

I woke up quite early and did not feel happy about being in the close ended environment of my parents' place. The sky was very blue though and after taking little Anna to kindergarten, I sat off to the station to take a train to Milano. It was a very good idea as I walked clockwise around the metropolis seeing all the modern side as well as some characteristic old side. I also could sleep a bit in the green grass and springish sun of the Castello sforzesco before reaching for the first time the amazing San Lorenzo Basilica where I had an ice cream. Using my intuition alone I was then able to keep up through some parks and then make it to the Duomo before reverberating with life. After which I also walked all the way back to the station where I got the bus to the airport. At this point it was evening and I managed some good changes on my Website which in these last days alone reached over 100.000 visits. Now I am on a long journey back to little August.

I woke up quite early despite having had to travel all night and sat in August's newly renovated kitchen to update my project and answer a few e-mails. After Italy I feel very recharged and was very focused. During the day little Tom was here to play and I tried to keep the house very clean so that I can also stay here in the future instead of taking August all the way to my place. We had quite some nice moments playing the three of us, mostly fighting games and now the day, the usual overcast day here in Sweden is passing by.

Unbelievably also a super sunny and warm day here in Stockholm, waking up and updating my project while also polishing my social media profile despite a stiff back. After August woke up we went out in the forest with little Fluffo and played in the sun with him. I also lost the apartment keys on the way back but soon found them and we sat out in the sun to eat before the neighbours invited us for tea. It was Tom's Finnish mother and her boyfriend, also on a distant relationship having to commute back and forth to one another without any possibility to live together in the coming years. At last I was back to work, with only my t-shirt taking August saddle shorter. When Liselott will arrive I will join Jacek for dinner.

I woke up in my tiny room that the weather was really beautiful outside. I wanted to go to my little park for gymnastic and running but kept in all morning updating my project and getting the usual frustration about being alone in Sweden. I did manage to overcome it though and was quite prolific even packing carefully all my show-room equipment which I am bringing to Italy. I also did some shopping with Alberto and spent some time talking to him. Only in the afternoon I went to finally run and when I came back I found that the Metro newspaper in New York has published an article about me, which is quite a promotion. I am now taking a bath and will still try to make the best of this sunny springish day.

I started the day again polishing my social media profile now that the Metro article is out. It would be interesting to see how much of these virtual news are actually going on print. For now I just try to leave off the euphoria although today, while I had a meeting with Jacek at the university, another journalist, this time from Spain wrote me. I then spent the rest of the morning answering questions. For lunch I was again with acek and then I attended shortly a seminar to then join Jacek again for a small walk in which we decided to go for San Francisco a possibly also do a small on the road documentary about us. The rest of the afternoon I bought tickets for the trips to come and then played some ping pong with Jacek. I was feeling exhausted but now I feel a better... home and with prospect of food (I lost a lot of weight in the mountains... so they say).

Yesterday I felt like I had nothing to do in my little room of my little apartment but in fact I started cleaning up the closet of Alberto and Kate's room. There were all my archival boxes there and I moved them now to my room. I felt a bit sad during the day, particularly after Myrthe announced that she is going to Florence with her students. Luckily, talking about it, I soon got over it and a little nap also helped. By now I have really packed everything, leaving here in Sweden only the essential (Puritanism has brought me to this in the end, a white room stripped of all its meaning). Later in the afternoon I reached by public transport a lady who is selling small rabbits. I got one for August and with a lot of books I made it to my unused office at the university where I talked to some young colleagues. Back home I just listened to Alberto telling me stories about his Sicilian village.

It is certainly not nice to spend a life awaiting for one's own reputation to grow. One certainly need to be patient and so I am also trying to get back to that mode, going to run early in the morning and then taking it easy cooking at home. To make things more hectic I got a Facebook message from Myrthe's friend who has a gallery and wishes me to show my piece there next month already. It is certainly a promotion for both but all my travel plans that I have carefully made in the last days have now to slightly change. After going to the university with a lot of books to make more space in the tiny apartment, I went to the central station to sell the guitar I got as a present few years ago and I never learned to play. I sold it to an old but very fresh Cuban man, an political asylum. After seating with him for quite some time to hear the story of his life all in Spanish, I made my way with August and took him, Fluffy and Tom out in the sun to eat some pastry I bought for them.

A prolific day although again waking up and setting to work in a new environment can be hard. I overcome the hardship though. It was beautiful outside and I stood in August's room after taking him to school. I managed several things like remodeling the vehicle to host my Archive, buying more airplane tickets including the one to San Francisco and updating my social media profile, even editing my own page on Wikipedia. Before eating I did some gymnastic in the cold sun and read some more of the beautiful Pavese novel I took from Italy. In the afternoon August and I went on foot to the far supermarket like the old days and in the evening he played games while I kept improving my profile before talking to sweet Myrthe.

A plain day here at August's place. It was sunny out but I kept in at first to adjust my Wikipedia profile page and then update my project. When August woke up very late, I was busy cleaning the kitchen and preparing a salad to bring to the lake. As we had Fluffis the rabbit with us, we did not go far but I did manage to do some tai-chi and later we did manage to play some soccer back in the courtyard at home. The rest of the afternoon August played on his virtual world and I kept updating my project and even edited a movie with all the clips I collected of my photographing.

I woke up that I finally had some dreams and could sleep a little longer than usual. I left August sleeping and got going updating my project. When August woke up I had him to cook porridge for himself and later we went for a nice little walk around the forest in his backyard. There we met the nice Latvian couple who now also have two of their sons living 7 hours away with the former parent. Back home we ate a bit but I did not want to get bored and I took August to his school to play basketball and football. We had fun and when his mother came I feel quite sad leaving my boy, also knowing that in the coming months we won't have so much time together. I walked anyway to a far bus stop to get to the commuter to the airport where I started working on my upcoming shows at Catheljine's gallery in Utrecht.

I am seating in a square now in Utrecht, the weather being very pleasant and also my time with Myrthe very nice. It is also nice the fact that things are rolling for now, with a show now up in Dublin, and three upcoming shows in Utrecht, Frankfurt, San Francisco and Gothenburg. Many shows all of a sudden now, after years of silence. I feel a bit out of focus now but I guess is just one chapter and other chapters to come will bring other sides of me. In reality from early this morning I got quite fast in updating my project and sending out answers to different people, preparing also for the Utrecht show. Myrthe came home for lunch and I made some food for her. Later we ended up in bed to make beautiful love and for the rest of the afternoon I was in town solving different errands like getting a estimate for the Utrecht prints.

Yesterday I drove in total seven hours in the sun, heading south. It really felt like going to Apollo, a young German professor who was interested in my data and wished to make sense of it. He was quite nice and we talked in his studio for many hours, even over lunch at a restaurant. He also showed me all his cool implementations and was generally quite open to his ideas about learning from my data although I wish more humans to learn from it and not machine. On the other end, while being in the car I got some good insights on how I wish my Archive to be realized, with perforations where month rolls are to be inserted. On the way back, driving the car of Myrthe's brother, I was really taken a back by all the big infrastructure investment of the Dutch. The GPS itself could not even match with the speed that many changes are taking place. As a result I almost ended up in Amsterdam. In the evening Myrtina was tired and I try to make her happy.

The morning was nice waking up very relaxed with Myrthe anchoring me to the bed. I also tried to stay healthy this time and update my project before getting in my social media accounts. The rest of the day I kept it in the semi dark apartment remodeling my Archive based on the intuitions I had yesterday. I also walked all the way to pick up my print at the photo shop but they did not good such a good job and mountain seems rather expensive. I am now thinking to myself what will all these exhibitions and interviews bring me since I already had somewhat enough, at least to lift up my promotion. Walking back through Utrecht was a bit depressing with the gray and coldish weather, still asking myself where do I belong and talking a step back now from interacting with others, unless this time they pay.

A productive day updating my project and then answering a few emails before keeping up to remodel my Archive. I took a very healthy break going to run in my little park here in Utrecht and catching some sun. Back at the apartment I was energized and finished the whole Archive model making three large cubic closets and getting the good idea at last to move them on the side of the hexagonal room. I worked intensively and at last took a walk with Myrthe. The sun was nice but we did not make it on time to pick the microscopic photos I will use for my show at her friend's gallery.

The morning was not really great with both me and Myrthe bent to work intensively. After a salad we went out and it was nice with a nice spring weather, an ice cream and a visit to the photo shop to discuss the printing. Myrthe thought it was better to save money and keep the prints unmounted but then we went to her friend's gallery and the latter thought it was better mounted. We are now negotiating for a price but it seems that these months I will loose money with all the shows. I feel happy nonetheless and we later went to do grocery for Myrthe's Italian teacher who is coming to eat with his wife. I made a nice tiramisù and will now put salmon and potatoes in the haven before continuing with the 1 to 10 model of my Archive.

Myrthe and I had fun in the morning playing in bed and caressing each other before having an English breakfast together. I then worked on my Archive model while she worked on an article and at last, around noon, we were off to Amsterdam. It was nice to walk through it. We were supposed to stop at one of Jason's political art events but instead went to a food hall. The market around it was nice and we had a good burger inside. Hanneke was also there and I try to leave the girls talking. I took a walk feeling a bit discontent about Myrthe drinking beers but then got over it. At last we walked all the way back. The weather was cloudy and a bit cold but it was generally quite nice to have Myrtina on my side.

A nice day waking up with the sun and going out for a walk with sweet Myrthe, this time without really a goal, crossing the city and finding a nice path by the water. We were able to walk a bit before we got in a more residential area and at last back in the city where we had a small sandwich and an ice cream. In my little park we took a nap in the sun before going all the way to Cas an Petra and have a little drink with them, They did not have much to say but tonight we will have Jason for dinner before tomorrow I am off to Sweden again.

A fully traveling day, waking up at five and leaving sweet Myrthe behind to take a train (it was half an hour delayed) and fly to cold Sweden where I took another train to join the Swedish Media Studies meet up also called TRAIN. It was actually not too bad and I managed quite some work in the meantime, also chairing the last section. I was quite smooth to get the new prints for the Frankfurt exhibit produced in Dublin and managing other details. Now I just have to rest a bit before facing the dinner with the other scholars.

The sun was shining when I woke up in the middle of nowhere here in Swedish hotel by a railway. I mean when I woke up a second time because in the middle of the night I also woke up and got to work after stretching. As a result I was quite speed out today at a presentation of my theory chapter. My opponent, Bo Reimer, was very kind and happy about my writings. Also other people were quite happy and I felt glad that I got accepted in the club after so much struggling. At lunch I talked to my colleague Mathilda and also to some other coll people, all quite young and mostly from Eastern Europe. It was only later in the afternoon that I took off for a major walk going beyond Katrineholm and reaching a beautiful lake which I circumnavigated to make it back to the train which is super delayed. I also plan to walk from the station to my apartment just to stay there a night before going to Agostino who was born exactly ten years ago while exactly two years ago Myrthe and I got together.

Today I woke up in my little room still too early. I then updated my project and went back to back. It was Kate and Alberto to wake me up... they are in a fight these days. Liselott also wrote me in the meantime as she wanted me to take care of August. I then got immediately on the commuter. They were supposed to pick me up in a nearby station but they were super late and the new rabbit I bought for August is continuously assaulted by the big male. After buying a lot of food in a cheaper supermarket, August and I had to use a metal stick to get his bag through the mail box as Liselott forgot to give us the keys once again. In the afternoon, after some tacos I cleaned around, threw trash, slept a bit and we looked at Fluffy breeding the little bunny. Liselott wants to get the former castrated by I think it could work alright. I also finally managed to seat down with my thesis as tomorrow I am meeting Stina.

I woke up with sweet little August at my side. I felt distressed because I did not know where Myrthe was doing yesterday night but at the same time I felt happy to be with my little boy. The day was cold and we went to school. I had time so I took him all the way in and then off I went to the city center where I met an old Southern Korean student desperate for me to find him a job. I managed to make one of my interviews as he was showing me his portfolio as well as propose him to work for me in the creation of my Archive cabinet. Later I went to the university and got to train before seating with an old Bulgarian researcher with whom we discussed literatures and movies. At last I spoke to Stina. I was afraid a bit because I sort of booked up all my spring with other engagements but we manage to make it work and she agreed on my plan. I will have to read academic texts though... I haven't done it in quite a while. As all this happen, August walked home alone from school for the first time in his life and now I am on my way to him.

Today I woke up and let August walk to school alone. I then drove to the carpentry store and checked things around. I did got a bit of an idea when I was driving on how to build my Archive without spending too much and getting myself into carpentry. After walking around the store I finally got the right kind of wood (the cheapest) and the tools (the most expensive). As I got home I sort of got the idea to throw a party for August's birthday and cleaned the kitchen and the floor full of rabbit shit. I also took a little nap and when August got home I started to prepare the wood, sawing and attempting some good connection. Meantime I got the news that tomorrow I am scheduled for a live interview on the national radio in South Africa... nice that that folk have that sensibility. Now Martin, David and soon Tom and Ella will be here to celebrate the birthday.

Today it was four in the morning when I woke up. The alarm was set at five so that I could have taken the commuter to the university to use a colleague's phone to go live in the South Africa national radio. I was not in the least preoccupied about it and instead started writing the chapter I should publish for an Oxford publication in new Media Studies methods. I was blunt in my writings and very critical of today's academic environment. At this point I don't care as I am soon out of the system. The actual live interview at the radio went well. I was fluent and eloquent even when they asked me if I photograph sex making. After taking a small nap I was chatting to Myrthe as also yesterday night she sort of forgot me and I got upset with her. After falling back in our on-going love, I kept writing on my chapter and then went to train at the gym. In the afternoon I was in town meeting in Jacek and at last working together on the San Francisco exhibition. Later we met Brett and her friends but I was way too tired and in addition the commuter was undergoing construction works.

I woke up today that I felt super overwhelmed by the amount of work I had to do. I did manage though to go around it and started to put in the various Origami boxes all the things that I have so far collected. I then ate some rice and chatted a bit with Alberto before preparing my luggage thinking of all the stuff I have to bring to Italy for the show room but also getting the idea to have the Italian woodman I met a month ago to drive it up to the Netherlands. On the commuter and on the bus hitting South I was tired but then I met an Afghan young guy and then two Brazilian girls on the plane, getting my trip quite light and talkative.

A sunny and very pleasant day in Italy although I was very busy, first going to the dentist to get several molds for my new teeth and then going to the city hall in Schio to figure out how much to pay in taxes. I later was up in Santa Caterina and got all things set like the water and the electricity, cleaning up the room where they will take the bed. It was very busy with people preparing for the Easter. I later got back down to Schio and figure that I will have to pay a not too big amount as house tax. I am now seating at the café where I usually check internet and will soon go to meet Enrico, the woodman who is going up to Utrecht soon.

Another sunny day waking up and immediately starting to work. I got one of my ideas and moved the bookshelf I had by the bed next to the stove to make space for a little closet. Later Francesco called me that he was having a meeting in Schio so I invited him in Tretto for lunch. I prepared him some pasta and managed quite quickly to update my project. He came with a super expensive car driving on the walking path but he managed somehow. We then sat out to at in the grass and with the amazing view of the mountains. He was delighted and I think this experience will stay in his heart. In the afternoon I went to the damp and gave two wooden chairs to some black women asking for things outside. I then threw away the old stove and went to the café in town to answer a few e-mails before going to Enrico's wood shop to buy the bedroom closet. I managed to drive it up safely and once installed I spent the rest of the sunny afternoon with Daniela working on Gianna's land, cutting branches. It will be long before all the vegetable garden will be ready to go...