

Yesterday I slept quite long after yet another disrupted night with both Livia and Silvester coming to our bed to sleep. After helping Myrthe getting them ready to go with her to meet Hanneke I updated my project and then cleaned and vacuum cleaned the house. After eating a salad I went back out to start dismantling the metal workshop and managed to remove the panels in front of a huge wasp nest. The wasps did not really bother me and I started to carry out some panels in the container Ada has now in front of her house under renovation. As I was getting a small panel out I made too much noise and the wasps got on me stinging my face. I was quick in running out of the shed and picking little Silvester who was also out in the garden. Later I just took the kids to the playground and then we ate some hamburgers and fries before it was time to take Silvester to bed. After drawing and writing in my fable book I sat downstairs to do mosaics and kept company to Myrthe who felt really dreadful about having to prepare a lecture.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and updated my project. Back in bed I couldn't sleep with both kids kicking me and at last we all got up and I drove the family to Noordwijk. Myrthe was very happy to be there and felt relaxed at last especially as we sat on the dunes overlooking the sea and let the children play. There I slept a bit and then ate some sandwiches I prepared with turkey and cheese. With both Livia and Silvester on our necks we made it to the city but it was not nice with many people driving expensive cars and motorcycles. Also the seagulls were quite aggressive as we tried to feed the kids some fired fish. At last we walked back on a nice sandy path in the middle of the dunes and in the car I slept again for some time after taking over from Myrthe. By the time I reached Culemborg everyone was deady asleep and it took Livia some time to get in a good mood. After feeding the family some spaghetti with tuna Myrthe had to work and I took the kids out to throw cardboard and then on the other side of the railroad where we found a small dove in the middle of the street. She could not fly and I managed to move it to a park and put a box over it. The kids had a good time bringing her food. At home I took Silvester to bed and moved a small table in his room so that I can also draw while waiting for him to sleep. Later my head was quite heavy for the lack of sleep.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and updated my project before going briefly back to bed. Myrthe left very early to give a lecture to her new students and I walked Livia to school and then with Silvester I made it to the other side of the railroad to free the dove we rescued the previous day and then make it to the Swedish playground. There Silvester rode on a pedal tractor while I talked to Sam, a nice Dutch guy I met previously who is homeschooling his three kids and is renovating an American school bus to set on the road with them. Later we went to the nearby orchid where I stood on the stroller to fetch quite some plumbs. Back in the city we got some bread and picked happy sweet Livia from school. Back home we ate the bread and then I took Silvester to bed and had some time to draw. Livia made necklaces and later we got her little brother up and I brought the kids out for an ice-cream. In the old square I got them naked and they got euphoric playing in the fountain. After a quick grocery we made it home and I cooked for them some salmon while I ate the leftover spaghetti. After Myrthe came home I spent the evening making a press release for the project museum and a portfolio for a potential article about it.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project and even managed to send a proposal for an artwork here in the Netherlands. Later I took the kids to a skatepark where they went up and down the ramps, Livia by bike and Silvester with her old scooter. We later kept on below the dike and found a spot with a lot of blackberries. After feeding the kids with quite a few we continued a bit and then made it back through the residential neighborhood stopping in a small pasture to play with berries and then in a playground. Back home there was a nice Dutch fellow replacing our toilette and we could not use any water so we just ate the small potatoes I cooked the previous day and the kids really liked them. After taking Silvester to bed Livia and I drew and then woke him again to go to the beach at the former mining site. On the way we also met Roberto and ate an ice-cream with him and on the beach we met Pelle's father with whom I chitchatted while the kids had fun in the water. At some point Livia got a bit panicky about not wearing a diaper and at last we made it home where I fed them some pasta with the leftover fish and made grilled sandwiches and a soup for Myrthe and I. The latter came home happy after biking and after taking the kids to bed we discussed how to make our economic situation bit more stable and not always so tight. In bed I read more of Levi's account on the many superstitions of the Lucania folk.

Yesterday I got up very early and updated my project before going with the whole family to a nice lake in mist of the Hogeveluwe forest. We were among the first ones to arrive and crossed a bridge to an island where we found a nice spot next to some trees. The water was quite warm and we even got to swim a bit. After playing happily with our little ones we ate the sandwiches I prepared back home and then I took the kids for an ice-cream. The place we saw by the entrance was still closed and both Livia and Silvester were very strong and walked all the way to the opposite side of the lake where there was a cafe. There they at a bit of ice-cream and drank water before walking all the way back on the opposite side with not complaining a single time. Myrthe kept in the shadow of the tree relaxing and then I took over and slept. Later we bathed with the kids and on the way back home they also slept like rocks while we stopped at a big supermarket for grocery. At home we ate some pitas and then I went upstairs to draw before taking Silvester to bed. Later I kept in the living room to solve quite some bureaucratic issues related to my new Dutch residency.

Yesterday night Silvester was quite agitated and got me out of bed. I then updated my project and went back to sleep. We woke up that Myrthe was already gone and it was time to bring Livia to school. I did manage to do so right on time and even got to chat with Wout, the journalist writing about amusement parks. Later I walked with Silvester all the way to the hardware store to get a spray for the wasp nest in the metal workshop and some wood to restore the mosaic casting frame. After giving a poster of the project museum to the people of the Dutch company who helped me loading the textures on the truck before the summer, I let Silvester play in the recreational area of the new part of town and then walked back with him. He seemed tired and I tried to put him to bed but he did not want to sleep and we just ate some bread and a salad for me. After drawing we picked Livia to school by bike and then went to the Swedish playground to listen to Mirsa and Tinneke playing children songs. Renate was also there with her twins and after chatting a bit I biked home and made a dish with rice, green beans and the leftover chicken. After cleaning up I brought the kids to bed and then sat on the floor to do mosaics watching Lumet's "12 angry men". In bed I finished reading Levi's magnificent book on his confinement in the miserable but mystic south of Italy.

Yesterday I woke up very early but did not go to bed after updating my project and just wrote a draft for an application. Myrthe took Livia to school and later I went for a bike ride with Silvester all the way to the cow farm where we got some cheese. We then made it to the children farm where he played and I took care of some phone calls to get the papers I need to reside here in Holland. On the way back home we stopped to say hi to Franco and Susanna just to hear them talking about their issues and then home I ate the leftover rice and drew. In the afternoon I took Silvester to bed and then kept with Livia downstairs to work on a new wooden frame for the mosaics. After waking up Silvester we walked to the supermarket and then at home I cooked some discounted mussels for Myrthe and I and shrimps for the kids. After cleaning up downstairs I dismantled Silvester's baby bed and arranged two mattress in his room so that both Livia and Silvester can sleep together. There was quite a storm but they managed to sleep and later Myrthe and I watched "War Witch", a very strong movie depicting the life of a girl recruited as a rebel in Congo.

Yesterday I could finally sleep at least until dawn with the kids sleeping in their room. I also managed to record a lecture in the bathroom and then stayed with Silvester downstairs sending a few emails. Later we drove to Utrecht where we picked a plant from Myrthe's work and then walked to the city center. While the kids played at the usual playground by the river I went to the secondhand bookstore in town to ask for a memoir. The shop owner could only recommend one and I bought it and met Myrthe and the kids in the small hidden square where I usually take them to play. There we ate the sandwiches I prepared and then let Livia and Silvester run around. At last we walked back to the car and drove to the park north of the city. As I waited for Silvester to wake up I called the architect who wanted to talk to me about getting credited for the contribution he has made to the project museum. He also told me about the articles the far right representatives have wrote against it. I later called Florian who insisted that I should fight back talking about it the issue on the news and become famous. As my boy woke up I walked with him to a fort where there were some installations and we met Cathelijne, her husband and their kid. We actually did not meet in years and it was nice to catch seating under an umbrella drinking juice with the rain pouring from the sky. Later Myrthe had to go to a dinner and we drove her to the place before driving back home. The kids and I were cheerful and ate they really enjoyed eating the fish soup I made the previous day with rice. After bringing them both to bed I finished watching Lumet's genial movie while drawing.

Yesterday night I could not sleep so well after the far fright leader words in the press against the project museum. After updating then I decided to remove all the various social media channels I opened and to only present my work as a reference to the museum and nothing else, no diminishing summaries. Later I went back to bed and then ate some pancakes with the kids before they left with their mother to visit their grandfather while I continued dismantling the metal workshop in the garden. The huge wasp nest was silent after I ventured to spray it. I then started pulling pieces out and cutting them in small pieces for the winter to burn. Later I drew and then prepares burritos. After eating with the family we took a walk to the city center and ate an ice-cream. Back home I wrote in my fable book and went straight to bed managing to read some of Alexander Herzen.

Yesterday I could sleep a long time for my standards after taking a plant based melatonin pill. I then had to write a lot of dreams down and update my project. I also had time to work on my website and later took care of Silvester while Livia kept on sleeping. As she woke up I gave her some pear and off we went to her school. Left alone with Silvester we ventured all the way down the old dike and then across the green pastures. I had to push the stroller while he mostly walked all alone still afraid of the cows and horses. In town I got him a bread stick and then at home I ate a salad before getting Livia from school. After taking Silvester to bed I wrote a letter to the mountain community explaining the motivations around my project and then woke up the boy again to go to the playground on the other side of town. Both him and Livia ran very fast and happy through the narrow streets and after playing a bit on the slide we went home. For dinner I cooked a pasta using the leftover minced meat. Myrthe also came home on time to eat and later I drew. As I was updating my website watching another of Lumet's incredible movies ██████ wrote Myrthe that they are about to sue me heavily for everything I said of them as part of this project.

Yesterday I could not sleep all night after my mother's family move to use their lawyers against me. I then updated my project and clarified with ██████ that it was already decided I would have gone offline with my project while only showing the works in the ground floor in the mountain museum. Later I drove with the kids on the other side of the river to the hills and past Doorn we began our walk. At first we built a small castle on the sand using sticks and leaves. Later we immerse ourselves in the forest and found a nice tree where to play and eat some carrots, raisins, apples and bread. In a bigger forest with giant beech trees we played hide and sick but then Silvester got tired and I carried him all the way to the watch tower while Livia kept strong. After laying a bit for a nap we continued back to the parking lot checking out the forest insects and showing the kids the different kind of trees. After giving them an icicle we drove home and they both fell asleep. In Culemborg Silvester got very upset to get out of the car and I to keep him in my arms while the workers opened up the entrance to the living room as Myrthe requested. As he calmed down I made a soup with veggies and after eating we waited for Myrthe to come home. As she did so quite late I still had some energy to write in my fable book and draw before going to bed to read more of Herzen's memoir and life in a Russia I already have well depicted in my head.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. Later I let Myrthe drive to Utrecht and took a small nap before walking to a cafe where I met Jacolinde, a young artist who wants to do an internship with me. I then explained her that I have very little to offer and at the most we could work on the mosaics. She really wanted it and I then proposed a small plan. Later we joined Hanneke who was with the kids at the children zoo in front of Myrthe's academy. There I also got to talk to Koen who got burned out. After feeding the kids some cheap pancakes we played in the sand box until Myrthe joined us back. We then walked to the city center with the kids on our back and stopped in our favorite old cloister to play with the gravel while Myrthe went shopping. As it was too tiring to walk all the way back to the car carrying the kids I walked alone and then picked them up. On the way back we stopped at a fast-food for an hamburger and then home I drew prior taking the kids to bed. I then spent the evening fixing and simplifying my social media presence online and then went to bed to read Herzen.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took little sweet Livia to school before walking with Silvester down to the city farm. I wanted to buy sour bread there but it was closed and we just made it to the small lake in the eco-village. There I saw an old man walking with a scythe and I followed him to see where he was cutting grass. We then found him with a younger man and I chatted with the latter to learn more about their technique and the Austrian brand they were using. Later we walked back to town and stopped at the discount supermarket where I got Silvester a pretzel. After keeping briefly at the big playground we went home and shared with my boy a can of beans. Later I tried to put him to bed but he could not sleep. As I did the dishes downstairs he kept silence. I thought he finally fell asleep but he was in fact colouring the walls with markers. Later we picked Livia from school and drank some fresh juice I got in discount while waiting for Roberto to come with little Sarah. He finally did and together we went to our place to eat some of the leftover soup I made with rice, let the kids play and have a nice conversation about what could be next with my artwork. As Myrthe came home I went up to draw and then took Silvester to bed prior preparing an illustration and write in my fable book.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went to bed. In the morning I had some time to record a lecture with Myrthe bringing Livia to school. Later I biked with Silvester down to the fort and from there we walk the nice path following the river downstream. It got quite hot and it was nice to let my boy play with the many berries in the many bushes. Later we also kept on a cow field with what some rocks Silvester threw in the river. Back to the fort I gave him a wild apple to eat and then biked home and ate a salad while feeding him the leftover rice. After picking Livia up from school I got her a bread stick and then we sat in the main square where I got them a cherry ice-cream. Later I also brought them to the beautiful garden behind the library to eat some raspberries and grapes and after checking out some books we got home to change diapers, put our swimsuit on and bike to the old mine to swim. The water was indeed not that cold and both Livia and Silvester were quite daring. I also got to swim a bit and then threw Silvester up and down the water making him very happy. Back home I cooked some spaghetti with broccoli, aubergine and paprika and then drew but the kids were way too tired and I helped Myrthe to put them to bed. I also watercolour an illustration and then tried to watch an American movie with Myrthe but I just could not digest any pretentious fiction. I then went to bed and read more of Herzen finding his thoughts on slavery very interesting.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and updated my project. As I was going back to bed the kids woke up and I just kept awake and took a nap on the car on our way to Breda. Livia was not feeling well however and as we arrived she vomited. I then cleaned the car seats and later drove alone with Silvester to the Verbeke foundation west of Antwerp. We arrived a bit too early and it was very refreshing to see such work without all the restrictions and polishness of other museums but also of the gentrified societies of Europe at large. Silvester had great fun exploring the large industrial leftovers and the exhibit of stuffed animals and the many small pavilions of the foundation. I was impressed also to see how many works were left decaying, becoming part of the natural landscape as some king of junk yard. After eating some bread and raisins we drove to Antwerp and had to pay hell of a lot of money to just stroll in a city completely gentrified by tourism. Silvester kept on my shoulders and was always very sweet even when we had to turn back after discovering that to get in the historical part we had to get certified to Covid 19 free. After watching some guys playing basketball, Silvester ate an ice-cream and I got back to the car and drove to the Middelheim park where we strolled with Livia, Myrthe and her father among many quite classic sculptures. It was unfortunate that the only contemporary thing we got to see was yet another post-colonial work and nothing more, no art to bring some catharsis. Driving back to Breda Silvester slept and I also took a break at a gas station to sleep until some noisy Romanians woke me up and I made it back to Myrthe's father house. He prepared a nice salad for us and it was refreshing to be inside that almost religious place filled with paintings and statues and books and many hives dripping honey in buckets. Later we made it home and after writing in my fable book I went to bed to read more of Herzen's reflections on serfdom.

Yesterday I could sleep longer than usual and updated my project. In the morning Myrthe went out with the kids and I cleaned the house folding the laundry, picking toys, vacuum cleaning, putting and hanging new laundries and cleaning the mess the workers have made making the entrance to the living room bigger. For lunch Myrthe made an omelet and then went to bed with Silvester while I kept downstairs with Livia and updated my mailing list I will use once my project gets half way. After our little one woke up we biked to the beach at the former mine and met there Judith and Matteo. I did get to talk a bit with the later before getting in the water. Silvester and later Livia also had great with me throwing them in the air in the cold water. Renate and Simon were also there with the kids and I got to talk to the latter in Swedish. Biking back home we met all sort of acquaintances and it gave us the feeling that we are no longer so anonymous in this village. For dinner I cooked the leftover spaghetti in the oven and then drew. Later we went out for a walk and then had some of the cake I baked. Putting Silvester to bed I fell asleep and just went to bed to read Herzen accounts on how bed serfs were treated in Russia.

Yesterday I updated my project way too early and went back to bed again. Later I took Livia to school and went for a walk with Silvester to the chicken zoo. He did not feel so well and kept most of the time in the stroller. Later we also went to the old dike to feed the horses and I showed him how not to be afraid of them. Back in town I got him a bread stick and then went home to eat a salad. He really wanted to go to bed and I tried to lay down with him but he did not fall asleep. We then got Livia from school and then went out for a nice sorbet ice-cream. Back home I tried to put Silvester back to bed but he fell asleep only after Livia went to play outside with Tom who came by with Mirsa. I then add some time to draw but soon he was awake again coughing and with some fever. I then got him to drink a lot of juice and the fever went down. For dinner I cooked fish hamburgers with boiled potatoes and cauliflower. For Silvester I made white rice and he ate a lot of it. Later I managed to get him to sleep and I had time to prepare an illustration and write in my fable book. Later I kept Myrthe some company while she worked and I prepared a new frame for casting mosaics. In bed I kept reading Herzen.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and updated my project before sleeping some more hours. With Livia with her walking bike and Silvester on the scooter I walked to the Swedish playground on the other side of the railroad. It was again very sunny and hot despite the fall and I let the kids play also with Tom who happened to be there with his babysitter. On the way back home I got a pear from a tree and gave it to my two kids. At home they ate the leftover rice while I ate the leftover potatoes with salad. In the afternoon we took a walk down the field on the other side of the dike with several cows jamming the path and the kids being quite scared. At the river they played with stones and got their feet in the water before making it with me back to the city