going home where I cooked rice with the soup I made with the chicken of the previous day. As Myrthe came home from work with her new electric bike I drew and after taking the kids to bed and writing in my fable book and kept up with her to fix my mandatory Dutch health insurance, finally one after years completely without any form of protection.

Yesterday night Livia was again quite restless and I prevented from scratching herself holding her little hands. I then woke up a little late for my standards and updated my project quite thoroughly with Myrthe taking the kids to the second hand store south of town. Later I biked there and took the kids to the children farm where we got some fresh bread, veggies and two ice-creams the kids did not really want to it. I also did not feel so happy after a messy Romanian bureaucrat of the local municipality was not satisfied of my Swedish divorce certificate she got me to translate from an official agency. After walking back home I tried to put Silvester to bed but he did not want to and spent some time to order a new certificate from Sweden. In the afternoon I biked with the kids to the children farm but it was again closed and we just took a walk in a nice meadow behind it. It was quite a walk with Silvester running and Livia also feeling very happy and the sun shining on us. After stopping briefly at a discount supermarket we reached home and I cooked some biological minced meat with zucchini but both kids did not like it. Later they played in the living room and fell asleep on the big bed. I then had time to draw while listening to a podcast on the Vienna congress. Later I resumed my mosaic making starting to watch "Taipei Story", trying to get a further glimpse on Taiwan film culture.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project. With the kids I walked to the old town where I got them diapers and wipes and some make up for beautiful Livia and a small car for Silvester. We then sat on the church steps to play a bit before making it to the playground near our house. Silvester was not so happy and we soon made it home and ate some toasties. I then took him to bed that he was quite unhappy and I guess very tired. He soon slept and I spent the early part of the afternoon next to Livia. As she made her necklaces I drew and later as I made mosaics she also used her skilled fingers to make some very colorful compositions. Later we woke Silvester up and I fed both of them some of the nice bread we bought at the city farm before going for a walk across the dike and down the river. Stopping at a small beach to let the kids play with stones I tried to call August once again and he once again slammed the phone down. I then accepted his decision perhaps not to want to have to deal with me and we just walked in the mist of a very high grass and flowers and bushes before slowly returning home on the main path stopping occasionally to feed the kids blackberries and later an apple. At home I boiled the corn cobs we bought at the farm and Myrthe grilled some veggies and sausages. In the evening I went to the attic to make a digital inventory of the mosaics I have already produced. After taking Silvester to bed and write in my fable book I massaged Myrthe's back while watching more of "Taipei Story" which turned out to be quite tedious. In bed I kept reading with great interest Levi's account of Lucania made more miserable by Fascism.

Yesterday I had more time to update my project as Myrthe was supposed to take half a day off but she soon got stressed and went to work. I then kept with Silvester in the living room and ate bread with humus for lunch before picking Livia up from school. Together we biked out to in the countryside and reached the farm where they make ice-creams near Buren. We then ate some with strawberries and whip cream and then both Silvester and Livia jumped a bit on the inflatable there. As other kids came we biked to the lake in Beusichem and after playing a bit in the island there I got both Silvester and Livia naked to play in the water. She really liked jumping in it and we kept there until sunset. On the way back I got a pear from a tree and they both devour it. At home I ate some pasta ready for them while I only ate more bread with humus. Later we went out to throw the trash together and back in I put them on the big bed with me. Livia slept in no time and after Silvester fell asleep I went to the attic to draw and write a bit in my fable book.

Yesterday I updated my project and then came down to the kitchen that Livia was whining and did not want to go to school. The day was nice and I then decide to take both her and Silvester for a walk in the cute forest of Neerijnen. Both kids were very happy and we managed to cross it and pass the dike. It was very beautiful to see the sheep grazing there and to keep with the kids by a big old willow tree next to the large Waal river. We ate some nuts and played before walking further downstream in the green grass. Livia was very strong but after some kilometers I also had to carry her along with Silvester. As it got all too heavy we stopped by some perfectly white cattle and I fed the children more bread and cheese. They then managed to walk over the dike and down to the village where I got them some soft ice-cream. The sun got quite strong but we soon went back in the forest and happily reached our old and scratched car. On the way back Silvester slept and once home he was quite upset he had to get back up. After a pasta with cauliflower I got to talk to an Italian journalist for a possible article about the project museum. In the evening I put Silvester to bed and then drew and edited the video I made of beautiful sunny day spent roaming with the kids. In bed I kept reading Levi's depiction of the Lucania's farmers and their adult like kids. Myrthe was very stressed about work and I had to comfort her.