

Yesterday I drove to work thinking they were sending me to Amsterdam but it turned out I had to stay. On the way to the new building Merel told me they accepted my offer to only work three days a week. I then was a bit happier to keep in the dust and the noise and spent the whole day cutting small square sections on the corners of some expensive panels. I tried to be as precise as possible so as not to upset Luna and in the breaks kept with Wout who told me that his father was dying of cancer. In the afternoon I milled all the panel edges and then picked the kids up from school. Livia was happy but Silvester collapsed and it took him three dishes of pasta to recover. In the evening I showered, drew and played with the kids. Myrthe came home rather late and much under pressure at work with all the pandemic crisis still creating much uncertainty between her students and colleagues. After walking to throw the cardboard I took Silvester to bed.

Yesterday I woke up very early, updated my project and drove to work and then with the company van to the Stedelijk museum in Amsterdam. There I helped Jeroen sanding the door frames of the exhibition in the ground floor and then helped Tonny cutting the moon shapes we installed for the new exhibition. Later I worked underground throwing the many cubic meters of heavy wood panels of the post-colonial exhibit into a container. I was helped by young Rik and two other fun guys working for theater productions but now out of work due to the pandemic restrictions. My body managed all the intense work and at last I went upstairs helping to sweep and to install some baseboards. At last it was time to leave and I made it to the workshop just on time to eat some Christmas pancakes with all my colleagues. I was way too tired but managed to talk a bit to Tonny before driving home and shower.

Yesterday I slept quite long to recover from the hard work at the Amsterdam museum. I then had just some time to play with my children before going to work even though it is Christmas eve. We had to move stuff from the old building to the new building across the street and I mainly focused on packing wooden beams while talking to Emile's wife who is a vet about animals and the environment. After eating the leftover pancakes I made it home and built the shelves for my new closet with the kids. Later we ate the soup their grandfather made for us and started a nice fire to dry several laundries. After updating my project I rested with Myrthe watching the first episode of a silly American series.

Yesterday I woke up quite early to update my project and then fed the kids and threw the trash out before driving with them and Myrthe to her mother in Breda. There I took a small walk in the city. The wind was cold and no one was around due to the pandemic. Back at Myrthe's mother we ate some bread with salmon with also the brothers families. The kids played nicely together with all the cousins and at last I took a long walk with Silvester across the city. He fell almost immediately asleep and I could have a long talk on the phone with August. The sun also came out and the wind stopped blowing. At last I crossed a lot of fancy villas and reached a beautiful canal with sinking boats. Meantime Myrthe and her brothers and Livia and her cousins met up with the grandfather in a nearby forest and we reached them there. Silvester woke up and got to play also with Livia who had great fun with the cousins. I got to talk on the phone with Francesco who was in my native highland still covered in snow. Later we drove back home and ate some Chinese take away with the usual pork and rice and veggies dishes. After cleaning up I drew and then got caught up again in watching the stupid and brain draining American series.

Yesterday I updated my project and then helped Myrthe cleaning up before taking the kids out to go both on their scooters. It was very cold for them but we anyway managed to get on the other side of the railroad on the path cutting through the sheep field. As their hands and mine were all frozen we played with a white and gray kitten and then walked to Daniela and Mathijn who hosted us for lunch. Myrthe also joined us and we ate some cannelloni while the kids devoured a pasta. I actually felt quite tired and back home I tried to put Silvester to bed but he did not want to. I then got him with me to throw in the container for poor countries the many bags of baby clothes Myrthe selected. We also did grocery and then home I fed the kids some tortellini while we ate the leftover Chinese. In the evening the kids went to bed, Myrthe kept on selecting books to be thrown while I drew and then helped her removing the plastic cover out of her students thesis so that they can be recycled.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove a car full of Myrthe's books to the dump. I then drove back and loaded the car with the crates and wooden panels I used for my metal workshop and ate a salad with tomatoes and beans before going again to the dump. At home I helped Myrthe moving the closets we had in the living room to the attic and then we walked to pick the kids up from school. At home I cooked orecchiette pasta with minced meat and tomato sauce and after eating spent more time cleaning up the attic and re-ordering all the heavy boxes with mosaic tiles. I had a bit of an headache and Silvester was a bit too hard on his sister so he had to keep with me. At last they went to bed but I was too tired to draw and just wrote in my fable book.

Yesterday I updated my project and wrote the architect to remove the pictures of the project museum he posted on social media to promote his studio. Later I recorded a lecture and started building the supports to put a long table in front of the new window in the attic. I also got the new impact screwdriver I have ordered and the job became much easier. In the afternoon Myrthe came back with the kids after visiting Hanneke and I stayed home with Silvester while she took Livia to play with Tom. The two of us ate the leftover orecchiette and then drank some tea with Daniela who is by now highly pregnant and came by to pick more things for her daughter to be. As the girls came home I cleaned the attic and then try to get the kids to bed but it took a very long time. Quite late in the evening I drew, wrote in my fable book and read a bit of Hemingway "The Old Man and the Sea".

Yesterday I updated my project and then tried to convince Livia not to wear the diaper anymore. Her mother was very frustrated about it but she listened to me and spent the day without it. Also Hanneke came by with Oscar and I drove to the damp to throw more things although Myrthe is no time is buying and buying new stuff. Back home I used our old tables to build a large table in front of the new attic window. Livia also came to help and later we took a walk all together to the supermarket. It was raining but nonetheless Livia biked and Silvester went with his scooter. Back home I used the wood of the dismantled metal workshop to make a floor under the attic table. For dinner I roasted some Christmas meat we found in discount with some potato croquettes. We all ate and then cleaned up and played a bit with the children before taking them to bed. Later I drew watching a documentary explaining how the turbo capitalism set forward in the 1980s have increased the divide among rich and poor. I also got to scan some drawing watching a silly American documentary about the Incas and the Mayas. In bed I read more Hemingway quite captivated about his smooth and graphic style.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove to Nieuwegein to get a package of plaster boards we need to finish the attic. Myrthe had to send me the code but she kept sleeping and I had to wait a bit and finally was able to get the material, load it in the car and drive home. After bringing all the panels upstairs we drove to Amsterdam where Myrthe had to attend an on-line funeral of one her rich friends' father. I then took a walk with the kids going from one playground to another with the city only pretending to be in lock-down with quite some life still going on. At last we reached the older part of town and just kept in a square playing and waiting for Myrthe who soon arrived. After giving the kids an hot chocolate we walked back to the car along the Amstel. Silvester fell asleep and we got some take away roti and drove home. After eating I went upstairs to draw and write in my fable book. Later I kept with the children downstairs while Myrthe tried to catch up with her photo book project trying to select some of my photos. Only quite late the kids did want to go to bed and both Myrthe and I had to step in.

Yesterday I updated my project and then sat forward to place plaster boards around the big attic window. Later I went to get a booster shot to give science another chance to curb the pandemic and back home I ate some leftover roti before Myrthe helped me putting more boards under the roof. After picking the kids from school we walked to the city center to do grocery at the biological supermarket and at home got ready to go to the New Years eve party at Renate and Simon. There were also other couples there but I mostly focused on the kids and after eating some pulled pork and an avocado salad we went out in the small square to dance. The kids had a lot of fun and I spin them continuously before it was time to walk home and go to bed. There were fireworks in the night despite the ban but we anyway managed to sleep through.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got ready to go with Myrthe and the kids to the Biesbosch. There was some sun at last and it was pleasant to walk by the water. The fields were too muddy however and I had to improvise choosing the paths that were more above the sea level. I also made it fun for the kids running and pretending we were on a mission. Having reached a river we sat in the back of a water through and I prepared the sandwich with the sour dough bread we bought. The kids got really happy and we kept walking to the straw roof hat in the middle of the park. There the kids played and I got on the phone for quite a bit with August. Later we walked back but Silvester was tired and also my back. I then left the family on a bench and walked back to get the car feeling a bit worried about a pain in my chest. Driving back everyone slept and I also pulled over to take a nap. Back home I had some time to draw before eating the Vietnamese wraps Myrthe had prepared. In the evening I let er work on the family photo albums and just took a walk with Silvester to through the cardboard. He was with his scooter and we also made it to the supermarket and then back through the city. At home we all ate some yogurt and then I went to the attic to finish scanning my drawings, write in my fable book and at last paint after all my set up was restored with the renovation hindering me for a long time.

Today the kids slept for a long time and I could thoroughly update my project. Later we got ready to attend the birthday of Aisha, a classmate friend from Livia. We then walked to her apartment and met her parents, a woman from Barcelona and a man from Athene, both recently immigrated in the Netherlands to work in the local cheese factory. I felt quite sad to find them so intelligent yet so exploited for such repetitive jobs. With Panos, the Greek man we went into quite a dialog like I can't really have with Northern Europeans. The hours went by and Livia kept playing nicely with Aisha. I also got to meet more cheese factory workers like another Greek guy and a Greek girl who was together with a very funny Lithuanian. I felt I found my crowd of international folk at last and asked a lot of questions and ate the Uruguayan bread before Myrthe insisted to go home. We then did so although Livia found it very painful to separate from her friend Aisha. At home we cleaned the house, brought the kids to bed and then I had time to draw and update.

Today I wrote my dreams down and drove to work not so much willing to start again after the short holiday. It was nice to see my colleagues again but everyone left and I was kept in the workplace setting up the pieces of the Rijks museum tables. I tried to be as precise as possible even though I had a lot of good thoughts in my mind and ideas and reflections I wanted to write down. For lunch I ate some salad I brought along and sour bread. Later I continued setting up the tables and even managed to find a system to assemble all the legs together without anyone to help me. The bosses also came by several time but did not mention anything about renewing my contract. At last I went home and ate some mashed potatoes and vegan meat Myrthe had prepared. The kids did not want to have anything to do about it and I had to cook them some pasta. Later I drew and went with Silvester to bring the compost bin out for pick up. After he went to bed I felt tired but still had the energy to update my project.

Today I wrote quite some dreams down and then had to take Myrthe's electric bike to work since she used the car to reach Cas and Petra with the kids to Zeeland. It was the first time I actually used it but manage to be rather fast and only got some rain. As I started working hard on the tables for the Rijks it began raining very hard. I was actually alone in the new workplace and the moist made all the pieces cut by the mill machine expand. As a result I had to work very hard to fit all the many pieces with hundreds of screws and a lot clamping and hammering. For lunch I ate the kids' leftover pasta and then finished the table structures. Emile then came by with his riddles and wanted me to come up with a better way to counter arch the long tables. With Wouter we did find a solution pulling it hard using straps. Later I biked home and filmed a bit the river landscape just before darkness. At home I ate a salad and the leftover mashed potatoes. Later I showered and had to order a new compact camera as my old one is now fully broken. At last I updated my project and drew.

Today I walked to the station, wrote my dreams on the train then caught a bus and walked to work that it was still dark. During the day I teamed up with Wout once again and after talking to Emile several times I came out with a system to solve an issue with the Rijksmuseum tables we are building. Emile I thought I was very bright and I felt quite happy the rest of the day taking it on me to do all the measurements and figuring out all the pieces we needed to cut. Also Luna had to cut pieces for us despite the fact that she was the one to begin with not wanting me to continue with the tables. For lunch I had some salad and toasted bread and then started gluing and screwing panels on the tables after stretching them with a strap. Also Wouter seemed quite happy of the work and we felt good and in a tempo together. Myrthe came with the kids to pick me up and I introduced them to Emile and whoever was left in the workplace. After driving back home we ate pancakes and then I went out to throw quite some trash before inserting with Silvester on my side a small chip to override the speed limit on the electric bike. After the kids went to bed I updated my project even though it was quite late already.

Today I once again biked to work this time with the chip overriding the speed limit but only going some ten kilometers more per hour. I then had the chance to stop several times to film the river landscape at night before making it to work. There a lot of people came to assist me with the making of the Rijksmuseum table. The boss also gave me the responsibility to have them finished but Luna came and took over that role. I then went passive again but felt rather strong and kept on even after eating some cold tortellini for lunch. I also managed to help the Austrian designer to fix a punctuated tire in her bike and then kept up setting up the heavy tables before biking back home. I was rather fast but at some point the battery drained by the higher speed got all empty. I then had to bike very slow all the way home. There I ate some veggie soup and talked to the kids especially praising Livia for having quit the diaper all together. Later I showered, put Silvester to bed, drew and updated my project.

Yesterday I wrote my dreams down and went to work. There were suddenly a lot of people, some of which I have never seen. The goal was to finish all the Rijksmuseum tables I started but first Wouter and I were set to remove the glue and nails from the first table, the one I made with Lonkeke to experiment with bending. It was quite a work to kneel on the cold ground and scratch the strong glue. At lunch Wout gave me some of his bread and I ate it with the cheese and the salad I brought from home. Later we finished the table we were making and I learned how to rout the edges off making an incredible dust. In the evening I also helped Tonny finishing to cover with wood his iron table and then kept with my colleagues to discuss all the bad deals everyone is getting with their contracts, with extra hours not properly paid or permanent contracts offered at lower conditions. At home I ate the noodles Myrthe made with tofu and veggies and then helped her to bring the kids to bed before drawing and going to bed to read more Hemingway.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the kids to Den Bosch. It was cold and windy but we anyway made it to the city center where despite the lock down there was a market. After eating a wrap with spinach and feta made by an old Turkish lady I searched around for a place where to pee but at last had to do next to a Christmas tree tossed on the street. Later we walked some more around and got some hot chocolate for the kids before walking back to the car and making it home. After a small nap I started putting up more plaster boards on the ceiling and then ate some gnocchi with the kids while Myrthe went to Hanneke. Later we also did some watercolouring together before going to bed and watch some gags on my phone. As they fell asleep I had time to draw and update my project.

Yesterday Livia was up quite early and I kept with her playing and drawing while Myrthe kept on sleeping with Silvester. The two actually slept quite a long time and I just quickly updated my project before taking the kids out for a walk to the river. The weather was quite bad and it was impressive to see how high the water level got. Back home I cooked tagliatelle and we ate before I went to the attic to make a little shelf for my paints and make some arms to keep the long table leveled. I also added more boards on the ceiling and began plastering them. For dinner I cooked a vegetable soup for the kids and veggies with couscous for Myrthe and I. Later I mixed all the ingredients for a tiramisu and Livia made it all by herself. Taking the kids to bed both Myrthe and I fell deeply asleep.

Yesterday I was home from work and brought the kids to school. I then had time to record a lecture and then fix the electric cables under the long table in the attic. Later I kept there plastering the boards I installed on the ceiling and then picked the kids up from school and went with them to the Swedish playground for a small picnic. The sun was shining and it almost felt like spring. Walking back to the city we even infiltrated in Livia's new school and met her teachers. It was really cozy there and she was also very happy. In town we did some grocery and then got home. For dinner I cooked chicken for the children while I ate a salad with cherry tomatoes and olives. As Myrthe came home I went back to the attic to draw and prepare an illustration.

Today I updated my project and even had time to finish writing an essay before the kids woke up. We then packed food and extra clothes and drove east of Oss where I spotted a natural park. From there we walked into the forest that it was quite cold and the kids were both in the single stroller. Soon however we found a large slide in the nature and some big pipes to crawl in and later a tower dominating a small desert. We did not dare so much to get too high up the tower and just crossed the desert and reached a nice pond. There was a layer of ice on it and we had fun picking it and breaking it until our hands got very cold and we just kept walking around the pond. To avoid the awful presence of owners with their dog destroying any connection with nature I built a small bridge using dead trees I found and carefully holding one stick in the water and with the other a kid at the time we made it into a small island. There it was very nice to eat some bread and apples and cherry tomatoes and dry banana chips in total tranquility. We also built a small hut as I used to do with August back in Sweden. Livia did not want to go away from it but at last we had to cross back the bridge with as much as the stroller and make it across the northern part of the forest to another natural playground with timbers to walk on. At last we drove home but I felt tired and had to rest at a gas station. Finally at home I cooked a pasta with the leftover cherry tomatoes and pesto. As Myrthe finished to work I drew, wrote in my fable book and updated my project.

Today I woke up a bit too early and even had some time to draw before going to work. There the atmosphere was hectic and I was set to cut some velcro before driving with my own car to Utrecht and take quite some beams inside the Catherijne convent. Inside the atmosphere was dark and oppressive and I was helping a freelancer artist to fix the beams I got quite an headache from all the halogen lights and lasers. For lunch I tried to breathe some fresh air and ate some bread. Back inside I helped Tonny nailing planks along the beams and after cleaning I picked some Indonesian food and drove home talking on the phone to the curators of a Land Art initiative in my native highland. They kind of proposed me to move my installation there after hearing all the