

coloured fields and listening to some old rock music. At home the kids ate ice-cream and I ate with Myrthe some pita with grilled veggies and tofu. Later the kids bathed outside and I brought Silvester to bed. He was very excited about the day just spent together wanting evidently to go back to that brief but wonderful encounter with the wild. At last I also fell asleep on his side.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids for a bike ride on the other side of the river. The kids were quite happy to get on the boat and the day was really promising. I did not want to fatigue them too much and we just biked up stream to a recreational area I have never been to. All the furniture were removed due to the pandemic and we first just sat on a dock and ate the ham and cheese sandwiches I brought along. Later we walked on an old dike further up stream and kept on a beach to play with the bricks we found there. As Silvester got tired we biked back and after putting him to sleep I went out with Livia to move all the old wood I got from the neighbour who renovated his house across the road. I needed to make space for the crate of metal plates that is supposed to come today but my sciatic nerves were really in pain possibly from the driving I made the other day. Livia also got bored I took her to the playground where she played with a classmate from Afghanistan and her beautiful sister. The latter was quite crazy and made all sorts of acrobatics managing a back-flip jumping out of the swing. Livia was a bit too impressed by it and wanted to go home. I then took her to the supermarket and we got biological minced meat for a pasta sauce. At home I cooked it and then we ate the pasta also with Silvester who eventually woke up and with Myrthe who finished to work. Livia was not so happy so we put an idiotic Disney cartoon with a predictable narrative and off course with a female heroine. Later I finished to remove nails from the old wood outside and piled it nicely on the grass. I also got the new batch of mosaics out of the frame and then took Livia to bed reading some Ciano. Later I tried to set up the burner I got to archive my project but had to order another component. After writing in my fable-book in bed I read some L'Amour but felt dead asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and worked to introduce three extra buttons to my website interface to return to the home page, visit the Larnax foundation website and send me an email. Later I took Silvester for a walk to the chicken zoo and also went to play a bit in the park of the new and awful villa paradise next to it. In town we searched for a glass bottle as his one broke but could only find plastic ones. Back home he ate some berries and tomatoes and I ate a salad before taking him to bed. I then had some time to further review my website, prepare the mosaic tiles for grouting and draw. After picking Livia from school I bought her a strawberry ice-cream and we sat on the top of the stairs of the old city hall. Back home I made mosaics and the Afghan girls came to play with her. They went together to the back of the garden but Livia got afraid and ran back. As Silvester woke up a big truck with a crane came to deliver the crate with three tons of iron plates I will need to weld the textures of the project museum. I then spent the rest of the afternoon transporting plates in the back of our black all the way to the metal workshop. Roomke and his friend also gave me a hand sorting the metal but at last they went home and I just made a big pile of the small pieces. After eating some salmon and potatoes I prepared, I went back out for some more rounds but then took Silvester to sleep and fell deeply asleep. As I woke up again I caressed Myrthe hair and massaged her shoulder while beginning to watch a recent quite gypsy style Brazilian movie. After writing in my fable book in bed I read L'Amour discovering more interesting sides of the author.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out with the wheelbarrow to transport more of the metal plates from the crate at the beginning of our block all the way in the metal workshops. Each load was very heavy and my hands got quite painful in the end but I also managed to move the whole crate in the garden. Ada came to me terrified that I would build another shed in the garden and I explained to her that I am just building up my museum to bring to Italy. She told me that the fabric I had hanging down my mosaic shed really bothered her and I removed it and made a wall with the wood I used to make the shelf for the metal. Back inside I ate the leftover salmon and potatoes and then recorded a lecture before spending some time with the kids who came back from a journey with their mother to their cousins forest house. Later I tried to get a hold of August but this week he never answered me an I just listened to a podcast about the English national front while grouting mosaics. Later we ate some Chinese and then I went upstairs to put Silvester to bed before drawing and making mosaics. I was quite tired but either way managed to spend the evening welding the textures I could not finish earlier waiting for my metal shipment. After showering I watched more of Bacurau. I really enjoyed watching the Brazilian landscapes and its folk at large but the acting was a bit too much of a school play and suspected that the awards it received were given because of its representation of black people fighting the white racist Americans. After writing in my fable-book I read more of L'Amour.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with the children downstairs while Myrthe got ready to drive with them to her brother in Maastricht for the weekend. In the morning I wanted to get going finishing up the pile of textures I left undone but realized that I made a few mistakes and had to break them open and grind them before being able to weld them back together. Also the new metal pieces I got from China are slightly too big and I had to struggle quite a lot to fit them in the old textures. After eating a salad with red beets I kept a bit more with the kids and then went back out to weld. I did manage at last to get in a good rhythm and completed all the old textures. I later had to rearrange them all as the pile I made was not straight enough. After fixing an old panel inside the mosaic shed so as to have more privacy from the neighbours I went inside and finally managed to burn on the life archival discs part of my project. I also edited a few videos and drew and made mosaics while listening to a podcast about Marco Aurelio labeling him as just a make of quotes. After showering I ate the leftover Chinese food and some leftover pita bread and then finished to watch the Brazilian movie I started, a wasted occasion to tell about life there. After writing in my fable book I went to bed and finally finished L'Amour memoir getting from him the importance of writing about the present as something not personal but for the people of the future to learn from.

Yesterday I woke up alone with Myrthe and the kids sleeping over in Maastricht. I then updated my project and finished to burn the life archival back up on disc. The morning I spent welding back the first twenty textures I initially only welded with points. Despite the mask and the fume aspirator I got quite intoxicated and will have to look into another way to keep on. For lunch I ate some pasta with pesto and a salad with tomatoes. I then went out to place a new batch of mosaics in the cast and got to talk to August for quite some time on the phone. Myrthe and the kids also made it back home. I then spent time with them and later vacuum cleaned the entire house. For dinner Myrthe made some Indian food and we ate before playing some more. After showering I drew and then took Silvester to bed and read Ciano's diary discovering his human side especially if compared with the fascist maniac Starace. Later I drew, wrote in my fable book and went straight to be to read the beautifully written book by Geoffrey Gorer I found in the free-books closet standing outside of a villa. I could then have a great insight on the Wolof of Senegal, almost as if reading Herodotus.

Yesterday Livia vomited in the middle of the night and as a result I woke up quite late. I then updated my project and went out resolved to fix the ventilation in the metal workshop. I then took my time to perforate a perfectly round hole through the wall and managed to get one end of the ventilator through it. I then welded four textures and then ate some zucchini and broccoli soup Myrthe had prepared. Later I took Silvester to bed and then drew and scanned a pile of drawings before going out to Livia to do some grocery. The weather was cold and on the way back there was even a snow storm. We managed to get back Livia with a lollipop. For dinner I prepared chicken schnitzels and potatoes for the kids and made a peperonata for Myrthe and I. After eating I went to the attic to make mosaics and paint. I also managed to go back out to do weld four more textures of my mountain museum but struggled quite a bit to get all the pieces flat. Back in I played with Silvester downstairs while Livia went to bed. I then brought him to bed and read Ciano before going to the attic to write in my fable book and prepare an illustration. In bed I kept reading Gorer's fantastic account of Senegal.

Yesterday I could not sleep well with Livia in our bed and updated my project in the middle of the night. I then went back to bed and had to wake up soon after with Myrthe having to go to the academy despite the pandemic. It was snowing outside and I just ate some breakfast with the kids waiting for the weather to get a little better. As it did we went out and walked to the market. There was almost nothing left and just bought apples and pears but also some strawberries I gave to the kids while in playground in the middle of a newly built area. There I also talked to the architect in Italy to inform him about the progress with the textures for the project museum. Later the weather got bad again and we made it back home. Livia ate the leftover soup and Silvester the leftover chicken while I ate salad with beets. After taking Silvester to bed I drew and made mosaics. There was even a hailstorm and at last I ventured with Livia to the supermarket and got tofu for us and yogurt for her. At home she ate two jars and while I cooked the tofu with the leftover veggies. As Silvester woke up I cooked him some rice and then we ate. Myrthe came home at a decent hour so I spent the evening outside welding six textures. Back inside I took Livia to bed and we watched some candid camera together before I read some Ciano and she fell asleep. I then went to the attic to keep on working on my illustration and wrote in my fable book before watching a very interesting French documentary about the period after the First World War. The narrative was simplistic but it was impressing to see the restored and colorized footage. In bed I kept on reading Gorer account on Senegal.

Yesterday I did not wake up as early as usual after Livia was up in the middle of the night. Also Myrthe had to go to work early and I barely managed to update my project before the kids woke up. Outside there was wet snow and I just kept with them indoor drinking rooibos tea and only later taking a walk first to throw a bag with dirty diapers and then to the supermarket. There I got them some bread and then walked to the playground where we built a snow man rolling a ball to make it bigger. As our hands got too cold we made it home and ate a tomato soup. After Silvester went to bed I drew, made mosaics and then cleaned a bit the living room with Livia. Later Luka came to play with her and I had time to weld four textures. Back in Silvester was also awake and I cooked pasta with fresh tomatoes and black olives. We also ate some small slices of stakes I found in discount and then Myrthe came home and I went back out to weld but the gas bottle was exhausted and I just loaded it in our car. In the evening I watercoloured an illustration while briefly talked to August and the wrote in my fable book. Later I took Silvester to bed and read Ciano's diary before spending some time caressing Myrthe's head and continue watching the documentary about the period after the First World War. In bed I read Gorer's accounts of Senegalese ecstasie dance used in the past to identify and kill bewitched people.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Silvester on the other side of the river to get a new tank of welding gas. I then parked in the car below a forest and we walked in a whole new landscape with big trees and a semi-exploited vegetation. He was not very talkative and perhaps did not feel so well so after reaching a heather field I made him walk a little round back to the car. In the cute town of Amerongen we also took a small walk to the bakery there where I got Silvester some bread. We than sat next to a mill and then drove home taking the boat over the river. After eating a salad I put Silvester to bed and then welded five textures before picking Livia up from school. Together we took a walk around the city medieval walls and then sat in front of the church where she drank some chocolate milk. At home I drew and as Silvester woke up we went back out to do grocery. For dinner I cooked the kids some salmon with pees while I ate some roast-beef I found in discount. Myrthe only had one hour break before going back to her evening meetings and I managed to weld three more textures. Later it took ages to get both kids to bed alone but I managed and watched a bit of a movie about Benito Craxi, the corrupted and corrupting Italian socialist while doing mosaics. After writing in my fable book I went to bed to read Gorer's account on Senegalese wrestling.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Silvester for a walk to the chicken zoo. There chase the chicks of the Egyptian ducks before making it to the big playground in town. It was windy and a bit cold so in the end we made it back home and I gave Silvester some pasta I cooked with the leftover salmon and pees. After eating myself some of the pasta and some salad we picked Livia from school and then I got Silvester to sleep. As I was about to finish drawing he woke up again and I decided to just go for a bike ride with him and Livia to the small adventure park in the new part of town. It was a bit muddy but the kids had some fun and we crossed the river with small boat and played before biking to another playground closer to the river. Livia was not so happy so I made it home and gave both of the kids and ice-cream. As Myrthe finished to work I went out to weld four textures and remove the mosaics from the cast. We later ate Indonesian take-away, so much she looks forward to it at the end of the working week. After welding three more textures I took Silvester to bed but he just kept awake. At last Myrthe stepped in and I went out to grout mosaics while listening to a BBC podcast about Peter Brook experiment performing around African villages to re-evaluate the nature of theater by looking at the audience. Back in I made mosaics looking at part of a film based on the greedy founder of the McDonald fast-food corporation. After writing in my fable-book in bed I read some of Groger's accounts on Senegalese people.

Yesterday I updated my project and worked on the home page of my website. Later I vacuum cleaned the living room and went out to the metal workshop to weld four textures. After eating the kids leftover pasta I recorded a lecture and then collected the mosaics out in the shed before welding four more textures. Later I looked after the kids while Myrthe gave a ride to the neighbour who twisted her knee. We baked pizza together and also made a lasagna for the coming days. After eating I played with the kids and then brought little Silvester to bed. In the evening I drew and kept Myrthe company in the kitchen doing mosaics. After working on an illustration we started watching "Burning", a recent and intelligent Korean movie. In bed I kept reading Gorer's accounts on Senegalese people.

Yesterday I updated my project and then welded four textures before eating some beans and eggs. I later welded four more textures and cemented a new batch of mosaics. I later walked to the chicken zoo to catch up with Myrthe and the kids. Together we walked home and I warmed up yesterday lasagna for them but they did not like it. I then cooked some pasta for them and ate myself some lasagna and a salad. After drawing and finishing I kept with Livia in the living room and finished to watercolour an illustration while she played with dolls. Later I went with her outside to throw a bag of diapers and bring the paper bin out to be collected. After playing a bit we went back inside and I put her to bed reading some Ciano feeling quite disgusted about the fascist thirst for war. In the evening I made mosaics watching first an episode of an Icelandic living alone in an island but still keeping up his hipster life. Later I updated my website watching another Scandinavian documentary on the Belgian TV this time showing the finding of the Oseberg, the Norwegian viking ship excavated by a Swed, later turned into Norway national pride against Swedes only to enforce in the end the trend that viking were high-culture and celebrate by the feminist presenter the women buried within. In bed I read Gorer's account on how the black local community was prevented by the French to get educated and administrate themselves.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out to make four textures despite being minus degrees. After taking Livia to school I tried to play some football with Silvester at the city playground but the wind was too cold and I walked home via the harbour. After giving him some macaroni and eating the leftover lasagna with a salad I took him to bed and had some time to start writing an essay. Later I picked Livia from school and took a bit of a walk with her back home seating in the main square to get some sun and let her eat her pizza bread with an orange juice. After drawing Silvester woke up and we went to the nearby playground but the wind was quite bothering. We then made it back home and Livia ate the leftover pasta while I cooked some barley for Silvester and I. As Myrthe was done working I went out to weld four more textures. Back in I made mosaics listening to a message from Davide who got the coronavirus and is stuck in Canada. Taking Silvester to bed I read Ciano and then prepared a new illustration talking for a long time with August on the phone. We had a lot to discuss ranging from vikings to Nazis and to the new space explorations. After writing in my fable book I went to bed to read about Gorer's expedition to the inside of Senegal.

Yesterday I updated my project and then welded four textures. It was sunny but cold outside and I drove the kids to the Beusichem lake where I did some tai-chi and then played a bit with marbles on the sand. After crossing the lake with the boat there and walking around it we drove back home and I ate a salad and cooked tortellini for the kids. After putting Silvester to bed I just managed to draw as he was soon awake again. I then baked a cake with Livia and him and then prepares some green beans with rice. Afterwards I walked with the kids to the supermarket and then back home we ate. As Myrthe came down I went out to weld four more textures but this time my new filters did not work so well and I kept inhaling gases. I then went back inside and put Silvester to bed reading Ciano's first person account of the occupation of Albania. After working some more on my illustration I went to bed to read Gorer's description of the monotonous and poor landscape of Senegal interior.

Yesterday I updated my project but felt too sick to go out to weld. I had sore throat and did not know whether it was a cold or because of all the welding fumes. Later I took the kids for a walk to the chicken zoo where we fed the ducks and turkeys with old cereals. It was cold and back in the village we just did a quick grocery and went home. For lunch I gave the kids chicken schnitzels and small potatoes while I ate the leftover rice. After taking Silvester to bed I only managed to draw and he was awake again. We then played in the garden behind our house with a broken car we found in the trash. Later Myrthe took the kids with her for a walk with her colleagues and I welded eight textures with new filters in my mask. For dinner we ate a fish soup I made with noodles and then I went to the attic to watercolour my illustration. After taking Livia to bed I finished to watch the Korean movie I started a few days ago only to find that it was just a thriller and then wrote in my fable book. In bed I read more of Gorer's account on Senegal interior.

Yesterday I updated my project and went out in the freezing weather to weld. Myrthe took Livia to school and I finished just on time to take little Silvester for a walk over the new dike and back on the old dike. He did not want to walk and was quite afraid of all the sheep but at last we made it to the chicken zoo where I did some tai-chi before making a small sword for him with my pen knife. Back home we ate the leftover potatoes with chickpeas and a salad for myself and then I took him to bed. I then had time to weld four more textures and remove the new batch of mosaics from the frame just on time before picking Livia from school. Together we took a little walk around the city walls and I gave her some chocolate milk and a raisin bun. We also found a basketball that fell in the water and I brought it home for Silvester. The latter was soon awake and I fixed a puncture on one of the stroller wheel before cooking the kids some orechiette pasta with tomato sauce and olives. I also add mushrooms for Myrthe and I and after eating I went out to grout the mosaics and talked a bit with August on the phone. Back in I showered and took Silvester to bed but fell stone asleep.

Yesterday Livia started crying out loud in the middle of the night and I after putting her in bed with me I could no longer sleep. I then updated my project and went to bed again after dawn only to wake up again with little Silvester running around. It was hard to go out welding but I did it anyway and then got ready to go for a walk and enjoy the sunny but cold weather. With Livia at school I only set out with Silvester walking straight east to the open meadows and then took him for a walk in the paths cutting through them. After playing a bit with sticks and enjoying the weather I took him to the children playground where there was also little Sarah with his mother. We then let the two play together and then I did some quick grocery and back home gave warmed up the leftover fish soup with noodles for Silvester. After picking Livia from school we stopped in the main square where I talked to a woman whose father was from Sardinia. Back home I took