

via the harbour. There I gave them a little ice-cream and then got some veggies for a pasta at the biological supermarket. At home I made a nice pasta with the veggies and they ate a lot of it. After cleaning up, as they started to get tired I brought them to bed and spent the rest of the evening writing in my fable book, colouring an illustration and then going to bed to read Herzen.

Yesterday I slept till rather late for my standards after Silvester was fully awake in the night. Myrthe had her day off though and I took my time to update my project. Later we drove to the other side of the river and took a walk up the Amerongen small mountain through a nice old beech forest. Walking down the opposite side in a young larch forest reminding me of Sweden we stopped to eat some biological bread and apples from our garden. Later it was nice with the kids on our shoulder to walk a pretty road in the mist of heather bushes with a pretty warm sun, a perfect place for a burial ground which was supposed to be there but we missed. Walking up to an oak tree in the middle of a round opening I played with the kids while Myrthe made some phone calls. Back in the chalet where we parked the car they ate a pancake and then we played a bit in the playground before driving home. As both Myrthe and Silvester were asleep I stopped on the on the river opposite to our village to play with Livia and a Syrian girl who approached us. Back home I kept dismantling the metal workshop while Myrthe prepared a salty cake. After eating some of it I started using the wood and isolation I was taking down in the inside of the bikeshed. After showering I wrote in my fable book and I was about to draw but then had to step in to help Myrthe to put Silvester to sleep. Later I drew while watching a bit of a German comedy about a young woman working as an expat in Romania.

Yesterday I could sleep a little longer in the attic with Silvester taking up my space next to Myrthe. After updating my project I took Livia to school and then had a small meeting at a home gallery in town where they want to show a video of the building of my project museum. As Silvester got a little bored I got him a bread stick and then walked home where he slept and I had some time to think how to prepare the video for the small gallery show. I also got to draw and talk on the phone to Florian who insisted I should make a fuss against those far right politicians who criticize my cube in the mountain. After waking Silvester up we picked Livia from school and then strolled around and fed Kees' horses some grass. Later we ate an ice-cream even though the weather was grayish. Also there was a drunk harassing me as he thought I was a Muslim but I managed to kindly tell him off. Back home I cooked the biological chicken legs I found in discount for the children and ate the leftover salty pie. As Myrthe came home I worked some more on my video and then finished to watch the quite nice Germany comedy with Myrthe who needed some distraction and was completely turned down by her work. In bed I kept reading Herzen after writing in my fable book.

Yesterday it was 18 years I have been photographing all objects used by the right hand and after updating my project I prepared a small announcement to send out to journalists and former colleagues. The kids were actually with their grandfather and after feeding them some chicken soup I took the little one to bed and then kept on dismantling the metal workshop outside. Myrthe's father also offered to drive to the dump some leftover isolation and I filled his car with Livia and Silvester following me. They actually played nicely together outside I gave them whatever is left of the grapes after a disease decimated the harvest. As the grandfather left I went with the kids to town to get some fries. Livia was on her bike and Silvester on the scooter and I had to pay much attention they did not get in danger. As we waited for the fries they ate a soft ice-cream and at home I grilled the butcher hamburgers but the kids were not into it nor in the fries. In the evening I drew and then scanned drawings while watching one of Lumet's most recent and not so appealing movies.

Yesterday I had a good time in the morning to update my project and then kept dismantling the metal workshop outside with some wasps repopulating the nest I have tried to get rid of. For lunch we ate tomato soup from the can and then I kept on working in the garden before cleaning myself up and biking with Silvester to the birthday of Louis the small brother of Sebastian, Livia's Australian Dutch classmate. It was a bit hard to socialize with folk there but I focused on a lady who lived in the States but had to make it back as soon as she found she had diabetes and had no way to pay the hospital bills. After eating some cake and a bit of chicken legs it got late and we biked back home. On the way I got some grocery and at home drew before taking Silvester to bed. Later I kept watching Lumet's movies and finished to scan my drawings.

Yesterday I updated my project and then Myrthe finishing to clean up the living room to host her small brother and his kids who came to celebrate Silvester's second birthday. As we waited for also her mother to come I kept upstairs to finish updating my project. As she arrived I also came down to eat some cake but kept the distance from her given that among all her vices now she also hates me. Later in the afternoon I wrote an application for a residency here in Amsterdam although I am too old fashion and have not written any applications in years. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and then cooked some spaghetti with tomato sauce for the kids and with blue cheese for Myrthe and I. After eating we took a walk to the river and let the kids play in the water. The weather was still way too hot and we looked at the sunset before making it home. In the evening I gave a chamomile tea and cookies to the kids and then finished to watch Lumet's movie The Verdict while cleaning up the mosaic retrieval interface.

Yesterday I had a bit more time to update my project with Myrthe taking Livia to school. As she made it back home I walked with Silvester around the big common in town picking chestnuts and throwing them in the stagnating canals. In town we kept at the playground where I chatted with Pelle's father and tried to have Silvester to play with his little daughter. Later we picked Livia from school and I fed both the kids some bread. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and worked a bit on the editing of the video I am making for the small gallery exhibition this weekend. Later I played with both kids and put all the laundry away before cooking some green beans and rice for them. I kept them company playing old Italian songs and eating the leftover spaghetti. In the evening I worked some more on the video and then tried to open a bank account here in the Netherlands but soon realize how much more difficult is to be an official migrant here than in any other country I have been.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went back to bed. I woke up with the kids making their usual festive noise and with them drove to Gorinchem to see if I could open a bank account. I did not manage and just but had some good time with both Livia and Silvester walking around the star shaped city walls checking a canon out and later picking chestnut and throwing them on the river Waal enjoying the autumn sun. As I only gave them bread and apples to eat later I also got them a slice cake from our usual bakery in town. After playing in the main fountain and checking a toy shop and an old being placed in an ambulance we made it back to the mall where I parked for free. Driving back home I had to pull over at a gas stop to sleep with also Livia closing her little eyes her little big brother. Back in town she kept on sleeping in the stroller and I had to stay out of the house since Wilco the carpenter was setting up the wooden frame in the new living room entrance. I then did some grocery and also met Daniela who had a big belly but was worry about how to ever afford daycare with Mathijn being an artist and because of it not receiving any state help. Back home I grilled some discounted biological hamburgers ate mine with a salad and gave the kids also corn and tomatoes. As Myrthe came home I went upstairs to write down the voice over for my documentary and then kept with her and the kids downstairs eating the cookies they just baked. I felt really happy about my little ones and brought sweet Silvester to bed and wrote in my fable book while he hagged my writing arm and fell asleep. After drawing I also went to bed and read about Herzen first imprisonment.

Yesterday night I forced myself to sleep again and woke up rather late. Myrthe was home from work so she took care of the children while I updated my project and then kept on editing the video for the small gallery show this weekend. Later I cleaned all the dust the carpenters have made putting wooden frames around the living room entrance and the iron beam in the ceiling. In the afternoon Jacolinde came by and I taught her how to make mosaics. I also told her about my experience as a rather unsuccessful artist and then made a small plan with her on how to go about the making of the mosaics. Later I kept with the kids and Myrthe who was very devastated of the fact that a sentence was taken out of context and lady of colour resigned because of it from her team. For dinner we ate Vietnamese wraps and then in the evening I walked to Tineke and Hans house. As It started raining I stopped at Daniela's who told me she is afraid to have diabetes as the kid she is expecting is way too big. Hans and Tineke were very kind and we chatted a bit before going over the text they will record to superimpose on my video. Later I walked home and then read more of Herzen's memoir.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school. Later I walked with Silvester to the immigrant part of town and got some not so nice fruit from an Arab shop. I also managed to at least get verified so that I can ask for a Dutch bank account. Later we left the grocery at home and got Livia from school. For lunch I just grilled some Arab bread with cheese and ate mine with a salad. After taking Silvester to sleep I drew and then went out for a walk with the kids but Livia had a flat tire on her bike and we just stopped at the Moroccan playground to play with chestnuts. Back home I cooked a dish with veggies for Myrthe and I and fed the kids with the leftover noodles. As Myrthe came home I spent the evening working on the video for the upcoming small exhibition and then went to bed to read Herzen.

Yesterday I woke very early as usual and tried to render the video I made for the upcoming small exhibit in town. As the rendering kept on freezing I had to turn on and off the computer several times. After the kids woke up it was still quite cold in the house and I turned the fire on with some wood the carpenters left. I then tried to render the video but it just kept freezing. Later I walked with the kids to the gallery in town and brought the prints of the project museum I made. After giving them some pizza bread we got back home to talk to a nice Dutch guy who suggested how to go about the changing of the floor. After eating some Arab bread I tried to bring Silvester to sleep but he kept awake and we brought to the gallery the first prototype I made of cube panels. I also brought our desktop computer to test the video I in the end managed to render removing all special effects. Mariolejn, the gallery owner was very kind but Livia felt uncomfortable and I took her and Silvester out to get some toy tubes to play with and a small cake. We also got the plan of the project museum printed and then spent more time in the gallery fixing up the exhibit with Mariolejn's daughter nicely playing with Livia and Silvester. Back home I cooked a pasta with cauliflower and ate the leftover veggies. As Myrthe came home I went upstairs to work on a better version of the video before going to bed to read Herzen's accounts of the terrible imprisonments of his friends under the tsar.

Yesterday the rendering of the video for the small exhibition in town worked out and after updating my project I also fixed the mosaic retrieval interface to also show at the gallery. I then put on my only nice pants and shoes and an okay sweater to go to the gallery and meet Berend, the other exhibiting artist with his boyfriend. It was talking to them and see all the drag queen character Berend has created of himself. In the morning there were almost no people showing up but in the afternoon a lot of people came, mostly following an art route we were not part of. I then explained them all my project and how the cube museum works. Many were very impressed and willing to be photographed to be part of it. I also got to meet Berend and his boyfriend parents and then listened to some street musicians performing world music outside. As "Bella Ciao" came I was invited to sing and folk got very enthusiast. Back home I ate a vegetable soup Myrthe made and then played with the kids. Later they took a long time to sleep and afterwards I spent the evening editing all the portraits I took at the gallery.

Yesterday I slept well, updated my project and then shaved and took a shower. Later I walked with the kids under the rain to do grocery and back home I cooked some tortellini for them while I ate a salad. Myrthe had to work even though it was Sunday and as she finished I walked to the little gallery in town where again for the whole afternoon I told the many visitors about the project museum I just built in the alps. Most of them where rather old and well educated but at some point there was also an Italian at a cheese factory showing up with a Venezuelan guy. The later was very astonished about my work and so the few other young folk. By the end of the afternoon all the hundreds of business cards I printed were all gone and I told in many different versions my story going more or less in details depending on the listeners. After taking home our computer and few of the prints I kept with Myrthe and the children. For dinner we ate a nice parmigiana with aubergines and then played some more. Myrthe had to go back to work and I took the children to bed and told them many stories. As they slept I edited the portrait photos of the many people I met during the day, wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read more of Herzen's account on how his poet friends were oppressed by the tsar autocracy.

Yesterday I woke up way too early, updated my project and then try to sleep some more but was soon awoken by little Silvester. It was actually his second birthday and after taking Livia to school I took him first to the chicken zoo and then across the new cemetery to the old dike. It was sunny but very windy and he wanted to make it through the green meadows. I then followed him pushing the big stroller while he pass by some sleepy sheep and then made it to the cheese farm. There he was quite afraid of the cows and after getting some cheeses and yogurt made it all the way back to town and got Livia from school. We then sat in the big square while both kids ate their bread stick and then at home I made some toasties for all of us. Later I got Silvester to sleep and then filled the nails and screw holes in the frame around the new living room entrance. Later I drew while also entertaining Livia who was a bit restless. After getting Silvester out of bed we biked to the hardware store to get some fiberglass I want to try to make the mosaics lighter. We also walked to a more professional carpentry shop to get some glue to experiment with. Back home I cooked a past a with tomatoes and olives and after eating I spent some time calculating the utilities for the Venice apartment. After writing in my fable book I went straight to bed to read about Herzen imprisonment.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. I then went to bed again and then helped Myrthe to clean up the living room before her father arrived. The latter made it quite late and kept with the children while I painted the frame around the living room entrance. Later I recorded a lecture and edited a video before eating the leftover aubergines and chat a bit with Myrthe's father. In the afternoon I painted the wood the carpenters places around the iron beam in the living room ceiling and then try to organize for the new production of the mosaic tiles. Myrthe's father was soon gone and I played a bit with the kids looking at some dances on my phone and trying to also dance. We later walked out in the rain and did some grocery before coming home to cook fish burgers, potatoes and sprouts. In the evening I drew and then helped Myrthe to take both kids to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went to bed. Later I had some time to draw and then applied to a job opening while the kids played in the living room. For lunch I grilled some hamburgers Myrthe's father got for us and ate mine with a salad. After cleaning up a bit I walked with the kids to throw glass bottles and then all the way down the industrial part of town where Erik, an old and very productive artist showed me his huge working place. He wanted to scale down his production and was looking for other artists. I was quite fascinated about his work and also involved the kids explaining them what he was up to. It was quite amazing to also find in a remote room of the factory a Dutch designer who used to be quite famous at the time I studied. On the way back home it started raining very hard I stopped at the supermarket to get the kids some pastry. At home Jacolinde reached us and we discussed how to go forward with the mosaics. We then biked to the hardware store to see if they had any brown grout but they had not. Later holding hands to the kids we collected the piece of the cube I left in the gallery and with it experimented to attach the mosaics directly on the iron. After she left I ate the leftover potatoes and then spent some time drawing an illustration. After putting the kids to sleep I also watched a well made but very superficial episode of an Italian series about a young pope.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went to bed but slept way too little. I then was quite tired and took the children for a small walk over the dike submerged in the fog. We then made it in town and ordered two cakes for Silvester's birthday and then got to the other side of the center to get me a haircut at the Moroccan hairdresser. Later I got the kids some bread sticks and then put some lipstick on Livia and some on Silvester on his cheeks. We then made it to Marjolein to fetch my drawings but she wanted to keep them and try to sell them. Also her husband really wanted to even make postcards with them. Back home I ate a salad with tomatoes and beans and then tried to put Silvester to sleep but he did not want to. I then biked with the children to a carpentry shop to get the brown grout I need to test on the mosaics and then stop with the children at the library. It got sunny and it was nice to seat in the empty garden letting the kids eat up all the raspberries in the bushes. Back home we baked bread and I cooked a soup with the root fruits we got on discount by Myrthe's father. We also ate the chicken he brought but the kids mostly wanted the cheese Silvester and I fetched at the farm a few days ago. As Myrthe came home I had to lay in bed before finding the energy to draw and later finish an illustration while watching a movie about an Albanian girl made into a sworn virgin guy rediscovering her sexuality escaping to Italy. In bed I read a lot of Herzen's imprisonment with all the many nice side stories of his guards.

Yesterday I once again got up in the middle of the night to update my project and then went back to bed. Later we made it with a thick fog on the other side of the river and then drove to Driebergen where Myrthe had an appointment with her coach. From there the kids and I took a long walk through the forest going east. Both Livia and Silvester were really strong crossing through large patches of forest and having much fun running towards me. We finally made it to a pond ironically called small Venice and played in the sand until Myrthe reached us by car. It was nice to keep there all together with the fog giving way to a beautiful autumn sun until the usual unleashed dog came spoiling it all. Driving back to Culemborg Silvester slept while Livia kept awake and rather hungry. At home I fed them some tomato soup while I ate some cabbage. In the afternoon we took yet another walk just along the inner part of the dike. We later played in a small square throwing chestnuts in a canal and then walking in the city. Folk turned around looking and commenting at our beautiful kids especially Livia wearing a brindle dress. All ice-cream places were by now and the kids had to eat an ice-cream from a Polish shop. Later I got in the biological shop the ingredients to make a tiramisu and managed to do quite a big one back home. I also cooked some tortellini and green beans and after eating tried to put little Silvester to bed but he just didn't want to. I then drew, wrote in my fable book, hanged the laundry and then stretched in front of a weird program showing a man inviting socially neglected folk in his London house.

Yesterday I could finally sleep until also the kids woke up and updated my project before vacuuming cleaning and washing the kitchen and bathroom floor. Later I started cleaning up the garden cutting some grass, picking up leaves and pruning both the plumb tree and the neighbour thorny bushes. I did not have lunch and cleaned up the semi-dismantled metal workshop prior putting all the planks I had piled around in it. Later we went briefly in town with the kids and enjoyed the beautiful autumn day. At home we brought cups and spoons and drinks out on the table in the playground behind our house and soon started receiving our friends ho came with their kids to celebrate Silvester's birthday. It was nice to bring all these people who did not know each other together and we spoke Dutch, English, Italian and Swedish like true Europeans who have fought to keep their across the borders relationships. I also had a nice chat with Mathijn who was very touched to hear about how bad things are going for the project museum in Italy with so many people pouring their worst against it. As most of the people left I showed his girlfriend Daniela all the things they could get for their soon to be born daughter. Later I drove the things she selected to their place and back home we ate some noodles we got from the Thai restaurant in town. In the evening I drew while watching a very sweet documentary about the love affair of Federico Strobino, an Italian officer with a Jewish woman in the Italian occupied France with beautiful