

with her two kids and after they left we ate the leftover soup. Later I went up to the attic to draw while talking to August on the phone. We now have interesting and mature discussions about world events. I also show him his brother and sister and then took the latter to bed while finding a nice way to surround the square patterns of my website with the 36 work titles of my project. Later I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read about Graves' life as a well paid professor in Cairo.

Yesterday I updated my project and my website before walking with the kids through the city center. It was quite sad to see every shop closed down and no life with tougher regulations now setting in to curb an invisible pandemic. After letting the kids walk through both squares we made it to the supermarket and then home to eat the discounted salmon we got there. Livia did not eat and after bringing Silvester to bed she helped me take more of our neighbours bricks with the wheelbarrow. She felt cold though as we got back in I realize she had a fever. I then put her to sleep on the sofa while preparing some pasta for Silvester and I. After eating I wrapped Livia up and went for a relaxing walk to the river Silvester walked along the harbour and into the city with me. We met it home just before the newly imposed curfew and I held Livia in my arms on the sofa. We also got on a video call with Chiara and Dino and then watched some television waiting for Myrthe to finish work. As she finally did so I went out to finish paving the floor of the metal workshop and pour two bag of concrete on the edges to sound proof it even more. Back in I drew while listening to a podcast on the recent history of Kashmir and then did my mosaics before writing in my fable book and going to bed to read Graves.

Yesterday I updated my project and made the last changes to my new website before publishing it. Later I walked to the chicken zoo with Silvester in the stroller and Livia ahead of us on her scooter. There we fed some carrots to the hamsters and then strolled around the small forest with the kids playing in the bushes. Back home I cooked some chicken schnitzels for them and grilled hamburgers for Myrthe and I. Later I brought Silvester to bed and then Livia who got her fever back. I then had time to record a lecture, draw and do my mosaics. As Myrthe finished to works I drove to the hardware store to pick a delivery of ten concrete bags. After downloading them we ate a simple soup I made with braised veal. After playing with the kids and eating ice-cream with Livia I took Silvester to bed and then went out to put concrete on the metal workshop floor. Back in I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to start reading Graves novel on the Roman emperor Claudius.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and kept working before eating breakfast with Silvester. As the girls also woke up I cleaned the living room and the bathroom prior resuming my work with the metal workshop. I first made a frame for the door so as to sound proof it. Later I started filling up the many holes inside with isolation and wooden panels. For lunch Myrthe made some tagliatelle with the leftover salmon and after eating I put Silvester to bed. The neighbour across the street had also dismantled the attic and had more wood for me. I then piled it up in the backyard and continued working on the inside of the metal workshop despite trying to protect myself from the smell of the curing cement. For dinner Myrthe bought Indonesian food and with ate with the kids being completely exhausted. Livia was still feverish and went to bed after only eating an ice-cream and I also brought Silvester. I then drew and did my mosaics before massaging Myrthe's shoulders while watching a bit of an old movie about the Chilean dictatorship.

Yesterday I updated my project and started working on the metal workshop, setting up a long table where to do the cutting. Later Myrthe did not really manage with the kids and I took them out to the playground to enjoy the sunny but cold weather. Back home Livia went to bed with her mommy and I ate some leftover tagliatelle and a salad before taking Silvester to sleep. IN the afternoon I put more isolation at the end of the metal workshop where I installed the cutting machine so as to try to sound proof. I was happy with the result of the first test with only 70 decibels registered outside but upon hearing myself the noise it still made with Myrthe cutting inside I decided to give up the idea of doing the cutting myself. I then discussed with her the option to import all the cut pieces from China and cooked some shrimps with broccoli with baked sweet potatoes. The kids were both rather kids and Livia did not eat again. After taking the garbage out with Silvester I brought him to bed and then spent the evening doing an inventory of the pieces I had already cut so as to ask for a new quotation to the company in China I have been in contact with. After drawing I did my mosaics and wrote in my fable book. In bed I used the phone light to read Graves as sick Livia was asleep on my side.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a long walk with the kids down the dike all the way to the cheese farm. It was very sunny but after we bought some cheese they got cold and I gave them my jacket to warm up till we made it home. After eating the left over risoni pasta I took Silvester to bed. Myrthe took Livia to bed and I then had time to draw and do my mosaics before she woke up again. After cooking a soup with veggies Myrthe took the kids out and I worked a bit on my thesis. Later we ate the soup and I went out to grout a new batch of mosaics listening to some new series of BBC history podcasts redundantly all about racism and little more. Waiting for Livia to fall asleep I wrote in my fable book but she did not want to sleep and we laid on the big bed together. I could then read some Graves' account of emperor Claudius but was forced in bed as Livia did not want to let me go. I then accepted to fall asleep very early.

Yesterday I updated my project but Livia soon wanted me back in bed with her. I then kept on her side and also fell asleep. As I woke up again I had little time to round up my project update and then took the kids out to the city market. There we bought some fruit and veggies and then stopped in front of the bakery where we sat on the old city hall staircase with little Silvester and Livia eating pizza bread. Back home I ate the leftover soup and then brought Silvester to bed. In the living room with Livia I drew, did my mosaics and then arranged brought some metal from the mosaic shed to the metal workshop. I also brought in a new batch of mosaics and then walked the kids to a big playground on the other side of the railroad where. While they played I talk to August on the phone and then walked home and cooked some pasta with cherry tomatoes. Later Myrthe was quite stressed from work and together we took a walk to the river. Both kids walked quite a bit also down the harbour and then back through the city. After taking Silvester to bed I spent the evening simplifying my website icons while watching a new British movie about a well off film student in love with a heroine addict. In bed I read Graves although still not appreciating his historical writings as much as his autobiographical.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and also spent time thinking on how to incorporate the mosaic retrieval interface in my website. After laying shortly in bed with Livia I took her and Silvester to town. It was a little rainy and cold but we managed to have fun going first to the supermarket and then through the city. Back home we ate some discounted salmon with potatoes and then I took Silvester to bed and sat with Livia to do my drawings. I also taught her how to draw simple shapes and then photographed the new batch of mosaics. Later with Silvester awake we took another walk through town and I gave the kids some chocolate bread. At home I made a mushroom soup but only Silvester ate some while Livia ate ham and cheese. Myrthe came home quite fed up from work and I tried to console her before going out to prepare a new cast of mosaics. Later little Silvester took ages to fall asleep and as he finally did so I sat in the living room trying to bridge my website to the mosaic retrieval interface. In bed I got bored to read Graves historical novel on Emperor Claudius, preferring by far to read straight forward accounts such as Plutarch and Erodotos. I then began reading the vivid and stoic diaries of Carolina Maria de Jesus, the black Brazilian living with her kids in the favelas, finding quite some similarities with my work as a scavenger a family caretaker.

Yesterday I updated my project and then played with the kids in the living room. It was raining outside so we only ventured briefly for a small walk to the supermarket. At home the kids ate tortellini while I ate some salad with red beats. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and did my mosaics with Livia before baking bread with her and then video-call with August. We had much to share but generally it was nice to see the face of my little man. Later we ate the bread and played old Italian songs on my phone. Myrthe kept on working but eventually came down in the evening and I could go out to cast concrete on a new batch of mosaics and sweep the floor of the metal workshop. Back home I took little Silvester to bed and then wrote in my fable book before spending the evening fixing my website. In bed I kept devouring de Jesus' diary.

Yesterday I updated my project then spent the morning playing with the kids in the living room. It was still raining outside and we only made it to the supermarket and then back through the city where I got the kids some bread sticks. Livia was not happy and a home I cooked a biological stake I got in discount but she did not want to eat it and went to bed with her mom. I had some salad with roast-beef I also got in discount and then took my boy to bed. In the afternoon I kept on updating my website and drew. Silvester was the first to wake up and with him I managed to do my mosaics. Later Myrthe took the kids out and I kept on updating my project with now thousands of pages linking the textures to the actual mosaics. For dinner I made veggies with the leftover meat from the kids and some tortellini for them. After playing we watch some of the documentary I liked from Tibet and then I brought a bag with diapers to the trash talking on the phone with Elisabetta who called me by mistake. Silvester took ages to fall asleep and as he did I light the fire with the discarded wood I got from the neighbours renovating across the street and got woolen sweaters to dry while I updated my website and watched a nice movie based on Hardy's Far from the Mudding Crowd. Later I wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read more of Dona Carolina's diary, using the phone light as Livia was already laying in bed with us.

Yesterday I updated my project and then worked on my website before making a sweet potatoes soup. After eating I drove with Livia on the dike by the Linge. It was very cold though and we just got down to the forest where she had a lot of fun drawing on the mud and walking on the many fallen trees. We also found several small huts and kept there before making it home and find that Silvester did not take his afternoon nap and Myrthe was not able to work as she was supposed to despite being weekend. For dinner we got the usual Indonesian rice with meat and veggies dish and after eating I drew and then took Silvester to bed. I also slept quite a bit and then played around with an introduction to my rather abstract website. Later I read proof the student evaluations Myrthe edited during the day and then went to bed to read Dona Carolina's favela diary.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and went up to the attic to work but fainted. My desk supported me and as I recovered I went back to bed. As a result I was quite late to update my project and anyway made a point to take the family out to the same forest I was with Livia on the previous day. Myrthe especially needed a break from her work and she was indeed very happy to be out with the kids by the Linge. The kids were also quite happy and we played in the forest were I put Silvester in the trunk of a tree. As we did a small picnic though they got quite cold and had to make it home. There I arranged a pasta and after eating I started building the setup for the welding inside the metal workshop. Myrthe kept on working and Livia got bored alone so I took her out to enjoy the sunny weather and break some ice. Also Silvester soon joined us and we made it to the supermarket and then back, feeling quite happy together. At home I ate the leftover sweet-potato soup and after taking Silvester to bed I drew and did my mosaics while listening to a podcast about the American 1930s new deal. Later I kept on updating my website watching Deserto Rosso, Antonioni's very elegant movie and in bed I kept on reading Dona Carolina's diary.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the kids out for a little walk. The weather was gray again and Silvester feverish. I then only made it to the supermarket and then took him back home to sleep. After drawing while listening to a podcast about the economic revival brought by Chilean dictatorship I did some mosaics with Livia and then sat on the table with her to eat a soup before taking a nice walk together to the river. We did not have any boots on so we stopped by the ferry and played with the mud before reaching the city where I got her a headband for her hairs growing over her eyes. She was happy with it and we made it to the biological shop where I got her a cookie. Back home Silvester was still not so good and I kept him on my knees. Later I cooked the kids some pasta but he did not eat any. I just ate a salad with beans and then went out to the shed to get the new batch of mosaics out of the cast. After watching a small documentary showing all the many local food producers around Valencia I took Livia to sleep on the big bed so that Myrthe could spend the night with poor Silvester. In the evening I kept updating my website watching a plain American war movie recommended. In bed I refreshed myself reading Dona Carolina's awful accounts on the daily clashes in the Sao Paolo's favela.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the kids to the market despite the rain. They both walked through the old town and it was nice to interact with the food-stand owners who buy now know us and give the kids many treats. We also met Mirsa and arranged a ply date for Livia and Tom. Back home we ate some of the market fish and grapes before I took Silvester to bed. He was still sick and slept on the instance. I then drove Livia to Tom's house to play there and back home managed to nail down the shipment of metal from China and a Dutch agent to deal with the customs. I then through I had edit my thesis but Silvester woke up way too early. He kept quiet probably putting new teeth and together we made it on foot to Tom's house in the hippy village. Mirsa was out with the kids giving them a warm Mediterranean explorative insight into nature as I am also keen to. We then walked in a labyrinth together and then kept inside playing with Tom's toy while also discussing the incredibly various work of Werner Tubke. Later I made it home with the kids in the stroller and I took the opportunity to call August but Livia kept standing on the stroller and fell. I then went home and cooked pasta wrapping up the conversation with my big boy who tested the new website. After eating Myrthe took over still quite stressed from work and I drew, did my mosaics and took Silvester to bed. Later I went out to the shed to grout the new batch of mosaics while listening to a podcast about John Kennedy's assassin and his defection to the Soviet Union. Back inside I updated the last part of my website while watching a nice old movie about the Italian philosopher Giordano Bruno. In bed there was little Livia again on my side and I kept reading Dona Carolina's favela accounts.

Yesterday I updated my project and then played with the kids in the living room and also managed to take a shower with them playing in the bathroom. Later we took a small walk along the river with Myrthe but Silvester was being quite wining and she was quite devastated about the constant crisis with her students and colleagues of the art academy. After trying to console her I walk alone with the kids all the way down to Paris, the new part of town. As it started to rain I gave the kids a chocolate bread and on the way back stopped at the nice Swedish playground of the small mill. The kids played nicely despite the rain and we kept in the small wooden cottages and played with a cat who took shelter under the double stroller. Back home I ate a salad and gave the kids some leftover pasta and bread before taking Silvester to bed. After drawing and listening to a podcast about the Beirut massacre of Palestinians I did a laundry and sorted the dry laundry while playing with Livia on our big bed. As Silvester woke up we had a video-call with and later ate cauliflower and sweet potatoes. Livia ate some pasta instead and as Myrthe came down from the attic I went out to pick the new batch of mosaics and then went upstairs to edit my thesis. Sha had more crisis meeting to attend in the evening with a lesbian student wanting to commit suicide after harassing another student and the black lives matter movement of her school conducting more inquisitions on the school text books. So attending all these students rights discussions I was once again left alone with kids and somehow managed to bring both to bed laying next to Silvester and smuggling at times to Livia to see if she was fine. After editing more of my thesis and writing in my fable book I kept watching the movie on Giordano Bruno feeling quite enraged by the church but also by the power structures of all forms of ideologies. In bed I kept reading Dona Carolina's journal entries.

Yesterday Silvester was up in the middle of the night and I kept with him in the living room before going up to the attic to update my project. I even recorded a lecture in the bathroom so as not to disturb Myrthe and the kids sleeping. After going back to bed I took the kids for a walk and kept with them at the big playground by the Christian school. Back home I fed them chicken schnitzels and I ate a salad before taking Silvester to bed. With Livia on my side I drew and then we walked together to the chicken zoo where she fed the hamsters and I did tai-chi. I also got to talk to a couple speaking French to their kid and then made it home with a nice sun and crocus flowers venturing out of the grass. Silvester kept on sleeping but as he woke up Myrthe brought him and Livia out and I edited my thesis. For dinner we ate a quite bad Indian curry I prepared out of a box with ready made ingredients I found in discount at the supermarket. Later I went out to cast a new batch of mosaics and my Indonesian neighbour came to give me some material he had for welding. He then told me he can no longer practice his experimental medicine under the new restrictions to curb the pandemic. I showed him my small production and my website before going back in to put Livia to bed. In the evening I kept editing my thesis, wrote in my fable-book and went also to bed with Livia to keep on reading Dona Carolina's journal.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids on the other side of the railroad to play at the Swedish playground. On the way back we stopped in the courtyard of their future school and played some football together. Back home I warmed up the leftover rice with a tomatoes soup from a can. Silvester was not so happy and after feeding him I quickly ate a salad with red beats and brought him to bed. In the afternoon I drew and did my mosaics. As Livia wanted to watch TV I also had some time to edit my thesis. As Silvester woke up we went to do grocery and then kept in the nearby playground. Back home I prepared burritos and we also ate with Myrthe who had yet another intense day of work. Later I kept editing my thesis before taking Livia to bed and seating with Myrthe on the sofa to watch Tangerines, a nice Georgian movie showing the uselessness of wars and patriotism. In bed I kept reading Dona Carolina's journal.

Yesterday I updated my project and edited my thesis before using some of the wood I got from the neighbour across the street to close the stairs to the attic so as not to make more sound proof. Later I finished to install the welding table in the metal workshop and started setting up the fume aspirator. After eating the leftover sweet potatoes I also managed to set up the aspirator tube. It was cold outside and with the kids we went to get some Indonesian food. At home we ate it and then watched a bad tiger documentary on TV but Silvester was way too tired and I brought him to bed. I then drew and did six mosaics while listening to a podcast about the highly politicized Jallianwala massacre. Later I edited my thesis before going to bed to read more of Dona Carolina's diary.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the kids out to check the snowfall. Livia was very happy but not so much Silvester whose hands got quite cold. I then put him in the stroller and we crossed the whitened city. The wind was cold and the snow still falling so we made in the supermarket and did grocery. At home I made a Jerusalem artichokes soup and spent some time editing my thesis before eating it. Later I put Silvester to bed and kept up editing before going in the metal workshop to cut the last metal bars I have left. I was afraid to make too much noise but according to Myrthe it could be hardly heard from inside our house. After cutting more than half of the bars I spent some time with Livia preparing pizzas. By the time they were ready also Silvester woke up and we ate them all together. After Myrthe was done working we took a walk out. Myrthe pulled Livia on a sled we borrowed from Rea and I pulled Silvester with an electric cable on the laundry basket. The kids had quite some fun and we made a full tour of our village. As Silvester got too cold I went alone with Livia to see kids going down the dike with their sleds. There I met an Irish woman living in the neighborhood and we had a lot to talk about. Back home I drank some tea and then went upstairs to do more editing which I continued after taking Silvester to bed. Later I went to bed with Livia and read about Dona Carolina's flirting with a gypsy.