

Yesterday I started painting August's room, I mean his old room as now we decided to rent it. Only at noon I decided to take a run in the forest and later I kept painting. I did certainly give up the Italian dream but then the old Swiss landowner called me with an agreement and the bank was okay to go for it. In the evening I finally recovered some energies and intensified my painting but then went out to play soccer with August and little big Tom.

Yesterday but got quite a lot done with the painting of August's room. I then got August ready to school and went off to the university. As I sat on my desk to update my project, I got a phone call from the bank that they will grant me the money to buy the barn in the contrada. This gave a lot of energy also later when I met Jacek and we started planning. It took several years to get a land back and now I am also the owner. What has been distressing me though it is all the politics which are allowing do much corruption and perhaps my undertaking in the mountains will be a rock going against this current. It was hard however to seat among my colleagues after so many months also knowing their completely naïve ideologies favoring all this corruption. I did not feel like attending one of their meaningless seminars too long and went home even though the way was long. Later I finished the room and watched a movie with August.

The day before yesterday it was nice weather and August and I went off for a nice walk. I drove in the direction of an island but we stopped in the middle of the forest and got lost in a clear cut ugly machine work. I took the situation on myself and finally lead us to a nice path. We ate in a field even though I am now always scared of red necks owners. Back home I slept a little but then decided to move my butt and drove all the way to my rented apartment in Södertälje where I loaded the car with all my Archive. The car was really full and everything perfectly fitted inside. Back home I should have rested with August but could not and left in the evening for a long journey.

Yesterday I drove through the night against the current of legal and illegal immigration all coming to benefit from Swedish generosity. For me it was more of a quest to make it with all my Archive on the other side of the water, to make it as a first step to continental Europe and then eventually one day back home, securing all my Archive in the mountains where I wish to stow my dead self and work. The crossing of all the Danish bridges was quite hard with all the wind and the rain in Germany was very strong at times but I drove all through and a sunny Netherlands welcomed me. I was grumpy by the time I got in Utrecht seeing all the lavishness of young people there and feeling very tired. Myrthe and I anyhow managed to download all the car and drive it to her academy. On the way back the rain hit but back home we finally ate something and put all my boxes and stuff in all the empty spaces.

Yesterday the day was a bit lame. I was with Myrthe in the morning updating my project and we later went to take my car to get a Dutch target plate. The check went well and after parking back at Myrthe's academy I walked back alone but had no keys. I then spent the rest of the afternoon reading Italian's book at the library. In the evening Myrthe and I ate a burger and I told her that I wish to move back to Italy in some years and she agreed that we can stay here for the time being and then move there when we are more financially stable.

Yesterday I updated my project and did all sorts of small things to plan my upcoming weeks of travel. I then went to the library to send out the text I wrote for one of my German scholars although by now she must know my complete disgust with all the philanthropic ideology now so much in vogue in Europe via social media. Anyhow, after the library and with some hesitation I joined a seminar at the media department here in Utrecht and it was quite relaxing a little political. I then hang out with the international students only to discover that they are all without work and the situations for international here is impossible. I sort of communicate these feelings later to Myrthe who was tired but sweet.

Yesterday I spent the morning at home updating my project and then went out for a run. In the afternoon I took the train to Amstel where I quickly installed my exhibit on the art od self-tracking also with the help of Morris who flew over from Madrid with his wife and kid. The four of us actually made it back to Utrecht together and I made a salad for them in our house. They were nice and Myrthe and I were sorry that the kid seems to have down syndrome.

Yesterday I woke up decently early with Morris and we both went to the Quantified Self conference in Amsterdam. The weather was finally nice but I did not feel like socializing that much. Everyone was happy with the exhibit I installed and even the hotel wanted to keep it permanently. I also got the usual offers but nonetheless I was very detached by the whole thing and did not really do any good during the breakout session that Morris invited me to facilitate. In the end at last I started talking to people and photograph them. Also back home I felt rather social and very interested on Morris' stories despite later during a work Myrthe being harsh on me on how little social I am with his friends.

Yesterday I did not have a good night sleep nonetheless I went with Morris and his wife to attend the second conference day. I did attend some talks but later went off walking in the sun and doing tai-chi in a nearby park. Upon returning to the venue I ate and took a nap on some big pillows before editing a video interview I had in the previous conference. Later in the afternoon it was my turn to talk. I was the last one to speak and gave a long narration of the different self-trackers I met during my life as a self-tracker. People were generally very happy and so Gary who wants me to organize next year show. At the end of the conference, I took all the panels down stowing them in a box and Morris helped me to carry them to the train and then home where I got immediately dressed up to reach Myrthe at the wedding of her step-sister. It was a long ride in the night and I did not want to stay particularly in the kind of disco drinking environment but Myrthe got upset.

Yesterday I woke up early and had a nice breakfast with Morris. We philosophized about the need of uncertainty in life but I needed to catch the train to meet Gary in Amsterdam. He was punctual at the hotel lobby and we took a very nice long walk together. From the beginning I was a bit blocked but then we started talking quite a lot and got some good ideas about how to get the self-tracking art show and a documentary produced. We also talked about many personal things while reaching a museum next to the train station where the show could happen. The sun was not as bright on the way back and how conversation got a little less exciting. Back home Myrthe was waiting for me and we stayed in bed together making up from all the distance of the last days and then cooking some Indonesian noodles and a tiramisù we ate in front of a bad movie on the Irish nationalists.

Yesterday I kept in bed with Myrthe for a long time and I felt good in the morning, updating first my project and then going for a very long run by the river with a nice autumn sun in my back. At home I was again frustrated about having to seat down and write but eventually I accompanied Myrthe back home and played some interviews from Italian philosophers while drawing. In the evening Myrthe and I cooked some salmon, watched some news and played our rummy game.

Yesterday I woke up a bit too early, updated my project and then went back to bed again. By the time I woke up I had a headache. Slowly I made my way to the city center to buy Myrthe a few paper rolls for a workshop. They were too expensive and I felt like vomiting do I went back home again to sleep. When I woke up again I was fine and ate a bit. I also received the papers for the loan to buy the stable and filled them as well as post them before waking far to a hardware supply to look again for Myrthe's paper rolls. There were no rolls even there and I had to walk back in the rain. I was nervous at home and went out again in the evening to throw the recycle and to do grocery.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project being also quite thorough with the things I had left to do like writing workshops descriptions and preparing for the book I should publish with Gary. I then went for a shorter run enjoying a bit of sun and I even took a nap in the afternoon before going to many paper rolls for Myrthe. In the afternoon I walked to her academy packed with things we drove to Coevorden, a town in which her friend Sandra lives and work. Myrthe will have a workshop in her museum but I felt quite down during the ride there still struggling with my future expectations.

Yesterday it was nice to wake up in the nice, little sober town of Coevorden. I mean there might be little jobs here but there is a lot of land and very little of the alienating experience of the Dutch cities like vicious youth and economic refugees. Sandra, Myrthe's friend took us with her little boy Leo to the museum she is directing. While Myrthe anxiously prepared for her workshop there with teenagers, I played with the little boy so little and so full of energies. Later I sat in Sandra's office to update my project and find already three mails sent to me with various scholars writing papers on my work. I also managed to go out for a walk enjoying the provincial architecture, a mixture of a cute an elegant old with some daring modern buildings. For lunch we ate some fatty tapas with Sandra and in the afternoon Myrthe and I went to see a very boring concentration camp were the Nazis summed up all the Jews before going to the extermination camps. There was really nothing to see and we walked back to the car through a very artificially replanted forest. The weather was also quite dreadful and I did not feel so happy overall about the idea of spending time in this country but back home Sandra had a nice meal for us and I talked to her musician husband Troy who has no faith for recognition. Also at night we watched a stupid American movie but the sleeping in the expensive air mattress was good.

Yesterday I did quite some good work in the Coevorden museum correcting the articles that will be published on my work and preparing my upcoming presentation at the Hasselblad foundation. As Myrthe was finished with her workshop, I helped her cleaning up and then we went off to Deventer. There was traffic on the way and my back started hurting. Myrthe and I were again not nice to each other and once we reached Deventer I told her that in fact I just don't like the idea of spending the rest of my life in the Netherlands. She promises that we will be here only for a few more years. We kept walking in the nice city and later drove back to Utrecht where we had a dinner with Thjis and Cathelijne who will be going to our mountain place.

Yesterday I still feel not so good about living in the Netherlands and reflected my mood to sweet Myrthe. A bike ride to see supplies out in the suburbs really helped though. We first went to see expensive pavements and then got lost in the Ikea trap. After a hot dog however we biked to a raw supply center and got the good idea of just using large wooden panels as our renovation material. Back home I made a pumpkin risotto and we had Petra with the kids visiting.

Yesterday the day was nice and Myrthe and I took it easy before we sat off to Amsterdam. There she went with a cake to see the baby of a friend while I took advantage of the very nice day and sat off to walk up the Amstel river and then get lost in Amsterdam. After a few hours I found myself almost where I started. A map I found on the sidewalk helped me to reach the museum district where I met with Myrthe. I there ate the leftover of the cake and on the way back we walked through the sex and drugs tourist district to see a catholic church hidden in a building. It was closed and we went to eat in our small Thai restaurant before hiding home and watch an amazing documentary movie called The Wolfpack as part of the film festival here in town.

Yesterday I spent the entire day solving all sort of issues. In the first place I went to the hairdresser and then started fixing my train ticket to Berlin which hasn't arrived on time. The I also started solving the issue with the barn in Italy discussing on the phone with the pitiful Swiss old man who wished again more money. Meantime Jacek organized a presentation for us in the Trento University. Later in the afternoon Myrthe came home and we went out for a run and ate pumpkin soup in the evening.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and could not get back to sleep. I had to catch an early train to Berlin and so I did. The ride was long but outside it was sunny and I did quite some work. In Berlin I walked all the way to my fancy hotel in Alexander Platz and I was a little shy to meet my university colleagues. We had to seat in a university room for quite some hours and I felt rather charged to talk to them. In the evening we went out eating and I mostly talked to a guest from the Basch countries.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before going running out in the Soviet part of Berlin. I was really tired when I got back but nonetheless I ate the big hotel breakfast and then felt very energetic with my Swedish colleagues. During a paper presentation I had to comment I even drew a picture to represent the hegemonic directions addressed and people where very happy. I was out with them eating sushi and then went to a small museum where some German professor holds all sort of vintage technologies. After a constructive meeting with Stina about my thesis, I walked all the way to Neu Kölln to meet Benjamin, the graffiti artist I met in Frankfurt this spring. I hated the way there with traffic and loads of Arabs but he took me into nicer gentrified areas where we had a long discussion about our art and our lives.

Yesterday I traveled all day from Berlin Mitte with the bus to the airport and then to Stockholm on a small plane in which I have been preparing for the big presentation next week at the Hasselblad foundation. It took quite some time to reach August's apartment as I also walked a long way with the bags but I enjoyed it and by the time I reached him we went out again to do grocery. We had quite a lot to bring home but we managed well although the apartment is a mess.

Yesterday I woke up with a good energy also given that I finally decided myself to give up the idea of buying the stable from the Swiss man next to our mountain cottage and go the one in San Rocco with the big field I saw this summer. I also did several phone calls while August kept in bed and skipped school. It was a sunny but very windy day and we walked to the supermarket together and later played football after I did a good update of my thesis based on Stina's constructive comments. At night we watched a stupid Hollywood action movie.

Yesterday I woke up with my head hurting a little as I have a bit of a flu. The day was nice though and I called Jacek with the idea of sharing the barn in Italy. I can keep the one in the back while he can be responsible for the one in the front and renovate it. When August woke up we went for a bike ride but he took me to his new big villa. He had to get the expensive electric bike he got from his step father and I waited outside feeling embarrassed. In no time we reached the sea and it was really nice. We got some grocery and sat on a beach for a picnic and I also slept in the sun and the nice micro-climate that Sweden can have by the water, if you can afford it as I manage my kid to. We then biked back home through the expensive villas and found Liselott cleaning the apartment. I also started rearranging August room that I am now officially renting but felt quite depressed also because August went to play with Tom and I did not have a clear vision of what to do in the Italian farm in San Rocco. I later cooked for the boys who again left me alone.

Yesterday I felt really nice as now I have a plan, namely get the farm in San Rocco, give a whole building to Jacek and keep the other one while build the base for my cathedral in the field without all the depressing alterations I made to bypass the building laws in the past. I will try to go as far as I can and will see when they will come to demolish my abusive spiritual undertake. Anyway, August woke up late yesterday and I managed quite some work before going out to help the neighbours for the cleaning day. At noon Jacek and Brett arrived to discuss with Liselott the renting with me of her apartment. She was quite pedant now that she is so rich and spent a whole hour just to agree on who is paying the electricity. I enjoyed talking to Jacek though but they soon had to leave and I played football out with the Somali kids before taking a small nap and fixing my presentation for Hasselblad. In the evening I was alone till almost bed time but it was nice to talk to August when he came home from his little buddy Tom.

Yesterday it was a nice day and I felt charged of the fact that the notary in Italy wrote me back saying that the old Swiss man is willing to pay half of my expenses to go on with the sale of the barn. I then figured a way to also concentrate on the Virtual building on the high pastures while keeping the actual barn as a show and stow room with a workshop on the ground floor. After taking August to school I did some tai-chi outside and finally got a hand on the bank saying that they were about to pay me the cash for the barn. Later in the afternoon I picked August and we went for a bike ride to the mall. It was to keep up behind his electric bike but once back he played with Tom again and then went to karate while I walked around the illuminated path in the forest.

Yesterday I left August's place early and got on the speed train to Gothenburg. It was nice to be there and I checked in the fancy hotel I got from the Hasselblad foundation before eating some sushi in the sun. I later went to the art academy to supervise two students there. The last one was quite a nice fellow and we talked over time. Later I talked to the Swiss man who wants to sell me the barn and he again wanted more money. I then went for a meeting at the foundation to discuss about my upcoming exhibit there telling them basically that I want my whole installation there. Back at the hotel I took a nap and in the evening I had a nice dinner with all the nice artists participating at the symposium on surveillance today. Some of them were quite important people but we had much to discuss and I walked back to the hotel with the now quite old Ann Sofie Syden who spilled a whole glass of red wine on my yellow sweater.

Yesterday I did not update my project right away but did some yoga and relaxed. I then had breakfast with the Swedish art star Ann Sofie and went to the academy. I was a bit fed up by Peter Weibel long speech on supervisor but then it was my turn and I was super fluent and coherent. People did not congratulate right away even though the auditorium was full but throughout the day I got quite some compliments with Peter asking me to publish the drawings and other of these requests which might not in reality turn out. Anyhow, later in the afternoon I went back to the hotel and updated my project before joining the academy buffet and meet quite some interesting people. Having received quite some exciting comments on my talk I also did not feel afraid to ask them if I could photographed them.

Yesterday I woke up and did my yoga and took a bath before having a nice breakfast together with Marco Poloni. I then attended the last part of the seminar and felt rather bored about the obvious presentations of many researchers and artists although I did like the style of Susan Schuppli. In the afternoon I followed the other artists to see the Hasselblad foundation library where they showed us the first camera that went on the moon and so forth. I then kept with Marco and Susan who went out for a drink. They were much older than me but I sort of managed to keep up a