

Yesterday I updated my project but felt quite full in my head. It was very cold outside and it was still snowing but I had to bring Livia to school after it was closed down for almost two months due to the pandemic. I got them pushing the double stroller through the snow and there was no single student. Also the way to her classroom was covered in snow and I had to carry both kids across. At least the teacher was there and off I went to take a walk to the chicken zoo with Silvester but he did not like the cold and kept crying. I then made it home and cleaned up all the toys and pens and paper and food from them living room floor. For lunch I cooked some tagliatelle for the kids and Myrthe while I ate the leftover soup. Later I picked Livia from school. She was happy and at home she ate her tagliatelle while I took Silvester to sleep. He was not so willing to do so but finally he slept and I went downstairs to draw and make mosaics while listening to a podcast about the reclusive life of the American writer Jerome David Salinger. In the afternoon I lend the neighbours' sled and took Livia to the other side of the railroad. There were many kids with the sled going down the dike and I was most impressed to see the river reaching the other side. Livia had great fun to go on the sled with me even after it cracked. We went many times up and down and at last Myrthe wrote us that Silvester was awake. We then made it home and just kept inside. I made some nachos in the oven and gave the kids corn to eat. After also eating I went upstairs to edit my thesis and after taking Silvester to sleep I water-coloured an illustration. In bed I read Dona Carolina's diary as she was about to get famous.

Yesterday I updated my project then ventured out with the kids this time covering them with a woolen blanket. We first made it to the bakery and then to the supermarket. By the time we were out again it was sunny and more pleasant so we left the grocery at home and went to see the flooded river. It got frozen over night and we ventured down to the ice to play a bit throwing pieces across it. As it got cloudy and cold again I took the kids home and only fed them some pudding after they ate their pizza bread. I grinded cabbage and carrots for myself and then spent some time editing my thesis. Later I took Silvester to sleep and drew and made mosaics before going out with Livia. We went to the same spot on the dike as we were the previous day and were quite fast going up and down the hill even though the snow was melting. Back home we took Silvester out to enjoy some sun and I got them a snack at the supermarket but then the sun got behind the railroad and my small boy got cold in his hands. We then got home and I cooked some pasta with salmon and pees. After eating I played with the kid as Myrthe had to work until late in the evening. We then listened to some old Italian cabaret music and danced. As their mom was ready I took Livia to bed but also fell asleep with her. Later I prepared a new illustration, started a new fable and thought of scanning my drawings but a recent update in my computer had wiped out the interface I used for years. It was impossible to get it back and I had to spend the rest of the evening searching for an alternative. In bed I finished reading Dona Carolina but later could no longer sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and also had some time to start writing an essay. The kids went briefly out with Myrthe and did not want to get back out again in the cold weather. We then kept in the living room playing and for lunch I cooked some biological meat I bought in discount but they didn't like it. I just ate a salad and took Silvester to bed before drawing and then taking Livia on the sled to the other side of the railroad. For a time we had some fun but then maybe she got cold and we made it back home. Silvester was soon awake and we played in the living room. For lunch I cooked the kids meat with veggies and rice and after eating I went upstairs to edit my thesis. In bed waiting for Silvester to sleep I started reading White on Black by Ruben Gallego, a quite creepy personal account of a cripple. In the attic I managed to scan my drawing using a simple free software and also watched a movie about a girl working for Jerome Salinger agency. The movie was cute but with yet again the same gender/race ingredients so much in fashion. Later I kept on working on an illustration and in bed read an old and a contemporary review written about Dona Carolina's literary work.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the kids outside. It was sunny and they did endure the ice and the snow this time. I then try to venture a little further going into the city and getting them some cheese bread. I put them on a dry bench facing the sun and we had a good time before going to the biological supermarket to get some seet potatoes and carrots I used back to make a soup for Roberto and Sarah who were supposed to come over to celebrate Livia's birthday. As usual they arrived quite late and I try to feed the kids and then at some point also take Silvester to bed before going out with Roberto and the two three years old girls. It was nice to go with the sled down the dike and even took Sarah for a ride although she is quite light and fragile. Later we made it back home with Roberto trying to talk like a philosopher. After Livia get the first signs of being tired they left and I called August. He was not doing so well with his mother just parking a foster kid in the house to get more money on top of her fat salary for god knows what reason. After cooking some chicken for the kids I ate a salad and some tortellini before going upstairs to draw. I also managed to record a lecture despite the kids screaming and crying. At last I brought Silvester to bed and read more of Gallego's account of his orphanage days. Later I water-coloured an illustration and back in bed I started reading Don Quixote. Livia was already laying across the bed and it was quite jammed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with Silvester out for a walk in the frozen landscape. He actually got him wrapped up inside the laundry basket and pulled him with an electric cable on a nice path by the dike. We then also got to try to walk on the ice where there were a bunch skaters but it was cracking under my feet and I was not trusting it. I then walked back on the other side of the dike and up to the chicken zoo sliding fast on the compressed snow. After stopping shortly back home to warm up Silvester we made it to the supermarket to do grocery. For lunch I prepared hot-dogs for the family while I ate a salad with cabbage. As Livia came back from school we made a small party for her birthday opening some presents Myrthe had ordered from her and eating a small cake I got from the supermarket. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and then edited my thesis. As he woke up I prepared a lasagna and fed him and Livia with tortellini before going out for a nice walk in the snow with the kids seating and Myrthe and I dragging. We made it all the way to the river which got very big and powerful. As it got too cold we made it back and Myrthe and I ate the lasagna while Livia and Silvester played nicely together. Taking the latter to bed I read quite some Gallego accounts on Soviet orphanages and then watched with Myrthe an episode of Homeland, the American espionage series. After writing in my fable book in bed I kept on reading Don Quixote.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went back to bed. With Myrthe and the kids we made it out to fetch Livia's birthday cake. It was very cold and I let Myrthe and Livia to do more shopping while I took Silvester over the dike and then back to town. Back home I ate a salad with cabbage and then Myrthe's mother and Arijan came over. It was months we have not seen her and we ate the cake together. After taking Silvester to bed I drew with the window open catching some sun. Later I started editing my thesis but Silvester was soon awake and as Myrthe also got home after a walk with her grandmother I took the kids to the frozen canal in front of Matteo's house. We then got to talk with him while Judith ice-skated with little Silvester seating in a laundry basket with the electric cable I put to pull him around. As Livia got cold we kept in their tiny living room drinking hibiscus tea. As the sun set I made it home pulling the kids across the frozen canal but the ice was cracking under my feet and quickly made it to the road again. After feeding the kids with the leftover tortellini Myrthe and I ate more of the lasagna and then watched one more episode of Homeland. Waiting Silvester to fall asleep I kept reading Gallego life as a coloured skin handicap in Soviet Russia. Later I edited my thesis and started watching an interesting documentary about an automobile American factory taken over by a Chinese tycoon. Before going to be I wrote in my fable book and then read Cervantes although now I feel I just want to focus on memoirs.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and also managed to update some of my thesis before spending time in the living room with Silvester who also got up quite early. Later I tried to remove the mosai tiles from the cast but it got completely frozen. I then did some weight lifting and showered before setting out with Silvester, Myrthe and Livia to Mirsa. Our little boy sat in the laundry basket I pulled on the sidewalks covered with snow and later on the frozen canals and the pond in front of Mirsa's house. Here we did a small celebration Tom's birthday and I played with the kids on the snow before taking Silvester back home to sleep. I then had some time to draw and edit my thesis before taking Livia out in the frozen canal where Matteo leaves. After talking briefly to him we met Daniela who invited us for a hot chocolate at her place. I actually drank tea and played also with two Italian girls she was babysitting. I also got to talk with Mathijn before going with Myrthe to fetch some Indonesian food. At home we ate it and then played with the kids. After taking Silvester to bed I edited more of my thesis and kept watching the documentary about the American factory taken over by Chinese. After writing in my fable book I did not read so as not to wake up Livia who was already in our bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school. It was raining and the snow was melting do with Silvester we just made it to the supermarket and then home to clean, do a laundry and cook a soup. Luka came to play with him for an hour and I had time to edit my thesis before going to pick Livia at school. On the way back I got her and her brother a bread stick and picked up a new sled for our neighbours as the one we landed from them got a crack. Later I took Silvester to bed and drew and made mosaics before hanging the laundry with Livia on my side. Myrthe did not work long hours so later I ate the leftover lasagna with her and had time to keep on editing my thesis. In the evening I dismantled Livia's cradle and mounted a little bed for her so that she can start sleeping there without always coming to us. I did try to tell her stories and let her fall asleep in her new bed but she kept awake and at last Myrthe put her to bed while I went back up to edit my thesis. I also wrote in my fable book and started a new illustration before going to bed to read Gallego's orphanage stories.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids to the market to buy fruit. At the playground on the other side of town we played with the remaining snow, Silvester stepping on it and Livia building a snowman. Back home I ate a salad and the kids ate some bread. Livia was tired but did not want to sleep with her mom while I took Silvester to bed. I then drew with her on my side and then played together. As her little brother woke up we went out to do grocery and then kept in the nearby playground. Back home we ate the leftover soup with barley and then I went upstairs to edit my thesis. After taking Silvester to bed I kept coloured an illustration watching Francis Coppola's The Conversation, a movie highly praised from scholars in the surveillance studies but which did not impress me. In bed I kept reading the truly impressive experience of Gallego in Soviet hospices as he grew older.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with the children to the chicken zoo were we met up with an Australian woman and her two kids respectively of Livia and Silvester's age. As we let the kids play together we chatted a bit. I was not feel so easy after she said she worked in the military business. Also Livia got cranky and we left making it first to the supermarket for some grocery and then home. After giving the kids some pasta I ate a salad with beans and then took Silvester to sleep. In the afternoon I drew and then went out with Livia to try removing the new batch of mosaics from the wooden cast after they got frozen last week. As she played in her little kitchen I managed to get all the mosaics out. Later I took the kids to the nearby playground where we had quite some fun playing hide and seek. Back home I fed the kids some chicken burgers and made some burritos for Myrthe and I. Grouting the mosaics outside I listened to a nice radio program about the Volga Baltic, giving me a feeling on how connected the part of Sweden I lived in is connected more to the east than to the west. After watching a bit of animals on TV with little Silvester I went to edit my thesis and then showered before writing in my fable book and going to bed to keep on reading Gallego.

Yesterday Livia had a terrible nightmare and woke us up screaming. I then put her in our bed and as a result was quite late in updating my project. Later I took the kids for a walk to the river where we played on the sand before walking to the city center and get some bread sticks for them. Back home I ate a salad with red beats and then took Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I edited my thesis and as he woke up I spent some time in the living room with Myrthe's father who finally came for a visit. After he left she went back to work and I cooked some tagliatelle with salmon before going back up to draw. I even managed to get an idea on how to make the website interface showing the mosaics much simpler. After putting Silvester to bed I manage to implement it and then edited my thesis, wrote in my fable book and finished to read Gallego's very interesting summary of his life as a handicap in Russia.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a nice walk with Silvester down the old dike and across the fields. It got sunny and it was very pleasant to walk in the old country roads letting my youngest play with stick in the puddles. After doing a bit of grocery we went home and I ate a salad and gave Silvester some of the bread buns I bought. After picking Livia up from school we kept in the small square to play and enjoy what felt like an early spring. Back home I also gave her buns to eat and then brought Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I drew and photographed the new batch of mosaics. Later Mirsa and Tom came to visit and Myrthe went out with them and the kids while I positioned the new batch of mosaics while talking to August on the phone. In the evening I ate the past with cauliflower Myrthe had made for the kids and then played with them. Taking the youngest to bed I started reading Ciano's diary accounting on his awful orders to bomb cities in Spain and gas folk in Ethiopia and felt like giving it all up hoping to get started with a different kind of memoir. Later I prepared a new illustration, wrote in my fable book and spent some time with Myrthe watching an Afghanistan based episode of Homeland. In bed I started reading Generation of Winter by Vasily Aksyonov but had to get quite used to his at times sketchy writing style.

Yesterday i updated my project and then went for a bike ride with Myrthe and the kids to the natural reserve south of Culemborg. There we walked to a picnic table where we gave the kids some bread with raisin. As they were playing on a wooden bridge an unleashed dog came running and pushed Livia to the ground. It then kept running down the road scaring a horse riding our way. Back home I ate a salad and took Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I poured cement on the new batch of mosaics and then cleaned up the shed taking the metal pieces from the old one to the new one. Later I cooked spaghetti with tomato sauce and tuna. The kids really liked then and I kept a bit with them before going upstairs to draw and make mosaics. I also managed to edit my thesis before taking Silvester to bed. In the evening I sat with Myrthe to watch more Homeland while updating my new website. In bed I kept reading Aksyonov.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project before driving with Myrthe and the kids to the dunes near Haarlem. It was our first time out of town in months and the parking lot was even closed so as not to promote people from going out during the pandemic. We were lucky enough to park next to a tennis court and then I put Silvester in the backpack and a bag of food and change attached underneath and off we went leaving Livia and Myrthe with Hanneke and Wendy. It was nice to improvise through the dunes and my little boy wanted to do most of the walk alone going up and down and through the bushes. After taking him in and out of the backpack a few times we reached a lake where we ate bread, carrots and mandarins. The sun was quite warm and we walked on the higher dunes back crossing a field with wild bisons. Back at the starting point it was quite warm and we met up with Myrthe and Livia. I then got the latter without shoes and pants and got her to play in the water. She was very happy and so Silvester especially later when we played in the branches of a tree. On the way back there was hell of a traffic and Myrthe drove while the kids and I slept. At home I gave them some icicles and we kept in the playground. For dinner I cooked a soup with veggies and rice. They really liked it and ate several plates. While Silvester took a bath Livia showered with me and later kept showering alone for the first time. After doing my mosaics I edited my thesis and then took Silvester to bed keeping up the reading of Ciano's diary so as to understand the messy diplomacy that contributed to the new world war, with also the English and the French politicians playing a nasty part in it. Later I kept working on my thesis, drew and then went to bed to read Aksynov although I am not a fan of this echoing of the the good old times of Russian literature.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had some time to edit my thesis with the kids going for a walk with Francis and her kids. As they came back they were really hungry and I hurried to warm up the leftover soup with some risoni pasta. Silvester was very impatient and I had to give it to him that it was not yet cooked. After eating I brought him to bed and then drew before starting to pack the car with Livia helping me taking all the food and blankets to spend a few days at her cousins forest house. I also packed the welder and drove with the family to the other side of the river. There we reached the shop where I get my gas tanks and they managed to fix the leakage in my welder. I also got a new tank and then drove past Doorn to Cas and Petra's campsite. We were not allowed inside with the car and I had to load the double stroller to bring some our staff to the cabin. Inside I cooked a pasta but there was no wood to light the fire. After installing an electric heater we ate and then I went back out with Livia to get the rest of our stuff from the car. Back in the cabin Silvester was still awake and I just prepared all the beds and put him to sleep while reading Ciano's diary on his fascist diplomacy. Later I did my mosaics and edited my thesis before going to bed to read Aksyonov, getting then both the communist and the fascist perspective of either way terrible populist ideologies put to practice.

Yesterday Silvester woke me up in the middle of the night and I stood up to update my project while trying to make some heat in the cabin. As the kids woke up I walked with them to the open field outside the camping and from there we made it inside another camping where we kept in an empty playground. From there we walked in the forest and I found a nice path where Silvester allowed Livia to hold his hand for the first time and walk together all through the forest. We also picked some wood in the stroller and brought it home where I fed the kids some pasta and ate with Myrthe some tomato soup from a can. Later I brought the kids to the camping playground. It was busy with lower middle class dutch families and after a while we made back to the cabin where I managed to make Silvester to bed only for a short time. As Cas came to visit I kept inside to draw and update my thesis. Later Myrthe had to work again and I went back out to the playground. Livia enjoyed playing with her cousins jumping on a big inflatable but Silvester was too tired and we made it home. I cooked tortellini for the kids and mada a salad with carrots and lentils for Myrthe and I. After eating we went out to the big field outside the camping and strolled back through the forest. In the evening I took Silvester to bed reading Ciano's diary and then made mosaics and wrote in my fable book before trying to figure out a way to add the accounts of each of the project month productions in the website as message prior to the opening of each one.

Yesterday night I keep hearing mice walking just above and below my head and kept waking up. As I finally got out of bed I had little time to update my project. After using the double stroller to take all our blankets to the car I went with the kids to play in the field behind the camping and built a small shed for them using the branches I found. The sun was warm and we had a nice time together. At last we made it back to the cabin, packed our stuff and clean. I wanted to take Myrthe and the kids to look at the buffaloes in a field nearby but it got too late and we just drove home exhausted of the cabin experience. After downloading the car we ate pancakes and then I took Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I drew and then went out with Livia to remove the mosaics from the cast while she played in her little kitchen. Later I took her to the nearby playground and then back home to get Silvester. Together we went to the supermarket for grocery. For dinner I cooked small potatoes and salmon and after eating I went to edit my thesis. Later I took a shower with Livia and then took Silvester to bed. I sat next to him and kept reading Ciano's diary shocked about his imperial determinism. In the evening I watercoloured an illustration and then went to bed to read a bit of Louis L'amour memoir.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and edited my thesis. I did not og back to bed and as the kids woke up I went outside first to buy them a bread stick and then to the city farm. There I fetched the vegetable bag we got from Francis and Camiel and played a biut in the sand with the kids before going to Roberto. After chatting a bit with him and his sons the kids got tired to play together and walked home. It was a very nice weather and we even found a small frog but Livia freaked out as soon as Silvester tried to pick it up. For lunch I ate a salad with the