

boards in the ceiling he had quite some fun playing with the leftover pieces. At noon we picked Livia from school and then I gave the kids some pasta while I ate a salad. Later Roberto came with Sarah. It took some time for the latter to get to play with Livia but at last we could drink tea and eat biological cookies and I got to hear from Roberto about his contrasted emotions and love affairs. As they left we got back to the attic to paint and Livia gave me a hand while Silvester kept playing with leftover plaster board pieces. For dinner I grilled some salmon we found in discount and cooked rice and pees. The kids watched the very nice and brain opening Doraemon cartoon. As their mother came home I quickly bathed Silvester and then had time to draw.

Today I updated my project and then with Silvester at home to work more on the attic while Myrthe went to work taking Livia to school. I sort of had to take him to school too but he did not want to and I did not mind to have him home with me. At last we walked to his tiny kindergarten that it was rather late and then I walked back home and cleaned up the attic as well as put on the ground the big carpet we used to have in the living room. I also managed to do a small experiment only adding some grout to hold the mosaic tiles together and then ate a salad before picking Livia up from school. She felt tired and I also got her to pee before we walked to pick Silvester up. Together we had fun walking under the rain and playing at the skateboard park before returning home. There I recorded a lecture while they played behind me and then I cooked a soup with pumpkin and carrots and went up to draw and update as soon as their mother arrived.

Today I wrote my dreams down and then drove with the family to Gorinchem. It was sunny there but the wind was too cold and we did not do our round of the old walls but just went to a cafe to give the kids some cakes and wait for the weather to get warmer. After making it to the harbour we walked back to town and then made it back to the car. In the near we checked a second hand store and then drove back. Myrthe and Silvester fell asleep and I left them in the car and made it home with Livia to also sleep a bit. After drawing we biked to Mathijn and Daniela to see their newly born daughter Fioralba. We chatted a bit on how expensive and hard was to grow a family in the Netherlands especially as artists. Later we biked home and I cooked a pasta with the leftover soup. After eating Silvester and I did some grocery despite the strong wind and then I went upstairs to draw.

Today I updated my project but soon had to take care of Livia who woke up very early. We then kept a bit upstairs and then waited for Silvester and his mother to wake up. Outside it was raining very hard and the chap and I kept inside to make puzzles while the girls went to a cafe. For lunch I made spaghetti with pesto and then spent some time rethinking my textures so that they are more solid without single pieces sticking out. Later the rain stopped and we walked out all together to the chicken zoo with Livia speeding on her walking bike and Silvester being dragged by Myrthe and later by me on his step. The zoo was actually flooded and we just managed through and I did some tai-chi while the kids fed the hamsters some leftover carrots. Back in town we got some ingredients for a curry and then I prepared it at home. After eating we cleaned up and then kept upstairs with the kids playing, me updating and Myrthe struggling with her photo album project.

Today I worked some more on the project textures to present to the sculptural park in my native highland. Later Myrthe took Livia to school and I walked with Silvester along the dike all the way to the cheese farm. It was sunny but a bit windy and he felt not so well. It was indeed impressive for him to keep in the stable with the cows before buying cheese. Back in town I gave him a bread stick and then back home we ate the leftover Indian food. In the afternoon I got on a long talk on-line with the curators of my native highland. They could then get a better grip on my project and understood also better the cathedral idea. Later with Myrthe we took the kids to the nearby playground but soon she left to go to the theater with Hanneke and I played some hide and seek with the kids before Silvester got some diarrhea and we had to go home. While I ate a salad I gave the kids some pasta without any sauce and then ate some of the pistachio ice-cream we bought at the farm before bringing everyone to bed. Later I updated my project.

Today I woke up way too early with Silvester in our bed. I then worked a bit more on the proposal for my native highland and then Livia woke up that it was still dark and I had to take her to bed. At last she went to school with her mommy and I kept downstairs with Silvester to work on the proposal but soon he had another diarrhea attack and I had to shower him. After playing many puzzles and feeding him some white rice I folded and hanged laundry, drew and then we walked to pick Livia up. She was happy in her new school and I even got to meet Franco who announced that he became the official guitarist of the famous Dutch band Noormal. I was glad for him given his great talent and soon walked with the kids to a playground where they rolled down a small hill. It almost felt like the spring was coming but soon the kids got tired and I bought a discounted curtain for our bedroom, did grocery and went home to cook tagliatelle with biological minced meat. We ate watching some winter Olympics and then I cleaned up and installed the curtain prior going upstairs to update.

Today I tried to sleep longer and had quite some dreams. I then wrote my dreams down and then took the kids for a walk to the German discount supermarket where I got them some chocolate bread and then to the second hand store in town where I got them some puzzles. On the way back home we stopped at a playground and then spent the afternoon in the living room before going out to get Renate and her family grocery since they caught the nasty corona virus. Back home we ate a soup I made with cauliflower and sweet potatoes and then I had time to update my project and scan my drawings looking the profound Iranian film "Close up" about a poor chap pretending to be a film director and getting on trial for it in real life. In bed I read Lawrence's account on the Arabs and their differences among themselves and among the more brutal Turks and the more homey Egyptians.

Today I woke up way too early and did some preparation for my upcoming time in Italy searching for the right spot to build a new temple like installation. Later I went briefly back to bed and then walked Livia to school with Silvester. She was very swift and left with my boy we walked back home through the old town where I got him a cheese bread. Back home we kept in the attic to make paintings and then I cooked some orecchiette pasta with cherry tomatoes and then we did a puzzle together before I brought him to bed. I then had time to draw and record a lecture. Later we picked Livia up from school and together we walked back the same round to the old city where a new pair of military boots arrived for after my old shoes got completely wasted. Later we kept a bit in the library and then made it home to eat the leftover soup with rice. As Myrthe came home I helped the kids to shower for the first time alone and then went upstairs to update.

Today I woke up way too early, did some research on my computer and then went back to bed. I woke up to the sound of Myrthe singing happy birthday to Livia who turns four. I then got down with Silvester to celebrate her and open her presents like the nice little butterfly ring we got her. After mother went to work I dressed the kids properly and we walked down to the river enjoying some sun and quite some wind. Back in town I got a sim card for my phone as my Italian one stopped working. After getting some bread sticks to the kids I got some expensive paper for my drawings and made it home. For lunch we just ate corn with beans, fresh tomatoes and cucumber. Myrthe came home early and together we went to the cafe to eat a carrot cake and celebrate Livia. We later did some grocery at the biological supermarket and at home I cleaned the bathroom before taking Silvester to bed to watch a bit of a brainwashing spiderman movie once again making the white hero dead and replacing it with a black one. Later I updated, drew and made mosaics while watching another profound Iranian movie about a man wanting to commit suicide.

Today I woke up tired but at quite decent hour and did some project updating before taking the kids out to get the birthday cakes for Livia. It was cold but very sunny and I loved seeing them both running through the small streets of the old town and then across the squares to the biological supermarket where we also got some nice sourdough bread. At home Livia's friends started coming such Pelle and his father and sister but also Aia, the daughter of the ice-cream maker. Later also Aisha and her parents came and even Sarah with Clara. After offering them cake I grilled toasts with the nice bread and a good time eating together and talking mostly with Panos. Soon only Sarah, Aisha and the respective parents were left and we went to the nearby playground also to get some sun. I then got in more serious talks with Panos about climate, global debt and so on and then made it home again to let Aisha and Livia play some more together. Myrthe soon also left to go out with her friends and as we were left alone I cook some pasta with a biological sausage to the kids and watched together Michel Ocelot's "Kirikou and the Sorceress", a very nice animation of a kid living in a village and solving a lot of the issues a witch would bring about. After bringing the kids to bed I updated my project.

Today I was a bit spaced out after waking up once again way too early and writing an essay about Justo Gallego Martinez, the old man who almost hundred years ago died after spending more than half of his long life to build a cathedral. After going back to bed I walked with Silvester to the supermarket to get more ham, cheese and juice for Myrthe's family who soon came in great number. It was nice to see all the brothers and wives and the kids and I worked hard to serve them cake and then make toasts with the sourdough bread. After eating I guided them to the big fort down the river and from there we took Ivo on some muddy paths to test his new three thousand euros binocular to spot birds. The kids had fun throwing stones in the river and I interacted and joked with all of them. Back at the fort they all got drinks while I took Silvester in the fort and then over the tall cement dike next to it. Back home we ate the leftover bread with a tomato soup and then I went upstairs to update.

Today I woke up with a great sciatica pain and just accepted it while packing two big backpacks with clothes for me and the kids. After starting to pack the car for our trip to Italy, Silvester and I walked with sticks in our hands to the city center where we got some toothbrushes and toothpaste to bring along. Back home I ate a salad and shared with him a leftover pasta watching some tutorials on how to release my pain. We also got some gas for the car but neither or my debit cards were working nor my phone so I had to borrow one to call Myrthe. We also had to drive to pick Livia up as the weather got really bad and it was impossible to walk in the rain and the wind. She was exhausted and at home even vomited the juice I gave her. After eating some fish sticks with pees I then took my kids out with the sky clearing and a lot of nice birds to observe on our way to the sea the sunset at the river. Back home I just put them both to bed getting ready for our big trip and also slept.

Yesterday I let the children played with their mommy and packed my equipment. As she left I got both of them in the car and we drove across the Netherlands with a very beautiful sky filled with big gray clouds and the sun rays filtering through them. As we reached Germany we took a break at a gas station and ate some bread and cheese I brought along. Later both Livia and Silvester slept while I drove through the nice German forests of Koblenz making it eventually south of Karlsruhe where we pulled over and just made it across the highway fence to take a walk in the forest. We were all very happy and the last few hours to Florian's big farm house were not a problem. Once there Livia got to play lego with the girls while Silvester and I brought all our backpacks in. Later Florian cooked for us some veggies with sausages. Almut was really sweet to the kids and as they got tired I bathed them and brought them to bed. Before going to sleep myself I talked to Florian of the possibility to do a new artwork in my native highland but just realized how much budget I need for it.

The other day I woke up early and updated my project in Florian's kitchen. After his girls went to school I went with him and the kids for a walk in the black forest. It was rainy and he kept talking about a cloud he wants to build to have people debating about the hot topics so much dividing the public opinion. I tried to advice him while also taking care of Livia and Silvester who were very happy to come to a field with horned deer. Later I did grocery and cooked some pasta for the kids and then waited for Florian's girls to come home and at a nice homemade pizza. In the afternoon I got the kids to play legos and Barbies before going with them and Florian's two youngest to see the horses in a field near Mullheim. There was also a thousand years old dike that looked more like an ancient Roman street and the girls started picking small snail shells while I entertained Silvester and later played with Almut down the river. Back home I fed the kids some yogurt and brought Silvester to bed and then let Livia up to draw a bit while I ate roasted potatoes with quark with Florian. After bringing her also to bed we kept up drinking some tea to get us both asleep.

Yesterday Silvester was up early and Livia also got up. I then gave them some bread with raspberry jam for breakfast and packed all our stuff while they played nicely in the farm courtyard. After saying goodbye to Florian we ventured to drive across Switzerland. The road were quite empty and the mountain still covered in snow. The kids were also very excited and before crossing the Gotthard we took a nice walk on a small bridge across a river and into a tunnel. We also spent some time in some kind of a nicely build tourist info point and got some Swiss chocolate as a present. Silvester got his mouth full and slept all the way across the Gotthard and down to Italy where suddenly the weather got very blue which made quite a contrast with the snow still covering the fields. After crossing the boarder we reached a quite ugly village in the near of Como where a kind but very intrusive old woman got us a place where to spend the night. We were not so interested in the place itself and after unpacking just got in a beautiful path in a chestnut forest and ran to a field with snow where the kids played at last with it after a snowless winter in Holland. Later they kept on playing in a nice playground and I also tried to enjoy the sun if it wasn't for some superstitious Romanian caregivers who told me not to seat on the grass because I would get sick. Back in our lodging we drove through a bigger and uglier Lombardy town to get my Italian phone fixed at a phone shop. The company didn't manage to get a bill paid when I opted to do it directly via my bank account and just froze my number without warning. The issue was soon resolved and we drove back to our ugly town and got two pizzas from an Arab man who barely spoke any Italian. The pizzas were actually very good and we ate them back at the playground with the first stars appearing in the sky. We also ate oranges and cookies and then made it back to our lodging where I tried to at least update my project but then fell asleep trying to get the children to sleep.

Yesterday I woke up in the ugly Lombardy town and walked with the children to an ugly cafe' where I fed them some nice croissant and fresh orange juice. Later I packed the car and off we drove to a nearby town with some giant unaccessible villas and a small center. There I got them some focaccia bread but they did not really like it. It was hard for them to walk back to the car and the way to the airport was quite ugly in the gray Milan weather with all the gray run down factories all around us. Livia slept a bit and in the old fashion airport so much promoting itself as the hub of fashion the children had much fun running around. August soon arrived and together we drove to Bassano, with Silvester asleep but Livia quite bored. At last however we arrived at Betta's old house and the kids had great fun with their big brother August they haven't seen for a whole half a year. Betta was worry about her Alzheimer mother after she recently fell and just made us a quick pasta before letting us in the apartment above. There the kids played nicely and I also played a bit a spinning game with August before Silvester got too tired and I brought both kids to bed.

Yesterday Silvester started crying in the middle of the night and after getting him back to sleep I updated my project until he woke up again and I went to bed. Later August kept sleeping on the sofa while I played with the kids in Elisabetta's living room. She also soon came with her mother and I drank some white tea while the kids ate the cake we brought from Lombardy. Soon we got on the road to Asiago and stopped in Fontanelle to see if there were any snow boots for Livia in a shoe factory. We also stopped at a bar to eat a toast and then made it to my native highland. It was nice to see it covered in snow and we soon stopped to rent some sleds and let the kids go up and down a hill I use to go to when I was little. Later we drove to our new lodge in Roana and soon after to Francesco and his family in Camporovere. Together we walked on the old railroad to Asiago and I was shocked to see all the touristic residencies built on what it used to be such a wonderful place. Francesco also explained how crazy the prices became with the pandemic and I suddenly felt fully excluded from my own land. The road also was quite muddy and Livia still had no snow boots so I first carried her in the backpack but then had to switch to Silvester who was too tired. As he slept we reached the heart of my native town fully genitrified and with nothing really authentic left to it. We sat in a polished bakery turned into a cafe and Livia ate a chocolate cake while August a pizza. Later I had to make her pee but had no potty and it was quite a tragedy to get her in the toilette but in the end she managed and also found a place where to buy her the snow boots. Meantime Francesco came to pick us up with his fancy Alfa Romeo and we went to his parents place to grill a lot of meat he bought for us. The kids were very happy to meet her and I tried to be soft and funny although the topic of me not wanting to have to do with █████ came back on the table. Later we drove back to Roana and Livia fell asleep immediately.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night in the mountain hotel and updated my project seating in the bathroom floor not to wake up my children. Later I went back to bed and when we all woke up we ate some of the hotel breakfast with crepes and croissants. The sky was blue outside and after getting some mortadella and cheese sandwiches at the local supermarket we drove up the Verena mountain where I used to go skiing when little. There we parked at the sculptural park where I am supposed to do my new installation and walked down the road that was newly built to pick up all the trees that fell in the Vaia hurricane. It was very messy and we only found one site that could have served our purpose. It was probably only a place used to put all the logs and we just enjoyed there the sun and the snow eating our sandwiches. At last we made it all the way down to the lake with Silvester in the backpack and Livia at times in my shoulders but most of the time walking. At last at the lake I gave August and the children some cake and put Silvester to sleep in the backpack while Livia and I made it up an old ski slope. She also got to pee for the first time out in the nature while I held her. August was not so happy about the situation to have to keep with the children and just walked ahead while I took my time to reach the sculptor Marco Martello, the initiator of the sculptural park. He actually walked towards us and it was really nice to get to talk to him and see all his work and his effort to invite international artists to make sculptures in his park. We also talked about all of other things like our Cimbrian origins. It was also very nice he told me he will provide us free food and accommodation at the K2 hotel. After he left we got to lodge there, the only one in the big old hotel. After drawing with the kids in the room we ate a fantastic barley soup with sausage while the kids ate gnocchi and the wursts. Livia also learned to pooh directly on the wc and then we laid in bed watching a new movie about the French boy Remi.

Today I could finally sleep rather okay high up in the old and empty hotel next to the sculptural park. Silvester woke up way too early and unable to update my project I just then took a shower with him before going to eat the hotel breakfast. Paolo, the old owner served us and I reviled my identity but funny enough he knew nothing about my actual relatives but knew very well █████ who for mountains used that very mountain for skiing and biking. Later the kids played nicely in the empty dining room and I did a quick project update before going out with them to check once more the site where I wish to build my new installation. I actually got the idea to mark with timber pieces the perimeter of the star I have in mind for so many years. While I did so the kids played nicely with the snow right in the middle of the circle and August kept in the hotel room to do mathematics. Also as a surprise the owner of the villa below our mountain village in Tretto came to visit and told me he wish to also position some sculptures in his properties so as to make a similar sculptural park connected to my cube. Later to make the kids walk back to the hotel I pretended there were some bears high up in the mountain. They had quite some fun and as we drove away from the hotel it actually started to snow. Driving down in the steep Astico valley the kids slept and I could finally converse with August. He was quite happy to make it back to our home in Santa Caterina and once there he took care of the fire while I cooked a pasta. Later we drove in the nearby village to get some grocery and also picked a box of food for old Gianna but it turned out it was filled with red wine. Back home we ate some beans I cooked on the stove and Angelo the musician and later Chris and Alessia came by for a visit. The sunset in the meantime got crystal clear, the kids played nicely in the living room and then went to bed all