

driving all the way up the Novegno mountain to eat some polenta and buy some fresh ricotta for us but also as a present to the neighbours.

Yesterday with spent the day with Lucia and Enrico. They drove us to the Trentino boarder and we walked down a big valley to reach a beautiful dige where we swam in the crystal clear water. Lucia made a very nice barley salad and we had a good time reading and talking and bathing again. On the way back we stopped at a café before driving back u to our mountain shelter. While Myrthe was cleaning the house and preparing a pasta with all the local vegetables and ricotta we checked again the property for sale nearby and Enrico told me that the garden was great but the houses where allmost falling apart and too expensive to renovate. Back home we had a very nice evening looking at the last sun setting and playing with the kitties and Gianna who was totally drunk.

Yesterday Myrthe wanted to relax and we just took a small walk on the hill next to us. Myrthe picked yellow and white flowers and then we went home to eat a left over salad. In the afternoon she was swimming and reading her Harry Potter book while I dismantled the floor and ceiling of our wooden shelter. Later I also was in the small swimming pool with Marco and at last we improvised a dinner with all our neighbours eating pizza and whatever we had to offer.

Yesterday Myrthe and I drove down to Thiene to meet with an artist who wants to show my work in a villa. We then took a walk in the market and did some work in a café but soon realized that it was the wrong villa. We had to drive quite a way to the actual place. The villa was a marvelous monumental place damaged by the war and with no interior decoration left. The artist, Domenico, was also nice but quite naive in his work and Myrthe got quite bored of going through all his stuff. I actually got bored of driving in the end and by the time we reached Schio we were both upset. Back in Santa Caterina I did some heavy work removing the wooden shelter in the middle of the common yard and then in the night Myrthe and I looked for flourescent insects and deer.

Yesterday I wanted to take Myrthe in a beautiful place by the Summano mountain but ended up walking the main road which was boring. We anyway had some fun and the very best was hitting the agriturismo below and getting to talk to the wealthy owner who renovated it really nicely and made an ecosystem out of it. Back home I made a pasta with a lot of veggies and then removed all the iron bars that Andrea has removed from the wooden shelter. We then made the earth underneath quite nice and I later drove down with Myrthe to sign and send the contract of our new house in the Netherlands. We also stopped to do some work at a café where I also got to talk to Danielle Roberts to put up a show in Amsterdam. In the evening we ate a healthy pizza and then an ice cream before coming back up to Santa Caterina and water our plants as well as play cards.

Yesterday Myrtina and I took it slowly. As I was replacing the neon light in the bathroom she worked in our garden. After lunch we went out to the Summano mountain along the old hay road where we crossed a nice camoscio. Later in the evening we stayed in the swimming pool quite a long time before eating a light salad. In the evening I kept talking to the neighbours very angry about the political situation and then I went to bed and had a little argument with Myrthe about being spiritual in life.

Yesterday the day went by here in the contrada. Myrthe and I made peace after the small confrontation the previous night and worked on the garden enlarging the part that is still covered with grass. It was very warm and in the afternoon Myrthe slept like a baby while I kept working on the miniature version of my cathedral I now decided to realize in the back garden of our new house in Holland. When the heat was not too intense, we jumped in the swimming pool and then got ready to go down to the first day of sagra in the village. There we ate heavy mountain food and walked back in the dark through a forest path.

Today was quite something. Myrthe and I started very low key first in our mountain shelter me updating my project and her sleeping. I felt a bit frustrated though because of the very nice sky out and at last I cooked some pees and we sat off to the Summano mountain driving all the way to the bar that Myrthe and I already reached a few days ago. From there we walked on a rather boring military road crossing a nice little malga and then the very epicenter of the mountain where monks had there sanctuary many centuries ago. We then walked up the highest top where Romans and the folk before them had temples and altars to sacrifice to the Gods. There we ate and soon after we sat off to walk the down the mountain from its long and beautiful ridge. At first we saw two beautiful camosci down a slope and stood there a long time to observe them. Later I was petrifed walking the steepest part of the ridge. Myrthe took the leadership and I did manage to get over my vertigoes even running the last bits back to the car. We were really thirsty and drove to a café place where we got a fresh drink and I even got to talk to little August who is in his stepfather's yacht in cold an cloudy Sweden.

Yesterday it was a nice day plowing a bit more of the vegetable garden and then demolishing with a big hammer part of the cement wall next to the wooden shelter. It was very warm though and I also went briefly to bed with Myrthe before updating my project and then going down to church for the village festivity. During the service I was very much into thinking of the scale version of my cathedral when they picked me to carry the Madonna around the village. It was quite a thing to have that big wooden sculpture on my shoulder with three others. At last in the evening Myrthe and I helped in the kitchen to prepare and serve food for the crowd coming to celebrate the sagra among which we also found Enrico and Lucia with their friends.

Yesterday we did not really want to go to help in the sagra and decided to go down some Schio for some grocery. The food at the supermarket was very expensive and back home we were a bit disappointed about life in Italy but the Francesco and Elena came to visit us with their little daughter Gemma. We had fun in the swimming pool and later we all went down to the sagra. As Myrthe resumed her work in the kitchen I ate some grilled meat with them but felt rather sleepy. After they left I also got back to work in the kitchen and felt renergized cleaning all the big pots with Myrthe and trying to dance with her mazurkas.

Yesterday we kept it quiet in the apartment making more space, moving out unused furnitures and painting over the walls left exposed. We took a small ride to the local supermarket to buy Gianna some water and then came home to eat a bit and pick some flowers awaiting for Myrthe's mother to reach us with her Arijan, her boyfriend from the Netherlands. As they arrived I felt immediatly quite stressed and we ended up eating at the restaurant in town also to celebrate my birthday.

Yesterday Myrthe and I woke up very early and went down to Schio to fetch the Venice train. It was good to at last travel by train as I could look into my project for a bit before reaching the beautiful lagoon. After a capuccino we met Davide. We haven't seen each others in at least two years and it was nice to catch up and hear about all his travels and videos. As he also had another friend traveler to hang out with, Myrthe and I visited the art biennial. I expected it to be very political but there were quite some poetic works with archival elements although a bit limited and still using traditional media. As we were in the giardini I helped Davide breaking in without paying but then went back out with him and we spent time chatting with his friends about Cuba, Australia and Canada where they lived together. We ate two ice creams and they walked us back through my most familiar part of town, Santa Margherita. On the train it was terribly warm and I had to stand to avoid back pain. At night Elli and Arijan had food ready for us.

The other day we spent in the contrada doing small works like plowing the vegetable garden. In the afternoon Arjian came back from a field trip with Elli that he was vomiting due to an old egg she gave him to eat. There were storms both nights and yesterday we took advantage of the fresh air to visit Asolo and then Possagno where Myrthe and I walked up to Canova's mausoleum. It was nice the weather and the company but I felt distress as Liselott wrote me an e-mail demanding me to be with August specific dates in the fall. I felt quite sad to communicate that I plan to concentrate my time more and spend time in the Netherlands while traveling to Sweden once a month. We even visited Bassano which was very nice in the sun and lastly we were in Thiene for pizza and ice cream.

Yesterday I started my little project of removing the shelter facing our living room window. The owner had a stroke and he at last gave me the okay to remove it. Plants have grown around it and it was quite a challenge to get the all structure to fall especially as I tried to save some of the wood I was sawing. Everyone was really impressed by my hard work and my little rest. I did in fact mange quite a lot while Myrthe went with Arjian and Elli to the market. At last I took a break and ate a pasta while cooking a peperonata for my Dutch friends. Later Myrthe laid in the neighbour's garden while I kept working. In the evening we went out all together to an expensive local restaurant owned by an hunter who is every year in Sweden killing birds. Back we packed Arjian's car with my stuff going to the Netherlands. I felt again a bit sad that I will have to commute both north if I want to see August and south if I have to come here. I also stopped answering many e-mails and phone calls of people proposing me unpaid exhibits and so forth. I am ready to focus with my ark. Later in the evening we were also eating an ice cream at Cati, Andrea's lonely sister.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project before going back to sleep with sweet Myrthe. Arjian and Elli had a nice last breakfast with us and then left with all my tools and old clothes due now to the Netherlands. Later Myrthe and I joined the contrada people up to a field with a little cottage where we had a nice lunch and played with the kids. Back in the contrada I finished to clean up the neighbour's garden making a big pile out of the rotten wood before Florina and Gilda at last arrived from Germany with his expensive car. Myrthe liked her but found him quite arrogant. I cooked for them and we played cards together.

Yesterday it was quite fantastic. I mean, Myrthe cannot really stand Florian but we drove with the little van up the Novegno mountain and then explored the unexplored territories marching to a natural arch and then onto the tip of the Priaforá which again proved my vertigoes. We then walked around the Novegno, Myrthe and I talking and keeping the distance from Florian with his lover. The nice part was going around the Rione mountain and there we saw the incredible, a camoscio on top of a cliff and a urugallo flying over us... magic. Back in the Novegno malga we had a good raw dinner with polenta and tosella and drove back above the golden clouds.

Yesterday morning was difficult since Myrthe was visibly upset with Florian who in turn sat off to bake bread for the whole contrada in the stone haven. At last I went off with him and his Persian lover in search for house for them to buy. We crossed really nice valleys and made it all the way to Sant'Uderico where the contrada were beautifully renovated. There we ate a nice pizza with Myrthe and got home in time for me to draw and play cards.

Today Florian and Gilda sat off for Venice on their expensive old car while Myrthe and I went down to Schio to work a bit on our usual café with Internet and then do some grocery also for Gianna and sweet Cati. Back home we ate some melon and prosciutto and then started fixing the exterior of the house, me cementing a few things and Myrthe painting over the wooden windows. Later we ate some tortellini with the fresh mountain ricotta and taught old Gianna to play cards.

Yesterday we took the German couple for another explorative walk in between the Novegno and the Sumano. The walk up was tough and Myrthe lost her breath but the top was rewarding and the two couples sat on a cliff contemplating the 270 degrees view. Walking down was also fun singing German songs and eventually heading home and eating a nice pasta from Florian before having an ice-cream downtown with Enrico and Lucia who alas could barely speak any English.

Today Florian and Gilda left for Germany and Myrthe and I took off for a land art park in the Trentino area below my native mountain. Myrthe drove and it was quite a ride but in the end it was quite nice to reach the Sella valley and explore a bit of the art works. Mostly it was a bit much of puritan isolated works not really reflecting on our complex existence nor any courageous. The nicest part was in fact landing a bike and going down the valley with Myrthe seated on the pole. Now we are in the touristic Trento eating a pizza after a little walk.

Today the weather was not so nice and I went back to bed with sweet Myrthe after driving so long yesterday. When we woke up again I sat off giving a good update to my project which lasted basically all day since in the afternoon we went to the Sant'Udericchio pizzeria to also get some Internet connection and do some grocery.

Yesterday Myrthe and I started the day quite late, driving to the unexplored Val Canale. I was a little restless to begin with but then we walked in the mist up the valley only to find a very crowded Rifugio Papa were we ate some sandwiches and warm meals. The nicer part of the day was walking beyond the Rifugio across the fields. After picking a lot of the First World War pieces of bombs the rain started and we kept in a small tunnel before proceeding in the idyllic valleys with beautiful flocks and the solitary Rifugio Lancia in the far back. The meal in the Rifugio was too much but we sis enjoy playing cards and me reading a memoir of a captain fighting in the beautiful Pasubio. At night however we could not sleep.

Today was nice. The sky was blue when we woke up and after breakfast, when we started to walk between the mughi, we could breath the aromatic mountain air. Walking up and down the war teeth was however more challenging than we expected but the rewarding part was to see entire groups of camosci. At the end, coming back to Rifugio Papa we had some nice pasta before slowly walking down the vehicle road to Pian delle Fugazze. There we were very tired but surprised to see an abandoned hotel filled with young Africans in the middle of nowhere at the far edge of any town. Before going back to Santa Caterina, in the increasing heat we had an ice-cream and got grocery to prepare for August's arrival.

Today I woke up early and drove all the way to Venice to pick little August. I arrived a little earlier and updated my project quickly there before shaking hands for the first time to his new daddy Mikael. After that we drove off to our mountain shelter. I did not push August to like anything. I will give him time but anyway he did socialize with the girls here but particularly with the animals. Now he is swimming with Myrthe after we tried a stupid helicopter he got as a present from my stepfather.

Yesterday I woke up very early and drove the contrada kids with August and Myrthe to the big amusement park by Garda lake. The drive there was easy and I made a lot of jokes. It was also easy to hang out as a group going on the different rides, sometime just waiting outside but mostly doing all of them. It was very sunny and we kept drinking and seeking for the shadow, particularly for August. Also the waiting in the lines for each ride was a bit long but manageable. August got quite hooked with a cute girl from Milan also with some roots in the contrada and it was nice to see them interacting. The drive home was a little enduring but the sky was so beautiful and so the mountains. We finally stopped in Malo for a nice pizza all together.

Yesterday the day went by under the sun with August really into the swimming pool and me driving first little Myrthe to the train to the airport and then picking up Zia Chiara. It was very early then and I also managed some tai-chi in the city and to update my project. Zia Chiara just had an important operation but she was fine and it was nice to have her with August. I also took her to the little chapel above us and we ate a salad together. August kept swimming and then I drove her down after handing her the keys of our shelter so that she can spend some relaxing days here. August was also very happy of this place and we had a nice evening together. Also there was at last a sign of a small barn in the contrada now for sale but the man owning it lives in Switzerland and was a bit stingy on the phone even to meet.

Yesterday I woke up way too early to update my project and by the time I was back in bed deep in some dreams, my Milan neighbour woke me up to introduce me to the Swiss all man (all originally from the contrada) who is now selling the barn at the entrance and some pieces of land. He then took me to see a forest up on the nice saddle I have already identified. The forest had been already exploited in its entirety but for my purpose, building a Virtual cathedral it is what I have been waiting for. The man kept bragging about his son not wanting to move there as he first wished and I really recognized myself in that discussion. Luckily August seemed very fascinated with this small paradise and as we prepared to go for an excursion he kept saying how well he felt here and how he wished also one day to move to these mountains. He was also very courageous and we made it on top of the Priaforá and with little water reached the Monte Rione were he much enjoyed the caves I had to show him. He did not much like the tosella cheese back in the malga but back home. both tired, we had a vegetable soup from Cati and I made a salad for him before Dino took me out for a coffee and I gave his son Marco all the papers of the properties I got from the Swiss.

Yesterday I woke up way too early, updated my project and could not fall back asleep. I then got started with burning the pile of stuff I made cleaning my neighbour's garden. The fire was very high for quite some time and I felt it rather risky but all went fine. The neighbour actually arrived later but only to solve an issue with his water pipe. I had so much to do and was so tire but at last August and I were able to leave for my native highland. First we stopped at its feet to bath in the Astico river and then off we went to Asiago. After sleeping a bit in the grass we went to the downtown and found really the commercial atmosphere and the small mountain landscape not so interesting. At last we met my parents and went to church to the awful hospital building and then to eat in the Verena mountain. There it was very nice to meet all my relatives back, like my cousins and my uncles. All got slowly quite enthusiast about my mountain dimension especially with the land and barn I plan on buying.

Yesterday I woke up in Asiago at my parents. The weather was nice but that atmosphere of higher middle class and all these tourists in my native highland only to do shopping really drove me sick. Within a few hours August were already back in Santa Caterina and got all gears ready to go on for the 52 galleries walk of the Pasubio. It was busy there as well in the parking lot but the