

Yesterday I finally slept until day light and updated my project and later drove the car to the mechanic. Silvester was with me and we walked back across the sheep pasture to the Swedish playground and then down the railway. Back home I ate a salad with chickpeas and gave him the leftover rice. After taking him to bed I worked on an essay and then drew and made a mosaic while listening to a podcast about Margery Kempe, a pious English woman from the 14th century. Later I picked Livia up from school and as I was buying her an ice-cream with met Roberto with little Sarah. They then came to our house for tea and cookies. It was sweet to see Roberto reading stories to the girl showing the motherly side of Italian men. Later I gave him some updates about my project and about but he always went into monologues talking about the paranormal things I am so not interested about. As they left I prepared a vegetable soup and we ate all together before I went up to the attic to buy new airplane tickets to August after the expensive ones I previously got for him got canceled due to the pandemic. In the evening I tried to be with Myrthe who was a little down and after taking Silvester to bed and read Ciano we started watching an English coming-of-age movie based on a memoir. In bed I read Gorer's account on the Gold Coast he described as far better off than European countries like Spain in which he witnessed far more poverty than in this African country.

Yesterday i updated my project and then took Livia to school. Thereafter I walked with Silvester to the eco-village where we played a bit at a playground and took a small walk before going to the secondhand shop that has finally reopened after the lock-down. There I bought clothes for the kids and then walked all the way down the industrial area with quite some wind and fetched our car after the wipers engine got repaired again. At home Silvester and I ate pasta with tomato sauce and sour cream. Picking Livia up from school we got an ice-cream and talked to the Dutch man who make them. Later I also got Livia some pizza bread and then walked home to put Silvester to bed. She was also quite tired after waking up way too early in the morning and I managed to put her to sleep as well. I then finished an illustration, drew and made mosaics while listening to a BBC radio programme on the Baltic crusades. I also managed to finally get a hold of August to discuss about the new airplane tickets I had to buy him after the other ones got canceled but it was blunt enough to tell me that he could not travel then and just did not call me back anymore. I then tried to call and contact his mother and she also did not reply. Later with the kids I clean the living room and went to the supermarket to buy ingredients to bake pizza for Pepijn who came to spend the evening with us. After eating with the kids the leftover soup we prepared the pizzas and also ate them with Myrthe who soon arrived with her nephew. Later we took a walk out even though it was very windy and at home I edited a bit my project accounts before taking Silvester to bed and read quite a lot of Ciano who seemed to be the wise and prudent man trying to put a break on Mussolini devastating war adventures. Later in bed I read of the beautiful people of the Golden coast, contemporary Ghana.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went briefly back to bed. In the morning it was raining hard and Myrthe kept downstairs with the children and her nephew while I finished an essay and recorded a lecture. Later I cooked some chicken schnitzels for the kids and ate a salad before taking Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I removed the new batch of mosaics from the cast while listening to a radio programme about the Russo Japanese war. I also tried to call August regarding his upcoming trip to Italy but he did not pick up nor did his mother. Cas and Petra came to pick Pepijn up and we went out for a walk together despite the rain. Back home we ordered Greek food for a change but we did not like all that grilled meat. Later I showered and then played with the kids while Myrthe did grocery. In the evening Silvester took a long time to fall asleep and after singing to him and telling him stories and reading Ciano's diary while holding his hand I also fell asleep.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project before going to bed again. Later we drove all together to Rotterdam where we met Myrthe's friend Fiona. She was quite interested in the developments of my project and after keeping in her stylish apartment I made it out with Livia leaving Myrthe there with Silvester. We my little girl we walked down the poor neighborhoods with quite a segregated kind of multiculturalism. At a Muslim bakery we got some bread and a fresh orange juice and then stopped in a quite ugly playground to eat. We later made it on the refurbished an nice dike and just laid on the grass there to chitchat and then made it down to a giant sculpture of a fox. In the car the kids slept and we drove to the Delft land art foundation. There I kept in the car waiting for the kids to wake up and let Myrthe walk around to get an opinion of the place. As Silvester woke up I also took a round and got stuck in a swamp trying to make it back from a side I still did not explore. Later we sat in the terrace and enjoyed the nice atmosphere of the place with the kids feeling most happy and so Myrthe. On the way back we stopped briefly in Delft to greet her friend there and then drove home. As I got too tired I let Myrthe drive while I took a nap. For dinner I cooked the leftover meat with mushrooms, rice and spinach while Myrthe had to drive to Tiel to get an antibiotic for Livia who got a tick on her neck. In the evening I watched a quite simplistic documentary explaining how the romanticists were behind the rise of nationalism. After drawing and writing in my fable book I went to bed to read Gorer's account on Ghana's population hater for white people.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went to bed. Later I walked with the kids all the way down to the new part of town and played in a small garden there. It rained but the kids had fun anyway and ate some berries and croissants. On the way back home I met the Argentinian woman I got to know a year ago and her husband with whom I talked about our interest in art succeeding to make a conversation in Spanish. Back home I ate a salad with the leftover feta and then took Silvester to bed. After drawing and doing mosaics I took Livia to the supermarket. She was happy to run outside and later kept in the garden while I made a sauce with cherry tomatoes. As Silvester woke up we ate spaghetti with it and then I went out to grout mosaics and finish to listen to a radio programme on Frederick the great and began one on the collapse of the bronze age. In the evening I took first Livia and then Silvester to bed leaving Myrthe time to correct her students exams even though today was supposed to be a holiday. I then got to read a lot of Ciano's diary where the ruthlessness of the Nazis emerges. After preparing an illustration and writing in my fable book I went to bed to read more about Ghana's colonial paradise with black people in charge.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night, slept a bit and then drove south with the kids even though the weather was not so promising. We reached the forest near Waalwijk and had quite some fun walking through muddy paths all the way to a desert area. On top of a dune I gave the kids slices of peace and then played by some fallen oak trees. As the sky got quite dark we made it back through the forest to the car and reached the beautiful city park. From there we explored the fancy Waalwijk with its astonishing 20th century church and city hall. Later I got the kids some bread which they devoured and on our way back only Silvester slept. At home he was still quite tired and I managed to get him to sleep in his own bed before keeping downstairs with Livia. After drawing I was on a long time with August on the phone at last. For dinner we ate the leftover spaghetti and some frozen veggies. In the evening I cemented a new batch of mosaics and then I read Ciano waiting for Silvester to fall asleep. Later I spent quite some time trying to get August a new ticket to fly to Italy on a later date so that he can attend the celebrations of his last days of school. After writing in my fable book and stretching my stiff back I read Gorer's account of his trip to the Ivory Coast.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and later walked with the kids to the hardware store to look if they had any roof racks for our car. After playing a bit at the Swedish playground we walked home just on time before a heavy rain. For lunch I cooked an omelet with zucchini but Livia wanted rice instead. In the afternoon both kids slept and I drew and then called a girl from southern Italy who wants to volunteer helping in our sculptural park. As the kids woke up I took them to the nearby playground and then back home to eat tortellini with butter and sage. As Myrthe came home I helped cleaning up and then went upstairs to buy the car racks on-line. Later I walked with Livia to the supermarket and then laid in bed with her watching candid camera gags waiting for her to fall asleep. After writing in my fable-book I went to bed to read more of the Ivory coast.

Yesterday I again woke up way too early to update my project. As Myrthe took Livia to school I I went briefly to bed and then took a walk with Silvester to the chicken zoo despite the rain. After letting him walk a bit we got some veggies at the biological supermarket and then made it home to cook soup. After eating I brought the boy to bed and had time to draw while listening to a radio programme about the Spanish civil war. Later I picked Livia up from school and back home she played with little Sarah who came to visit us. Roberto was also there and we managed to have a nice conversation without going to much in the supernatural stuff is so much obsessed with. As they left I started preparing pizzas while the kids played upstairs. We ate some and then I made some more for Daniela and Mathijn who came visiting us. We had a nice chat and the latter was quite supportive of the idea of leaving the cube (the project museum) to it own destiny in the alps. After some ice-cream they left and I went to bed to read more of the Ivory Coast beautiful forest.

Yesterday I again woke up way too early and updated my project without going back to bed. Later I took Livia to school and then walked with Silvester to the Swedish playground on the other side of the railroad. There my little boy played quite nicely with a lot of bigger boys at times coming his way. I was tired however and at home I cooked a pasta with mushrooms, ate and then took him to bed to also take a nap. At noon I picked Livia from school and sat at the square with her to let her eat her pizza bread. After getting her also a cherry sorbet we sat in the beautiful garden of the old orphanage that now reopened. At home Silvester woke up and I biked with the kids to the Beusichem lake. It was finally sunny and Livia ran in the water but Silvester was afraid and kept out. I felt tired and back home had to lay down before eating the leftover soup with bulgur and some apple pie with ice-cream Myrthe bought. After throwing away the trash I brought Livia to bed and read Ciano's on her side prior going downstairs to draw while watching Tsotsi, an interesting South African movie about a violent guy living in a slum.

Yesterday Silvester woke me up before the birds even started singing. I was then up doing the project update and then left early with a clear sky to catch various trains to Delft. I was quite impressed on how fancy the town is getting renovated and made it south to an equally fancy university campus. At last I made it to the land art foundation that was considering presenting my mosaics tiles but when I met the couple running it and they told me that my work is nice but too monumental I did not really buy it, especially after seeing the gigantic architectural projects surrounding the park. Either way I had a nice chat with the old Dutch couple and then proceeded further south along a beautiful canal and made it to the ugly Rotterdam suburbs. After finding my way through giant housing complex reminding me of Eastern Europe I reached the mosque and from there walked one of my favorite streets filled with mostly black people enjoying at last some nice weather. I picked some trash from the sidewalk and was quite amazed of the sexually charged atmosphere with black guys in their fat cars and girls with half their bubs out and really no white people but some brown ones like me. Later I doze off a bit in a park waiting for my train and then made it back to Culemborg. At home we ate some sushi and a salad and then tried to entertain Livia who was very upset after falling to much asleep in the car. At sun set we made it to the harbour and then walked home meeting Daniela and Mathijn on the way. The latter was quite devastated after meeting his authoritarian father dying with cancer but he was very sweet with me and gave me some good words about sticking up to my project in Italy. At home I brought Silvester to bed and then went upstairs to do some evening updates of my project.

Yesterday I updated my project and recorded a lecture. Later I took the kids to the supermarket on the other side of the railroad to buy berries and croissants for Myrthe and her friends who came to Culemborg for a picnic at the Swedish playground. I then left the kids with her and went home to scan the trash I picked in the last months. After eating a salad I cleaned up the kitchen and the living room and then took Silvester to bed. In the afternoon I first arranged the travel certificate for August and then drew before going out to remove the mosaics from the cast. Later I mounted the car roof carrier and then walked with Livia to throw a bag of glass containers in the recycling station. On the way we met a young Italian couple living in the village and talked to them. After sorting the glass we went to the supermarket to buy the ingredients for burritos. Back home I cooked tortellini for the kids and made burritos for us. Later I took Silvester to the playground and he wanted to keep on the swing for a very long time asking me to sing over and over the same songs. Back home we watched a documentary on Escaramuzas, about Mexican women doing riding figures on horses. Waiting for him to fall asleep I read Ciano.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night after little Livia kept kicking in bed. I then went back to sleep with her and then took her to school. With little Silvester we walked down the horse field and on the old dike to the beach of the former mine. It was very sunny and we kept in the shadow of a big tree where he eventually got confident to play in the water. Later we walked back following the wild paths along the river and he fell exhausted asleep. I then walked home to write the many dreams I had in my second sleep and the picked Livia from school. Silvester woke up in the stroller and I got my sweet kids a bread stick each. They ate it with little Sebastian and I talked to his Australian mother. Later the kids played at the fountain getting completely soaked. After buying them a sugar free ice-cream we went home and I cleaned the house. For dinner I ate a salad and tried to eat some of the food we had in the freezer so that we can empty it prior departing for Italy. As Myrthe came home I drew and then took Silvester to bed and read Ciano sad description on how Italy became one of Germany vassal states. After grouting the new batch of mosaics I went to bed to read about the central importance of dance for Africans.

The other day I updated my project rather early and then played with the kids until their grandmother arrived. As she took them out I drove the car in the backyard and started packing clothes on the box I installed on the roof and the welding equipment in the trunk. I also managed to put several boxes I made with the mosaics but without exaggerating as they are quite heavy. I also put some in the trailer as well the boxes with the material I have archived in the past year. Trying to finish the food in the fridge I later ate a salad with eggs and shrimps, gave some to the kids and talked to their grandma. In the afternoon I biked to the hardware store to buy a wrench and then biked back to put Silvester to bed. Later I used the wrench to dismantle the cement mixer so that Myrthe's father can drive it to Italy along with some mosaic boxes I have left. After Eli left I finished emptying the fridge and cooked some bulgur with the leftover soup. Myrthe also came home and after eating we got on the road to Italy, stoppign briefly to fill the tyres and then crossing a Europ's slowly waking up from the pandemic.

Yesterday I kept driving across Germany and even when Myrthe took over I could not sleep with Silvester being quite restless. Livia instead was really good and kept sleeping. Nonetheless I kept sipping coffee and made it across Austria and then the Brenner without being stopped. In Bolzano we parked the car and then took a walk in the fancy downtown filled with shop selling luxury products. After Myrthe had her coffee we ate a not so nice kebab being all the bakery closed due to a national holiday. Later I could sleep a bit while Myrthe drove to Rovereto and then I made it across the Vallarsa going very slow with Silvester noxious. Myrthe and Livia slept and it was nice to land in the contrada and find three small cats the kids could play with. I was quite tired but nonetheless talked to the many neighbours before beginning to download the car. I did not manage much as Myrthe had some urgent emails to send. I then cleaned the fridge to put food inside but Silvester was not happy. As Myrthe came back I finished to download all the clothes and mosaic boxes and welding material and even managed to install the trampoline for Livia who was extremely happy and cheerful with also old Gianna being very happy of our presence. Later I cooked her some pasta and took her to bed falling myself dead asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and then tried to cut some grass outside but my trimmer was not working. Myrthe also had to rush to her meetings so I just took care of the children and drove down with them to Santorso where I got a light switch for old Rino who has the bathroom light not working and brought the tube of my welder to check for a possible leakage. Later we did some grocery at the supermarket and on the way back up the mountains I stopped at the Sant'Ulderico playground to prevent little Silvester to fall asleep in the car. At home we ate some roasted chicken and then I brought the boy to sleep. With Livia with then brought my trimmer to Dino who tried to fix the gasoline tube that has broken. Later I started sorting some archival material in the attic while little Livia played with her dolls. We also got her brother out of bed and walked with little Gianna and her mistreated dog to see the many sheep that are grazing on our fields below as some kind of an intestine in the landscape. Back home I cooked and we ate pasta and then I went to download three of the five crates of the project museum textures that Enrico has brought with his truck. Dino and Giorgio also helped out to put all the panels in Vito's garage. Silvester was quite excited about the truck and when the work was done I rode with him for a bit down the road while Enrico told us about his aggressive behaviour. After walking back with Silvester I drew and then slept in the barn reading an Andersen tale.

Yesterday I updated my project in the barn attic and then cut some grass in the orchid before taking over the kids from Myrthe who had to rush to work. As it was sunny I walked with them up hill to Chris and Alessia. The latter was very nice to us gave the kids some apple juice before I took them on the trail with dwarfs. Later I talked briefly to Chris and then walked back to the village cutting through the field gnawed by the sheep. After giving the kids some ham and eating myself the leftover pasta I took them to bed. Silvester slept and with Livia we just went back outside to pick the laundry and hang new one. Later I drew and then archived a few boxes in the attic before waking Silvester up so as to receive Maria, a girl who came with her mother to see if she could help with babysitting. The mother was at first taken aback from the long ride but then discovered that I was the famous artist the newspapers talked about in the last years and became much more open. After they left I kept with Chiara and Gianna and let the kids play with the kitties. Also Myrthe soon joined and I had time to cook a soup with the leftover chicken. For the kids I added tortellini and for us rice and after eating I cleaned the kitchen and took Livia to bed. Back in the barn attic I archived more boxes and wrote in my fable book.

The other day I updated my project and helped Myrthe to get the kids ready to go down to the Schio market. Later Enrico came with the last two crates of the project museum textures and he helped me to download them after which I walked with the trimmer on my shoulders to open up the path to the museum. I did not have to cut much as the sheep has been grazing there and the grass was rather short. After a brief inspection I walked back down and made more tortellini for the kids with the leftover soup but they were not hungry. I then ate some salad with some tasty tomatoes with Myrthe and took Silvester to bed. Later I started arranging the textures in groups and after showering spent time with Enrico and his son Domenico. After showing them the museum we reached Myrthe and the kids at Chris and Alessia's and ate vegetarian food. Enrico was very inspired about my work and kept on philosophizing about my role as an artist. At last we drove home and I went straight to bed with Silvester.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept on arranging the museum textures in my neighbour's garage. Myrthe was still stressed and I just took the kids to Nico and Caterina's newly bought house while she stayed home to work. There Livia felt very uncomfortable and kept crying until she fell asleep in my arms. After looking around at the renovation they made also using the stuff I got from Nico made some nice pasta using a pesto they made with a wild garlic and after some chatting I woke Livia up to take Silvester home to sleep. He in fact slept in the car and back in the contrada I finished to arrange all the texture in groups although four were missing. After eating an hamburger I went back to the garage to number all the groups and then kept with Livia drinking tea outside before it started raining. As she did not want to sleep I drew next to her and later read some of Ciano's accounts of Italy catastrophic war adventures.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove down the mountains to fetch the welder I gas-meter although they did not have time to check if it leaked. I then rushed to the other side of town to get Maria, the nanny who is supposed to tend our kids while I weld. Back in the contrada Livia was very happy with her but not Silvester who in the end just kept on my side arranging Vito's