

originally from my highland and were very happy to see me. Later we drove to the wheat fields and took a walk across some young sunflowers and along a small powerful stream of crystal clear water where the kids bathed. We then ventured next to a big villa reaching the Timonchio river and across some fields where the farmer had already made balls of the hay. In Giavenale I got some tramezzini for the children but they did not like them. They then drank some cold tea with smoking and drinking men all around us. At last we reach the ancient tower where they sold watermelon and ate some big nice slices, listened to some live music and then met briefly up with Nero and Stefania who came with their little sweet coyote dog. Soon however it was time for us to drive back up the mountains.

Yesterday I updated my project and then started planting tomatoes with the children but they soon got tired and I had to continue alone. Later we ate some salad and in the afternoon I brought the children to bed and recorded a lecture. As they woke up we finished planting tomatoes and then ate some quite disgusting fish from a truck bringing frozen products and then got ready to walk all the way up the project museum. I carried the sign I prepared for it and brought the heavy hammer and the metal pieces to set in on the ground. The kids managed all alone even in the last bit where the path got really steep. At the top the sun had already set and by the time we walked back through the asphalt road it was dark.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with Silvester in the backpack and Livia in the stroller up to Chris and Alessia's restaurant. They were happy to see us but very busy and after a small chat I fed the children two croissants and then made them walk the gnome pathway of the restaurant. We walked it backward with Livia bare feet shocking a bit the super proper Italian families bringing their children there. Back in the contrada it was very warm and after eating the leftover potatoes with some paprika and feeding the children some pasta with wursts I try to take a nap with them but they did not fall asleep this time. We then just hang out, drawing in our cool apartment and in the end going out to play also with old Manuela who came with sweet Vito. I also got the children to bathe and later we ate melon together and I also cooked some beans but they both did not eat any of it. Later I brought them to bed and also fell asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove the children with the tractor to the barn Gianna lent me to store my wood in. As Lucia arrived I started packing the tractor with all the tools I might need to mount the floors inside the project museum. I also perfected the molds I will use to weld the inner beams and then ate the leftover gnocchi Lucia cooked for the children. In the afternoon the new gas stove arrived making it much safer for us in the small apartment. Giorgio helped me to bring it in and also to take the old one in the car. I then drove it with Silvester to the damp by the church while Livia kept with Valentina to play and read stories. Later we also drove to the latter to Sant'Ulderio for a some grocery at the tiny store there and then kept in the playground under the shade of the pine trees. After playing some hide and sick we drove back home and I forgot I had a video call appointment with Morris. Meantime Silvester fell asleep in the car and I got to talk to Morris while holding my daughter while he held his handicap kid in their new Madrid apartment. Once again I perceived a lack of inspiration he probably tried to get for me to keep up with his journaling projects. In the evening it was still very hot outside and I cooked some polenta with boiled salami but Livia did not want any of it and Silvester kept on sleeping. After putting my little princess also to bed I drew and then read some Che Guevara's accounts on the discipline him and Fidel tried to establish among their guerrilleros.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the kids down the mountain with hundreds of sheep and goats and mules ahead of us. Having slowly reached the bottom we drove first to a hardware store to find some clamps long enough to hold the mold I made to weld the project museum floors. Later we drove to Cogollo on the other side of the Astico river and then walked on a dirt road in the mist of some nice corn fields to a rough path going down the river canyon. There we reached an old but functioning hydraulic power station and took a path in the cold water filled with tadpoles. After eating a mortadella sandwich we ket by the power station waterfall and then walked all the way back with Silvester sleeping in the stroller and Livia and I trying to find the actual road to reach that nice spot by car. We ended up on the busy provincial road and with Livia on my shoulders reached the ugly Cogollo town where after keeping in a playground we ate a too sweet ice-cream. On the way back we stopped at a discount to buy grocery and then drove back to the contrada where I cooked some orecchiette pasta with pesto and cherry tomato sauce. After eating the children bathed in the cold fountain and had great fun before going to bed and leaving me some time to write in my fable book, draw and then read more of Guevara's quite cruel accounts of how undisciplined comapneros were killed during the guerrilla warfare.

Yesterday I woke up a bit too late and didn't have so much time to update my project with the kids soon awake and wanting to play with me. We then took a small walk down the contrada picking flowers and checking the butterflies and the insects there. Later we ate some strozzapreti pasta with sour cream and a salad before drawing. In the afternoon Valentina came to play with Livia and Silvester took a nap. I then could finish to cut down the wood and then woke Silvester up and we ate horse meat together. Outside it was a bit rainy but as it stopped we heard the sheep and walked down to the Facci contrada where Milena had her sheep. While the kids fell in love and kept hugging her dogs she complained about her very swollen knees and her age. Later her brother also arrived and they got the little sheep out of a jeep to let their mother breastfeed them. Livia was very sad to leave the shepherd dogs behind but soon found a lot of joy again jumping in the very cold fountain with her brother shocking the entire contrada they could be so tolerant to such cold water. Back in the apartment Livia slept in no time while I kept reading Guevara's deeds in the Cuban Sierra with Silvester quite awake on my side.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night with possibly Silvester kicking me. I then updated my project and went to bed very shortly as the carpenter soon arrived with most of the iron pieces I need to build the project museum. It was pleasant to download the truck together while chatting. Livia at some point also came and just sat on the bed watching us. After breakfast I drove with the kids up the Novegno mount. The sky was clear but the kids not so willing to walk and I just got Silvester on my back and Livia on my shoulders and made the climb towards the Rione fort but soon they got hungry and I stopped to feed them apples and wild strawberries. There was still no farmer with his cows and with nothing to eat we just walked through the high grass checking the many beaver holes and spotting a pair. Back in the car I smoothly drove down and fed the children some tortellini while I ate a salad with mozzarella. Later the kids bathed in the fountain and made it down with me to the old shepherd. While I chatted with her we watched the sheep eating up the grass of our fields. We then found out that the evil hunter has told her not to eat the grass in the valley below the museum saying that a forest should grow back there and acting as if he was the owner. Back up in the contrada the children were very tired and did not eat any of the beans and tofu I prepared. I then cooked some children pasta with pesto and fed them before trying to bring them to bed. Silvester was not willing to sleep and it took a long time before I could do the dishes and draw watching some TV.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got ready to drive the tractor up to the project museum. Lucia was actually late and we waited for her quite some time. As she arrived the kids were happy to see her and I drove with all my tools to the project museum where I downloaded. I then drove back down and loaded half of the tubes and then a few of the meshes I need to build the floors with. I was quite afraid to drive them down the steep field but after fixing the path I manage to drive down without capsizing as I did a year ago. After also downloading this material I started driving back through the forest and met Lucia with the kids. I then had them in the back of the tractor and they were really happy to drive with me. Back home I ate the leftover tortellini Lucia cooked for the kids and then try to get them to sleep but did not manage. After letting them bathe in the cold fountain of the former laundry we drew and then just walked around talking to Chiara and Giorgio. Later I fed the kids some rice with tuna and cherry tomatoes and then showered and walked down the contrada road waiting for Nero and Stefi to arrive. They did so and we had quite a bit to talk of. Stefania also made some nice crespelle for us with their eggs and zucchini. After eating them I gave Nero a racing bike I brought all the way from Sweden and showed them other stuff they can use to keep their house warm in the winter. Meantime outised there was strong wind and black clouds and rain. I then brought the kids to bed and after the storm we kept outside talking mostly about how hard is to be paid as an artist especially in Italy and how much one has to go through art academies to be part of the system.

Yesterday I updated my project and the drove with the kids the tractor to the barn attic where I uploaded the last iron beams and more gratings. As the kids kept with Lucia I drove all the material up to the project museum without any accident and then downloaded and got ready to weld the beams. All the equipment worked well and I managed two of the sixteen floor I will have to weld. It was hot though and there were quite some fumes but all worked out just on time to drive back down to my children. After eating their leftover rice we ate some melon together and then I got them in the stroller and walked all the way up to Chris and Alessia. There was quite a heat and I got the kids to wear straw hats. At the restaurant they ate a little ice-cream and then played with two girls in the children house. I could then draw before we walked back down. For dinner I ate the leftover crespelle and cooked some pasta for the kids. Later we drove to the entrance of the dirt road leading to the project museum and made it there to photograph it during the solstice as well as picking some hypericum to make a healing oil with. Back home I put the children to bed and then downloaded on my laptop the many pictures and videos I made during the day. After writing in my fable book I went to bed to read more Guevara's reminiscences of the Cuban revolution.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the children up the Mount Novegno road from where we walked to the project museum. After picking some wild strawberries Maneula reached us and the plan was that I would be able to work a bit while she played with the kids but none of them wanted to do so, especially Livia who got really cranky. I then just marked and polished where I am supposed to weld the beams. With the kids running around I also managed to empty the central part of the museum so that I will be able to load the gratings from there. After eating some corn and tuna I brought for the children we walked back to the car listening to Manu's stories on how empty the valley where the foundation is now was with her and other kids looking after the cows there. In the contrada I let the children rest a bit in front of the TV while I drew and then we walked all the way up to Chris and Alessia where they ate a lolly ice while I talked to first Myrthe and then August on the phone. Back in the contrada I cooked some frozen turkey schnitzels with pees and the children really liked it. Later I got them to bathe in the fountain while I fixed the lock of the barn old door. In the evening we watched a very explosive and rich dracula animation before they fell asleep on the sofa bed so that I finally could have a decent night on my be reading the final deeds of Che in Cuba.

Yesterday I updated my project quite early with Silvester getting me out of bed. I then had the time to load the rest of the gratings on the tractor and properly secure it. Later I kept with the children until Lucia arrived. They were very happy to see her and I just drove the loaded tractor slowly up the mountain and down the field of the project museum without accidents. I was quite good to weld more metal bars for the flooring and also kept on as Antonio came to photograph me and really wanted to chat. Later he left and I also wrapped up putting all the equipment under cover and getting all the gratings down the tractor. Back in the contrada I ate a salad with mozzarella and then drove with the children down to do some grocery. Silvester fell asleep and we first bought an electric box to connect the new stove. After waking him up we did quite a big grocery and he was very good in telling me when he had to pee as he did not wear any diaper. On the way back up we stopped in Schio to duplicate some keys and then at home ate the roasted chicken we bought at the supermarket. As it got a bit cooler we drove up Contrada Rossi and then walked to the project museum where I started lifting the gratings on the first floor while the kids played. As Silvester got tired we made it back home and I managed to shower before the kids fell asleep.

Yesterday Silvester threw me out of bed in the middle of the night. He slept for the first time without diaper but he had peed all over and I to change him and the bed sheet. I did not manage to go back to sleep and I just updated my project before taking a short nap. As Lucia came I was a bit of a zombie and walked up to the project museum getting ready to face the old hunters who are back to stalk me. Almost to the top I heard a deer in the forest but the realized he was a big wolf just few meters away. With rocks in my hands I managed to make it to the top and get in the iron cube. There I finished to weld the beams of the first floor and then put some more gratings up. As I was about to leave a nice guy from a hardware store in Schio came to visit me with his wife. He brought me some broad clamps I need to fix the wooden molds when I weld the beams. We had a chat and I explained them the functioning of the museum before I walked back down. After eating the leftover strozzapreti Lucia cooked for the children I brought them to bed. They took a nice nap and so I did before going up again and draw. Later we payed some soccer outside and then I made a hole in the wall to get electricity near our stove. In the evening I cooked a soup with the leftover chicken and veggies. I also cooked some young potatoes Vilma gave to us and then we ate outside before the kids took a bath in the fountain of the old laundry. After cleaning inside I cleaned up outside as a storm was approaching and then brought the children in their own bed. In the evening I started reading Orwell's account of his own fight in Catalonia.

Yesterday I updated my project that it was still wet and rainy outside. Later I plastered the electric box inside the whole I made on the wall by the stove and then kept with Livia and Silvester. Soon I also fed them some chicken schnitzels and then drove with them to the project museum where we started to arrange the equipment there after it got a bit wet with the storm at night. The architect soon also came willing to give a hand but he accidentally walked in the gratings that were not still fixed and precipitated on the ground floor cutting up his elbow. I could see his bone but he did not want to go to the hospital and I just made an emergency bandage using the textile I ripped off a bag. As we resumed the work Mirella with her hundreds of sheep came up. The kids were really happy to see the shepherd dogs and Lucia also joined but the architect had to go back in and seat feeling not so well. After taking a bit to Mirella and giving her my water Lucia and the kids left and I lifted on the first floor all the bars and gratings. After the architect also left I put all the material also on the first floor and then drove home. Livia was very happy with Lucia but Silvester was sleeping on the sofa and when I tried to wake him up he got cranky and didn't want any of the leftover soup with little stars pasta Lucia warmed up for us. I then gave him a sandwich with mortadella and then played with the kiddies outside before bringing them to bed and draw and then go myself to bed to read more of Orwell's account of the dreadful state of Barcelona setting up the revolutionary army.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the news that Lucia could not come to play with the children as she got an allergic reaction from a horsefly byte. I then had to reorganize myself with Nero who was bringing me the last batch of gratings and some profiles to support them up to the project museum. At last he was able to bring them to the contrada and I downloaded them in the upper floor of the barn while the kids played inside. His back was in pain after he fell another tree in my property so I took my time to download all the material alone while telling each other funny stories. After he left I cooked some more chicken schnitzels for the children and I also ate a salad with melon. Later the heat got quite unbearable and I put Silvester to sleep and then drew with Livia. After securing all the material on the tractor with metal strings and ropes I left the children with Chiara and ventured up to download it at the project museum. Back home I showered and then cooked the children some bigoli pasta with veggies but they were not so much into it. Later they took a bath in the fountain and as the started complaining we just laid in bed watching cartoons. As they slept I wrote in my fable book and went to read more of Orwell's quite critical account of Catalanian people being so generous but also so undisciplined.

Yesterday I updated my project but was quite late to get ready to drive up to the project museum. Lucia cam on time and I quickly got ready and made it to the museum but got a bit frustrated welding the profiles to support the gratings. At last I found a good method ad slowly proceeded in welding throughout the whole profiles this time getting intoxicated from the generator fumes. Back in the contrada I ate the leftover wursts Lucia cooked for the children and then we got ready to drive down to an awful heat to get a new bottle of gas I need to weld with. Later I took the children to the fair in town but had to wait for one of the children rides to open after the heat got a little less intense. In Marano we kept at a playground to let the children play but soon a big storm sat in and we had to keep in the car waiting for it to finish. Later we went to print a photo of the shepherd who got her sheep to clean up all the area around the project museum and then visited the old Marano train station where the Nero had a small work. There was also another artist with an interesting footage he collected in a rather preserve pond in the firest with many animals coming there to drink and bade but I could not talk to him as the children kept on complaining. I then bought them some focaccia and we danced a bit with a band playing before driving back up to the contrada. After taking both children to bed I went to bed to read more of Orwell.

Yesterday I updated my project with Livia already awake. It then took me a long time to wrap up having to follow up to all her demands and later to that of Silvester. The latter was very naughty and at one point even got her sister by the hair to bite her at which point I had to scold him quite hard but felt soon sorry about it. At last some food in their stomach helped and after eating some pasta we drove up to the project museum where I began arranging my equipment waiting for Lucia to arrive. As she did so I started welding more profiles with at one point one man arriving on a motorcycle to see the work. Later I cut myself in my right arm trying to get a wooden panel down and as I rushed home a guy by bike also came and was bewildered to discover the giant sculpture. Back in the contrada Maria, the girl who helped me with the kids a year ago came to visit with her boyfriend and we chatted together making quite some jokes. For dinner I baked some pizzas but Silvester was just over tired and I had to bring both my kiddies to bed. Later I watered the tomato plants and drew before recording a lecture and go to bed to read Orwell.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the children ready just on time before Lucia arrived. I then drove to the project museum with a new tank of welding gas and carried it on my shoulder on the dirt road. Antonio was already waiting for me in the shadow of the beech trees. As I started welding one more profile on the ground floor he photographed me some more and then took also some photos as I prepared to weld on the top floor. After he left I managed to weld under a staking sun one section just on time before Lucia brought me the children. With them I ate some of the fruit they brought and then cleaned up the space moving the tools on a safe and fully welded module. I also managed to clean the mess the students left during the last workshops outside and then carried with the children the empty gas tank to the car and we drove to the malga Filippo, a cool guy I met years ago with Jacek and Brett, opened with a girl. He was very happy to see me and I was quite impressed he had gave up his carrier to dedicate himself to the project. After letting the children play with some puppies I fed them some ham and cheese and then made them play with another girl Livia's age. Back in the contrada we ate some watermelon and then I got the kids to sleep and I drew, wrote in my fable book and read Orwell.

Yesterday I updated my project and then waited for Lucia cleaning up the house and taking care of the children. As she arrived I walked all the way up to the project museum that the hunter had some woodmen clearing the forest right in front of his shooting hut. I did not care so much about it and just started welding the profiles I still missed in two of the eight sections below. I was not very focused but in the end managed to finish the whole first floor and then made it down to the contrada and ate the leftover pasta Lucia cooked for the children and a salad. After taking care of some small bureaucratic things I put the children in the car and drove down the mountains and to the sea. They both slept really nicely and after quite some driving we reached Jesolo, the seaside resort where Francesco and his family were staying. It was nice to bring the kids to the sea and to meet Francesco and bade with with Gemma and Giulio. Silvester was also very good in letting himself go and float alone with the armrests. Livia was terrified but once we got in the swimming pool she was really good and also let herself go while Francesco and I played with them. In the