

attach it to a wooden pole but the latter was too weak. As the boys and the Mexican girl ate their sandwiches in silence not exchanging any word I drove back down to put Silvester to sleep but I got a flat tire after an excavator had move all the rocks around of the dirt road. I then had to walk down, ate some leftover insalata di riso, put Silvester to sleep and then walked up to finally place the engine on a metal bar. We were able this time to lift the texture and I welded it and then drove the car out of the dirt road and down to contrada Rossi where I had to wait a long time for a truck to come and get it. Giovanni and Maria got on the car on the truck so as to get a drive down and then I spent the rest of the afternoon with the kids who kept naked and bathed and later showered with me. For dinner I cooked some gnocchi with zucchini and also had the Mexican girl along. I felt responsible about her and offered to stay for a week in the apartment although she cannot be much of any help. As the kids where tired I put them to bed and then hanged the laundry after showing my project to the girl who got really astonished about it. Later I went to bed and read more Ciano.

Yesterday I did not manage to update my project much with Silvester waking up early. Livia kept sleeping and with him I got in Andrea old car and drove to the playground. From there we went to the supermarket to do grocery and then to the mechanic to get the car fixed with an old tire. Giovanni and Maria reached us there and together we drove to the other side of town to get a big pliers for the Mexican girl to cut some young trees and then my bottle of welding gas which was finally refilled. Back up the mountains I got the tractor out and then brought Silvester to bed after he ate some tortellini. I then drove to the museum, gave instructions to the Mexican girl on how to keep on cutting the nets and then welded one full texture. After a sandwich we lifted the texture and then I welded both from the inside and the outside. As I was done it was already quite late and we just cleaned up the space and loaded the more expensive equipment. I also took some photos of the half filled cube and drove down. After showering we drove Giovanni and Maria down for the last time as today they are going on holiday. Back in the mountains I brought the kids to the Sant'Ulderico playground but Livia was very cranky after a short sleep. After talking to a Romanian couple grilling some meat there we drove back and I fed the kids some wursts and ate the leftover insalata di riso before cleaning up and getting the kids ready to sleep. As they were in bed I talked a bit to the Mexican girl and then in bed read Ciano.

Yesterday I had a bit of time to update my project before both kids were up. I then started cleaning the house and finished to pack the car to travel with them to the seaside. After eating a pasta also with the Mexican girl we greeted everyone and left for Lignano. Livia slept immediately while Silvester took his time. I also had to stop at a gas station to buy some ice tea to keep away and managed to reach Lignano. It was hard to recognize the town after so many years but we did manage to find my mother's place and a parking spot not too far from it. With the help of August we managed to unpack the car and make it to the tiny apartment [REDACTED] has rented for us next to hers. After fixing it a bit I got the kids we got our swimsuit on and walked to the beach where my twin sister was already there with [REDACTED]. It was sad to see how fat she got but I tried to be positive with her also when she told me that she spent a quarter of a million to buy a tiny apartment there, once again in the near of [REDACTED]. Silvester was really happy to get in the water but at first Livia was afraid and then really liked laying and pretending to swim. Also August was very happy and played with the kids before playing water-guns with [REDACTED] and her friends. As it started to get late I got the kids some ice-cream and then slowly made it home with them. There we ate some cherries and apricots [REDACTED] gave us and then got to eat some paella with at her place. Silvester ate a lot of it but Livia did not feel comfortable. August and [REDACTED] played again very well together and at last went downstairs to play chess by the swimming pool.

Yesterday I had some time in the morning to update my project before the kids woke up. I then brought them to the seaside and tried to put them in a swimming ring but they were both terrified. We then just played by the sand and then did some expensive grocery before going home to eat some watermelon, grapes and some nuggets. After taking Silvester to bed I had some time to draw and then even recorded a lecture. Livia also fell asleep and as both the kids woke up we made it to the beach with a larger boat August boat in Sardinia two years ago. After filling it up I try to have the kids on it but they were once again terrified. It then took me quite some time to get them used to be in the water again just always around me. At last they had a lot of fun and so did August with her cousin [REDACTED]. Later we made it back home and showered before trying to eat at [REDACTED]. Silvester was quite okay with it but Livia refused and in the end after eating some pasta we just walked out in the city center to eat at first a very good ice-cream and then stroll to the playground in the middle of town. There the kids had fun but both poohed and I went to the showers by the sea to wash them. As it got night we tried walking with the stroller on the beach but it was too hard and we just walked on the bike path with both kids naked impressing the increasingly conformist tourists in a too porch environment. We also picked August up after he spent a night with [REDACTED] and her father and then walked home with Silvester really ready to sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a long walk with the kids across what is left of the original forested beach. Livia was with her scooter while I pushed Silvester on the stroller until she got tired and I had to carry her on my shoulders. In Pineta we went to an Internet cafe where I tried to update my website with the productions I made here in Italy. It took some time and we drank some orange juice before moving on to a nice playground in a forested area. From there I took Livia on my shoulders again and made it to the path where she went on her scooter leaving her little brother falling asleep in the stroller. At home August was resting and did not want to venture out after he got completely burnt from the sun playing with his cousin [REDACTED] during the day. Silvester did not sleep much and all together we went to do grocery. At home again we ate some watermelon and then I took the kids in the condominium swimming pool where they had some fun. For dinner I cooked some wholewheat pasta and after taking the kids to sleep I drew watching with August a dull episode of the American series we were watching and then went for a walk in the city center leaving the terrace open so as [REDACTED] could hear them in case they woke up. It was nice to be with August alone at last and together we observed the layer of luxury that permeated this summer resort and its vane dwellers.

Yesterday I was up very early to update my project in the terrace so as not to disturb anyone. Later I was editing a film and realized that the memory card would not insert back in the camera. I then stood in the terrace for some time with Silvester on my side trying to fix the issue with a penknife I just bought. As also Livia and August were up we went for a long bike ride with an old rickshaw. The kids were really happy and we managed to go all the way to the Tagliamento river where I used to paint twenty years ago. On the way back we stopped at a cafe to get the kids some icecicles and then made it back to the bike rental shop that they were all sticky. Back in the condominium then I got them to swim and later I made a salad with melon, tomatoes and avocado. After taking Silvester to sleep also August slept and I drew along with Livia. As the little one woke up I went with her sister to the beach. It was windy and the waves big but we had fun in the water. On the way back home we got a roasted chicken and ate on the kitchen floor watching some football. After showering we went out all together and got an ice-cream and walked up and down the main street before getting the kids some new shoes. At home they were both very tired and I fell asleep with them.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids to the beach so as to let August sleep. There was a low tide and we walked in search of shells. On the way back home I got them a panini at a small supermarket and after eating a salad we went back out so that August could buy a shirt and a pair of cheap sunglasses to protect him from the sun. He also wanted a coffee and after stopping at a cafe we went home and I put both kids to bed. I then had time to draw while watching with August an episode of the "Queen's Gambit". Later I squeezed his pimples and the black dots from his face and planned how to proceed with the installation of the textures in the higher parts of the museum. As the kids woke up we slowly made it to the beach together and I tried to let them play with their cousins. Livia was not willing at first to be in the water but at last she had some fun with [REDACTED] but not really with [REDACTED] who kept splashing her with water and did not know when to stop. After spending more time at the beach we made it home and showered. Meantime [REDACTED] got some new clothes for the kids being shocked seeing how warned out are wardrobe is. As they got all pimped up like some Italian kids we walked down the mainstream. It was nice to see how both Livia and Silvester found it easy to keep [REDACTED] my niece by the hand. After eating some fried fish we walked back home with August very hilarious after a few beers and also [REDACTED] and Livia trying to beating him up. Not so much Silvester who got quite tired. At last we danced in the main square with a couple singing old song and then ate some cherries and went to bed.

Yesterday the kids slept unusually long so I had time to update my project quite thoroughly. Later I walked with them to the playground in the middle of Lignano and on the way back bought them some ice-tea. At home they ate the leftover food I took from the restaurant and made a salad with tomatoes and beans for August and I. After putting them to bed I sat with the latter to draw and finish watching the cute but very predictable American series we started. In the afternoon we walked to the beach but there was a strong wind and we just sat at a cafe. While August drank a coffee the kids ate an ice-cream and danced some old songs with me. Later they swam in the swimming pool and for dinner I improvised some zucchini with wursts and a pasta. August did not want to go out in the evening and I just walked once again alone with Livia and Silvester. The latter was quite naughty and did not want to hold hand but we anyway had fun exploring the modern church of the city before slowly walking back home and going only for one ride on a carousel.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the kids out. There was a lot of dust being made by motorized street cleaners so I detour to the south and we ended up playing on a playground at the beginning of a fancy beach. It was for older kids though and at last we just walked to my mother's beach and I lured the kids on the inflatable boat and took a bath with them telling them story so as not to get afraid. After giving them some bread with ham I took them to the small amusement park next to our condominium where [REDACTED] was keeping [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. They then went on some rides together and both Silvester and Livia were very happy. Later I managed to get them both to bed and I drew in the terrace listening to a BBC podcast on the Roman poet Ovid. In the afternoon we went to the beach. Livia was very willing to swim in the sea and be with her cousins but Silvester took his time to get accustomed. I then kept with him deflating the boat while the rest went for an ice-cream. Back in the apartment we showered and then drove to a restaurant where I used to go as a child to eat grilled fish. After checking the amazing turquoise water of the nearby canals, I ordered some pasta for the kids and then some fish for August and I. Also [REDACTED] joined but as [REDACTED] was talking to the cook I got upset with [REDACTED] after she was again started implying was a shitty father I have to my kids growing with no manners and in rags. I then opened up telling her that it was incredible how I never received a single compliment from her but only shit and left with the kids and August half drunk again after two glasses of beer.

Yesterday I updated my project a bit too early and then went back to bed with my kids. As we woke up I started cleaning and packing. Later we went for a walk with August who had to buy a notebook and a toothbrush. We also took him for a coffee and I gave the kids a toast. After letting them drink water in front of the main church I saw a stand of the Italian sovranist party and with the kids in my arm went to rip off their flag. I also manage to insult them and told them to go off to Hungary as their leader now signed a treaty with the sovranists there. After letting the kids play a bit we walked to a supermarket for some cold tea and then decided to leave such a luxurious environment with shiny new skyscrapers and an absurd display of richness quite in contrast with a world getting poorer and sicker. I then let August pack the car while I cleaned the apartment and off we drove all the way to our safe haven in the mountains with the kids asleep. It was nice to find the usual faces with the women chatting in a corner and the men coming back from all the work in the fields. The kids also got to place nicely with the daughters of my fascist neighbour while I unpacked. Victoria, the Mexican girl who stayed here during our absence also joined us and I got to talk to her while I cooked a pasta with pees. After eating I kept with the kids next to the fountain and let them play also talking to old Gianna who came by. Later we went all to lay on the same bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and went to bed with the kids. We woke up that it was rather late for our standards and just spent the day walking around the small contrada looking at the neighbours cooking polenta and playing with Gianna's dog and a little black cat. For lunch I cooked a bean soup with veggies and then laid in bed with the kids but only Silvester slept. As the Mexican girl showed up to eat I gave her some work to do editing my accounts. She began doing so while I drew and Livia played outside. Later also Auust came to eat some soup and we drove down all together to Schio to some grocery despite the rain. On the way back up we stopped at Adriano to eat an expensive pizza and back in the contrada I downloaded the car and put the kids to bed. In the evening I had some time to draw some more and try to watch a few very stupid American series but could find nothing decent.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got ready to take the kids as well as August and Victoria for a hike to the new Tibetan bridge below the small Dolomites. I drove on the tiny roads passed the Xomo pass and then up to the First World War ossuary and found that the parking was not free there anymore. The walk was nice with Silvester in August backpack and Livia in mine and with Victoria carrying the food and water supplies. The Tibetan bridge built over the place where a landslide flushed down the former road was not too scary as I thought. The kids also was stoned silent crossing it and later we made them walk the rest of the road almost to the malga although at some point I had to put Livia in the backpack and Silvester in my shoulders. At the malga we ate the leftover pizzas and also got some cheese and sopressa. The way back was downhill and jolly, singing and running. In the car we thought of stopping down the valley for an ice-cream but the kids fell asleep and I drove all the way back up. In the contrada the kids kept sleeping and I drew and then sat with Vicotria to do some more editing of the project accounts. Later I cooked rice with the leftover bean soup and after eating we took a small walk down the contrada road with also my neighbours kids. Back home I tried to put Silvester to bed but in the end he kept up and I cleaned the house and got the living room ready so that Myrthe could sleep there as she arrived with her father from the Netherlands in the middle of the night.

Yesterday I updated my project and then tried to keep the kids away from Myrthe who was trying to recover from her journey. In the end I took a walk with them and Victoria to Contrada Rossi and there I met Enrico going by car with a friend to see the museum. I warned him not to drive there but he did so and got a flat tire. Back in the contrada I prepared a salad with tomatoes and mozzarella and cooked tortellini for the kids. Later I finished to edit the project accounts and then downloaded the cement mixer and the mosaics brought here by Myrthe's father. As I was going up and down with the wheelbarrow from his car to the barn I also engaged in a discussion with Rino and Dino about the danger of religions and climate change. As the kids woke up I cooked a peperonata with Victoria and I advice her to go to university but don't get stuck in it as a lot of creative people do. Later we sat under the pine tree with also Myrthe's father and we talked about the inflated house market in the northern parts of the world. After eating I try to set up a table for us to use in the future and in the evening drove with him and August to see Italy playing Spain at Chris. It was once again a lame and technical game where only very occasionally some chances arose to score. It was nice though to talk to three carpenters from Brescia plastering the new straw houses of the nearby eco-village.

Yesterday I started updating my project but soon little Silvester was awake and I had to cut short. I then kept with him outside trying to let Myrthe and Livia to sleep but the latter soon woke up as well. After some milk with cookies I got ready to drive out with the tractor and drove up the more expensive equipment to the installation. I got ready to start welding a texture but Myrthe called me that she had trouble with the kids and I had to walk down. Silvester did not want to keep alone with his grandfather and I just walk with them to the end of the road where they were testing some rally cars. Back home I cooked the kids some tortellini with panna and prepared a salad with artichokes for the adults. August and Victoria also came to eat and later I laid with the kids in bed to make them fall asleep but soon Myrthe took over. I could then walk with August up to the installation and try to put up a texture only the two of us. We actually did manage to put one up and then got ready to put another but the pulley was too low and the texture got stock and turned attempting to get it back down. I then had maneuver it from below and the rope keeping it up almost broke as well as one corner of the texture. After finding a system to pull the texture back up it took me a long time to put it straight enough and fix the broken part of the texture. Later we put all the tools in order, covered them and I ot back down that little Silvester and Livia were waiting with their mommy. Their grandfather has also got us pizzas and we ate before showering and then going straight to bed after burning all the pizza boxes and other paper.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the kids and Myrthe's father down the mountains first to an hardware store to try to find a clamp to better adjust the positioning of the museum textures. Later we made it to a supermarket and then back to the contrada. August and I only managed to walk up to the museum that it was noon already and I welded two textures while he kept on digging up a small hill on the southern side. After eating our usual sandwich with smoked ham we got ready to set up the first texture but soon realized that the weather was going to change. We made it home just on time before the rain and then in the afternoon drove back down to get some better ropes to lift the textures. At a climbing store the shop assistant gave us a very lecture on the different ropes and how to cut them and how to make the knots. After finding a shop where they sold a thin jacket that can spare my arms from all the burns I get from welding we got gasoline for the generator and ice-cream for the kids and drove back to the contrada. With also Victoria we ate a salad and the leftover pizza and then the ice-cream while a hailstorm infuriated outside. Later I drew while comforting Myrthe who was in a total state of panic from her work. I also helped her and her father to get the on-line tickets to visit the Scrovegni chapel and then we went to bed with a giant storm setting in outside.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. I then went back to bed and as Silvester woke up also got up to help Myrthe getting him and his sister ready to spend the day in Padua with their grandfather. As they left I got two backpacks ready with sandwiches, beverages, gasoline and ropes. I then woke August up and we walked up to the museum feeling now more in control of the method we have developed to lift the textures up to the second floor. We then used the new ropes to lift them and it was indeed much better and more secure. I also used a lighter and more professional pulley and got a ball around the hook of the motor so as not to get stuck going over the textures of the ground floor. After completing two textures we ate and then I got two more textures welded on the ground while August dug earth on the southern side and threw it on the north side so as to create a ramp for the tractor to go down now that the hunter has blocked the road up for us. As we positioned two more textures I felt very happy to see how proud August was of all we were able to do. Walking back home with the sun setting behind us we encountered the salami producer who forced me to trade for nothing all the ground above the installation. He was very mean and told me not to drive my tractor down the road over one meter of his property. He was obviously collaborating with the hunter to try to sabotage me even further. Back home the kids were quite restless and overtired and I could only briefly shower and eat some pasta before bringing Silvester to bed.

Yesterday I woke up way too early, updated my project and even recorded a lecture outside not to wake my kids up. After resting a bit next to Livia I started the day feeding her and little brother. Later I walked up to the museum carrying some sandwiches and many beverages but also a big camera I used to make proper pictures. As I felt quite tired I slowly began welding the three remaining textures of the second floor. The usual hunter came by with his wife pretending to be just walking there and later we heard him talking to our neighbour hunter hidden to spy on us in the bushes. Later also another man came by bike but this time it was an architect who heard about the project and wanted to see it. I then showed it to him also inside and he was truly fascinated. It was also nice to find that he was originally from my native highland. Myrthe, her father and the kids also soon joined us and we ate together the sandwiches we brought and some cherries.