

people including Berent who has rented with other artists a shop in town. After giving him some tips about projecting his drawings outside and so forth, I walked home with the children and fed them some pasta with biological pees and minced meat. As Myrthe came home I put more tags in the laser machine and went outside to clean more debris from the garden. In the evening Silvester did not sleep so I watch a small documentary about dogs growing with other domesticated animals. In bed I read Guevara's account of the awful mining situation in Chile with foreign companies getting richer and the local people more and more miserable.

Yesterday I updated my project and then brought Livia to school. After playing a bit with Silvester learning to climb a wooden castle, we made it home and I managed to laser print more plates before going out again to buy bread. At noon we picked Livia from school and went to the Swedish playground where I pumped the kids water to play with. Later we met Aisha in the playground on the other side of town and I talked to her mother about her grandfather who was one of Franco's captains during the Spanish civil war. After an ice-cream I invited them to come to our house so that I could keep up with lasering tags and cook a curry with veggies and fish. Livia played very nicely with Aisha and they ate the leftover pasta while Silvester ate some white rice and was a little upset. His mother too came home completely sick and with fever, so she went to bed while I tried to keep longer with the kids downstairs before they too wanted to join their mother in bed. In the evening I was exhausted but managed to draw, finished an essay I started, update The Larnax Foundation website and go to bed to read more of Guevara's impression on United States colonized Chile.

Yesterday Myrthe was still sick so I had to clean up the whole house alone before updating my project and beginning to laser new tags for the project museum. As Myrthe kept dozing in bed I got the children on their little bikes to see the very boring open day of the fire department. After getting them a hot-dog there we made it through the city center and got some nice veggies at the Saturday market. At home I began working in the garden while Myrthe cooked asparagus with eggs for also her father who at last came to work on the windows he has started to paint a month ago. After eating I wanted to work more in the garden but Myrthe felt still miserable and I just kept with the children building a small garden house for them with scrap material. Later I brought them in the park behind our house to play with a ball and in the evening fed them the leftover rice while I ate the leftover curry. Finally I was able to do some cementing of the garden path but soon Myrthe called me back in and I put the children to bed and then drew and updated the larnax website before showering and going to bed to read Guevara's adventures in Peru.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walk with the children letting Myrthe rest on the sofa. I put them both in the stroller and walked all the way down the old dike and to the beach of the former mine. There we got our feet in the water and I even jumped in for a dive before feeding the kids some apples, at all times having to deal with young dogs harassing the kids and in the end even staling their drinks. On the way back we walked along the river with both kids running with their naked butts until I just got them both in the stroller again and made it to the harbour where we ate some lemon and white chocolate cake. In town I let the kids play with Aisha at the fountain but it was too hot and in the end I brought Silvester home to his sick mother while Myrthe kept on playing with her best friend. I then had time to do grocery and for dinner make falafel. After eating them with pita I biked to fetch Livia who was nicely playing with Aisha dressing like a flamenco dancer. In the evening I drew and then went outside to keep up with yet another bit of the concrete path I am building using scrap bricks. After a shower I went to bed to read more of Guevara's account on Peru.

Yesterday I updated my project and then assisted also little Silvester who woke up with a very high fever. As he rested with his sick mother on the sofa I brought Livia to school and then began printing more of the project museum tags while fixing the website. I also had time to start writing an application for a electronic art festival who might consider my work. Later I walked to town to get a syrup medicine for Silvester but then Myrthe called me saying that Livia vomited at school and I had to go pick her up. With all the family sick I put them to bed and then kept laser printing tags and write the festival application to present half of them in a cube. In the evening I cooked some pasta for everyone but Livia vomited once again and thereafter Myrthe. After they went to bed again I drew and then went out to do a bit more of the concrete path in the garden. Back inside I took care of Livia who was awake for some time and then wrote in my fable book before going to sleep in the uncomfortable Swedish bed of the children where I read Guevara's nice account of Cusco and the awful Spanish take over and almost total erasure of a civilization.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took care of Myrthe and the kids all sick with fever. As Silvester got a little better I walked with him to the market for some fruit and veggies. Back home I ate a salad and then could work at my proposal for the Paris exhibition while the kids and their mommy slept. After eating some leftover pasta I once again walked out with Silvester, threw the trash and got some sorbet ice-cream for us and to bring home to the girls. In the evening I drew but Silvester did not want to sleep while Livia was really tired and with a high fever. I then kept with my boy chatting together downstairs until he also got sleepy.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had some time to work a bit more on the garden path. Later I drove with Silvester to Scheveningen leaving the girls still home with some fever. On our way there we listened to music and then brought Nero's work in a quite conservative sculpture museum meeting the curator there who did not so much wanted to interact with us. After checking the beach out we tried to move the car to a less expensive location and drove almost to the end of the city but we had to still pay wait some many euros per hour. After getting Silvester some ice-cream from a street seller we walked south through a park and then made it back to the city walking up and down a forest. In the city I took Silvester to check some animals in a little farm and then made it again to the beach where I even took a quick bath in the sea before putting Silvester himself inside a little pond. On the way back to the car we got a bubble tea and then I drove to Culemborg with Silvester sleeping. After eating some leftover pasta I took both the kids out with Livia still quite sick and in need for some fresh air. I had them both in the stroller and got them to the river to enjoy the sunset. On our way back through the harbour we stopped to see a tennis match at the nearby court and then I managed some drawings with Livia on my side wearing ear protections while the laser machine kept printing the project museum tags. In the evening I was quite awake and read more of Guevara's adventures in Peru with also my great friend Davide just now visiting the same locations seventy years later.

Yesterday I updated my project with several keys of the laptop I just bought malfunctioning. I then went with the children to get an external keyboard and a stand for the laptop before buying a little cake for Myrthe who turned thirty eight and is still sick with vomit and coughing. Back home I started laser printing more of the project museum tags and then ate a salad before the birthday cake. In the afternoon I drew and then worked on the paper I wish to send as part of the exhibition/conference in Paris next year. Myrthe kept in bed with the children and later we took a walk together with little Livia feeling once again sick and miserable. After playing a bit in the library garden we went home and I started cooking a chicken soup while managing some more of the garden path outside. Livia was still not wanting to eat but in the end she managed to gulp in some soup and felt much better. After eating I laid with her on the sofa to watch some documentaries with hunting lionesses and then brought her to bed. In the attic I wrote more of the paper and then went to bed to read quite some Guevara's travels and his struggling with asthma.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a walk with Myrthe and the children to the chicken zoo. On our way back we stopped at a cafe in town where I ate a salad and then we made it back that both children got sick again and had to go to bed with their mom while I kept laser printing tags and even cemented a bit more of the garden path before a heavy rain came. In the afternoon Silvester kept sleeping and I drew while Myrthe took Livia to see a movie with Aisha. It did not last long however and I had to pick her up as she still did not feel well. At home she even went to bed without eating and Silvester followed leaving Myrthe and I the time to watch Embrace of the Serpent, at times a very good Colombian movie showing the search of an ethnographer for a last shamanic flower along with the last shaman of a tribe exterminated by the whites.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked with Myrthe and the kids to the city farm. I felt very sorry for Livia then who could not eat anything due to her sickness and kept half sick next to us. We then gave Silvester a bun and then walked around the farm before making it home. In the afternoon I kept mixing more concrete for the garden path while also printing more of the project museum tags. Later I cooked a curry with chicken and rice and Livia still did not eat and I felt quite sad about her. As both the kids went to bed I drew watching an Comencini's movie and then took an energetic walk to the river that the sun was already set. In bed I finished read Guevara's diary as a young traveler getting to know of also the time he spent in the United States.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with the children until Myrthe managed to get a doctor appointment there to check her lungs. As she managed to do so we drove to Tiel and dropped her at the hospital while I walked with the children in one stroller to the city. There Myrthe joined us soon after with doctor having solved nothing and then together we walked to a little cafe' by the river where she ate a sandwich and the kids some fries. Later I walked all the way back to get the car and then picked the family up to go to the nice wild beach in Neerijnen. Myrthe and the kids were however too sick still and they slept under the old willow while I ventured inside the murky waters of the Waal. Driving back we stopped at the Wilco farm for an ice-cream but I got really worried about Livia who did not want anything to eat. I then made it a point back home to cook a pasta with butter which she finally ate. Later I spent some time with them going a bit forward with my garden path. In the evening she wanted me to bring her to bed so I invented a little story and she fell asleep. I then had time to draw and write in my fable book before going to bed to read the Che's guerrilla diary.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the children all the way to the playground in the new villa community next to the chickens zoo. Silvester was still quite sick and kept in the stroller while Livia biked but then they played quite well before we made it back home via the bakery where they got a pizza bread. After eating also a salad they went to bed with their mommy and I drew and then finished an illustration. Later I made a soup with the leftover chicken and cooked some pasta in it for the kids while Myrthe and I ate it as it was. After cleaning up the kitchen I had some quiet time to keep on writing my ISEA conference article and then spent some time downstairs with Myrthe and the kids baking cookies. After they went to bed I also went to bed to read more of Guevara's guerrilla.

Yesterday I didn't even have time updating my project with little Silvester waking me up several time in the night coughing. I then just went with the flow and fed the children what I could before taking them first to the hardware store to buy some filler for a window I found quite rot. After removing the rot and filling it up I took the children to throw some trash and then to the market. They actually made it with their scooters and loved the cherries I got them. We also got some fish but they did not eat any of it. In the afternoon they actually slept and I drew and then worked on the foundation website. As they woke up I started cooking some pasta but Myrthe soon called that there were no trains and we had to drive over the river with the boat to go pick her up in Houten. She was very serious and I tried to cheer her up all evening long also after the pasta walking with her and the family to the river. Later she went to bed with the kids and I wrote a bit in my conference article before going to bed to read Guevara.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had quite some time to work on the foundation website while Myrthe went with the kids to Renate and her twins. Later I ate a salad and then I spent some time picking up weeks in the garden with Livia while Myrthe worked and Silvester went to bed. After taking Livia to judo I had a chat with Panos and then went home to mix the last three bag of concrete I had. I also started digging out the big oak pole at the end of the garden so that I can continue the path to it. After biking quickly to the supermarket I came back home to cook fish stick, potatoes and pees. The kids did not eat much of it and Myrthe was really overworked again. After giving her a small massage I spent the evening finishing off the foundation website and then went to bed to read of Guevara quite incredible marches through the Bolivian jungle.

Yesterday I woke up very early to update my project and then went back to bed but woke up again that it was very late and had an immediate migraine with the usual left eye unable to see. I anyway sat in the car next to Myrthe driving us to Breda and in the end I told her to stop t a parking lot where I stuck to fingers in my throat and vomited so that I could feel better. At her father I just went for a walk to recover a bit and got into a very nice area passed some fancy villas into a forest. I could then have some good time to record my thoughts and get back in shape very impressed about the beautiful nature and the soft and sandy ground. Later I joined Myrthe, her father and the kids at children zoo where she played as a young kid. I then asked myself why she never brought us there given the beautiful location. The kids were a bit in a fighting mode and I had to keep them apart and happy. Later I walked all the way across the city congested with the jazz festival and joined Myrthe and the kids again at their grandmother. The latter tried to be nice to me and we ate some Indonesian food before bathing the children who once again were into fighting with one another. I could then have only a small chat with Arijan about her daughter moving to Portugal and how the Nordic expats had made life there so expensive for the locals. On the way back I drove, the kids slept and I tried to help Myrthe in thinking what to do next with the Utrecht Art Academy messy situation. Back home we got the children some ice-cream but they were very unhappy and I just kept them in my knees watching some south east Asia animal documentary. Later they went to bed and I drew watching a documentary about Nazis in Argentina and then went to bed to read about the incredible but quite suicidal guerrilla of Guevara in Bolivia.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the children out to the big playground while Myrthe tried to work despite not having fully recover and despite being holiday. It was sunny but too windy and we made it back with Silvester also not feeling so good. After doing some little grocery at the biological supermarket we ate some hot-dogs and then I took both children to sleep while I drew and then helped Berent, the local gay artist to print one of his drawings with my laser machine on a piece of leather. We also had time to chat and he thought of me a genius being fast in telling him what steps to take with his works and being so broad and talented and but also technical with my project. As he left to teach yoga classes I let the machine work but the lather with his drawing and had time to record a lecture while the kids went with their mommy to meet Aisha. For dinner I made fettuccine with bolognese sauce and got to talk to August who seemed more responsive and was happy. After eating I worked on an illustration and then chatted with Berent and her boyfriend who came to get the laser print and were very happy about it. In the evening I kept up with my illustration and then went to bed to read quite a lot of Guevara's jungle diary.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with Myrthe and the children to the city farm. Both Livia and Silvester were quite good on their bikes but in the last bit I had to carry them and I grew a little restless to stay among all the blond hippies drinking their coffees and eating their buns. I then focused on the children also speaking Swedish to Olivia and Filippa who were there and played in the sand making small mountains. Silvester was quite sick however and very irascible so we soon made it back and he went to bed with his mommy while Livia and I worked outside managing to remove the big railway timber at the corner of our property and then breaking more of the former metal workshop floor to get the brick we needed to finish the path. I also got to talk once again to August on the phone and in the evening for dinner we ate the leftover fettuccine cooked in the oven with grind cheese. Later I managed to mix some concrete and continue for a bit the garden path before showering and going upstairs to draw. Later I also finished an illustration watching a very mainstream Italian movie on the repented mafia leader Tommaso Buscetta. In bed I read Guevara.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walk with Myrthe and the kids to a tea garden behind the chicken zoo. Silvester kept seated in the stroller while Livia walked all the way but the garden was closed and we had to turn around as it also started raining. At home I fed the children some pasta with butter while Myrthe and I ate it with arrabbiata sauce. Later I drew and kept on laser printing the project museum tags before taking a nap and going out to mix six bags of concrete almost finishing the garden path. It was sweet going back in to see Livia and Silvester so close to their cousins who came for a visit. While Myrthe chatted with her youngest brother I cooked rice and green beans for the kids and a nice omelet with aubergine, paprika and zucchini for Myrthe and I. After eating I went upstairs to write accounts of old files I have made while living around the world when August was little and then took the children to bed while Myrthe went out for drinks with Renate. Later I scanned a pile of drawings and then went to bed to read Guevara continuous moving around the Bolivian jungle.

Yesterday I updated my project then brought Livia to school with both her and Silvester biking quite fast. With the latter we then made it to the Swedish playground and played a bit with the sand before going back home to change our shoes that got all wet. After changing the aluminum plates in the laser machine I walked with Silvester in the stroller to get some bread. Back home I changed more plates keeping up the production of the project museum tags and then I gave my boy the leftover pasta while I ate a salad. Later we drove to pick Livia up from school and all together made it to the ice-cream farm. I actually quite disliked how artificial the ice-cream was there but the kids had fun jumping on the big inflatable. On the way back we stopped at the hardware store to buy more bags of ready-made concrete. At home Silvester fell asleep on the sofa and with Livia playing in the garden I had the time to finish with seven bags the twenty meters garden path I have building using almost exactly all the leftover bricks we had laying around. For dinner I cooked more pasta for the kids and just ate the leftover omelet. Myrthe came home but I didn't really have any time for my project with Silvester unwilling to sleep. I then laid next to him all evening and read a lot of Guevara desperate but quite stoic guerrilla warfare.

Yesterday I updated my project for quite some time with Silvester asleep and then together we went out in the garden so that I could mix the last three bags of concrete to make the ramp at the end of the garden path. After fixing the garden a bit I ate my salad and fed Silvester some pasta before taking him to bed. Listening to a podcast on Frida Kahlo's sufferings I drew and then put Silvester in the stroller and picked Livia up from school. Together we biked to the biological supermarket and then home with some off and on showers. After feeding the kids some children pasta with pesto and eating myself the leftover pasta i got to talk to Davide on the phone. He was in Peru with his American Jewish girlfriend who was very paranoid and I suddenly remembered that also my American Jewish girlfriend was very paranoid during our touring of Provence. After updating each other on all fronts I went out to search for Myrthe who in the meantime took the kids for an ice-cream. Back home I got installed to write in my fable book and draw a new illustration but the kids didn't sleep and Silvester wanted me on his side. I then did so read the last sad pages of Che Guevara getting encircled and at last killed by the Yankees equipped Bolivian militia.

Yesterday Myrth was supposed to have her day off but had to go to work so I tried to update my project upstairs with the kids and then took them out to the baker for a cheese stick and then to do grocery and get a lot of discounted products. Back home I ate a salad and then Myrthe came home and I prepared some wooden pieces I can use as a reference when welding the floors of the