

I felt fresh and took advantage of this energy to keep revising my thesis, this after a little nap on my desk. Now I am back to August's place now after picking him from school and revising more of my thesis while he plays his Minecraft virtual game in his newly configured and quite charming room.

An okay day, waking up at last after a longer night sleep and setting forth to leave August's apartment to go to the university with an heavy bag carrying all the forest and axes I used to manually take care of his grandparents forest. It is the Swedish heritage I will now import back to Italy. At the university I basically worked all day long reviewing my thesis. Only at lunch time I was out eating some warmed up noodles trying to catch some sun but perhaps, as my father says, the sun rays don't really touch this part of the world in winter. After lunch I was supervising a Swedish Greek student, giving small tips and obliterating all this big political theories they taught her to use. I kept revising my thesis in the afternoon and also had some Christmas cake offered by the department. I wanted to go running in the gym to finish the day but the air was filthy and I decided to hold on till tomorrow. Again for me it will be a Christmas will little or no money until my salary will arrive after Christmas day.

Today I woke up at last in my bedroom. Well it is now taken over by my new paying guests, Alberto and Kate who already left for Christmas holiday but I did adapt to it. After updating my project I started sorting out my tools and packing the best ones for Italy. I then also started fixing up some issues in the toilette like the licking WC that Riccardo complained about. After reviewing more of my thesis I went to town to get a replacement for the broken bathroom but ended up in the shopping center and there they didn't have it these bastards making small and better supplied shops to close. It was snowing then, a very thick and nice snow. With a lot of grocery I made back in Södertälje city center I went back hom with the commuter, really disgusted and sorry for the amount of immigrants all packed there. At home I installed two fire detectors... just in case Alberto and Kate light a candle too many, although I felt upset at them because the former failed to pay me the deposit for the apartment and I had to ask for Myrthe's help at last to buy Christmas grocery. I felt stressed the rest of the afternoon as needed to go more in details with describing once again each part of my project for the thesis and ended up masturbating to gain more focus. Hopefully holidays will come and I can be in Myrthe's little arms...

I slept a lot today nonetheless I felt mentally exhausted. I did update my project and went to the gym before going back to my writing. I managed to at last get a full picture of my theoretical scheme and worked on that all afternoon also while on the commuter to pick poor August who had yet another tooth extraction. He is now home with Richi while I back on the commuter to meet my colleagues for the Christmas mingle.

A nice day, waking up a bit fed up with being indoor and working so I was quite prompt to at last fix the leaking toilette with a new valve and then walk with August in a bit of sun, a distant and not warming sun but anyway light. We walked to our little village over Södertälje where we strolled around and looked at the animals, bringing us quite some energy back. In the city center August bought some cheap wax candles as Christmas parents and we spent the rest of the evening to prepare for a small Christmas eve between us and Riccardo who also is going to get a little present after we eat while August will get a big Star Wars lego I bought for him... getting quite without money now.

A sunny day waking up early to update my project and also work on my thesis, attempting to insert a description of each parts of my project... will see what Stina will have to say about it. Later Myrthe was warning me that we should put winter tires to our vanny so there was a lot of confusion going on. At last I went with August to light a fire to our beaver beach and had a very nice time with the sun by the water. Once home I got back to write my thesis while both August with his new lego and Myrthe with the tire issue got a bit frustrating but with some patience I have solved everything. Now Riccardo has left the room for good and I should move in my stuff although he left a bit of a mess.

I woke up today that I knew that I had a lot in front of me. I did in fact started very early with the construction of a guest bed in the guest room that now is becoming my room and I have to consequently be able to host August and Myrthe and others. I was quite frustrated from the beginning... the hammer broke and screws did not want to go in but I finally manage with what I had. I then had the apartment a bit upside down but I did manage to take care of August, making him working for me and taking him out to play soccer in our park. It was cold and sunny. The air was also good and he also got much better playing. With the coins left by Richi we got some fruit and even August bought some Italian desert with his money... still some days before I get my money but now I have at least saved not buying a new bed!

I woke up decently late with little August still on my side. I was slow updating my project since kept fixing small details in my new little room. Now that I have decided to build my show-room in my mountains I only need a few square meters to operate almost like a monk. I also had to finish reviewing my thesis before sending it to Stina. This time I took a lot of initiatives myself... making myself sense of it, moving things around. In the afternoon I moved a lot of the stuff I had in my closet under my new bed and then I went to town. My month card expired so I had to walk and could finally record some thoughts. In town I bought silicon for the bathroom and moose meat to take to Holland. On my way back home now in the cold and industrial dark.

A sunny day out and a first awakening in my newly built bed in the small room. It is kind of small there but Richi still have his stuff there. I was quite shocked reading the news today in search for casualties about the terrorist attacks in Europe. It took me some time to get over my anger and rethink a bit my show-room in the Alps, my drive. I also managed to go out in my little park to stretch before going back in the apartment trying to fix a bit of leaking in the toilette with the silicon I bought yesterday. The adventure today was to walk all through the harbour with my heavy bag filled with the tools I am now bringing from the Swedish forest to my Alpine shelter. I did manage, carrying two full bags on my shoulders. The weather was just amazing and it felt a bit weird to leave Sweden although I am keeping one foot still here. The train brought me to Nyköping and now I just woke up after a nap on the plane. Once landed I will have to drive to Maastricht to my sweet little Myrthe.

I drove quite a way through the dutch countryside yesterday night to reach Myrthe's brother place here in Maastricht. This morning I woke up with Myrthe in the attic after an intense night of sleep and we went off to a mechanic to put winter tires. After stopping at a big sho to get oysters and some fruit, we got back to his brother's house but I did not feel so cheered, particularly considering the dark gray weather. I did manage to work on my crypt though, adding six more walls to make it more understandable. Later in the afternoon we also drove to Belgium to get some cheap gasoline. It was nice over there with the hills. We also took a little walk in the forest through the old stone mine and I had a nice feeling although the view is almost non existing. I am now back at Ivo's place and her wife and kids have arrived so that we can start preparing for Christmas eve.

Yesterday it was nice to walk to the Maastricht church and attend the Christmas service with Myrthe, her father and girlfriend. It was quite long though and very traditional with singing and rituals. Maastricht was charming nonetheless and we left it to reach Breda already in the afternoon. We first went to pick up some tools that Myrthe's father gave to us to bring to Italy. The two were in a bit of a fight started the previous night in relation to how much the kids suffered during his and his ex wife divorce. At last we drove to the latter and the atmosphere was immediately more cheerful. Myrthe and I bathed and watched a Dutch movie showing the big flooding of the country after the war.

After eating at Myrthe's brother on the second day of Christmas, we started driving in the middle of the night to Italy. Germany was cold and I drove all the way through taking short switches with sweet Myrthe. We were preceding the snow storm but South of Germany was already full with snow and skiers hitting for winter resorts. Myrthe drove over the Brennero pass while I felt asleep. We had a nice time in Trento, walking around and even loosing our way back to the car although the big adventure was to go over another pass across the mountains to our new cottage. The snow had started then and we stopped at an empty restaurant. I was very cautious driving and we managed all way through. This morning I started unpacking things and Myrthe was very happy of our new place. We drove down to Schio for a pizza and then checked a few shop but ended up buying small home stuff at, ironically, the Swedish Ikea. Myrthe is now cleaning the kitchen and I will have to make a little salad in our nine degrees apartment.

It has been days I haven't been properly following up my project. On the other hand there has been much to work on in our new mountain cottage. To begin with today I called the plumber, an energetic local. We both realized that there was little pressure because the tank in the garden got flooded. I then spent the morning with Myrthe removing hundred of buckets of water but at last we did so and had warm water in the house. The neighbour upstairs invited us for a spaghetti. He was born here but then moved out with his father to get work in the Milano area. He was nice and very sweet and helpful like all the other neighbours who wanted to talk to us but we kind of had to still fix an electric stove and a gas tank to be able to cook. We did so and our little house seems quite nice particularly after a nice soup made by sweet Myrthe.

Today I woke up in the middle of the night and finally updated my project. I then went to bed again and woke up that it was time to go down to Schio but Vanny's side door was frozen and I had to tape it up. I was just on time for the appointment with the notary and met the owners and there daughter in law to sign me over the mountain cottage. The latter was really efficient and we also went to her husband office to transfer all the utilities of the house to me. Later I went back to Schio to eat a pizza with Myrthe before going to dump all the trash we took out of the house. Meantime I also met a very old family friend who I haven't met in more than twenty years. Back in Santa Caterina I showed Myrthe the little church above our home and met the old owners again to learn a few things from them such as how not to make the stove smoke. They also took as to their big mountain house to get us some fine and thin wood. Now we are back and Myrthe is resting in bed while I am about to cook.

I woke up today at a decent hour and thought I would go directly to Asiago to work at a café there but the neighbour out brought us some tons of fire wood. He is Dino, the kind of farmer of the area and he also wanted that we cleaned our space since the old owners kept it unused for years. It was really nice to do that kind of work with Myrthe, removing all the rotten wood and placing metal roof tops where to pose the new one. At a certain point she got hungry and we started to eat but Dino's wife invited us for a coffee and we had fun to hang out with the big family. Meantime the sun was out and it was really pleasant. What a contrast to drive to my highland on the other side of the Sumano mountain and find everything so ephemeral and commercial. It really provoked me but luckily we went soon to my parents to bring them a box of Norwegian sweaters and get some Christmas money. A bit we used to go to a second hand store to buy some old but used stuff... what Myrthe and I like.

I woke up at my parents and did a lot of update of my project particularly now with the new year. It was refreshing after the very boring evening spent celebrating new year's eve at my sister's. My parents were always nice though and we had breakfast with them before setting off downtown walking down the Ossario slope with a beautiful sun. Myrthe had to use the internet and we also met Francesco, Elena and little Gemma with whom we had a little drink before we continued our way through the Mille Pini park where some childhood memories lies and down to the cemetery. After waking back home in a beautiful winter light we ate a late lunch with my parents and got a lot of presents from them. They were extremely generous and really filled our car with stuff. The drive back to Santa Caterina was a bit long but with beautiful alpine landscapes and in the rest of the afternoon I have cleaned the shelves to store our clothes.

Myrthe and I woke up very late today. It was sunny out and we hurried to get ready for a walk in the mountains. It was very sunny and warm out and it felt like spring walking through the forest next to our contrada and up the old pastures. The path to the mountain standing on top of us like a pyramid was actually too steep and I took it easy with beautiful little Myrthe. We actually stood on a rock to eat and enjoy the sun before we went down an easier way and hit the asphalt road. From there I could see a nice little hill, a very nice location to deposit my project. It was enchanting there in fact to be with Myrthe and look out particularly at the Olympus mountain of Pasubio. Back in the contrada full of joy we met the neighbour's daughter who invited us for a little celebration of her birthday. It was nice again to talk to the people there, to be included in the clan. Now we are back home and maybe we will go out for our last night of vacation.

I am seating with my wet feet next to the firing stove. It is incredible how much I have manages in the past years, with the drive of my project, arranging a loan and all the details to get this nestle in my ancestors' mountains. It was hard to leave them today, driving Myrthe down to the airport but eventually also finding a meaning for it like shopping a few things. The way back from the airport was long but sunny and I kept my window down feeling the winter sun on my face. After meeting the old owner for a copy of the keys, I rushed up with the car and finally reached my nestle so that I could take a walk before sun set. I went walking on the forest above and again explored a possible place where to deposit my project. The air and atmosphere was just incredible and I kept looking for small flat places facing the setting sun. These are all privately owned and my search will be long but I just want to be prepared. It was sad to hear back in the contrada that the owner of the garden next to my nestle is not willing to sell it. It would be nice to have a piece of land for some berry bushes but the realization of my project is more important.

I drove yesterday night back to Vicenza to pick up Jans, a Swedish artist who is quite a fn of my project. This morning I updated my project before waking him up and then we prepared to hike the Novegno mountain behind us. It was quite an experience although it felt not so familiar to me the environment and I did not know Jans quite much either. By the time we were on the windy top we were quite in good terms and got a panino which we put in our pocket before we sat off to explore the tale of the mountain with a lot of caves and an old couple explaining us all we needed to know about it. The way down we went completely loose, sliding on the leaves and having fun. I was also looking for a land where to maybe think to build my church but was not really successful in that. As the dark approached the moon came to light our way back to our nestle. Now Jans is preparing the chestnuts we will roast on the fire and I will warm up new year Eve's food.

Today I slept very long, which was nice. The wind has been blowing up the valley all night but finally this morning it was all quite. Jans slept and I updated my project as well as revised my crypt, making it half the size and certainly more doable and understandable. Once Jans was fully awake we ate a substantial breakfast and drove vanny up some steep roads to the foot of mountain Pasubio, a very respectful mountain where soldiers had built impressive galleries a hundred years ago. We went through them and it was quite something, a little bit too much I have to say and several times I felt stron vertigoes. There was also spiral tunnels making us going very high on the mountain which was quiet amazing but at last it got too late and we had to turn back. Jans and I talked all way through about girls and art and now we are home heating ourselves up.

Another sunny day spent with Jans exploring a small mountain in front of our house, mountain Enna. It was really nice, hard to ascend but the top was much like a small volcano and had very interesting sites where to possibly deposit my archive. Jans and I took a nap on the head of the mount before meeting an old couple we already met before and proceeding down the other way, kissed by the sun. We had quite some talk to do together and I tried several time to dissuade him to be so paranoid about conspiracy theories and so forth. By the time we were back, it was cloudy and now we are in Schio where we solved some internet related issues and met a bar tender from the Netherland who is starting a life here as me and Myrthe could also do.

Today it was cloudy for the first time but we again slept quite long in the mountain nestle. I started cleaning the house immediately and did a small update of my project before Jans woke up. I then threw the compost and the fire ashes in the field and emptied the water pipes before setting off to Schio where I had to sign up for a contract for the water bill. We then drove to Vicenza with a beautiful sun and Jans was well received by my parents despite his long beard and hairs. After lunch I took him for a walk through the nice city center and up to villa Rotonda, my favorite itinerary in town. Back in the station I sent him off to Rome and I walked back home fixing a phone to use in the mountains as well as an hair cut for the upcoming social events. I felt a bit sad this evening, looking at Vicenza as a once wealthy and young place now going quite backward but hopefully there will be new life.

I am now on the train to the airport, leaving the warm motherland although today I have realized even more what a struggle is to live here. I mean I woke up very early, then worked and love chatted with Myrthe before taking a little nap and at last I had some lunch with my mother and sister who explained to me all the mess they are in. Basically, in order to keep their high standard of living they have to go around many taxes and my mother is already talking about failing the family company which up to a few years ago seemed so solid. Also, on top of this, my little sister Giulia seems to be now close to announce to be in love with another girl but I think my parents are rather open about it and dislike more my sister who is paradoxically the only one left with a normal family. It is probably the fact that they want only one family around, their own. I am feeling more and more skeptical about this old generation hermetic towards the new as I have also experienced in academia. In the afternoon I was then glad to leave the social Italy and walk through the beautiful sunny center buying a cheap booklet where to draw more of my crypt and picking quite many labels from a sidewalk where they just had a clothes market. Richi is now on the train with me studying... another outcome of Italian society on his way out of it.

I woke up today and I directly went to the university driving my rented sport car there and meeting Stina on time. She was quite soft about my new version of the thesis beside the historical chapter which I will have to revise rather extensively. After the meeting I drove to August and picked him up very early. In the car he told that his mother has found a new and rich man with two kids his age. He was happy about it and I was also. I wanted to be kind to him today and drove him to the cinema where we watched a very long dystopian astronaut movie before driving the car to the station and walk back, Now we are seating with Riccardo and Agostino is eating the Befana candies my mother gave him.

A good day waking up in the small bedroom with both Richi and August as if it was a barn. I did manage some work while everyone was awake and later talked a bit with Alberto and Kate, my new roomies. They were in fact nice and I promised them to fix the bathroom leaking. I then walked with August to town to buy a tool for the pluming as well as a lot of clothes and a pair of nice shoes for August as a Christmas gift. We even found a present card for a kitchen shop but it was already blocked by the time we found it. Back home there was a lot of snow and we took the