

we ate some ice-cream and tried watching an old Italian version of Pinocchio. After taking them to bed I updated my project.

Today I try to stay in bed to rest and then ate some pancakes Myrthe had made before Santa (a neighbour) knocked the door and left a bag full of presents for the kids. We then opened them and play a bit with a toy carpenter set for Silvester and some magnetic plates for Livia. Later we drove to Nieuwegein to get a cartridge for Myrthe to print her students' exams. Everything was closed however and Myrthe just sat in a coffee to work while I walked through the modern commercial center and along a river with Livia and Silvester. It was nice to reach a little old village and then cross over to an old mansion and to a fort where we ate carrots, apples and yesterday sour bread. On the way back Silvester slept and I just walked and talked along with Livia as I used to when August was little. Back at a commercial center I helped Myrthe select the right cartridge and then sat and waited for Silvester to wake up. As he did some we drove home and later I walked with him to throw all the trash. He came with the scooter and had quite some fun. Back home we ate the leftover rice with lentils and then I had some time to update my project but accidentally erased the photo of my camera and spent quite some time to recover them.

Today I wrote my dreams down and went to work. I did not feel so good about it but then working along side with Tonny we had some fun chatting and building all sort of pedestals. The workshop was rather empty and after eating some leftover rice with lentils I worked on some large pedestals alone and then helped Tonny cut some panels. After going home I played with the kids and ate leftover sweet potatoes, some cabbage and two eggs. We also ate some ice-cream and then took a walk all together to the supermarket. It was cold, dark and rainy but we had fun. After taking the children to bed I updated my project and then gave a back massage to Myrthe who has quite a flu.

Today I try to sleep a little longer but Silvester was up rather early and cried. I then comforted him on the sofa and quickly wrote my dreams down and sent a few emails before making some sandwiches and picking up with the kids a new car seat for Livia who is now almost four. It was sunny at last and we drove to one of our favourite spots along the Waal river but it was way to cold and I just made it back to the car and gave the kids sandwiches. Later we tried to find a cafe open along the river but they were all closed due to the pandemic. We anyway played with some cats in a small village and then drove to Tiel. After parking by the police station we walked along a nice canal to the old cathedral and then in town I gave the kids some chocolate milk to warm themselves up. I also changed Silvester's pooh diaper and later walked happily with my two precious ones back to the car. At home I cooked a pasta for them and after eating I let the watch some Charlie Chaplin and later updated my project and drew.

Yesterday I drove to work and then got on a rented van with my colleagues and made it to the main museum in Waalwijk. There we had to stuff in a mold of a large table a mix of hemp and lime. I was already used to the material but folk around me kept being extra careful telling me how to use it. As a result by noon we only used one of the nine big bags and I tried to speed up the team shoveling in the material in wheelbarrows and then using a wooden piece to level it nicely on the mold. For lunch I took a little walk in the city. It was sunny and there was a nice temperature and ate a croissant with cheese and ham. Back to work we kept on stuffing the "hempcrete" inside the big museum counter. At this time no one was any longer careful and just followed up my pace taking the hemp with their hands, throwing it in the mold and using sticks to ramp inside. Merel also came with pizzas and we ate before finishing off the work. All dirty we had to put plastic covers in the van to seat on and drove back to the company in a good spirit making jokes and having fun. From there I drove back home, showered and went to bed.

Today I woke up just on time to update my project and go back to work despite the heavy day stamping hemp in Waalwijk until late. I was paired up with young Rik and started cutting panels on the vertical saw. I got quite good but he kept making mistakes with the measurements and had to cut over hundred of pieces. For lunch I had to salami, cheese and lettuce sandwiches I brought from home and then build more cabinets for the Catherijne convent in Utrecht. I kept on shooting nails and got quite fast so that in the end I had time to talk to Merel and suggest her that if they want me to prolong my contract I need to be early home on Monday and Tuesday to pick Livia up from school. She said I was an hard and loyal worker but had to talk to Emile about my proposal. She also mentioned that the salary will stay the same, basically the minimum wage. Back home I drove with a box of leftover wood pieces to light the fire. The kids were happy to see me and had a good day with their grandfather who cooked a dish with cabbage, sausage and potatoes. After eating I improvised a bowling section with the kids using the wood I brought from work and then brought them to bed and improvised a pray to the God of the Universe. Livia really liked it while Silvester fell asleep immediately. After cleaning up I updated my project.

Today I wrote my dreams down and went to work. I expected to be taken to Waalwijk to finish the exhibition but instead the kept me in the workshop cutting fabric to be placed inside the cabinets I made for the Catherijne convent. I then worked nicely alone with a bit of the garage door open and for lunch went with Tonny to the gas station to buy a sandwich with smoked salmon. Later I was told I had to finish all the twelve cabinets by the end of the day so I just worked very intensively stapling the fabric and screwing shelves inside. Only in the end the team came to give me a hand and at last I was done quite late and went home to cook a pasta with pesto with the kids while I ate the leftover cabbage and sausage leftover dish. Later I played with them and turned on yet another fire with the scrap wood I brought from work. After showering I hugged with little Livia in bed and then updated my project.

Yesterday I wrote my dreams and a short essay before getting ready to go to Den Haag with the family. Livia was actually not so happy and I took her out to throw the trash and get some bread at the biological supermarket. After feeding the kids some of the bread we made it to Den Haag where Myrthe met a friend with Silvester while I parked the car in an Arab ghetto and started walking around with Livia. With the rain and the sun there was actually a nice rainbow and we stopped at one of the many playgrounds politicians made to uplift the harsh environment to call Francesco to wish Gemma happy birthday. He was in my native highland and it was quite touching to see how beautiful it was with blue sky, sun and snow. Later at another playground I got to call the architect who at last gave in to my idea to get back to our original plan and put the floor and the staircases in the project museum having to every summer add and then remove all the walkable surface. This plan made me very happy although off course we will be very much attacked for it. In yet another playground I got a call from Myrthe saying Silvester was really not happy. We the reached them and took a walk together through the city center where Myrthe bought me some new pants and then we walked through the Dutch parliament looking like the perfect hub for crows. Back in the city we made it to China town and then in the sad immigrant neighborhood where our car was and where Spinoza must have lived, a neighborhood bombed down by the allies who mistakenly thought it was the forest were the German kept the missiles with which they were bombing their cities in England. On the way back home we got a sandwich at a fast food and then made it home trying not to get the kids to sleep. I also felt very tired and putting them at last in their own bed I also fell asleep.

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Today I had some time to record a lecture, update my project and then start cleaning up the house with Silvester while Myrthe and Livia went to the movies with Sarah and Clara. Later I walked with Silvester to throw trash and do some grocery. We soon went out again and checked the firemen who just settled a fire in the middle of town. As I kept walking south along the walnuts alley I got on the phone with August at last and we had a good long talk while Silvester fell asleep. Later I had some time to record my thoughts and film around the eco village. On the way back home I found a closet in a container and got it home to put more of my clothes inside it. After showering we waited quite some time for Myrthe's father who arrived with his new girlfriend. We then ate some snacks and later some Vietnamese rolls. I also got to draw and play with the kids before bringing them to bed. Later I updated my project and checked some photos Lucia sent me of the project museum under the snow.

Today I wrote my dreams down and then assisted Livia who woke up way too early and tried to put Silvester back to sleep. At work I got on the truck with Hugo and we made it to Cathelijne's convent in Utrecht where we had to test a new construction. He actually gave me the truck to park and I managed even though it was the first time I ever drove such a big vehicle. He is nervous about driving as well as nervous about being up on a ladder so I stood up on the high ceiling to connect the beams we needed to try out an exhibition we will build next month. The museum itself was quite dark and full of antiques pretty much resembling one another making it difficult to find our way in and out the staff entrance. For lunch I just walked in the city eating bread with humus. I filmed places and recorded my thoughts before fetching the truck again, loading it with our stuff and making it and driving back to work listening to Hugo's affair with a married woman. After loading the truck with the material for another museum I first helped Jeroen to transport his cabinet to our new space across the street and then worked with Lonke, the other painter who told me about the house her boyfriend built in a small Austrian village. Back to Culemborg I picked the kids up and cooked them tortellini while I ate rice with veggies. Later I showered with little Livia who is now very close to me. Later I took the kids to see the Christmas decorations of an old couple down the road and back home I took little Livia to bed before drawing and updating.

Today I wrote my dreams down and then tried to keep with my children just a few minutes before going to work. I was happy to saw some big panels all alone and then get started with a big pedestal I was asked to make but Lonke came to work with me and things got quite lame. Also there was no possibility to use any of the big saws as they started to dismantle them and bring them to the new place. I then had to use a table saw and after eating two sandwiches I started setting up some pieces cut by the CNC machine and was doing a good job in the chaos of the workplace but Luna complained about one piece being not fully flushed. I then really lost any appetite to work and drove back home thinking how much I like to build things but not been thrown here and there to attend to all sort of things I do not know the beginning nor the end. The kids were happy to see me and I try to feed them some vegetarian schnitzels but they did not like them. I then gave Livia the leftover tortellini and Silvester some red beat. Later we ate a pomegranate together and listened to some Christmas choirs. Myrthe came home quite late and soon after had to attend an online meeting so I had to bring the kids to bed and wait for Silvester to take his time to fall asleep before I could draw, write and update my project.

Today I woke up feeling I wanted to write my boss saying I don't want to work more than three days a week. I in fact did so and drove to work thinking I might not keep there so much longer. Slowly I arranged a new table for me on a metal structure welded by Tonny and then got quite precise in assembling tables cut by the router. I actually came up with my own method using plastic filler to maintain the same distance. For lunch I ate the boiled potatoes and beans I brought from home and then spent the rest of the afternoon assembling more tables until Emile summed me up. He was very willing to discuss alternatives so that I could stay and we agreed I could stay and work three days and a half. Later he lectured us about how to prevent a table from bending down. Back home Myrthe and the kids were out to eat pancakes at Renate and I just cooked for myself couscous with fish and veggies. Later I drew watching a documentary about modern Afghan history and then took sweet Livia to bed before updating my project.

Today I drove to work with a clear sky and accepted I just had to go in to work with Lonke on a system to create a counter arch on the table we are fabricating for the Rijks museum. We were both quite smart in coming out with a solution, this while chatting about her life climbing in Austria and her theater production. I actually ate my lunch during the coffee break only to take a longer walk all the way to the canal with the sun reflecting on the water surface and quite some heat for the time of the year. Back at work Lonke and I were happy with the result of our first table and started cutting pieces for the other table with young Luna being quite rude and unhelpful when we tried to get information on how to go about. Back home it was nice to hug the children again and we ate again some spicy meatballs with potatoes their grandfather had made for us. Later I took them out for walk through the city center, checking out the big Christmas trees in both the town squares before doing some grocery. After helping Myrthe to bring them to bed I drew and updated my project although my brain was very fed up with work.

Yesterday I wrote once again to Merel my boss that I only wanted to work three days a week. At work I was paired with Wouter, an Huguenot who was a little bit more fun to work with than the more serious pure breed Dutch type. We built some large frames for the Rijks museum while workers brought all the machinery to the new place. We then had to use small machines to make the necessary modification to the quite imprecise technical drawings. For lunch I ate the leftover veggies Myrthe's father cooked for us and then kept working with Wouter on the large frames. Later I drove home very decided not to stand for my proposition to work part time. After picking the children at school I cooked them a pasta and later showered and brought them to bed. After drawing I watched with Myrthe "About Time" a sweet English movie about a guy with the ability of going back in time.

Today I woke up rather late. After feeding the kids some sourdough bread I put all their washed clothes away and then went to the supermarket to get grocery for Myrthe's best friend Hanneke and Renate who came over with their kids. I then had time to finish writing a small essay and edit my weekly videos. Later Myrthe got quite agitated and I stayed with the kids finishing watching Rapunzel while she set out of strategy on how to go about with her course with the new pandemic lockdown now in place. Later I got out with the kids and brought Renate's kid bike back. I actually stayed there drinking some tea and then went back home to cook tofu with veggies while talking for a long time with August on the phone. After eating we bathed the children and then watched part of a documentary about the aquatic life in the rocky shores of New Zealand. Silvester was really tired and at last we brushed their teeth and brought them to bed. In the evening I updated my project now back in the attic after all the renovation.

Today I showered, wrote my dreams down and went to work not so willingly and with my head still thinking on how to build the floors of the project museum. During the day I was once again paired up with Wouter but none of the sawing machines that was moved to the new place was calibrated correctly. I then collected a lot of the compressed particle bricks from the old air ventilation and even got to learn from the Austrian designer Juli how to drive the forklift so as to be able to toss them in the container. For lunch I just ate some of the leftover sour bread and then did some sawing and yet another machine that was not calibrated. At home the kids were really tired and hungry. I did not even remove my backpack and just cooked tortellini for them while Myrthe cooked a broccoli soup for us. Later Livia helped me cutting the closet I found on the street and I did quite a good job to level it with the one close I have for my clothes. In the evening I drew and updated my project.

Today I was fully convinced I did not want to keep on working and got back to my role of a mother dressing both Livia and Silvester with a lot of clothes and boots to go out in the frosty but sunny nature. We drove to Haarlem and parked for free by some tennis before making it to the natural reserve there. It was already very beautiful by the frozen lake with kids playing with the broken ice. I started healing for the past months of working in a dusty and noisy environment only producing exhibition for a fast and ideologically contaminated culture I do not stand for. Pushing Silvester in the stroller and with Livia and with Livia leading the way we were able to make it up the first dune and then to a higher dune where the sun was so pleasant that we played in the grass under the trees. Later Livia sat in the stroller and it was Silvester turn to run up and down the dunes to at last going on a bigger road back to the car only stopping to play on big dead trees. On the way back both kids slept like angels. I could then fetch two boxes of oranges Daniela got from Sicily and then at home cook some rice with the leftover broccoli soup. I had the fire on with the pieces of wood I got from trash container at work and the kids played nicely in a small house I made for them while I drew. Later I brought them to bed but had to come down with Livia to shower as she could not fall asleep.