

political attacks I have faced. At home I still had an headache but played with the kids and ate the Indonesian food with Myrthe. After taking them to bed I went upstairs to update my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and went to work. There was a lot of fog and I drove the company van to Utrecht and walked through the emptied out center. At the Catherijne convent I downloaded a lot of beams Tonny brought with the truck. Later I started using them to create the frames for large pictures to put on the walls. For lunch I walked to the bakery and got some cheese bread. I kept walking while eating and then worked the entire afternoon creating more large frames. Later I drove the van back to work and then drove home with the car. The kids were happy to see me but a bit tired and I ate the soup their grandfather cooked for us. In the evening I updated my project.

Today I felt good and drove to Catherijne convent with Joan who told me about his dangerous trips to Zimbabwe and Venezuela. We both thought we were going to build nice things in the museum but were set to demolish stuff under the direction of Hugo who was totally neurotic and stressed and did not give us a single moment of rest nor a moment to finish our job but kept bossing us around. I then felt very unmotivated and just look forward to the break to eat the boiled potatoes I brought from home. In the afternoon it was once again very exhausting and felt pity for the married women Hugo dates. At last we were free to go and made it back to the company and then home where I ate the leftover soup before showering and relaxing on the sofa with the kids watching a Ghibli movie. In the evening I drew and updated my project.

Yesterday I quickly finished up to update my project and then gave one more layer of plaster between the boards in the attic. I even started painting and and later cooked some pasta for the kids. After also eating I got back to the attic to paint with Silvester on my side and August on the phone. He is willing to develop the mosaic retrieval interface and we discussed the details. As I finished painting I helped Myrthe carry up some furniture to free the living room for the workers who will install the new pavement. Later I took the kids out to meet Aisha and her father. We took a little walk although the little Greek man was freezing and the girls went quite while running ahead of us. Livia was good and trained to listen but Aisha almost got run over. After doing grocery we went home to cook burritos and after eating I went upstairs to update.

Today I wrote my dreams down and then walked with Silvester to a playground on the other side of the railroad. There was yet quite some overcast but we had fun and he walked all the way home over the dike. After eating the leftover burrito I walked with Silvester to the hardware store. It was opened at last after weeks of lockdown but it was shocking to see how much the prices had increased. Back home Myrthe set me to repaint the pillar across the living room and the new door frame. Later we moved all the furniture outside and cleaned the floor so that the workers tomorrow can start setting the new floor. The kids had an incredible fun together runny around in a suddenly big space. For dinner we ordered pizzas and after eating we brought the kids to bed and watched together some gags on my phone. After hanging the laundry and finished up some cleaning I went back upstairs to update.

Today I updated my project and then biked the children to school. I then had time to record a lecture and have a video talk to an Italian guide to see if she can take care to arrange the visits to the project museum. After eating the leftover pizza I drew and then walked to the children. We made it together to the biological supermarket where Livia had to pee and for the first time accepted to do so in the toilet. After feeding her and Silvester with a banana we walked to the big playground where we met Pelle and her mother. We chatted a bit about Livia's future school and then walked home. On the way we actually got to go in the studio of an old artist working with iron. Her English was not so good but we got to chat a bit always paying attention that the kids did not get hurt with the many sharp iron pieces. Back home a man who worked on the new wooden floor was still operative and I just cooked some tortellini for the kids and went upstairs to have a video talk with an Italian lawyer to evaluate the situation with the project museums. Later I talked to the man who has been working on our new floor about all the issues he got doing his job, with his knees completely wasted and respiratory issues breathing so much glue. Later I ate a tomato soup on a can and played with the children. I also had to bring them to bed and later updated my project.

Today I woke up really late after night with both Silvester and Livia waking up crying. I then had very little time to shower and write my dreams down before driving out in the cold fog to the dike over the Linge. The kids there had fun licking the drops of water hanging like small fruits from the many apple trees. It was cold however and we ate our sandwiched with cheese and ham in the car. Back home I got their help to attach an isolation foil across the beam that now connects the new window to the roof. I also manage to cover it with leftover boards and then walked with their mother to Blink, the primary school where Livia is about to go. We met her young teachers and then walked to the city center where we got salmon and fries. At home the man putting our floor was still working and I grilled the salmon in the little space I had before eating all together with the fries on the floor upstairs. After cleaning up Myrthe went back to call and I notice that tried to call me for some reason. As the kids went to bed I updated my project.

Yesterday I just walked to the station and got a train to the south of Utrecht. From there I walked to Catherijne convent and just waited for my colleagues inside. I was set to work with Johan who has little experience and had to go to the bathroom to vomit several times. We kept on building large frames attaching them directly to the wall. During the break I took another walk in the direction of the canal and then in the afternoon kept building frames in the very dark and oppressive convent. Later I was set to clean the entire floor and then walked to the central station and got the train back to Culemborg. At home the guy working on the new floor was still not done and I just met Myrthe and the kids at the supermarket. As the guy left we ate some soup in the can and cleaned a bit while the kids played hide and seek together. In the evening I plastered the new boards I put in the attic ceiling and then drew and wrote in my fable book.

Today I woke up a bit too early and with quite a flu. It then took me some time to update my project and get ready to drive to Utrecht where I worked once again at the Catherijne convent putting up more frames with Johan. For lunch I went out to get some bread but kept on coughing really hard. As I got back in the museum to work the cough calmed down but my nose kept on dripping. I anyway managed to put some frames up by myself and then with the help of Stijn, a young theater designer who also has to work as a carpenter for a living. On the way back home I bought a Thomas Edward Lawrence second hand book and then drove home talking on the phone to the guy owning the villa below our mountain village. He wanted to develop some kind of a sculptural park but I told him the local politicians are completely preventing me to do so. At home the man putting the new pavement did not even show up and the work was still undone. Myrthe's father had a good day with the kids however and cooked some mash potatoes with a sausage. For the kids I cooked some pasta with butter and then I showered and took Silvester to bed before updating.

Yesterday I wrote my dreams down and drove to Utrecht. After a small walk to the convent I got to work with Stijn setting up more frames while also philosophizing about the impact of technology. For lunch I ate the leftover mesh potatoes and kept talking to Stijn. In the afternoon I was set to clean around the museum and then fetch the company van and start to transport with Wouter tools back to Nieuwegein. Back in Utrecht I drove my car back to the company and after handing in some parking receipts I got back home and ate some leftover pasta and beans. The man who was supposed to finish our floor showed up very late and I set up the TV in our room so that I could watch with Myrthe and the kids a sweet French comedy about a woman going on the French Cevennes with a donkey seeking for true love. After the kids fell asleep I drew, wrote in my fable book and went to bed to try to penetrate Lawrence's eloquent writing style.

Today I had some time to update my project before the kids woke up. I then started carrying furniture back to the living room and kitchen now that the new floor is in place. Later I loaded the car with trash and drove with Silvester to the damp before continuing to Utrecht where our neighbour Gijs proposed me to do an installation. I was a bit skeptical of the place at first with a large and old green house where he volunteers with his friends to cultivate veggies but then started to like the vibe and he showed me and Silvester a small field in the very back where it could be interesting to repropose the cube. After drinking some tea with his friends we gave Gijs a ride back home and he told me about his years in Switzerland. For dinner we ate potatoes, broccoli and a chicken schnitzel. Later I put the kids to bed and then went upstairs to update.

Today I wrote my dreams down and then started sealing the new big window in the attic with acrylic. I also started painting the table in front of it and then had some apple cake Myrthe baked for her father who came with an old closet for our living room. After he left we took a bike ride down the old dike and to the beach at the former mine. There we threw stones in the water and took a small walk down the river. Biking back Silvester slept and I went alone with Livia in the supermarket to get grocery. At home I cooked some rice with green beans for the kids and pita with veggies and falafel for Myrthe and I. Later I gave one more layer of paint to the table and plastered some more the ceiling. After drawing I update my project.

Yesterday I wrote my dreams down, plastered a bit more the ceiling in the attic and then prepared the kids to go to school. We biked there just on time but the teacher wanted Livia to be in a different class. She felt really sad she could not stay with her brother and I really disliked to hospital feeling in there with crawling children and kids behind gates. I then decided to keep the children with me and walked to Livia future school where we played some football. Later we walked to the city center where all the shops were closed. We then made it home and after giving some tortellini to the kids I got to talk to the organizers of a sculptural park in my native highland who wants me to do an installation there. After playing with the kids an alien invasion we took a nice walk together to the river and back to the city via the harbour. They were extremely happy, singing and being very jolly making me think how unnecessary is to work only for work when they can learn so much being in nature and all. At home Tom came to play with them and I got to talk to Mirsa. After drinking some tea she brought the children out to play and I recorded a lecture. For dinner we just ate the leftover rice, beans and falafel. Later we showered all together and then I went out with little Silvester to throw the trash. He felt really close to me after spending such a nice day together and after deciding with his mother I should no longer work and I should got back to my family role. In the evening I updated my project and went to bed to read Lawrence's account on Arabians.

Yesterday I woke up very early and even had time to draw before going back to bed. It was Livia's first day of primary school and with Silvester and her we walked there. She was very good and immediately follow her teacher who was very sweet to her. With Silvester then we walked further to the Swedish playground and then made it back home where I kept working on the attic and then scanned my sidewalk trash while helping him with a big puzzle. After eating the leftover tortellini we walked back to Livia who was biking in the courtyard and almost cried seeing me as she really needed to pee and did not dare to use the school toilette. I then let her pee and together we caught the train to Utrecht. There the kids had the time of their life running through the central station fancy mall. In the city they also drank the tea I bought and ate banana chips. Later we stopped in a shop to buy small pearls for Livia's necklaces and then walked to Myrthe's academy with Silvester sleeping in the stroller. All together then we took the train back to Culemborg and there I did grocery with Silvester and then cooked noodles with veggies and tofu. After eating I updated my project and took the kids to bed while Myrthe had a video-conference. In the evening I drew while watching some small documentaries about the park that will be hosting a new version of my project museum in my native highland.

Today I woke up very early and kept on updating my project before going to work. The bosses kept me once again in the empty and cold workplace and I helped the others to set off to museums while I drilled holes to some metal furniture. At lunch I ate sandwiches with salami and brie and then called old Gianna in the mountains. She was very sincerely happy to hear from me and told me she keeps on insulting all these hunters who tells them negative things about the project museum. In the afternoon I helped Rick figuring out how to use a joining tool. Later I also frased some chic furniture he made and then drove home really happy I will be quitting that place. At home Myrthe made some soup and after eating I showered with the children and then brought them to bed. After updating I drew watching a documentary about the silk road and then went to bed to keep reading Lawrence.

Today I went to work and really did not like the atmosphere. I enjoyed working with young Rik though and together figured out a way to join the top pieces of the Rijks museum expensive tables. Later we went in the old place to cut some metal pieces sticking up from the floor and then I ate my salami sandwiches for lunch. In the afternoon I mounted a white board in my boss office while her dog ate up my ear protection. Afterwards I put wheels on some expensive plates and then the boss asked me for a walk to discuss about my contract. We were both relieved that I was going to quit and just drove home with my lungs full of dust of useless museum furniture. Also Myrthe was very happy to get me back to my family role. Only Silvester was unhappy and fell asleep in her arms with fever. Livia actually showered with me after eating the leftover soup with rive. She was happy about her new school and later went to bed with her mom while I drew and updated my project.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and work on a proposal for the sculpture park in my native highland. After going back to bed I woke up next to Silvester who still had fever. Livia also woke up and I got the children ready to enjoy our life back to normal with me not having to go for any low paid job. The sun also shone and we took a long walk on the old dike reviving the time we always went there to check the big horses, the little goats, the donkeys and the deer. Livia walked most of the time and Silvester just kept in the stroller. She also managed to make it up the dike and walk all the way to the cheese farm where we checked the cow stable and caressed a small calf there. After getting some cheese we made it home and the kids ate some tortellini while I ate a salad. In the afternoon Silvester was still sick and I just put him to bed. Livia and I made a necklace with her name and then went out to the playground. I was also on the phone to try to estimate how expensive it would be to do a new installation in my highland and the prices are really crazy at the moment. I communicated this to the curator of the landart park and we discussed together the possibility of going for my memory cathedral idea. In the evening we ate hamburgers with potatoes and then I updated my project and drew.

Today I woke up once again in the middle of the night. I updated my project and wrote a new proposal for the park in my native highland. After going back to bed I recorded a lecture and then spent the morning cutting all the wood I accumulated dismantling the metal workshop. Later I ate some salad with tomatoes and did more work mounting plaster boards on the staircase to the attic. The kids went with her mother to Hanneke but were soon back and I managed to book a flight for August to come to Italy with us in a few weeks. For dinner we ate spaghetti and later we cleaned up the house throwing the trash and at last I brought the kids to bed telling them a story but this time also seating on the floor to update my project not to fell asleep.

Yesterday I was up early with Livia and we ate some toasted bread with apricots jam before showering together. Later I started sketching the giant wall of my memory cathedral with the textures of my mountain cube. It was sunny outside and we wanted to do an excursion but Aisha wanted to play with Livia and we all walked with her and her father to the chicken zoo. We felt pity for the Greek guy having to work nigh shifts and evenings at the Dutch cheese factory with his Spanish wife also working crazy hours never really having the time to be together as a family. After using Panos ball to play some football with Silvester I went home with him and fed him some rice and quinoa. In the afternoon I installed more plaster boards on the staircase to the attic and then cooked some tortellini for the kids and some noodles with veggies for Myrthe and I. Later I kept sketching my memory cathedral and in bed with the kids we watched yet another French movie about Jewish kids trying to make it to Spain to escape the Nazis. In the evening I updated my project and drew.

Today I updated my project and then took care of the children at home since Livia had a lot of diarrhea in the night. After setting up some plaster boards we took a walk in the city despite the weather being windy and rainy. After eating a bread stick we crossed the old squares and made it to the biological supermarket to buy some discounted food. At home I cooked for the kids some hot-dogs but Livia was too sick and I cooked her some rice. Later we went back up to the attic to attach more plaster boards and then walked with quite some wind to throw all sort of recyclable trash. We continued to the hardware store and got some acrylic I need for the attic and then made it home quite happy despite the weather. After eating some leftover rice I got to talk to Elisabetta on the phone and then got the kids to bed with Silvester being completely naughty. Later I updated my project drinking rooibos to warm me up.

Today I woke up with the kids rather late after Livia was still up several times in the night with diarrhea. I then got them some tea with cookies to eat and then did a small update seating on the living room floor with my sciatic nerve rather in pain. It was still raining outside but I had to go to the dentist and we biked there. The dentist this time was a kind and reflective Greek and not the usual hasting Dutch. I had no cavities and felt good about not having to pay tons of money once again. Back in the town there was the market and we just left the bike a one end to cross though it. At home I cooked for the children past with the leftover wursts while I ate a salad. In the afternoon a Croatian man came to check our heating system and then we went out again and met Panos with Aisha. Livia soon got to run after her and at last we ended up doing some grocery together. At home I gave the children rice with biological chicken and I ate their leftover. Later they were tired and we watched a bit of a superher cartoon waiting for their mother to come home. As she did I drew, wrote in my fable book and updated my project.

Today I woke a bit too early and kept up doing more project update. Later we drove all together to the north of Arnhem from where we parked the car and started walking down the forest to the lakes north of the city. The kids were not happy at first and the husband of the Italian curator who has asked me to present a work for their park in my native highland got on the phone with me to sort of tell me how absurd this idea of the memory cathedral was. He did not really understand much of it and I just let him talked and then concentrated on the kids who were quite hungry. We actually got to stop on top of a waterfall and ate some cheese, bread and olives before walking right behind it through a small cave. Later we made it to the city and the sun got quite warm. By the time we reached the cathedral it was almost hot and we sat in front of a pastry to eat a cake and drink juice. After taking the kids to walk on the walls of the bank of the river we made it back to the lakes and then I walked back in a beautiful weather to get the car and then drive the family to a fast-food to eat a burger before making it home. As we arrive Silvester was really tired and I brought him straight to bed before seating in the attic to update.

Yesterday I could finally sleep better and updated a bit my project before walking with the kids to Livia's school. She was very happy to go to her class and with Silvester I walked to the city center where we did grocery. After making it through the old squares I got him a cheese bread and then went home with him to keep working on the attic. As I was plastering and setting up more