

Yesterday I updated my project and managed to also keep up the editing on my new website despite my eyes being quite tired to work under the artificial light and then taking Silvester for a bike ride to the chicken zoo first and waiting there for the rain to stop before continuing to a miserable playground in the village south east suburb. There I gave him some berries and bread before biking home and feed him tortellini. After eating a salad with carrots and fennel we went to throw a big bag of diapers and the picked Livia up from school. At home she also ate tortellini and I put Silvester to bed. I then drew and made mosaics before taking a walk with her to the supermarket given that the weather was too windy, gray and cold to do anything else. Back home I fed her salmon with rice while Silvester kept on sleeping. As he finally woke up Myrthe finished to work and I went upstairs to write accounts of old month productions. Later I kept with Silvester downstairs as Myrthe tried to put Livia to bed. She did not managed and I stepped in. I then laid in bed with my whiny daughter and we watched some candy cameras on my phone. Later I read Ciano's diary and she finally fell asleep. After starting to colour an illustration I went downstairs to update my website and watch an episode of Borgen, a Danish series about the ruling class. In bed I read L'Amour accounts on how he became a successful writer.

Yesterday I updated my project and wrote a bit of an introduction to my webpage before taking a walk with my kids first to the river and then across town. The weather was quite gray and we managed to get some bread and fruit and greet both Daniela and Franco just before it started raining. At home I made some biological hamburgers and ate them with the kids making the usual mess. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and made mosaics listening to a BBC podcast on Nazi architect Albert Speer. Later Myrthe played a bit with Livia and Silvester who did not sleep much and after that I ventured with them on the other side of the railroad and all the way to the end of the villa suburb. We then walked into the new part of town and I brought the kids to the cemented playgrounds so that they didn't get too wet. After getting them a chocolate bread and a cookie at the cheap German supermarket we walked home through a small dike between two canals. Livia ran and Silvester kept seating with his cookie. Eventually it started raining quite hard and we hastened home. There I made a soup with chicken bones and gave some of the meat to the kids before adding soybeans and veggies. After eating I went upstairs to finish an illustration while talking to August on the phone. We had a long discussion about the World Wars and a possible fracture he got after skiing. Bringing Silvester to bed I read Ciano diary of war and then kept reviewing my short documentaries to write accounts about them. I also began copying each account in each of the respective webpage while watching the Danish series which turned out to be just mere entertainment without much of a spine. In bed I read L'Amour and also did not so much like that he wasted the opportunity to really write a memoir of his life rather than displaying his great hunger for books he anyway scarcely examined.

Yesterday I updated my project and also had some time to focus on writing a few accounts on old files i made almost two decades ago. It was again quite gray and rainy outside and I took the kids to the cute historical town to Buren where after interacting with some lamas we walked on the medieval walls. Both Livia and Silvester really like playing with two old cannons but as a cold wind rose we made in the empty town. We also found a playground and kept there a bit before I got the little ones two bread-sticks. On the way back it started raining properly and we made inside and ate the leftover chicken soup with some children pasta. Later Silvester took a long time to fall asleep and as he did I drew, made my mosaics and removed the old batch from the cast. Livia was also outside playing but as she got bored we walked to the supermarket to throw the incredible about of cardboard her mommy got with a plant she ordered. At the playground I got Livia on the swing and played a bit with some kids who were not used to people speaking another language than Dutch. Back home I cooked spaghetti with aubergines, tomatoes and zucchini. Silvester slept until I was done with the sauce and later I ate with the kids. Myrthe had quite an intense day of meetings and she went out with the kids while I went out to grout the mosaics. Back in I worked on a new illustration, wrote in my fable book but could not work on the project accounts as my computer started some automatic updates. After putting Livia to bed the computer was finally done and I worked on more accounts but Silvester did not want to sleep and at last I took care of him and later put him to bed reading some Ciano and later in my own bed L'Amour.

Yesterday I updated my projects and wrote a few accounts before taking Livia to school and Silvester for a walk. The boy managed quite some kilometers despite being still only one year old. Afterwards I put him on the stroller and we walked in the little forest next to the chicken zoo where it was quite surprising to find two very impressive turkeys. Back to the city I got him a bread stick and went to the supermarket to scavenge for discounted yet good food. Back home I fed him some pasta and ate myself the leftover spaghetti. I actually managed to put him to bed quite early and I could scan some trash and collect the new batch of mosaics. Later I went to pick Livia up from school. For the first time she stayed over for lunch and she was playing nicely with another girl. Her teacher told me that she did not want to drink anything so I got her orange juice. We then happily strolled to our playground and then back home where I photographed the mosaics. As Silvester woke up we ate some chicken and broccoli I made in the oven while playing some old Italian football songs. Later I spent the evening drawing and writing more accounts before taking a shower. While putting Silvester to bed I read from Ciano more of the awful diplomatic escalation that brought Europe to war at the end of the 1930s. In the evening I kept updating my website pasting each individual account on the related webpage while watching a great Finnish movie by Aki Kaurismaki showing a couple loosing there job and going through all sort of misfortunes before setting up a restaurant. It was impressive to see how simple, refined and above all stoic the couple was and so the setting and the story line. In bed I kept reading L'Amour memoir but just saw that with it he wanted to clear his reputation before he died.

Yesterday I updated my project, wrote some accounts and then walked Livia to school. It was sunny outside and I drove Silvester to the old forest by Linge river. We then walked and played with sticks. After changing his diaper I took him more inside the forest and gave him some bread. As he probably felt a little too cold we made it back to the car and at home I fed him some chicken schnitzels. I also ate some and a salad before picking Livia from school and bringing her home to also eat schnitzels. Silvester slept in the afternoon and I drew, made mosaics and then went out with Livia. As she played in her little kitchen I cleaned the mosaic casting table and then we kept a bit in the playground before making back home. There we made a milkshake with apples and spinach and then sat outside to drink it. Silvester did not want to wake up and I prepared a vegetable soup with rice. When he was we ate and then I went out to cast a new batch of mosaics. After bringing Livia to bed I spent the evening writing accounts of my films and, preparing a new illustration and a new painting as well as writing in my fable book. In bed I read L'Amour and found it quite sad that it is ranked very high among the memoirs one should read but brought me so little in comparisons with the recent not so mainstream and politically correct memoirs I have read.

Yesterday I updated my project very early in the morning and then took my kids to Neerijnen. It was Saturday, Myrthe went to attend her school open day and I tried to do something nice but not too ambitious. As it started to get sunny we walked out of the forest, up the dike and then down through the muddy fields to a very nice wild beach on the Waal. We played with the sand and with stick and shells watching the big boats passing by. A Dutch man came to me quite emotional and told me that he wished he had a father like me taking his kids out in such marvelous nature. He even thanked me and left. We then kept on this little beach for some more time and then we walked through the fields to avoid the path turned muddy by a tractor. Back at the car rather than going home we stopped in Geledermalsen and I bought the kids some bread. I later strolled with them through the village and got them a little ice-cream. We then played in a park by the Linge river and as they got quite tired I drove home. it was anyway too late to take Silvester to sleep so I stretched it and just stopped at the lake in Beusichem. There were too many wild and disrespectful Dutch teens there and we had to soon leave. Back home I fed the kids some rice with lentils and then their mother came home and I went to the attic to draw and write some accounts. After taking Silvester to bed I recorded a lecture and finished an illustration even though I was quite tired myself. In bed I kept reading L'Amour.

Yesterday I updated my project, wrote some accounts and then took Silvester for a walk. We first bought some bread at the bakery and then got on the dike. I started walking upstream and then ventured to the river bank to let Silvester throw stones in the water. From there I managed to trespass the private property that got us to the old mine. There I took Silvester on the abandoned loading bridge to throw more stones and sticks. We stretched for quite a bit and even made it through the new cemetery and to the chicken zoo so that we could also pick Livia to school in one round. As we did so we went back home and ate the leftover soup. After I put Silvester to bed I drew, made mosaics and then went out with Livia. She had quite some fun going with her scooter really fast to the point I had to run after her. We made it through the squares and then stopped at the biological supermarket for some expensive grocery. Later we stopped a bit at the playground where I called August and then made it home. For dinner I cooked some quinoa based pasta with tomato sauce and olives. After eating I went to the attic to write and copy and past more accounts but also to experiment with compressed versions of my documentaries to include in my website. While taking Livia to bed we watched some candy cameras and then I turned the light off and read Ciano's diary until she fell asleep. I tried to continue pasting accounts on my website but was too tired and started watching "The Man without a Past" yet another Aki Kaurismaki's film. It was a bit like Kusturica's 1990s move but it did portrayed the typical Finnish character. After writing in my fable book in bed my head was too full and I slept without any reading.

Yesterday Livia kicked me out of bed a bit too early. i then kept in the attic updating my project and writing accounts as well as selecting clips for my documentaries. As it was daylight and the kids woke up I prepared some sandwiches and packed all the kids' change and off I went with them by car for the first time in the Biesbosch, a swamp like natural reserve I already explored with Myrthe once but on the opposite side of the river Waal. It was nice to leave the trafficked highway to find ourselves in a pristine landscape only disturbed by a big power line. The weather was gray but still and after parking in a random spot, I managed to squeeze the double stroller through a gate and get on a nice pad in the middle of a lake. After stopping at a bench to eat bot Silvester and Livia were really good and walked quite a lot on more pads suspended over some beavers swamps. We even went to look in one and then found a nice abandoned boat were we played and ate some extra bread and fruit. After crossing a bridge in the near of the museum built in a mound we checked some wild bison and then I got both kids in the stroller and walked back following the main asphalt road. Driving home my eyes were closing and I had to stop to rest. Only Livia slept however and little Silvester kept awake. At home I drew, made mosaics and then ate some Brussels sprouts with beans and fed the kids sausages. Later I put Silvester to bed but felt too tired to do anything more than writing in my fable book and go to bed to read more of L'Amour reading list getting very little out of this mainstream memoir.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. I later wrote accounts for my short documentaries and used bits of the latter to make a video for August's 16th birthday. I also spent some time writing information about my father's father parents to some relatives I never met. Later I went out with the kids. It was sunny and we reached the chicken zoo and then played in the near forest. As we were inside a bush we made as our home, Myrthe called me saying that her mother was coming to visit us. I then put the kids on the stroller and made it back but then she called me again saying that her mother had already gone. We then did some grocery and stopped at the playground where I talked to a mother from the East of Poland. At home we ate some pasta and then I brought Silvester to bed. Livia kept playing outside. It felt like spring and I also kept out removing the new batch of mosaics from the frame. Later Myrthe took her to the dentist and I drew and made new mosaics listening to a BBC podcast explaining how lead in fuel decreased children intelligence and increased the level of crimes. As Livia came home I took her on her walking bike through the city. At the supermarket I got her some fruit icicles and as she ate one at the playground I got an email from the custom broker who is in charge of delivering the box with the metal pieces I need to finish my textures. He sent an outrageous invoice which got me quite sad since I won't have any money left and since these sort of gate-keepers folk are the ones making the most profit while the sweating folk on each side of the spectrum are kept penniless. After feeding the kids some salmon with pees I went out to grout the new batch of mosaics. I planned to talk to August then and wished him happy birthday but he had no time. After taking Livia to bed I finished watching Aki Kaurimaki's elegant movie and also caressed Myrthe's hair as it is now eight years we have been together. After writing in my fable book I went straight to bed having not slept for nineteen hours.

Yesterday I updated my project, wrote some accounts and the walked Livia to school with Myrthe and Silvester. Having being left alone with the latter I got him a bread stick and then we walked hand in hand first to the southern side of the village to return a package of blank CDs and then north to the harbour and then to the beach by the river. Later we checked some horses and walk back along and canal as it started to rain. At home I gave him some leftover pasta and managed to call the custom police to verify that the outrageous invoice the broker sent us for the metal pieces we got from China is correct. They only advised me to appeal after paying it. After taking Silvester to bed I had more time to review my short documentaries, write an account for each of them and trim them to make the videos I will use to further explain each work of my project on my website. As Livia came home from school with her mom I drew and then brought her out to throw glass in the recycling station. Soon Myrthe warned us that Silvester was awake and we rushed home and then back out. I felt quite low in energy and only played a bit ball with the kids before going to the nearby supermarket and chat with our Christian Huguenot who has four kids to look after. Back home I cooked some biological stake for the kids and some cauliflower with broccoli for me and Myrthe who soon came home with Belgian fries. After taking a bit with August on the phone hearing of all the presents and money he got for his birthday I went up to draw. After showering with little Livia I brought her to bed and fell asleep on her side.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project and reviewed more of my documentaries. Myrthe took Livia to school and as she came back I walked with Silvester on the other side of the railroad and all the way down a muddy path to the new part of town. There I bought him some raspberries before taking him to a playground where I was able to do some tai-chi. As we went to the adventure park in the middle of the neighborhood he actually had some diarrhea and we had to make it home where I changed him and gave him rice to eat. Later we picked Livia up from school and stopped briefly in the square where she ate a bread stick. At home I gave her also some rice and then brought Silvester to bed. While drawing and making mosaics I listened to a podcast about the twisted postwar Central African emperor Bokassa and then about the astonishing ruins of Zimbabwe. Later with Livia I took care of the laundry and vacuum cleaned the living room before Mirsa arrived with Tom. I then gave her some tea and a cake and talked to her about some new cultural things I have discovered. As Silvester woke up I made a soup with veggies and shrimps and later try to give it to the kids but they weren't so fond of it. After I ate it I went to the attic to edit videos for my website while talking to August on the phone but I could not concentrate so well. Taking Livia to bed I read some Ciano and then wrote in my fable book before reading more of L'Amour and falling asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went to bed again. The weather was windy and rainy but we anyway walked out to the city center where I got the kids some bread sticks. Later we made it back home with the rain pouring down and I worked on the videos for my website while Myrthe biked with the kids to the second hand shop that has just reopened after all the pandemic restrictions. I could then record quite a long lecture. For lunch I added potatoes to the leftover soup and then grinded it and cooked it bulgur. Silvester really liked it and after eating Myrthe tried to put him to sleep but at last I stepped in. After the girls biked to Sarah I drew, finished a new batch of mosaics and cemented it. Later Myrthe and Livia came home and as Silvester also woke up we played a bit and then I cooked some rice with pees. Myrthe also got some Thai noodles and a soup but Livia was unwilling to eat and was upset for some time. As she got over it I went up to the attic to try saving my project in the new life archival Millennium discs I ordered but the burner I once bought in the United States did not work. Waiting for Livia to fall asleep I read some Ciano and then with Myrthe watched "Shoplifters", a Japanese comedy which was a nice way for us to see another reality depicted than the usual Hollywood stuff. In bed I read L'Amour.

Yesterday I updated my project very early in the morning and also edited one more video for my website. It was Sunday and with Myrthe we drove to Den Bosch. It was going to be windy so I did not want to venture in the nature and anyway found the city emptied out by coronavirus restrictions. As a matter of fact they even removed all the benches where to seat and in the main square we just stand to eat the sandwiches with cheese and ham I prepared. Later we got the kids some ice-cream and improvised a bit exploring the sculptures inspired by Hieronymus Bosch's fantastic paintings. Having made it on the opposite side of the river we let the kids play a bit in a small animal farm and then walked back through an immigrant neighborhood which seemed more colourful and creative than the sober yet highly expensive Dutch houses. Back to the car Myrthe drove home and I took a nap with the kids. In Culemborg Livia kept sleeping and I made it to the supermarket with little Silvester. It was too windy too keep it outside and we just went home. In the afternoon I coloured an illustration and then cooked some pasta with fresh tomatoes,olives and mozzarella. After eating I drew and made mosaics listening to BBC podcasts about the extinct Dodo bird and about Maurice Hilleman who invented so many a vaccines and had such a tough childhood. After playing with the kids downstairs I took Silvester to bed and then finished to watch "Shoplifters" with Myrthe. While quite messy the movie gave a nice insight about Japan and also about living spontaneously and off the grid like I do with my kids. After writing in my fable book I tried to finish L'Amour's memoir but fell asleep.

Yesterday I started writing an essay and then updated my project before taking Silvester for a walk down to the eco-village. There we played a bit by the lake and then walked around the city farm. Back in town we stopped at a playground in the middle of a newly built area and then made it home. After giving Silvester some leftover rice I ate some salad and we picked Livia from school. It was very sunny and we sat at the fountain in the main square before going back home. After putting Silvester to sleep I drew and made mosaics while talking to Florian on the phone about his girlfriends situation and about his art giving him small advices or simply encouraging him. In the afternoon I went with Livia to the city center and got her an ice-cream. Myrthe soon came with Silvester and I took the kids to the big playground on the other side of town. Livia's Arab classmates where also there and she was very willing to play with them but they kept with each other. We then went to the supermarket holding both Silvester and Livia by the hand. I got them chicken schnitzels and at home they ate two each. For Myrthe and I cooked some aubergines and paprika with potatoes, mushrooms and the leftover rice. We ate outside and let the kids play before I went back up to edit one more video for my website. Later I took Silvester to bed and read Ciano. Later I showered, wrote in my fable-book and then went to bed to read L'Amour.

Yesterday I updated my project and then packed some food and some change for the kids and drove with them all the way to the sea in the near of Norwijk. It was a beautiful day and I just had to close one eye over the traffic and all the infrastructure work generated by a too business oriented governance. Having driven through some awful socialist housing we reached the beautiful tulip fields. It was the first time I saw entire fields turned pink or purple. After parking the car along the road I ventured with the kids in the unknown. We first crossed a small forest and then reached a path of sand and sea shells. It was compact enough to push the double stroller but at times I had to let the kids walk, with Livia guiding Silvester by hand over the dunes. We lastly reached a parking for bikes and left the stroller there and carrying all our stuff and Silvester also holding Livia with one hand we made it over a dune and down to the sea. There were some people but I was certainly the only one who have ventured with children thus far. After feeding them some bread with cheese I got them all naked, put sun lotion on them and off they went splashing in the small ponds left by the high tide. I only had to keep an eye on dogs, some of them behaving but some completely not and ready to push the kids over as much as scaring away all the wildlife. Livia and Silvester had fun non stop and I kept on their side until the little boy got a bit tired and the sun too hot. I then made it into a forest and we kept in a shed built with old branches. Livia peed by a tree and accepted to be without diaper while Silvester and I found the horn of a deer. Later after climbing up a high dune we even spotted a dozen of deer and came quite close to them. Slowly we made it towards the car with Livia constantly wanting to try to pee on the sand and Silvester almost falling asleep. He did so while driving home and so did Livia after watching the tulip