

metro. Now I have just finished to build a space ship like show room for one of the volcano like mountains in the alps. I will cook some ecologic salmon in a bit.

An okay day, waking up and right away updating my project in the small kitchen before getting surrounded by Richi, Alberto and Kate. August kept sleeping but his mother came to pick him rather soon with her new man. She was impressed by all the clothes I bought for August. After a pasta I started working intensively at my thesis while also chatting with sweet Myrthe who kept me nice company. I have also made an excuse not to have to go to town and meet Ivan... just stay home to take care of myself, my project, bath, eventually draw which I have not done consistently in a long time.

I woke up not so early today and sat off for the airport. The landscape around me was white with snow and the trip quite smooth, taking this time an expensive flight from the main airport. During my journey I kept improving my thesis as well as editing all of the videos I had behind. In Utrecht Myrtina came to pick me up and we went right to her place to make love. We then did some grocery happily together and tried to get work done since she feels rather stressed. Now we are cooking and could go out for a little walk soon.

I felt a bit spaced out today when I woke up on Myrthe's side. I wanted to keep hugging her but she had to go to work and I had to get working with my thesis. I actually updated my project first and then refined my Vehicle, feeling satisfied at last. After a small salad I did go through most of the historical chapter and also felt satisfied. Late in the afternoon I even went to buy foam boards to build a scale model of my Vehicle but felt melancholic the rest of the evening with Myrtina. A walk together did not help but finally I cheered up and she helped me cutting the foam board for the model.

I woke up today and felt better. In the first place I updated my project and then got to rewrite the historical overview of my thesis before finally deciding to go to run. It was too cold though and I went to a nice gym instead where there were all the proper machines and I could train all parts of my body. Back home I finished to review the historical overview and continue with the construction of the model of my Vehicle. As I missed one extra panel of foam board I went to fetch to the art supply shop and I am now keeping up the work. Myrthe came home momentarily but she is off again for other appointments, things she feels compelled to take part to even though she doesn't have to.

Today I got grumpy for some reason with poor Myrthe. She went to work and I stayed home to keep up with my thesis and my Vehicle but finally she came back home and it was kiss and hugs again. I get quite some ghosts being alone and in the gray winter... I can understand my father in Canada. Jason was also here for breakfast and I took to work so that I could buy my art supplies to the finishing for the scale model which in fact turned out rather big but still quite portable. I am now going out with sweet little Myrthe also to make up for my dark thinking, feeling a bit lost about where to live in the future despite knowing what I would want from it.

I woke up rather late today... having slept all along while Myrthe had to wake up super early to finish correcting homeworks. Throughout the day, locked in the living room I have been working on my Vehicle as well as sort of finishing up with my thesis, mostly by removing a lot of text and bridging things up together. Now I have almost finished to paint all the Vehicle black but the inner walls which will remain white. Myrthe is in the bigger living room with her colleagues still going over students' work and we are soon off to her mother in Breda.

I woke up at Ellie's place in Breda after a nice night with Myrtina in my arms. Actually she is like my father, smoking a lot and breathing was quite a challenge. Luckily we left the house early to Maastricht. The sun was shining, the train ride long but at last it was nice to be there and walk through the city center and by the hills to Ivo's place. After a tea we walked again to town to a Chinese restaurant where we celebrated his birthday. I enjoyed the food and did not really talk much but just played with the many kids and now we are back in the house.

I woke up in Ivo's attic today and managed to do some work with Myrthe downstairs. The weather was quite nice and we walked with his kids to look at his garden. He was really excited about it but I did not interact so much with his big cabbage and broccoli plants. It was nice instead to walk up a hill behind his house the two of us and later eat small pancakes. At last Myrthe and I sat off to the train station and crossed the carnival which was actually joyous and nice, particularly in comparison with the darker and wet weather we are now hitting with the train on our way back to Utrecht.

Back in gray Utrecht working on my usual things, updating my project and keeping up with my model. After another section at the gym, I have tried today to find a small human to fit in the model. I went through several shops but it was an impossible mission... there was no scaled model of a normal human, not even at the toy store. On the other hand I found some magnets I am now embedding on the model walls and in Sweden I can work on the actual items I can attach to them for every part of my project. I feel quite exhausted and personally a bit down of being in Northern Europe... missing the South.

Yesterday night, finishing my Vehicle I felt feverish almost as if now that I have finished my tomb I can get ready to die. Myrthe covered me up with many blankets and this morning I was fresh and ready to get on traveling to Sweden. The travel went rather smoothly and once landed I felt like going to August and so I did, taking the commuter and then the bus and then walking quite a long way through the winter landscape to his place. He had a friend over however and I spent the rest of the afternoon preparing the Dublin exhibit. Now I will perhaps cook for him and sleep over before going to the university tomorrow.

I woke up in August's room today after a night spent with his restless rabbit on my side. I then took him to school and walked a bit on the winter landscape to the commuter station. It took me a while as usual to reset to my trotting situation, having to constantly switch realities and as a result I was a bit silent with Myrthe. I got more talkative back at the university and felt better particularly while working on my thesis. I worked for hours on it and when I was about to go to the gym I kept fantasizing about my Vehicle now even thinking of building it as a space shuttle at the space agency close to Myrthe. When I finally went out for the gym I found myself locked out without a working card and I am now going home.

I slept well in my hand built bed in the tiny guest room. In the morning I was also prompt to go back to the university and train. Kate followed and I let her train for free. I then ate the pasta I forgot in my office and went home thinking again about my Vehicle. It was not until I went out for a walk that I got the good idea of lifting three of the six legs as wings so that it can presumably also float in water or air. In town I was actually looking for a vacuum cleaner since Kate was quite wining about it but at last I came back home empty handed since I will have to save quite some money now in the coming years. I will only spend to keep experimenting, as usual.

It was nice to sleep in my tiny room with the snow out. As soon as I woke up I did my laundry before Kate and Alberto and then kept updating my project which took quite a while since I was distracted finding outdoor park where to deposit my project. I found some in the Netherlands but did also find one not too far from my native highland. I then spent the rest of the day fantasizing on what to do there although they seem quite puritans in not wanting any artificial component in the interventions. Would be nice to start my own necropolis for people like me but who knows. Permissions and money are a big issue... first of all the land, the promised land. I am now on my way to pick August and took some walks in between to make the journey less cumbersome. We will have to compress in the tiny room all weekend in contrast to the large spaces he has in his country mansion.

I was a bit stressed out today when I woke up in the small room, I felt rather emptied. Soon however I started working through my Vehicle and by the time August woke up it also had an helix, not really to fly but to generate electricity. I felt quite excited about it but anyway went off with August to walk to town. There was no sun but it was nice to get going in the winter landscape with the snow and feed the ducks. Later we also played on a pile of snow and walked back on the other side of the river, hitting the second hand shop. There we got a knife, a computer bag and play cards for August before catching the commuter back. Now he is playing his virtual game while I will keep fixing my Vehicle and Alberto and Kate will keep celebrating her birthday in my old big room.

A good day waking up in the three square meters room with August and then eating a cowboy breakfast with beans before going up to his mother, half way with the commuter. She came and picked him up with her new boyfriend with a super expensive big car, something I wouldn't be able to afford even if I sold all my properties. I felt glad that August reached such a security and can play with other kids (his half brother and sister) and live in a big villa. That's really all I wanted for him. Later I went to do training at the gym before stopping at Jacek and Brett for some pancakes and a small walk by the nice Tullinge lake. It was fun to play snowballs but Brett in particular was quite down because of her work at the radio. Now I got home and will presumably spend the night alone.

A good day, waking up just fine in my little room despite a bit too much dust. I then finished a packaging for my tiny Vehicle, updated my project and went to the university to meet Stina to get one of the last supervisions before having to send in my thesis for a major review. It went well as she was nice and constructive as usual. I even showed her my model but I don't know if she got it. After which I spent the rest of the afternoon making all the corrections she asked me to make (mostly to make the reading more fluid) and now I am on my way to meet Björn to possibly discuss how to actually realize my Vehicle within some institution, as some kind of Troy horse.

I woke up again in the tiny bedroom with August sleeping like a tractor, after I had to pick him up yesterday as he felt sick and Liselott had to work. I could not do any work on my thesis though and ended up only updating my project and spending time in the kitchen with Alberto and Kate who made a soup for us. In the afternoon we drove with Liselott car to pick up Myrthe but I felt too tired driving and had to stop to take a little nap before proceeding to a supermarket to buy a lot of pizza ingredients as well as a vacuum cleaner at last (Kate complained that we didn't have one). We picked Myrthe on time and drove home singing military songs and I could not resist making love to her.

I got some peace of mind today with August sleeping for a longer time and me preparing a curriculum and a sketch for the Alpine park arte sella. Will see if I will be able to install my Vehicle there. Anyhow, after cooking some kitchen and letting August preparing some soup with Myrthe we been to different second hand shops where she found some nice shoes and sweaters for me. At home I was modifying my Frankfurt exhibition where I will display only 10 years. I also took care of August and got him to bath and gave him chocolate and pomegranates. Now Myrthe is bathing and I will have to cook tortellini for everyone, always somehow turning into everyone's mama.

I woke up and got to work in the kitchen not to disturb August and Myrthe's sleep. We were all a bit sad because yesterday Myrthe kept teasing August with a ball and then he got angry and punched me in the face. He got a slap and a kick for me and cried before going back to the tiny bed. Well I guess that it is just the situation in which we ended up, messed in a tiny room with a wet winter out. Today instead we drove to some second hand stores and Myrthe did not find anything interesting while August even found some video-games. In the afternoon Liselott picked August and I had a last meeting with Stina who did some intelligent editing on my thesis. I later sat and went through her suggestions while tomorrow I will have to re-read the entire manuscript. Towards the end of the afternoon I went to the gym while Myrthe kept in the university library working. Now we are both on our way home and will eat left overs.

A day spent with Myrthe in the tiny room with the snow and bad weather out. I did manage to proceed with my thesis however and most of all I managed finding a curator close to Santa Caterina who might help me with the realization of my Vehicle. I also started to contact a nice sculptural park suggested by Myrthe and tried to persuade the people from the Frankfurt exhibit to let me show more years of my photo project as we first agreed. The only going out today with Myrthe was to the supermarket. She felt quite tired otherwise and slept like a little bear. Now it is evening and I also tried to relax since my hands were shaking.

Boring weather and boring day despite having sweet little Myrthe here. It was nice to watch a movie together yesterday, a real independent Mexican movie to get some life going at least on the screen. We also took a walk to the city center today and kept working from the library packed with immigrants. I enjoyed my work but felt otherwise nervous all together about being in such a captive state. Back home I spent time cooking and calling the relatives I could talk to like my sister and my father who has too slow a computer to talk. Now I should get back to cook again and let the evening sweep by.

Another difficult day waking up with a flu and Myrthe leaving me to go back to the Netherlands. I tried to get the best out of it despite the weather and walked to the art supply store in Stockholm to get painting panels. I was there quite a while to cut them but when I made it back to my office at the university to polish my thesis, I felt really frustrated about the situation and kept getting distracted watching the Internet. I did manage however and went later to the gym to get some energy and focus back. Now I am on my way back home but there is a problem with the commuter so I guess I will have to walk a bit.

A day waking up with a soar throat and spent mostly at home updating my project and then figuring out how to build the interior of my Vehicle. Also I did some grocery to boost my immune system with blueberries and ginger before walking to town to buy a few things for the Vehicle. The whole afternoon I kept working as well as through the evening, with a movie in the background. The only interruption was my mother who demanded August over the summer and was upset at Myrthe trying to avoid him but things got sort out with a few calls.

Still sick but nonetheless today I went out to look for a little doll to put in my Vehicle prototype in the Netherlands and then to the university to print the interior elements of the prototype (I got the good idea of making them directly attachable). After eating some leftovers there I went in the capital to meet up with Jans for the first time after the solar alpine walk we had weeks ago. He was in a basement studio for inventors and it was nice to look at all their almost unused equipment and talk to the only one guy actually present there. All such equipment with passionate people would be really give outcomes. After that I was shortly at the public library and then met with my old Russian student Alexander who showed me his very talented drawings over a pizza. Now I am going home, still quite soar in my throat but quite happy about the work to come, my prototype.

Today I felt definitively better. Alberto was also of very nice company and while Kate was off swimming, he told me a lot of very nice stories about his little village in Sicily. After this long breakfast with him I kept building scale prototypes of each part of my project and as a result I have even resized this Journal to the 360 by 750 millimeter format which contains approximately entries for a month a suit the other formats of the project. After Alberto and Kate left, I fell again victim of the internet and to resume from it I took a long walk hitting the mall where I finally found the metal props I need to connect my project parts to the magnet I install in the Vehicle I left in the Netherlands, after which I kept walking through the forest recording my thoughts and eventually reaching downtown where I bought some good grocery. Also today it was rather successful in a way that they have posted my profile in the Dublin gallery website and I am likely to publish a chapter of a book with Oxford University.

In the night Alberto had the good idea of going to the kitchen to drink water since he was not able to sleep and he woke me up. I then started working, like updating my project as well as finishing to inert metal discs behind all the scale props of my project. After some food I thought of spending some time to redo the triangular seat at the entrance so that Alberto and Kate have more space for their shoes. The project took me the whole afternoon and now I am sort of done for the day. I will cook in fact so that Alberto and Kate will have a free kitchen when they arrive.

I woke up decently early, updated my project and then went to the university. I felt good and went to the gym to find the sun on my way out. I did not loose a minute and even ate out before going in a suburb to buy a cross laser which I will need to install my exhibit. I later traveled to August and we got to town together. I felt happy about his new rich daddy and we had sushi and walked through all the town taking advantage of the nice day. August was cold and I first got him some warm chocolate and then my jacket before commuting to my little room.

A sort of sunny day and I waited no time to take August out for a little walk. We stopped at Willies, the supermarket and bought some lamb sausages to then go all the way to the beach we normally go to in the summer and there start a fire. I brought some wood leftovers and it was quite a good fire although I did not have a grill and August was a bit too much praising his new rich daddy. We had fun though and the humour was high, hitting each other while walking back. Alberto and Kate are home sick and we had some fruit before August started playing Minecraft and I took a little nap.

The sky was dark blue when I woke up and the sun came out at last. I took it easy with August though and prepared him an early tofu lunch before setting off to the city without any backpack but his own. It was too windy to walk from the beginning but we soon reached the river side and it was very beautiful and shining. He suddenly felt good himself and where soon in the ethnographic museum café where he got a nice cake. After seeing the museum for free, we walked through the big grass land dividing us from the city. There we took the bus to a station where Liselott was waiting. It was sad to leave my boy and they even had a flat tire. I later met Jacek who was just back from Berlin and told me how disappointed he felt about all the political discussions there.