

very happy there but Silvester had once again diarrhea and we had to slowly walk back. After changing him I cooked him some rice and ate some leftover soup with couscous. I then took him to bed and had time to record a lecture, draw and pay some bills. As he woke up we took a small walk to the river but Livia was very unhappy about it and kept wining despite being in the stroller. Silvester to in the end got tired and we made it home to eat fish with fries. In the evening we watched Luca, a sweet cartoon about two sea monster friends exploring the life of a small Ligurian village. By the time the movie ended Silvester had over 39 celsius fever and we had to put him to bed with a Paracetamol suppository. After bringing also Livia to bed I updated my project.

Today I woke up very early, showered, got my sandwiches ready and drove to work. From there I got on the big company van with Tonny and Hugo and we made it to Amsterdam, just chitchatting. Tonny in particular was a good and interested listener although the cigarette smoke in the cars was in the least pleasant. After getting more of the discarded wood from the Bruce Nauman exhibit down to the cellar Tonny and I worked hard to get in the truck. Later I ate my sandwiches walking on the streets of Amsterdam and taking videos of public places before returning to the Stedelijk museum to help Tonny and Hugo to build a new wall for a new exhibit. I also got a door frame out and then cleaned and assisted the two cutting wooden pieces and filing the edges of the panels we began mounting. On the way back home I told about my life in the United States and then got on a car to make it home as quickly as possible to help Myrthe with both kids who have been sick. After eating some leftover fish I tried to cheer them up building duplo robots with them but they kept on wining until they took it easy at last and I could draw, shower and update my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and drove to work. There Nick explained us how to build a whole new wall alone with Rick and with the later we drove to Amsterdam to get started with it. We had no idea how to get going but step by step we managed to understand from what Nick told us and from what Hugo suggested later how to go about. We then got to fix a whole wooden frame on the wall of one of the strangely shape small rooms of the Stedelijk and then all alone I took a walk hitting the way too fancy south of the city. Back to work we managed to start putting some wooden strips across the frame, still having to figure out ourselves how to go about. I did not want to be late again and just cleaned up on time and drove back to the company and then home only to find Livia in total despair and Silvester rather cheerful. I then kept with the later and ate the veggies his grandfather had cooked for us. We had to endure quite a scene from Livia but at last I brought my kiddies to the supermarket and Livia got fine again. By the time we walked back it was Silvester to get rather cranky and I put him to bed and then took a shower with Livia who became hyper happy especially after pooing. Later we sat and draw together waiting for her mother to come home. As she did I had finally time to update my project.

Today I woke up, wrote my dreams down and drove to work to then continue with Rick to Amsterdam. There we were supposed to finish the wall but Hugo was not really clear in explaining how to go about and only towards lunch we understood that the wooden frame we set out had to be entirely cover with panels. After taking a walk to a canal to the east of the museums square, eating my sandwich, recording my thoughts in filming public places I stood up on the scaffolding to shoot nails in all the panel pieces Rick prepared for me. Later I spent quite some hours knelt helping Hugo sticking panels on the floor and as we were done I made it a point to leave on time. Driving home I had to go through the city to avoid an accident in the highway and then made it to the company to then drive back home. There little Silvester was still sick and there was no way to cheering him up. After Myrthe took him to bed I showered, drew with Livia on my side also drawing on her diary and then took her to bed before updating my project.

Today I wrote my dreams and got ready to go to work when a truck came to bring the big window Myrthe ordered for the attic. At work there was no one around and I was paired up with Tonny to build three benches. We then use the wall saw to prepare the pieces and then glued them together chatting a bit about how his grandfather made it to the Netherlands jumping from an Indonesian ship. For lunch I ate the leftover veggies I brought from work and then moved with Tonny some very big and heavy panels with which we built two more benches for the Hito Steyerl exhibition. We also used a machine to attach wood on the cut sides and then Nick showed me how to quickly screw it together despite one bench being over four meters. At last I was able to drive home and Myrthe went to her work while I ate the lasagna she made while Silvester was still seating in the bathtub on the sink. Later we took a nice little walk together to the supermarket and talked about many things. This time they were both happy and back home they went together and I also fell asleep. I had to get up once again to shower, draw and update my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and went to work. There I was paired to Hugo and we had to build modules for a big wall. Nick showed us how to make them and then we spent hours shooting nails and mounting large pieces together. Hugo was all pipped up by coffees and cigarettes and by the time it was lunch break I was ready for some oxygen. I then walked down the industrial area eating my sandwiches and made it to a canal. I then tried to make it back following the canal but the road was barred and I had to run back to make it on time. After helping Hugo for quite some time Emile called me up. He said they were happy with me beyond expectation and wanted to offer me a year contract. He also got me on a large project to weld the counter for the Amsterdam ship museum and I talked to the designers on how I would go about with the making but Tonny who will weld with me did not want to weld on the floor as I proposed. After cutting more pieces for Hugo I drove to the children who were both tired to be at school but happy to see me. We made it home and Silvester was quite wining again. I then watched some Native Americans dances together, ate my lasagna, gave him some frozen pineapple and took him to bed. In the evening I signed the contract for the selling of the Venice apartment which has just been costing us a lot of money. Later I drew while listening to some audio messages Davide sent me from the Dominican Republic and then updated my project.

Today I wrote down my dreams and then ate an English breakfast made by Myrthe. The kids were not so happy and it took some time before cheering them up. After showering we drove by my work so as to show it to my family and then stopped at the nearby carpentry shop to get me some protections for my knees. In Utrecht we parked in the near of Hanneke and then walked by the river around the city and made it to the Arab side where Cas and Petra lives. It was Wis' birthday and we ate a bit of a tasteless cake as she is now allergic to gluten and then played with some sand dough with the kids. As both grandparents arrived we also ate some soup and hot-dogs. After taking a small nap in the couch I walked all the way back to get the car. The city was gray and hyperly crowded despite the pandemic hitting it so hard. On the way back home the kids slept and for dinner we just got some sushi before I had time to draw and update my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and burnt on an archival disc almost a year worth of my project. Later I walked with the children to the chicken zoo while Myrthe corrected her students' work in a cafe. It was gray and cold at first and we spent some time looking at graves in the cemetery. As Silvester got cold I kept him on the stroller with my jacket and walking back by the canal next to the horse field the sun came out and we could really feel it on our skin. Having recharged ourselves we made it to the city center and got some nice oranges at an Arab shop. The kids and especially Liva really liked them and we had a happy time going to the hardware store to get a bulb for the attic and then walk all the way back to buy some milk at the supermarket. Back home I took Silvester to sleep and then cleaned the attic and installed the lamp. After showering we went to the nice house of Renate and Simon and there ate some pizza the latter tried to bake in their outside wooden oven. I then chatted in Swedish with him and I was amazed how fluent I still was in that language I stopped using years ago. After eating some slices of pizza we made it home and I could draw and update my project while Myrthe took the kids to bed.

Today I wrote my dreams down and then made it to work even though the car was completely covered with ice and I had to use an old credit car to get at least the windows scratched. At work I thought I was going to start a welding project but I was set to cut some thin wooden panels with Leira and it was actually quite a challenge to do it on our two saws. Only later I got to start grinding some metal pieces Tonny had already cut. For lunch I ate out on the sidewalk with July and Tonny. The day was crystal clear and we got some sun and chatted while I ate bread with hummus and carrots and celery. The afternoon I spent cutting more metals pieces, some very big and heavy, some lighter. In Culemborg I picked Livia and Silvester from daycare and they were cheerful and happy to see me. We then ate some pasta at home and then a persimmon and a pomegranate which they really liked. Later I took a shower with Livia and we got dressed before going out to bring the compost bin to the street for pick up. The moon was shining and so the stars and we walked cheerfully to a house down the road filled with Christams decorations and lights. Back home Livia slept instantly while I had to hold Silvester's hand a long time before he fell asleep. Later I drew and updated my project even though I was dead tired.

Today I drove to work early to hear the usual talk from our boss telling the team in Dutch that there is a lot to do and they have to keep working hard. I then got back to the tiny metal workshop putting pillars in the old machine and cutting them until my back started to really hurt and I could barely lift anything. I then forced myself to continue working asking other people to help me with the lifting but it was mostly the pulling of the metal saw down that really hurt. For lunch I kept silence and ate my leftover pasta and also some birthday cake of the Austrian designer and Tonny. The latter was very slowly in welding the pieces I cut for him and I felt a bit frustrated I could not do any welding. At last he also welded the legs of the museum counter we are preparing in the opposite direction and I had to grind them off. Back home I found the kids completely depressed with their grandfather watching a programme on TV. I then tried to cheer them up and invited them to eat the meatballs he had prepared for them but at last I cooked Silvester some pasta while Livia ate only a mango. Later I showered with her and we all walked out to the supermarket meeting their mother on the way. I then complained to her not so much about the back pain but about the toxic air I had to breath at work all day around. At home Livia could not stop crying and we both had to bring her to bed telling her stories and trying to calm her down while Silvester just slept along. Later I had some time to update my project.

Today I woke up way too early and wrote to the architect in Italy that I was not happy of the fact he is fine with not building the stairs and the floors of the project museum as he was paid for to begin with. Driving to work I started to listen to a new course to learn Dutch and then got straight together to assist Tonny in the welding of the counter for the Amsterdam ship museum. I actually tried once more to ask whether we could rent a MIG welder to speed up the project but the boss did not want due to the fumes it make. I anyway had a lot to do building the wooden frames for Tonny to weld all the pieces leveled. For lunch I ate the leftover veggies and meatballs Myrthe's father cooked and then kept on clammimg the counter tops down to the frame and build several new frames. At last I drove to Utrecht to help Myrthe load a double bed she bought for the children at IKEA. Back home we downloaded it and then I ate more veggies before showering and drawing while watching a quite cute American movie about a girl with an anxiety disorder.

Today I woke up rather late after a night trying to get Silvester used to sleep without his mom. The latter was already gone and with Livia we started unpacking the bed we bought yesterday. After bringing all the pieces upstairs I started to assemble it with the kids handing me the screws. It took us the whole morning to get it up and I also got pain in my back. For lunch I ate a salad while Livia ate ham and Silvester beans. As the sun came out we took a walk on the other side of the railway and to the new part of town where we did grocery and I got the kids bread with chocolate. We actually ended up at the Swedish playground but Silvester was too cold and it also started raining. At home I let the kids watch a cartoon while I cooked rice with Asian veggies and chicken bits. They were not too hungry and in the end we ate a pomegranate. After Myrthe came home we made their room very cozy putting the mattresses and the new bed sheet on the bunk bed. Afterwards I had time to update.

Today I wrote my dreams down quite early and got to work that Emile got me a brand new expensive MIG welder as I hinted him to speed up the process. I then tried it out and was soon ready to weld three table tops one after the other leaving Tonny to quite slowly do all the legs. After eating the leftover rice I started putting all the welding equipment back in our small metal workshop and then helped Tonny with some grinding when Emile asked me to solder the circuit of a light-box he was unable to do. I then did so even though it was getting late and they also told me to set up all the dimmer and power adapter. At last I could drive home with rain and a lot of traffic. The kids seemed happy after a day of school and I baked them a pizza with tuna and veggies but only Myrthe and I ate it. Livia also got very tired and had to go to bed while I kept with cheerful Silvester downstairs watching on TV at a rehabilitation center for orangutans. After his mother brought him also to bed I drew and updated my project.

Today I could finally sleep but Myrthe had to go to work despite being a Saturday and the kids woke up quite early. Outside it was also cold and rainy and I let them draw while I wrote my dreams down. Later we took a slow walk to throw cardboard in front of the supermarket and then to the biological supermarket. We also got some tea and then went to the new bookstore to get a book for Sebastian's birthday, some stickers and scissors for Livia who became very good at cutting paper. At home we ate some nice sour bread with olives and then I took Silvester to bed and did some drawings with Livia on my side. I also got to talk to the architect in Italy and scolded him for all his coward behaviour and vanity that has basically put the project museum to a halt with no stairs and upper floors. As Silvester woke up we drove to Sebastian's house and the kids played a bit while I talked to his parents and a Serbian mother who was also there. Back home we ate a pumpkin soup I made and then I updated my project.

Today I wrote a lot of dreams down, drew and then took a walk with Myrthe and the kids down to the river. It was muddy but we had boots on and walked all the way down the path and over the dike to the asphalt road. It also started to rain and I had to carry Silvester on my shoulders to the supermarket where we did some grocery. At home I ate a salad and put him to bed. Later I recorded a lecture and then we biked with the kids to a dance performance of our neighbour Franca. It was interesting to see all the movements and the improvisations until the kids got impatient and we biked back. I then cleaned up the house and updated my project before receiving Mathijn and pregnant Daniela over for some Thai food.

Today I showered, wrote my dreams down and then drove to work after removing all the ice from the car windows. At work I was immediately put at the saw picking hundreds of strips of wooden panels Hugo and Nick kept on cutting. Later I was put to build some frames for the ceilings of an Utrecht museum but soon Tonny came desperately to ask for my help with polishing the inner welds of the iron tables we made. The boss wanted them to be grinded even if they were not to be seen in the final result. We later understood that for the job we had to made in four days he is getting two times the amount of money he has to pay me and Tonny in the course of a year and that is way perfection was demanded. After grinding I took a walk out eating a sandwich and discovering a nice path next to a canal with trees. The sun was quite warm too and I recorded some thoughts before making it back and cleaning up all the mess we left in days of welding. Later I helped Wouter building some large wheels and at last Hugo to put plastic feet on some bid pedestals. Back in Culemborg I picked the kids up and did some grocery together. At home I showered and then we ate wursts. I also ate boiled potatoes and spinach and then helped Myrthe to put the kids to bed before drawing and updating my project.

Today I woke up way too early and wrote my dreams down before studying some Dutch and listening to the audio courses while driving. At work Emile gave me, Hugo and Rick a lecture about how to put brackets to make closet doors. We then try to make a model to get an understanding of them but it took a while only to find out that they were very intuitive and easy to set up and the lecture only got us confused. For lunch I ate the leftover potatoes with spinach and then I cut all the doors for the closet on the standing saw. Later I drilled all the holes in the closet to position one part of the brackets and also figured out a way to click them together after Rick tried for a long time to force them in. After cleaning up the workshop I drove home. Livia had a fever and I cuddled a bit with her before eating a zucchini and cauliflower soup Myrthe had made. After showering I took a nap on the sofa and then drew, paid the nets of the project museum and more end of the year taxes before updating my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and got to work. At first I got to finish with Rick the closets for the new workshop and then helped Tonny building some gigantic wooden wheels for the Stedelijk museum. For lunch I took a walk in around the cookie factory nearby and ate my sandwiches. Back to work they were celebrating the purchase of the new workshop and we all went to see it across the street. It was old but more spacious and with windows and apparently more ventilation. Back in our old workshop Tonny and I kept building the wheels nailing and planing a thin panel all around it. Back home I played with the kids, ate some spaghetti and then showered with Livia. Later I brought Silvester to bed and slept a bit before drawing while watching an Italian documentary about the short lasted socialist government in Chile. Later I updated my project.

Today I wrote down my dreams and went to work to keep on building giant wheels with Tonny. I felt a bit frustrated for the pace of the work and at lunch got an email from the architect in Italy saying that he is not going to put the building of the staircase and the floors of the project museum in the current working permit. I then felt more depressed as I was eating my leftover spaghetti. In the afternoon I cheered up a bit working side by side with Tonny at more giant wheels for god knows what art installation. Back home the children were quite fine with their grandfather and they tried to eat the tomato soup he made but it was too spicy. I ate it then and gave them noodles. After painting together and showing Livia how to mix colours to get other colours I put the kids to bed, showered and then updated my project with the fire on next to me to dry up the laundry.

Today I wrote my dreams down and went to work. With Tonny we got the company van ready with tools and drove to a coating factory where we had to perforate fifty metal panels so that they can hang during the coating. It was nice to hang out with him and hear about his Chinese parents and grandparents and how they receive his Dutch girlfriend. After eating our sandwich in the van we drove back to work and finished off some large moon shaped pieces for the Stedelijk museum. In the afternoon I also planed some smaller ones and then got helped to put them on wheels so that they can be transported. Later I helped Tonny cutting a lot of wooden panels for a new project and drove back to get Livia and Silvester from school. It was nice to be alone with them in the evening and we ate some pasta in the leftover cauliflower and zucchini soup. After showering with Livia I brought them to bed and told them a story of a unicorn that wanted to become a football player. Later I updated my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and tried to think on how to go about with the architect now that he doesn't want to continue with building of the staircase and the floors of the project museum. After taking Livia and Silvester to the biological supermarket to get bread for the coming week, I actually called him and we agree to try to use a scaffolding instead to explore the texture also on the upper floors. For lunch Renate was over with her twins and I ate some leftover tomato soup and the sour bread I bought. Later I tried to put Silvester to sleep but he did not want to and I just took him for a walk up the river and then back to town. At home Myrthe was ready to go out again with her friends so I cooked some small pizzas with Livia and backed some sweet potatoes and cooked lentils with rice. After eating I walked with the kids to the supermarket. It was dark and cold out but they both really liked the illegal fireworks for the Saint Nicolas celebration. At home