

salad before helping Myrthe's father to set up a ladder to paint our bedroom windows from the outside. In the afternoon Myrthe took Silvester to get shots and I played a bit with Livia before taking both kids for a bike ride to the new part of town where we found some nice playgrounds. At last we ended up on a hill with a swing and a tall wooden bridge Livia ventured to cross. As the kids got tired i biked home and had some time to update my project before eating some mashed potatoes with sausage Myrthe cooked. Silvester went to bed early feeling not so well after the shots and I cut more metal to try out new molds for my time capsules. As Silvester woke up again I showered and then kept with him and Myrthe on the sofa drinking chamomile.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the kids to the hardware store and later to the supermarket. After stopping at the nearby playground we went home to cook some salmon. The kids were not into it and I ate some myself before taking Silvester to bed. I then had some time to draw before he woke up again and we walked to the big playground. There Livia played nicely by herself while I walked Silvester around giving him only my finger. Later we walked home through the harbour and once at home I fed the kids pasta while I warmed the leftover stampot with some veggies. After eating I got to talk to August and showed him the prototype I made. As Myrthe took over I spent some time preparing a new mold for my time capsules and then trying to get a good quotation for the metal textures. Before going to bed I recorded a lecture and did some training with weights and then read a nice story by Gogol.

Yesterday I was up with Silvester very early and then updated my project. In the morning I took the kids for a bike ride and after accompanying their mom to the train station we made it to the chicken zoo. There I trained Silvester to walk by the chicken cages with the help of Livia. We also played a bit in the playground before going home to change our wet shoes and walk to the supermarket to get some grocery. At home we ate a leftover pasta and then I took Silvester to bed. After drawing at the foot of the sofa I also took Livia to bed as she felt quite tired. Silvester woke up right after but then Myrthe made it home and I went to the dentist to fix another cavity on my lower right tooth. The dentist turned out to be Swedish and we talked for quite some time. She was impressed on how fluent I was and I told her my story. Back home I took the kids for a stroll through town where we got some raisin loaves and then kept in the big playground with Pelle and his father who also now had a little one to take care of. For dinner I cooked some chicken and corn. After eating I tried to cast a time-capsule using an empty can in the back so that I can store data or a print there. After trying to bring Livia to bed I went to the attic to finish an illustration while watching more of Branca's documentary series on the American industrial empire. In bed I kept reading Gogol.

Yesterday I woke up too early and updated my project before going with Silvester on a nice road parallel to the dike. I then took him to the playground in the new part of town while Livia was at school. As he poohed we went to the supermarket to buy diapers and wipes and then made it to the playground next to our house. With his mom we bought a second hand belt for me to keep my belt up with all the equipment I always have around me. We later got a bun for Silvester and a pizza bread for Livia. We picked the later up at school while she was playing with the other kids with some artificial sand. At home we ate some hot-dogs and then I got Silvester asleep and had time to draw. In the afternoon we biked all together to the cheese farm and I showed my little boy the little bulls before playing a bit all together in the grass. Back home I made a few calls to the Rotterdam harbour to figure out how to get my metal pieces from China so that I can build my museum textures. For dinner we ate a nice cauliflower soup Myrthe made and later I started marking the iron tubes I have in the chicken house to produce the molds for the time-capsules. In the evening I did some weight lifting in the living room while trying to watch something decent on Netflix but only finding crap.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with Myrthe and the kids to the station to fetch the train to Utrecht. We reached the Central station wearing the mandatory mask and then made it through the Arab part of town and reached Cas who was home with Wis and Janna. The kids had fun playing with their cousins and later we got some bread for them and Turkish pizzas for us and sat in the near old farm to eat. There we met a woman from Bergamo and her Italian kid. We talked quite some time while Livia and Silvester had some fun. Later we walked all the way across Utrecht with Livia on our shoulders and Silvester asleep in the stroller filled with children clothes we got from Cas. We reached Myrthe's work where her students had their final exhibition despite the pandemic. I checked all the works and talked to the young artists while keeping Silvester and later Livia in my arms. I was rather shock to see how traditional they all became educated but still kept positive and inspiring. At last we ended up drinking some tea with Bert and Det in the nearby children zoo. I mostly played with Livia and Silvester and as they got tired we walked to the station and got the train back to Culemborg. In the evening we ate a pasta and as the kids went to sleep I drew and updated my website while watching an awful episode on an awful American billionaire obsessed with minors. After writing in my fable book in bed I started reading a story by Dostoevsky. While I never been a fan of his drunkard way of writing I actually appreciated the latter.

Yesterday I kept up with Silvester early in the morning and then finally I could update my project for some time with Myrthe soon requesting my assistance with the kids as they were on their way too Maastricht with her father. As he arrived I installed the children car seats in his car and off they went. I then had time to build a table on my side of the bed so that I can put my books there and the kids don't fall inside it. Later I started cutting more than fifty new molds for my time-capsules out of the tubes I had in the chicken house. After grinding the edges I painted them and then at lunch ate a pasta while reading about land-art in one of Myrthe's books. In the afternoon I kept cutting, grinding and painting and later I also vacuum cleaned the living room and put the garden back in order. As the kids arrived I showered and then ate the leftover soup before taking Silvester to bed. In the evening I drew while watching some TV and then wrote in my fable book.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went alone with Silvester to buy Myrthe's students some chocolate and then walk down to the city farm. There I let trained him to walk and then stopped at the lake in the hippies village to let him play in the sun and enjoy the nice weather. He was very tired though and as i put him back in the stroller I fell asleep. I then got an idea filling the inside of the metal molds of the time-capsules with acrylic and bought a bottle at the hardware store before making it home and trying it on some pieces. Later Silvester kept sleeping and we picked Livia up from school. She was happy and I got her a cheese bread before going home and eating all together chicken schnitzels. After playing in the living room and doing the dishes we walked to the river. Silvester was very much in to walking on the sand and in the water but not so much Livia and we made it back to the city through a field I never walked on. After eating blackberries and buying her a small ice-cream we made it home. There I cooked the leftover pasta in the oven and we ate before Myrthe made it home and I could get back to put acylic in the inside of my molds. I also biked back to the hardware store to get some more bottles but back in the shed I did not feel well at all as I likely got an insulation. Inside I drew despite Silvester waking up several times. After writing in my fable book I went to bed to read a nice and almost autobiographical story from Tolstoy of a man wrongfully sent to Siberia.

Yesterday I had more time to update my project with Myrthe taking the kids to the market. I also got some time to fill the inside of the time-capsules molds with acrylic and then I biked with the kids down the river to the fort. From there I ventured with them to walk further but the sun was too strong and in the end I had to carry them both to the bike for quite some time. Back home we ate a pasta with pesto and later it took quite some time for Silvester to fall asleep. As he did I drew in the living room with Livia and then we walked all out to buy her and Silvester an ice-cream at the square. On the way back home we bought some salmon and Myrthe reached us with fries. After eating I undertook the disgusting task of emptying half of our compost container as it was too heavy and the truck did not empty it. I then threw one half in the normal garbage and later painted the molds that I filled with acrylic. In the evening I kept in the living room improving my website with more time indications. Also Myrthe had quite some work behind and at last I brought Livia to bed and then went myself to bed to read a story by Vladimir Korelenko that I was really eager to read given the author striking biography but was not so impressed about it.

Yesterday Silvester woke me up very early and I updated my project before taking the kids out to the city photographer where I got a picture of my mountain museum printed and framed. We then went back home and arranged a ladder for their grandfather who came to paint the gutter. Back out we bought some Arab bread and at home I ate it with humus. Silvester had no troubles falling asleep and I drew before taking the kids by bike to the beach at the former mine. The water was nice there and it was a little cloudy but too windy for the kids so after splashing in the water we biked back. For dinner I cooked a soup with beans, carrots and potatoes. We ate with the grandfather and then I put things back in order like all the strollers and the ladder before keeping up to fill the plastering of the time-capsule molds with acrilic. In the evening I did some weight lifting before showering and then kept updating my project while watching on my hard-drive an old collaboration between Rossellini, Godard, Pasolini and Gregoretti about the end of the world. Rossellini was quite a prophet, Godard to literal while Pasolini I already watched but really enjoyed watching it again, so profound it was.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with Silvester while Myrthe went very early to work. As Livia woke up we walked first to the hardware store to get some cheap acrylic and then made it to the hippy village feeding the kids the pears, blackberries and grapes I was finding on the way. We later walked down the sheep path next to the city farm and made it back home. For lunch we ate the leftover soup with risoni and then I put Silvester to sleep. He woke up several times but I got him back to sleep and managed to draw and answer Louise, the Danish curator who wanted an image from me. In the afternoon I got a back pain lifting Silvester and slowly took the kids to the square for an ice-cream. We later made it to the nearby playground where I tried to call August but as usual did not get any answer. Back home I fed Silvester a jar and ate with Livia tortellini with spinach. As Myrthe came home I threw the trash with all the kids diapers and then painted a last batch of molds for my time-capsules. In the evening I updated my website while listening to a long interview with Pasolini and his former classmates.

Yesterday I updated my project and recorded a lecture before taking a walk with Silvester to the hardware store to see if we could find a way to inflate the stroller tires now flat again. I later took him to a playground near the second hand shop to train walking and on the way back he fell asleep so I started arranging the molds of the time-capsules. For lunch I prepared a pasta with fresh tomatoes and spinach. Livia came home very happy from school and we also ate with her grandfather who came to paint a window. I then had some time to draw and finish a BBC podcast on the Sino Japanese war. In the afternoon I took the kids back to the hardware store to get a foam to fill the stroller tires and then we stopped at the playground on the other side of the railroad. There I trained Silvester to walk and after doing a bit of grocery Myrthe took over the kids and I filled the tires with foam. After eating some noodles she made with mango I prepared a layout on the wooden table where I will place the time-capsule molds while listening to a BBC old podcast on Akhenaten, the monotheist pharaoh. Back in the attic I kept working on my website listening to a documentary about Pasolini's legal troubles with the Italian bourgeoisie. Later I wrote in my fable book.

Yesterday I kept up with little Silvester and then I updated my project before walking with Myrthe and the kids first to the playground and then to the hippie village to get some children clothes from one of mothers we met during the pregnancy yoga classes. On the way back home Silvester slept and I started setting up the table for my mosaics. For lunch we ate some toasts and I also ate a salad. After drawing we went out again in the city with quite some sun and got Silvester a little tambourine for his upcoming birthday. Back home I begun sticking the mosaic on the cement casting table and then ate a rice with tofu and veggies before playing with the kids. In the evening I kept working on the mosaic while listening to a BBC podcast about the Lancashire cotton famine. Later I kept working on my website while listening to more Pasolini related debates and in bed I read both a story by Anton Chekhov finding it quite smooth and appealing but not as impressive as a story by Maxim Gorky.

Yesterday I kept with Silvester in the living room before updating my project. Later I fixed the flat tire of the double stroller and started making some mosaics but got a message from the American girl who just moved in the Venice apartment that she found cheaper options and she wants to move out. I felt quite bad about not having any income and many taxes to pay and no help but just people willing to block me or harm me in the making of my museum. After accepting the state of things I installed the children seats in their grandfather car and biked to Cas and Petra's forest house while Myrthe and the kids drove with him. I quite swiftly reached the place and ate some of the nice cakes Cas prepared to celebrate his birthday. After chatting a bit and playing with the kids I took Silvester for a walk on the edge of the nearby small desert and then through the forest back to the cabin. Later we also tried to take a walk all together but Livia was the only kid who did not complain and with her I made her we took a longer detour. At the cabin I greeted everyone and biked home to cook some pasta with tomato sauce and black olives. We all ate and I also ate a salad before doing some more mosaics with Livia also very excited to do some on her own. In the evening I took her to bed and then drew and wrote in my fable book. In the evening I started reading a nice Polish story about an old lighthouse keeper.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and later took Livia to school and walked with Silvester down the old dike. There we kept near some big horses curious about us and I trained him to walk. For the first time he started standing by himself and I kept training him at chicken zoo. In town we bought some bread and went to the supermarket to buy chicken schnitzels. We then got back home to prepare the food and then picked Livia up. She was very happy of her school and after eating played putting clothes on her dolls while I put Silvester to sleep and later drew. We also managed to be out in the garden a bit before he woke up. It was very hot outside and we just made it to the nearby playground where Silvester again managed to stand. It was no use to try calling August again and we just made it home. The kids ate the leftover pasta while I cooked a dish with potatoes, mushrooms and beans for Myrthe and I. As the latter stopped working I went to my shed to put double tape and plastic to even the interior of the time-capsules metal molds. It took a lot of time to only do a few. Inside I showered, drank some chamomile and kept reading a nice story by Sienkiewicz.

Yesterday I had to sleep longer than usual after both Silvester and Livia cried in the night. After updating my project I took them first to the hardware store and then through the hippie village back to town. At the market we got some fish and then a syrup for Myrthe who had to come home from work not feeling so well. After eating the fish I put Silvester to bed and then drew in the living room with Livia. I also had time to prepare some plastic sheets I bought to place within the time-capsules molds. As Silvester woke up Livia stayed home with her mom and I took him on a beach by the river where he really began taking his first steps. I also got to talk on the phone with August and then washed the sand off Silvester before making it to the supermarket to get chicken bones for a soup with noodles. After cooking and eating it I kept in the shed cutting and gluing plastic sheets within the molds. In the attic I updated a bit my website and the wrote in my fable book before going to bed to finish reading the lighthouse Polish story which in the end I did not found so appealing realizing it was only written to entertain.

Yesterday Silvester woke me up in the middle of the night and I updated my project before going to bed again. Later I walked with both kids to the hardware store and then to the playground in the Moroccan neighborhood. There we played picking chestnuts and then walked through the city where I got more plastic table cloths I am using for the mold of my time-capsules. For lunch I made a pasta and later kept with Livia outside and let her play in the car while I fixed once more the wheel of the stroller. After drawing inside we walked with Silvester to the big playground. I got Silvester naked to play in the water there and managed to really make him do his first steps. He was quite exhausted afterwards and we made it home where I cooked a pumpkin soup. After paying more taxes I ate and in the evening scanned a pile of drawings while listening to some interviews with Alberto Moravia. Later I started marking the table cloths while watching an episode of a series about a young serial killer building an identity cult around his persona.

Yesterday Silvester was very restless in bed and as a result I was again up in the middle of the night to update my project. Later I briefly went back to bed and then took the kids first to get some bread and then down the old dike and upstream to the cheese farm. It was windy but they enjoyed the walk and we bought some cheese before playing briefly and then walking home across the meadows like a green sky with the sheep like small clouds and later huge tractors grinding entire fields of corn. At home we ate the leftover soup with some rice and then I brought Silvester to bed before drawing with Livia in the living room. In the afternoon we kept there and only went out briefly but Silvester was really not well and kept wining. I actually had a nice talk with August on the phone but had to hang up to follow his little brother. Myrthe in the end brought him out for a walk and I cooked a veggie burger with corn. After eating I kept with Livia in the living room watching a very nice 1970s Italian animation "Allegro ma non troppo", a European answer to an American Disney animation also based on classic music. Meantime I kept cutting plastic sheets for the inside of the molds of my time-capsules and while bringing Livia to bed I wrote in my fable book. In bed I tried reading some Yiddish old stories but was simply too bored.

Yesterday I woke up again in the middle of the night with my back still stiff. I then updated my project and went back to bed. Later Myrthe took sweet little Livia to school while I took Silvester for a walk next to the dike. After feeding him some blackberries he fell asleep so I turned around and glued the plastic sheets I prepared on the inside of the time-capsules molds. I also managed to make some mosaics and call the Polish tenant who has now moved in the Venice apartment and is also threatening to leave it unless I get her clean and so on. I then tried to arrange a cleaning and cooked some pasta al pesto also for Livia who made it home quite happy from school. In the afternoon I kept with the kids in the living room before going with them and Myrthe to return some children books to the library. We also went back inside the main church open for an exhibition and back home we ate a salted pie Myrthe made for us. Prior going to bed the kids got to video-call with their Italian cousin and then I kept with Livia drawing while watching a silly American cartoon. As Myrthe took over I went to my shed to assemble more mosaics while listening to a BBC podcast on the Californian golden rush. After preparing an illustration and writing in my fable book I went to be and finally read a nice story about a Yiddish immigrant family attempting a pic-nic in New York.

Yesterday I again woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project before making it back to bed. In the morning we walked to the cafe in the small square and ate a cake and a milkshake with Daniela and Matthijn. It was nice talking to the later although my head was all in the Venice apartment situation with the tenants now fleeing. We also walked back to our house all together and there ate some Turkish bread and a salad. In the afternoon Myrthe and Silvester went to sleep while I kept with Livia in the living room mostly drawing. Later Myrthe took the kids for a bike ride and I made some more mosaics. For dinner the kids ate pasta with Silvester also now able to say that word and we ate the leftover pie. After playing a bit Livia and I watched Up, a sweet Pixar animation about an old man fulfilling his life adventure.

Yesterday I woke up a little later than the last days and updated my project. Later we walked with the kids to the chicken zoo and I did some tai-chi. Back home we ate some bread and salad and