

Silvester to sleep and drew and made my mosaics before taking Livia out. I also got to talk to Chris on the phone to see where to ship all the textures I welded and later also got to talk to the architect deciding at last to have them shipped to the carpentry that provided us with the metal bars of the museum. For dinner I baked salmon with potatoes and zucchini and after eating I was out again welding. After taking Livia to bed I spent the evening talking to Davide on the phone and found him very inspiring as usual, staying with a young girl and having made a fortune with cryptocurrency.

Yesterday once again Livia woke me up screaming in the middle of the night and I could no longer sleep. I then updated my project and went back to bed. I woke up that the sun was shining and washed the kitchen floor and helped Myrthe cleaning preparing for her father's visit. As he arrived I showed him my progress with welding the textures and preparing the mosaics for the project museum. I felt embarrassed of all the poor looking sheds in which I produce them but he was very impressed. Later I welded four textures and hanged on the outside of the metal workshop a bike holder so as to try out hanging a texture with the mosaics welded within. After eating some leftover pasta and a salad I brought in the new batch of mosaics and then went back out to weld four more textures. Later we all went out for a walk to the immigrant center of town where we got some Indian food. On the way back Silvester was very unhappy and back home didn't even want to eat much. I then ate and brought him to bed. After drawing I felt I needed some exercise and walked alone to the river occasionally and also ran up the hill next to the railroad to look at the sunset. After continuing downstream I walked back through the ugly villa neighborhood. At home I checked with Myrthe a new mortgage she is getting to do some renovation on the house and then I made mosaics watching with her part of "Time Out", a very well acted French movie of a man cheating his former colleagues and friends with a fake financial scheme. In bed I read Gorer's account of the rather dull French Sudan.

Yesterday I updated my project once again in the middle of the night after Livia had a nightmare. As I was about to finish also Silvester woke up and I had to lay on his side. I could then doze for some time and then went out quite tired to weld. I did so throughout the morning and then ate some English breakfast Myrthe had prepared. Later I made a new cast of mosaics and showered. In the afternoon the neighbours across the road came to visit and we drank some tea outside but soon they switched to Dutch and I just let them do the talking while I prepared some asparagus I later used for a risotto. After eating it Myrthe and I walked with the kids to the river where they played a bit with stones. On the way back I improvised and walked on the opposite side of the railroad where Livia had much fun running and then straight down the dike with Silvester having fun in the stroller. Back home I brought him to bed and also fell stone asleep. As I woke up I read Gorer's accounts of the terrible French colonial rule in West Africa, with administrators forced to constantly move around and do a lot of bureaucratic work but also acting as unmonitored princes.

Yesterday I updated my project during the night and then went shortly back to bed with Livia who started crying. After welding four textures I drove with Silvester on the other side of the river to Veenedaal. There we first got five rolls of welding wire and then drove through the ugly industrial area and social housing to reach the pretty hills where we took a small walk. Back in Culemborg we parked in the near of Livia's school and after picking her up I got both kids a bread stick. At home I ate the leftover Indian food and then took Silvester to sleep. After drawing I went with Livia to clean the car and stroke a deal with an old Dutch guy who collect and repairs crates as I will need five to ship all the metal to Italy. Back home I made a pedestal to the chair I use to draw in the living room so as to make it higher and avoid back pains. With the kids I cooked some spaghetti making a nice sauce with garlic and olives. We all quickly finished our plates and then when Myrthe stopped working I went out to weld four more textures. Later I walked with Silvester to get some money out to pay the refurbished crates and then took him to bed. He took a long time to sleep and I read quite some Ciano's journal entries realizing how little Fascist Italy gained with its imperial adventures. After making mosaics and finishing to watch the French movies I started in the weekend, I also found the same aspect of the purposelessness of colonies in Gorer. He wrote quite extensively on the burden of taxes on indigenous populations and on how little anyway French was gaining from all its territories.

Yesterday I updated my project and managed to weld four texture despite Myrthe telling with a very short notice she had to catch an early train to Utrecht. I was also early then packing and taking the kids to the dunes in Noordwijk. The ride was a little long and filled with cars and trucks but once there it was pleasant to walk the three of us for the first time without stroller all the way to the beach. It was not as warm as the last time we were there and after eating the sandwiches I brought along we took a long walk by the sea making it on the small islands that the low tide started creating. At one point an island got almost as if surrounded by a deep river and I tried to cross it but Livia got too scared and we walked a bit back to then make it to the city center where I gave the kids some strawberry ice-cream. Later we started our walk across a small desert with nice dunes and stopped at one point so that I could give the kids some berries. Back in the car they fell asleep the moment I put them on their seat and I just took my time to drive home where I cooked some spaghetti for them. Silvester was a little naughty and did not really eat. Myrthe also came home quite late and only in the evening I finally had some time to try to add some ventilation tubes to the fume aspirator but as I resumed welding I could not feel so much difference. Later I showered and then wrote in my fable book and drew before reading Gorer's account on the counterproductive French bureaucracy in its African colonies.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and then I went out to weld four textures. Later I took the kids for a walk to the chicken zoo. It was nice to see the first leaves on the chestnut trees and the grass pierced with dandelions. Livia picked the grass for the hamsters as I taught her and after feeding them we walked back to town and I got the kids a bread stick. I also bought some diapers but after changing them in the big playground they both got wet and we had to make it home. For lunch we ate hot-dogs and then I took to Silvester to bed and drew and did six mosaics. Later I went with Livia to throw a bag of dirty diapers but as we made it back Silvester was already awake and crying. We then went back out together to do grocery and the stopped in the playground of a Moroccan neighborhood. Back home I made a vegetable soup and a pizza with olives. After eating Myrthe came home happy to finally work at her school after so much lockdown but shocked about a bill we got from the mechanic. After cleaning up the living room I went out to weld four more textures and then took Silvester to bed. He took quite some time to sleep and I read Ciano's diary entry in which he writes a letter to his father just after he died. Later I made more mosaics while watching a quite artistic but too loose Senegalese movie from the 1970s. In bed I read more about Gorer's accusation of French colonial rule in Senegal.

Yesterday I updated my project way too early and just went out welding textures instead of going back to bed. Myrthe took Livia to school and with little Silvester I walked all the way down the industry district to see how to rent a forklift to load my textures on the truck which will bring them to Italy. I did find a company but they wanted me to also rent a truck with a driver to bring the forklift to our house making it very expensive. I then walked further with Silvester and found a guy that was a fourth Italian who agreed to load the textures for me if I only brought them to him. I was then very happy and walked with Silvester down the dike with blossoming plumb trees which took us to the mill on the other side of the railroad. There I let him play while I talk to Sam, a Dutch guy also looking after his kids who just bought an American school bus to spend half of the year traveling around Europe. Back home I ate the leftover soup with Silvester and then brought him to bed. I the had time to weld four more textures and then went to Henk, the old guy with a pony-tale who sold me five crates he refurbished. He helped me bringing them to our backyard and I showed him the production of the project museum. As I found out that he was a native of Culemborg we started talking about the history of the city and the destruction of the castle by the French. Later I went to pick Livia to school by bike and I took her to the city playground to eat some fruit and enjoy some sun. She got quite dirty falling on the mud and I just kept her in my arms before going home to fetch Silvester. I then got the kids to the city square for a strawberry ice-cream and then cooked salmon and small potatoes back home. I also baked a small pizza and after eating we went or a small walk to the river before I went back home to draw and do mosaics while talking to August on the phone. He really wants to join me as soon as possible to go down to Italy and this made me very happy. Later I removed the new batch of mosaics from the cast and then helped Myrthe who was too overworked to sign all the documents she needs to get a better mortgage on the house to also make a bigger window in the attic. After writing in my fable book I kept reading on how oppressed Senegalese people were under the French, being taxed and forced to do labour work as well as cheated in all possible manners when it was time to get paid.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with Silvester downstairs leaving Livia and Myrthe to sleep. After waking up the latter I went out to weld four textures and then took Silvester for a long walk up the river. We stopped here and there to draw in the sand and throw stones. Later I found a dog bitten tennis ball and we played in the abandoned bridge at the old cave. After some out-of-control dogs came to put upside down the games of children we walked back to town to pick Livia from school and then went home. There I cooked spaghetti with pesto and then put Silvester to bed. After drawing and doing mosaics I talked to ██████████ on the phone and found out once again what a total despotic person she is. Later I went with the kids out to enjoy some sun and met Judith in the main square. She bought strawberry ice-cream for the kids and we sat on the fountain to chat a bit while they ate and played with her daughter Lena. Also Myrthe joined us but later I made it home with Silvester who was hungry and I fed him macaroni. For dinner Myrthe got Indonesian but did not feel hungry and just ate a bit to go out to weld quite some many textures trying to finish the gas bottle so that I can bike to get a new one. Taking Silvester to bed I kept reading Ciano and realized how disloyal and destructive the German Nazis were and how much the Italian fascists new that a war would be a catastrophe and were more keen to show their muscles but not use them. After writing in my fable-book I went to bed to read Gorer's account on the ugliness of Burkina Faso's capital and its sickness hit inhabitants.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out to weld quite intensively and only took a break to record a lecture. Myrthe had Hanneke and Oskar over and the kids were cheerful when I got back in to eat a salad. After taking Silvester to bed I went back out to grout the new batch of mosaics and then welded more textures before showering and spending some time in the attic to draw, make mosaics and try to recruit some babysitter for my kids when I need to do some work in the mountains and I am left alone with them. Later I helped Myrthe in buying an electric bike she can use to go to work and do some training. For dinner I prepared a soup with potatoes, celery and cauliflower. The kids were very good at eating it and later we took them for a bike ride to the Swedish playground. After playing there we biked further west and back home where Livia kept without diaper and peed in the garden like a big girl. While waiting for Silvester to fall asleep I read more of Ciano's attempts to avoid Italy participation to the Second World War. Later I simplified my website removing the video section and just presenting the project statement as an introduction. After writing in my fable book I read further Gorer's account on the ugliness of inner West Africa.

The other day I updated my project and then spent the morning welding more textures in the attempt to finish the gas bottle so that I can get fetch a new one before the holidays. After eating a salad I put Silvester to bed and then cemented a batch of mosaics. Later I went with Myrthe and the kids to do grocery and back home I prepared burritos and rice for the kids. After eating I welded more textures until at last the gas bottle was empty. Later I went with the kids to the playground and talked with August on the phone. He confirmed that he could travel to Italy already at the beginning of June. After taking Silvester to bed and reading Ciano, I drew, made mosaics, wrote in my fable book and then booked some expensive plane tickets for August and then agreed with Myrthe that we will drive down together. Later I read Gorer's fascinating account of the beautiful Kabye people from Togo.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project before the children woke up and I had to step in. I then kept with Silvester downstairs while Myrthe got Livia back to sleep. After cutting my hair I took a long bike ride up the river and then across it. I had our old children trailer attached to it and I carried the empty gas bottle to the shop where they gave me a new one. I then biked back this time finding a beautiful road connecting the Hoge Veluwe hills to the beautiful Wijk bij Duurstede. After taking there the ferry across the river I slowly made my way to Culemborg with my legs quite done for it. At home Myrthe's mother was there with her boyfriend and I ate a salad and the leftover burrito before taking Silvester to bed. I also fell asleep deeply and had troubles waking up. As I did so I showed my Myrthe's mother and her boyfriend all my work in the backyard and the latter was very impressed. Later I welded four textures and then ate asparagus with eggs that Myrthe had prepared. After bathing Silvester outside I made six mosaics and brought Livia to bed and drew in her room. Myrthe had two carpenters looking at the work she wants to do in the roof and I also had to take Silvester to bed and read more of Ciano's attempt to prevent Italy from marching to war with the Nazis. Later I prepared a new illustration, wrote in my fable book and then read more of Gorer's account of Togo.

Yesterday I updated my project and welded four textures before going out with the kids. It was the king's birthday and I felt quite uneasy about all the nationalistic display with flags and people dressing orange but soon we got out of the center and reached the chicken zoo where we kept in the forest to play with some rope we found. An old man born a year after my mother's father came to talk to me and we discussed about the Nazi occupation he witness although he was not much of a storyteller. On the way back home we stopped in front of our dentist villa. Her kids were selling their old toys and we bought only a few as the rest was too highly priced despite this lady making loads of money on us citizens. Back home Livia and I ate the leftover pasta and Silvester the leftover rice. After taking the latter to bed I kept out in the garden with Livia and then we went to the supermarket to get her icicles since it got very hot. Back home I drew and then photographed the new batch of mosaics before going out to weld. As I finished our neighbour Ada exploded with Myrthe saying that I can no longer weld as the fan of the ventilator I use gives her headaches. I then tried to ask her if there was something else we could do and agreed to move the ventilator. After eating boiled potatoes with fresh pesto we took a walk and met Matthijn and Daniela. We had some fun talking together and they came to see the progress with the textures. They were very inspiring and also thought I should have installed the mosaics using small cubes rather than the nets that are just too trendy and anyway the idea of the architect. Matthijn even suggested removing them all together. After taking Silvester to bed I dismantled the ventilation in the metal workshop and made a new arrangement with the tube going out the door. Later I made mosaics, wrote in my fable book and went to bed to read Gorer's account of Benin and its colorful dressed people.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project but did not go to bed and just went out to weld after drinking some tea to keep me awake. Later I walked to the station with Myrthe and the kids. Our car was being repaired and it was the first time in months we ventured there but all trains were canceled. I then waited with the kids at a playground and then caught the first train, fully packed of people wearing masks. We reached Utrecht and also there I found the city emptied out by the measures against the pandemic, with no one around. After walking around the city by the water I stopped with the kids at an empty playground and then ate some bread in the empty square of the cathedral. The only crowd were immigrant workers renovating shops. After letting the kids play a bit in the conservatory cloister before walking through the fancy mall of the station and catching the train back to Culemborg. At home I put Silvester to bed and then drew and made mosaics. Later I also talked to Elisabetta on the phone and she also confirms that the nets over the textures are unnecessary. After recording a lecture I went with the kids to do grocery and then cooked some tortellini for them and some rice with Asian veggies for Myrthe and I. Later I welded but my throat got very itchy. I then went back in to put Silvester to bed reading about Ciano's attempt to make a block of neutral countries in Europe. Later I kept preparing an illustration and then went to bed to read more of Gorer.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project but then had to stay next to little Silvester who started crying. In the morning Luka kept with the kids and I started welding but my wire got stuck and had to dismantle the tip of the welder before solving the problem. Back home I cooked tortellini for the kids and ate a salad. Silvester was not so happy and I took him to bed quite early before going down to draw and do mosaics. Later I walked with Livia to town to get some bread. It was still cold to be spring time and quite rainy but the shops were open after months of lock-down and I bought her a small case with doctor equipment as she wants to become a doctor herself. Back home we made a cake and I also used to oven to cook salmon with potatoes and broccoli. After eating I went back out to weld but made a mistake and welded twice the same texture. I then had to grind the weld away and break the texture open. I was able to use the pieces for other textures and then went to put Silvester to bed. He took a long time to sleep and after improvising my stories to him and reading Ciano's diary I also fell deeply asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and just went out to weld. Later I took care of the kids while Myrthe kept on sleeping and then went out again to weld with the kids playing at Francis and Camiel. It was raining but I managed quite a lot of textures and then picked the kids up to eat together a pasta with cherry tomatoes and olives. After taking Silvester to bed I walked with Livia to pick the car of the mechanic who charged us an insane amount of money, a month loan for, charging for material I could find on-line for one fourth of the price. After driving back Silvester woke up and I barely managed to draw. I then took both him and Livia for a bike ride to the Swedish playground and on the way back picked some thai-food. After eating it I went outside to grout the new batch of mosaics and talked to August on the phone. Later Myrthe could not handle the kids together and I kept Silvester outside the mosaic shed in his chair so that I could finish grouting. After bringing him to bed I also went to bed and beginning reading about Gorer's account of West African fetishism.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and updated my project before Livia started crying. I then laid in bed with her and also took a small nap before keeping with the children downstairs to play while Myrthe did some laundry. She finally got some holiday but I anyway gave her some time for herself and biked with the children to Beusichem lake. After playing a bit in the playground of the small island there we biked home and then I drove to the outskirts of Delft to an old man who had a welding garage and was selling a helmet with air purifier. I really needed one getting quite sick of all the fumes I have been trying to avoid using all sort of masks. It was brand new helmet and he also gave me some other masks as a present. Later I wanted to take a walk and just parked the car opposite to the garage but ended up in a paintball shooting ground. I then walked more to the south and I discovered a landart sculptural park with exactly the same cubic structures I also made for my museum just a lot smaller. After exploring the park I talked to some retired people working as volunteers and then drove down the old road to Rotterdam to then get back on the highway and drive home. I was anyway too tired and stopped in a parking lot to take a nap. As I was rested enough I finally made it home with my new bounty and found the house full of people, with Myrthe's small brother family and Myrthe's father visiting. After doing grocery I cooked a vegetable soup with couscous and we all ate quite a lot of it. Later Livia helped me preparing a tiramisu and then I took Silvester to bed and went out to weld four textures with my now air purifying helmet. I certainly did not have more issues with fumes although the air draft coming down my forehead was intense. In the evening I tried to draw watching some crap on TV but at last I had to turn it off also to make my mosaics.

Yesterday I again woke up in the middle of the night to update my project. Later I went briefly to bed and then played with the kids while Myrthe showered. After producing six textures I loaded all my welding equipment in the car and drove to Mathijn to fix their iron staircase. He helped me setting up some screens to protect the wooden floor but in some part used plastic and the sparks of the welder burnt right through it leaving some marks. The result was fairly good however and the staircase fixed. After cleaning up Myrthe also joined us with Silvester and Liva. Both kids