

the strong sun. As Myrthe got out of the hairdresser I introduced myself to an architectural firm in the city meeting a guy my age who also studied in Stockholm. I later took Livia and Myrthe to eat at Due Mori where I ordered some meat. I got to talk to the old owner there who held Livia in her arms. Before driving to Santorso to get gasoline for the chainsaw we ate an ice-cream and then drove back. Livia did not really like the heat but then in the mountains she was fine again. In the late afternoon I mounted a stand for cutting wood and took a small walk with my girls. For dinner I made pasta with pesto and some tramezzini with prosciutto for Myrthe before drawing a bit.

Yesterday I updated my project early in the morning and then went to the cathedral's parking lot to cut in pieces the wood I piled up last winter. Myrthe also tried to come there with Livia but the latter was crying and I soon drove back with the tractor full of wood. We then made a nice pile at the side of our house and ate some insalata di riso after Livia was finally asleep. Later I went down to my lower field where the neighbours just planted potatoes. There I cut and collected the wood I used to build the hunting shed for August and drove it back to the contrada where I piled it up with Myrthe. I also managed to drive the tractor back to the parking lot and cut the rest of the wood getting a third cargo to our apartment. In the evening I got some eggs from Gianna and made an omelet with zucchini and speck for Myrthe and I.

Yesterday we woke up sort of together and drove down to Valli. It was a beautiful day and it was pleasant driving on the small roads. In Valli we had a cappuccino with brioche with Livia catching much attention. I updated my project and she cried a bit before falling asleep. We then visited the market and got much fruit and roasted rooster. We said hi to Ezio, an old family friend from Asiago who was a bit stiff and then sat drove back to the mountains where we ate the nice rooster. I then drove up with the tractor to cut some branches below the cathedral and then drove back down to eat some strawberries with Myrthe and take Livia for a small walk. In the afternoon I drove the tractor to the cathedral parking lot and filled it with earth I then dumped on our vegetable garden. Later I trimmed the earth around the barn and in the evening ate pasta and then fresh ricotta and tomatoes with Myrthe before drawing.

The other day I updated my project and then prepared my lecture for the private high school in Bassano. I drove there quite early and stopped at Zia Francesca to eat a pasta. She was quite friedly although she could not stop wining over dead people. At last I went to the high school and managed a three hours lecture on the impact of technology in society. The students seemed interested and I even got a TV interview. After a small workshop the students shook hands with me and seemed very inspired. On the way back home I bought a drone to film the progress in the cathedral and did grocery. Back home Myrthe had prepared asparagus with eggs.

Yesterday I woke up very early to help Myrthe and Livia to get ready to drive to Treviso to pick granpa Toine. I then prepared the tractor with equipment and food for me and Giovanni who finally came to help. We drove up with Marco who landed us his tractor with a powerful winch. The first trees was Giovanni to go down the valley to attach and pull up using a remote the trees. Later I realized Giovanni was completely done and I did all the walking down, hooking of the trees and walking up to avoid he would leave without finishing the job. We ate some prosciutto sandwiches I made and I kept walking up and down with the thick winch cable until old Rino came to complain as usual of my work. As Giovanni left Roberto came to substitute him and just for kindness. Also Michele was there with his chainsaw but did basically nothing. As everyone left I took Giovanni giant chainsaw and cut down a lot of the big trees to make them sink down. Back home Myrthe and her father were waiting. The latter cooked some veggies for us.

Yesterday I took it easy and looked after Livia making her asleep walking on the road with Gianna. I then updated my project and tried to get Livia a bottle of pumped milk when she woke up but she refused and Myrthe got distressed since she is soon starting to work. Before lunch we walked down to the restaurant where Myrthe and her father had a cappuccino while I downloaded the software for my drone. I actually got to try the latter in my lower field but it did not work. Back in the contrada I cooked risotto with the leftover asparagus and prepared tomatoes with ricotta. In the afternoon I dug the rocks on the side of the barn and put them in the tractor and drove them to the cathedral. There I had to move quite some timbers to prepare a road for the tractor to dump rocks and later the earth I dug out of the altar. As I was doing it I heard steps through the forest and thought it was Rino again to come to dictate his point of view but surprise, surprise it was Andrea Verona who came to inspect his new property after we swapped it. He was very curious about what I was going to do and I tried to explain him. As he left I only had an hour left to work and I hurry digging and dumping another load of grass and earth. Back in the contrada Myrthe's father had made spaghetti with gorgonzola and we ate. I also made a salad to myself holding sweet little Livia.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before packing Livia's things and preparing to drive with Myrthe and her father to Mantua for a visit. I first stopped at the carpentry shop to see if I could land an excavator and then we drove on the highway but soon found a huge queue on the direction to Milan and thus decided to drive towards Venice and stop in Padua. It was very hot when we got there but soon got lost in the nice medieval roads away from the main road. I let Myrthe and her father visit the duomo and stayed with Livia in the shadow of a portico before Myrthe came to feed her. We sat in a cafe and then ate some tramezzini before walking to the big Sant'Antonio church. There Livia was also very good and just made a high cry when her momy touched the saint's tomb. As Toine went by himself to the Scrovegni museum we visited Zia Chiara. She was very happy to be with Livia and she took us for a special ice-cream. As we departed from her we walked through the center and stopped once again to breastfeed on the way to the station. As Toine joined us we got in the boiling car and drove with some fresh air conditioning back to Schio. There I again went to check for a small excavator. On one hand I had Myrthe who wanted me to do less physical work for the cathedral and on the other Marco quite distressed about me covering with earth the wood I had pulled up from the valley. After doing some grocery and taking the family to eat a pizza at Adriano I decided to let Marco only pick some of the wood. Lastly we ate a pizza and a salad before driving back up to the contrada and bathe Livia. I also managed some drawings and to talk to Toine about his divorce.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before going with Marco up to see the situation at the cathedral. I then told him to take some of the trees on the side of the perimeter but to help me plow the land to make it more flat. He agreed to do it in the weekend and I fixed a few timbers before going down again and make one load of gravel from behind the barn. I drove it up and distributed it between the timbers. For lunch Myrthe's father warmed up some of the can soup I bought for August. In the afternoon I managed to take two more loads of gravel up to the field and showered before going with all the family to the grill meet restaurant.

Yesterday I tried to sleep a little longer and woke up to play a little with Livia and update my project. My old friend Francesco and his father came for a visit. I then drove Francesco with a tractor to the cathedral parking lot to pick some wood and cut it for his own use. We later drove back and load it in the car. He seemed happy of the experience but soon had to leave. I then ate some insalata di riso with Myrthe and we went briefly to bed. In the afternoon I kept digging around the house although Livia was a little uneasy and kept her while Myrthe planted veggies in the garden. Later I improvised a roof for the big hole I made and drove the earth up to the cathedral. Marco and company had pulled out trees from the valley all day and made quite a mess but I managed to download the earth anyway. Home I didn't even showered and just ate leftover potatoes and polenta.

The other day I did a small project update and then drove with Livia, Myrthe and her father to Piazzola sul Brenta. It was nice to drive pass by the villages where the grandparents from side where born. Piazzola was also nice and the atmosphere of the antique market vivid. It was hot and we stopped in several cafe to feed Livia before buying a small ice-cream. Toine in the end bought a few old things and we drove back to Schio where we ate salad and pizza. Back in the contrada Marco did not feel like plowing the land as we agreed but at last he went for it and we were up in the cathedral together. He first plowed and then started moving the grass on top over the timber structure I made in the lower part. I then walked down alone and ate some insalata di riso.

Yesterday the sky was very clear and I got ready to drive up with my tractor to the cathedral. Dino, Marco and Roberto were also there to remove some of the big timbers for Verona. Throughout the day I picked the heavy grass carpets that Marco plowed and manually placed them on top of the pile of wood in the lower part of the cathedral. I also got to kill a viper hiding below one and later ate a insalata di riso seating on the ground, my skin covered with earth. In the afternoon I started putting all the branches on the wood pile and lastly Myrthe, Livia and Toine reached me. I then flew the drone over the cathedral and shot my first video. Chiara, Daniela and Irene also came to see. Later I walked home and started packing for our trip back to Holland. In the evening I prepared an omelet and some hot-dogs before managing a few drawings.

The other day we left the contrada early in the morning before sunset and drove first through the small road to Passo Xomo and then crossed the Pian delle Fugazze before descending the Vallarsa down to Trento. Form there I kept driving all the way through the Brennero and at last in Austria Myrthe's father took over. I could then sleep a bit and we soon reached Nuremberg. It was cold and cloudy but we anyway parked the car in an expensive garage and walked through the layout of what used to be one of the most beautiful cities in the world, this before the allies indiscriminate carpet bombing. There was some charm left however and Myrthe and I stopped to feed Livia at a cafe where we ate a fruit cake before visiting some churches and finally reaching Albert Durer's house and the castle above it. In the afternoon we checked in our rented apartment but it was untidy and had to call the owner who sent some cleaners. For dinner we found a hipster cafe where I ate salad. In the evening I left Myrthe feeding Livia in bed and went for a long walk discovering that the old German city was completely reborn Arabic with the many Syrian refugees but also Turks and Kurds. Back home I took a deserved bath washing off the earth from my ears after much working on the cathedral as well as all my wounds in my sun burnt arms and legs.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project before walking out in Nuremberg again with Myrthe and Livia. We ate some bread from a baker and reached once again Durer's house this time walking along the fortified walls. Back down Myrthe drank an expensive cappuccino and I ate some yogurt. Finally back in the apartment we got all set to leave and I drove all the way to Frankfurt. Later Myrthe's father drove for an hour allowing me to rest and finally I drove throughout the Netherlands to Breda where he prepared a tomato soup for us and fries. In the evening we drove home without traffic and got settled back in our cozy Dutch home.

Yesterday I manage to do a small update with my project before walking to the city center with Livia and Myrthe. We ate some bread from the local bakery and got Livia some vitamins. Back home I prepared a salad and Myrthe started on her plan not to give Livia her breast to make her fall asleep. I then took the baby on a walk to the small zoo and got her distracted showing her all the different chickens and birds. At last she fall asleep and we walked back to the center and then home. Myrthe still did not want to give her breast to pacify her which caused quite some distress but in the end Livia slept and I cooked a bean soup while Myrthe contributed with some chicken wings she bought already roasted. In the evening I wan in my study conceiving to make my Website more descriptive as well as drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out with Myrthe to the doctor to see how Livia was doing. We then walked to see Roberto's newly born daughter and then got home to eat a salad. In the afternoon I walked again with Livia to the zoo and she was happier to see the chickens but then it took a longer time to make her fall asleep. I was home on time to go to our cool neighbour Peter and Rea who celebrated their son 17th birthday with delicious soups, guacamole and cakes. In the evening I managed some drawings.

Yesterday it was very sunny but cold in Holland and we drove to Utrecht. We first topped at Cas and Petra for a tea and then walked on the flee market in their neighborhood. It was nice for Myrthe to find many clothes for Livia and for little price. We then took a bag full of them back to Cas and Petra and walked to the city center to visit Cathelijne and Thijs new place. After talking to the latter and seeing a bit the house under renovation we went for an okayish ice-cream at the place called Roberto where we used to go years ago. On the way back to Case and Petra Livia was uneasy and there were way too many people around. We managed to have her to sleep a bit in my arms and drove back home. There I used Ada machine to cut the gras making the garden quite nice and made a fruit salad and cooked some rice with the leftover bean soup. Livia did not want to drink from the bottle even though tomorrow Myrthe will start working.

Yesterday I managed an early update of my project and took a nice walk in the sun and the green Dutch vegetation with Myrthe and Livia in the stroller. We felt happy and grateful of such a nature next to our home. Towards noon we went to a cafe in the city square where Myrthe drank a coffee and later we got home to eat some salad. In the afternoon Livia slept and we pulled weed out of the garden paths. I also got to try my drone and train a bit with it this time only using the remote control. In the evening I steamed fish and broccoli before fixing my Website with the new descriptions for each part of the project and then drew.

Yesterday baby Livia and I were alone for the first time. Myrthe went to work in the morning and I walked with Livia to the zoo. She slept for some time but when she woke up she was quite distressed and cried all the way home. There I gave her some ecological powder milk and she finally drank from the bottle. Myrthe was also quite happy about it when she came home. For lunch I ate the leftover risotto and then fixed the drone and its remote control in a box I bought for it. In the afternoon I walked out with Livia again and given the nice summer weather I managed to take her all the way along the river. There were quite some young folk and migrates with an attitude there but at last we found a nice little spot and I put her small feet in the water as some kind of baptism. Back home Myrthe did some grocery and I cooked potatoes, spinach and cheese schnitzel before scanning many drawings watching bad news about Italy and a British series.

Yesterday I woke up a little too late but managed a quick project update before taking a walk with Livia in the city market and then out to nature. She slept twice and at last we came back to the market to eat some fish with her mommy. Back home I made some macedonia and later worked on my Website, building a more descriptive interface to it. Myrthe slept a little with Livia then went out with her to meet her pregnancy yoga friends. When she came back we drove to Beesd to eat a heavy pizza with Judith, Matteo and their kids. Home Livia did not want to sleep but I managed some drawings and to prepare an illustration.

Yesterday I woke up early enough to update my project and then get going to Utrecht where Myrthe had meetings and Livia and I had to spend our day. We walked in the south of the city and then along the river but she begun crying and could not fall asleep. I then walked back to Myrthe's academy but at last she slept and when she woke up I gave her a whole bottle of powder milk. Myrthe also reached us to giver her some breast milk. Later Livia slept the entire afternoon we me walking to the city center and buying a steel bottle to keep hot water for the powder milk. As she kept sleeping we walked back to the academy that Myrthe had finished to work and we drove in the heat back to Culemborg. There we got a bump on the tire checked and back home I spent sometime updating my project while Myrthe and Livia did some grocery. Later I cooked and in the evening finished a watercolour and did drawings while watching some TV.

Yesterday I amanged to update my project and be with Livia before Myrthe went out with her to meet a friend. Back home we went for a walk together through the city and then to the park where Livia kept sleeping. In the afternoon I met with Dania, the half blind cousin of our Chilean neighbours. She was a smart person and I told her about my project. In the evening I kept updating my website and then cooked some schnitzel and pasta with cauliflowers before drawing in front of the TV.

Yesterday I updated my project and let Myrthe and Livia go for a walk. The latter could not fall asleep so we went together for a bigger walk this time walking by the river all the way to the second fort where we had something to drink. Back in Culemborg Myrthe felt dehydrated and went home while I bought some fruit for a juice. In the afternoon I worked on my Website and took care a bit of Livia while Myrthe cooked some meat balls. In the evening I drew once again in front of the TV.

Yesterday I updated my project very early with Livia playing on my side. We then drove the car to the mechanic to replace the back tire that got damaged. Myrthe and Livia where we me and walking back home the latter fell asleep. I then took a walk with her to the park and then walked home. There I kept working on the descriptive interface for my Website before walking out again with Livia and Myrthe through the city and then all the way to the mechanic where we paid a lot of money. Back home I kept working on my Website and then steamed some spinach and fish also for Hanneke wh came to visit. We also eat fries with it and I got to talk to August on the phone to plan our trip to Provence.

Yesterday I woke up that Myrthe was quite in distressed after Livia kept her awake all night. I then followed her to work and took Livia for a stroll by the Utrecht river making her asleep after talking to an half Indonesian gardener. At noon we walked back to Myrthe and Livia got fed in the little park in front of her academy where we also ate a toast. We then walked Myrthe to the center where she kept working while Livia and I went to another big park on the opposite side of town. After laying in the grass with Livia Myrthe came to breastfeed and later I got some time to update my project in the public library. On our way back to the academy I bought a book on Provance to prepare my trip there with August. For dinner we briefly ate a Russian salted cake at Bert and Dette. I made a point to go home early for Livia's sake and we managed that. I then could draw enjoying the late daylight.

Yesterday I woke up early and managed to update my project before driving with Livia and Myrthe to Utrecht. There the latter went to work and I walked with Livia in the stroller to the river. There we got in the same procedure of playing a bit, despite a sudden rain and then walking and letting her cry and holding her till she fell asleep. I then walked in the city where a few homeless approached me to see Livia. Back in the small park in front of the academy Myrthe fed Livia and we ate some cheap pancakes. I then was back on the road with the little one and she fell back asleep. This time I could seat in the park and read a bit the book I bought for the upcoming trip to Provence. I also managed to do some tai-chi before heading back to the park in front of the academy where Myrthe had a meeting breastfeeding Livia. Later I took her to see some of the park's animals and we drove home where a former colleague of Myrthe came for tea with his wife. I