

nearby forest where to take a walk. It was a nice path and Livia had great fun running. The nature was also quite beautiful and we eventually stopped to eat bread with cheese before continuing to a watch tower with more and more people flowing in only to take photos of mushrooms. After Myrthe and Livia made it up to the tower both kids were tired and we got in the car. As they slept we drove by a farm to buy a second hand bike seat and then at home I installed it so that also Myrthe could get one kid on her bike. After drawing I watercoloured an illustration and then eat some Asian noodles Myrthe had cooked before taking a nice bike ride all together on the new dike and down the old one. After doing some mosaics I took Livia to bed and also fell asleep.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night, wrote an essay and then updated my project before going briefly to bed. I then prepared food and baby stuff for an hike and we drove to Osterwijk where we did some extra grocery before driving to the nearby forest. There we followed a trail by beautiful black ponds. Our double stroller was full and at times hard to go over all the roots of trees reminding me my time in the Scandinavian forests. Livia got again into walking and Silvester also did some stretches holding his mommy's hand. After a nice little picnic by one of the ponds we kept our walks although the trail got busy with people. Soon Myrthe's mother and her boyfriend reached us and I walked further with Silvester in the stroller making him asleep. Livia managed to walk a long time by herself and was really happy on the drive back. At home I made a pasta with zucchini and then drew and shower before watching some TV with Myrthe massaging her back and then writing on my fable book before going to bed to read a Croatian old story.

Yesterday I slept quite a lot and updated my project. Later we drove to Nederijn and took the usual walk through the forest and along the Waal dike. Livia and Silvester walked a bit but they weren't very happy and we soon made it home to feed them the leftover pasta while Myrthe and I ate lentils with feta and tomatoes. In the afternoon Silvester went to sleep and I drew with Livia in the living room. Later I removed the cemented mosaics from the frame and helped Myrthe rearranging the living room. After doing the grocery all together with all the restrictions imposed to curb the pandemic I cooked veggies with a Thai curry and rice. In the evening we played in the living room and then I did a few mosaics with Livia before bringing her to bed and write in my fable book as well as read a Seneca's letter. Listening to a podcast about Thomas Paine I grouted the mosaics in the shed and then went to bed to read a Marko Marulic story very well written and entertaining but not so elevating.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a walk with Myrthe and the kids through the old town. After getting some bread and fruit we kept a bit at the big playground where I did some tai-chi before walking home to cook some children pasta for the kids and some scrambled eggs with mushroom for Myrthe and I. In the afternoon I had time to sort all the mosaic tags and started putting them into boxes. Later we took another small walk despite the bad gray and cold weather. At home I cooked some rice with green beans before video-calling my step-sister and her kids. After eating the leftover curry with the rice I went back out in the shed to cast a new batch of mosaics while listening to a BBC podcast on Strabo massive geographical work. In the attic I drew and prepared an illustration while watching a sweet French comedy about two old friend with cancer.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got on the car with Myrthe and the kids to go to the zoo in Arnhem. It was actually very rainy by the time we got there and got quite wet on our way to the indoor attractions. The kids were very happy with Livia walking around and exploring especially the underwater world and also Silvester being very excited about the small fishes. As we forgot the bag with our sandwiches at home we had to try to feed the kids somehow with the pandemic restrictions keeping all the restaurants closed. We did find a small buffet but had to stay outside to eat myself a salad and the kids hot-dogs. With less rain we were able to explore the safari with the giraffes, the rhinos and the zebras before checking out the apes which the kids liked best. The sun also came out at some point and after Silvester slept in the stroller we let him play around in a corner that was not so busy with people. At last Myrthe drove home and Livia and I took a nap in the car. For dinner I warmed up the leftover rice and green beans and after playing with the kids I drew. Later I took Silvester to bed and started colouring an illustration but Livia had a hard time to fall asleep and I sat next to her writing in my fable book and reading Seneca. In bed I read a nice story of a patriarch Serbian family by Lazarevic.

Yesterday I woke up after a night of worrying about the Venice apartment draining my last resources. I then updated my project rather later and walked with the kids down the old dike to enjoy some sun and observe the animals there. We then made it to the chicken zoo where Livia spent some time with the hamsters and Silvester walked a little around. On the way back home I talked to my Italian architect to see whether it was possible to make use of the new incentives to fix the Venice apartment but it was not and then talked to my neighbour there who sucked quite some money to give it a clean and close all the utilities. At home I cooked some chicken for the kids and ate a salad before taking Silvester to bed and draw downstairs with Livia. As Silvester woke up we made it to the hardware store to get me some paper tape for my mosaics and then stopped at the Moroccan neighborhood playground. Myrthe reached us there after work and we made it to town to get a blade I just got to try to cut the iron for my textures. As it started raining I went alone with Livia to buy ingredients for a lasagna and then talked briefly with August on the phone before preparing it. After showering we ate it and then Myrthe went out with the kids and I vacuum cleaned feeling quite down. In the evening I wrote in my fable book while waiting for Livia to sleep and then myself fell asleep on her desk while reading Seneca. In bed I read a nicely written but a bit shallow story by Jan Neruda.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and later was even out to remove the mosaic tiles from the cast. As Myrthe talked to a financial advisor on-line, I went with the kids to town. It was a pleasant day with the sun showing his face behind the autumn mist and after buying bread we walked back home to fetch Livia's little bike. We then made it back to the big square where she trained. Myrthe was also present and kept an eye on Silvester strolling around. Back home we ate the leftover lasagna and prepared some past for the kids. In the afternoon it took me quite some time to put Silvester to sleep and as I managed I drew and then went out to grout the tiles. In the afternoon we biked all together to the cheese farm. Both kids were quite terrified of the cows there and after lining up for the cheese we made it home where I cooked a big slice of salmon and small potatoes. After eating I experimented to cut iron with my new diamond blade and it worked well. Waiting for Livia to sleep I wrote in my fable book, read Seneca and then brought all the mosaic tiles inside to photograph them but ended up scanning a pile of drawings. In bed I read one more Czech story.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and then ate breakfast with little Silvester before cleaning the bathroom and then going back up in the attic to photograph the first batch of mosaic tiles. Later we walked all out despite it rained a bit and took a long detour through the city center to reach the station where I got the train to the airport. From that moment onward I had to always wear the mask compulsory against the further spread of the pandemic. I felt suffocating but at last managed to calm down reading some essays by Thoreau. At the airport I ate some bread, carrots and apples outside enjoying a bit of sun before boarding a very crowded plane. I really believed it was going to be empty due to the pandemic but it was jammed with all sort of people but Swedes. At the Stockholm airport there was August waiting for me and it was very nice to see him so tall, handsome and intelligent. His mother was waiting with their little dog in the car and after fetching an hamburger to go she began driving back but several times missed the right exit blaming to some eyes problems. I then considered how quickly old we are getting but the farmstead where everything began was still the same. Even the totally renovated interiors kept somehow their character. After drinking tea with August in the new kitchen I talked on the phone with Livia and then with the niece of my Venice neighbour who might rent our apartment there for very little money and pretty much changing everything to the Italian standard. In the evening I scratched August back and ate popcorns while watching a highly bombastic American movie from the Obama age with heroes been white or black women.

Yesterday I forced myself to sleep in the bedroom where we used to stay when the house belonged to August's grandparents. After updating my project I tried to understand all the expenses of my Venice apartment and see how I can rent it for a minimum yet stable income without having to speculate and expose myself with unreliable students. Later we drove in an area behind the big Uppsala supermarkets where August and his mom did some sort of military training on some kind of wooden construction while I took a long walk in the beautiful autumn forest surrounding a large empty cemetery. After recording quite intensively my thoughts I watched August smoothly climbing up and down with his two meters robust body. On the way back home I tried to do grocery for the whole week and at home prepared a salad for August and I. Later I read into long term rental agreements for the Venice apartment and as it started to get dark August and I dismantled the big trampoline still standing outside. His grand parents did not want to meet because of the pandemic but brought a chocolate cake to eat. We then ate it and drank tea and after talking to Myrthe ad the kids on the phone I got to know that their grandmother got also infected and won't be able to babysit. In the evening I prepared a dish with zucchini, cabbage, aubergine rice and biological minced meat and offered also some to Liselott who was busy fixing up her new kitchen. I was shocked to hear how she scolded August for spending a few hundred crowns to buy snacks for his classmates reminding me how not generous she is despite her many incomes. After I wrote in my fable book we tried to watch yet another garbage series on HBO despite me trying to read about it making sure it was good.

Yesterday I updated my project and while August kept sleeping I edited a part of thesis. As he woke up we ate a salad and then went by car to Hammarskog. There we walked along the beautifully calm lake to the usual grill place and from there ventured in a fully untouched natural reserve where soon we also had to improvise through it with many a dead trees piling up on the ground. As we reached a residential area we kept talking about life and took a stroll before turning back across the forest and to the beach where I used to swim across the lake in my Swedish summers. There we sat on a dock kept talking before driving back. In August room I drew and then took a nap before editing another part of my thesis. For dinner I cooked some pasta and later discussed with Liselott the fact that she forced me to apply to the department where I took my PhD and got so much traumatized but of course she denied it. After writing in my fable book I kept with August in the living room listening to him training guitar and then watching another episode of a garbage series. In bed I read a story from my old One Thousand and a Night book I left in the our cabin many years ago.

Yesterday I updated my project and kept in the small room of August Swedish villa to edit my thesis while he kept on sleeping all morning. At last he got up and we ate a salad before hitting the road and walk in his forest I know so well after spending so much time there thinking to build a wall for my pictures. We were actually looking for mushrooms but there were now possibly due to the dry summers. Also all the pine trees were dead and I kept on talking to August about life and so forth but he was low in energy and at last we stopped on the very hill where I used to bring him as young kid to clear it for building the picture wall. There as usual we started a fire and grilled hot-dogs. The sky was very dark with clouds and soon we made it home where I drew and kept on working on my thesis. In the evening we just ate some butter milk with lingon berries and then I spent time to select a good movie to watch with August instead of all the crap in all his American streaming channels. We ended up watching Leviathan, a very good Russian movie showing how corrupted societies get rid of good and beautiful people to replace them with ugly and traditional ones.

Yesterday I updated my project and then worked on my thesis while August kept sleeping. As he woke up we selected some legos for little Livia and then ate some beans with bread. Later we went to the old red house I spent so many years to renovate and looked through August's clothes from when he was a kid. I selected a few for Livia and Silvester and back in the yellow house we started cooking, myself a risotto with mushrooms and lentils and August a pumpkin starter and a pannacotta dessert. After drawing I took a small nap and got back to cooking that our old neighbours, the Dutch Indian musician Girilal and the Finnish film director Mervi arrived. Also my old curator friend Bjorn came with his wife and we had a nice dinner with a lot of updates about the project in Italy and many stories to tell. Meantime Myrthe wrote me that people staying in Uppsala will have to quarantine back in the Netherlands but then we verified that she only meant Uppsala city. I felt a little sad seeing them go. After cleaning up I went to bed to finish writing a fable.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had some time to gather all the information I need to rent the Venice apartment to a young local couple. It was a bit sunny out and I really felt like going out but August kept sleeping and Liselott was way too slow to take any kind of decision. At last we got going and she drove way too briskly us to her boyfriend. As August and I were at last alone we took a beautiful walk on a new elevated path all the way to the water side talking about his future and what he wants to do with his life. Later his guitar lessons were canceled and we found that the rate of infection in Uppsala almost reached one percent of the population so we navigated away from the city and back home where August gave up all his plans to have an Halloween party and I drew before eating with him a pasta and then showering before getting ready to present at an on-line lecture organized by Myrthe's aunt for her students of the Rotterdam conservatory. After some testing I was the first in line to speak and people got really blown away from my presentation writing all sort of nice comments. It was also nice to hear the other speakers from Hawaii and Mexico and Portugal mostly dealing with rescuing rather than archiving in their case songs and sounds. We finished quite late and at last went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and worked at my thesis with a nice sun lighting up the old dining room. By the time August woke up it was foggy outside and we ate a salad with beans before driving to pick his mother up at her boyfriend and be dropped off exactly at the same spot where we started our beautiful walk the previous day. This time however we went north through the natural reserve following first a path and then getting fascinated about the huge granite rocks managing to get on top of one and continuing for some time along the granite monolith till at last coming in a nice forest pasture and from there stretching across the whole length of the reserve eventually ending up in the mist of open fields from where we reached the viking burial ground we used to go to when living in Uppsala. We then got some grocery and took the bus back to Ramsta still taking about many things and feeling very happy together. In the evening we prepared and ate burritos before August went to play a zombie video-game and I drew. After a small nap we watched together two episodes of a nice Finnish series based on the invasion of Russia right after the Winter War. In bed I wrote in my fable-book and read some One thousand and a night.

Yesterday I updated my project and spent the morning editing my thesis. As August woke up I roasted some flat brad with ham and cheese and we ate it with some salad. I then drew waiting for his mother to come home but she only did so briefly and with her boyfried so we could not go anywhere with the car and waited for the rain to stop to take a nice walk in the part of the forest that his grandfather got clear cut when August was in the belly. Chatting our way back we made it home and I edited more of my thesis before cooking tortellini with veggies. After eating we finished watching the nice Finnish series about the continuation war and then played cards together feeling a little sad that it was our last evening together. In bed I started reading one more Arab fable but soon fell asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project in the living room before packing my things and getting August out of bed. His mother soon arrived and we drove to the airport chatting about mostly people we left behind in Stockholm. It felt very sad to depart from my oldest son not knowing when we would see each other again. After making it through the check in I reached a totally empty terminal and worked on my thesis before boarding a fully booked plane, the only one leaving the terminal for continental Europe. On the plane I managed to work quite a bit and got to eat a small sandwich. After landing I quickly made it through Schipol airport and to the parking lot where Myrthe was waiting with little Silvester who was quite happy to see me. Livia slept in the car and we drove to Culemborg and got kids and bags inside. For dinner I cooked some vegetarian burgers and boiled potatoes. Silvester ate but not Livia who was quite cranky for some time before turning happy again. Myrthe went upstairs to work and I first took little Silvester to bed and then played with Livia downstairs also drawing and then telling her a story in bed. After writing in my fable book and reading Seneca I also made it to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then played with Silvester a bit before going back to bed. I then took Livia to school and took a walk with Silvester down the old dike and then let him walk through the new cemetery to the chicken zoo. Back in town we did some grocery and went home to cook a pasta with pees. As he was falling asleep due to the new winter time, I hurried getting Livia from school and then tried to put him to bed but it took a long time. At last I was alone with my little girl in the living room and did some drawings and also made some calculations of all the renovations costs the new potential tenants of the Venice apartment want to have done. As Silvester woke up we played a bit inside waiting for the rain to stop and then walked to the Arab shop to get soe fruit and through the old center to the bakery to get some bread and a cheese stick for both. Later we walked to the harbour despite the strong wind but had some fun throwing the autumn leaves up in the air before making it back home. For the kids I cooked some salmon I got in discount and for Myrthe and I some aubergines in the oven. After eating we brought the kids to bed and after writing in my fable book and reading Seneca I also went to sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with the kids their mommy to the station. It was a beautiful day and I kept walking with them out in the open fields stopping on a bridge to greet the cars passing below us and then playing on a mosaic in the eco-village. On the way back to town I also managed to talk to the potential new tenants of the Venice apartment who will be actually pay for the expenses and not much more. After getting some fruit and fish we met Daniela and talked a bit with her before stopping at the playground to enjoy the sun and eat grapes and kibbeling. The kids played quite some time and back home Silvester slept like a bear while Livia sat on the potty playing with her little animals. As I finished my drawings she managed to pee and we did a few mosaics together before her little brother was up. Outside the weather got quite bad but we manged to do some grocery before it started raining. For dinner the kids ate some leftover bulgur while I prepared a red beat salad with goat cheese and walnuts for Myrthe and I. After eating Myrthe watched the prime minister TV announcement of the new restrictions to curb the pandemic while I took the kids to bed and then wrote in my fable-book and read Seneca.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with Silvester who was up rather early. Later I finished to update and then took a very long walk with the kids up the dike to the cheese farm. It was a beautiful day and I had a pear and some bread to keep both Silvester and Livia entertained. After buying some cheese and some bread the former kept almost falling asleep while the latter took a small walk along with me. At home I cooked some tortellini for them while I ate the leftover pasta. In the afternoon Silvester slept a lot and I drew with sweet little Livia on my side. As I was preparing a soup with a Swede I got at the market she also managed to make her first pooh in the potty. With Silvester awake we walked to a nice playground by the mill on the other side of the railroad. The kids were euphoric there with a little Pippi long-stocking house to play in but then many other kids arrived and it was time to go. At home the kids did not want any of the soup and I had to make them some small macaroni while I ate their soups. After bathing first Silvester and then Livia we brought them to bed and then I did some mosaics, wrote in my fable book, read a Seneca's letter and then read in bed a 19th century Greek story I didn't like as it did not graps any of the reality then.