

woman who grew up in Sweden. We chatted with them and at last made it back home where I dismantled the extension I made next to the kids bed. In the evening we ate some cauliflower soup with meatballs and then I had time to draw while talking to August on the phone. After the kids went to bed I started selecting the files I will show the children who are coming to see the project museum next week.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the children in the direction of Rotterdam where I bought wireless security camera to install in the near of the project museum. Later it was a bit raining but we anyway made it to Kinderdijk, the famous Unesco spot with all the mills. After parking the car for free in the town I first got the children a cheese bread and then walked with both of them eating in one stroller through the bike path in the midst of the mills erecting themselves in the landscape as some kind of pyramids of the once pragmatic Dutchman. The rain and wind made it a bit too cold for Livia and in the end we turned around and walked on the dike of the very river of our Dutch town back to the car. Later I drove in the direction of Den Haag to check if they sold a refurbished tablet I need to show the content of the project museum to the students coming to see it next week. I had no luck however and we just drove back to Culemborg with both the children sleeping. At home I cooked a pasta using the leftover cauliflower soup and after eating played, sang and joked with the children. We also got to try the laser machine and engraved Livia's name with some dinosaurs. As Myrthe came home I drew and then drove to Houten where at last a nice black fellow sold me his tablet for a very good price. Back home the children were still awake and I tried to stretch my right middle back pain away. After writing in my fable book I went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with the children upstairs to sort out the prints I made of selected files from my archive. I put them in different envelopes the students visiting the project museum will have to decipher using the tags I have prepared. Later we went to the market with the children on their little bike and there we got some fruit and fried fish. We then went to the big playground to eat and there I met a Chinese woman who also had children and lived in Shanghai the time I was also there. Back home Nico helped me to load the old wood splitter I bought for him in the car and then I kept filling it up with the iron pieces I had laying around. After cooking some gnocchi for the children I ate a salad and ate the leftover pasta before putting them to bed. I then had time to cut also some iron beams Nico had and put those in the car to bring to Italy. After showering I went to bed but suddenly Silvester woke p making quite an effort to breath. We then had to call the ambulance and they did some sort of aerosol to him before taking him to the hospital with Myrthe. Livia was very curious but also quite emotional and I had to make her fall asleep telling her a nice story.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got Livia ready to celebrate king's day with Aisha. I actually brought her to her house crossing the town getting ready with Dutch flags and quite a flee market. After making sure that she was fine staying alone with Aisha and her parents I drove with our car full of metal to Tiel where Myrthe and little Silvester just got out of the hospital. The latter was fine and happy to see me. We spent some time together and walked to the station where I got them on the train and kissed them before starting my drive across the Netherlands and into Germany. The right side of my back was still quite inflamed and it was a challenge to drive for hours stopping only in the near of Koblenz for an hamburger and later in Karlsruhe to empty bladder and fill the tank. At last I reached my sweet little Mullheim and the beautiful farm of Florian. The latter and I immediately started talking and he told me of the rich Morat family getting quite in trouble with the art collecting addiction of the father who in the past acted as Florian patron. In the evening we ate some nice gnocchi Florian made with spinach and then salad with dandelion leaves he got just out of his garden. After more talking I went to bed under the roof with the constant sound of the stream descending the black forest.

Yesterday I updated my project despite the pain on the right of my back. Later I drove on Florian big Land Rover and we brought his oldest daughter and two of her classmates in a small medieval town where they had an internship. Florian and I had the time then to make it to France and visit the picturesque city of Colmar. Walking around the colorful building shaped by ancient wood I got myself some underwear, socks and two t-shirt since I did not think of bringing anything along. I also paid for a capuccino with chocolate bread and then we made it to the local supermarket to get French cheeses and two slices of tuna. Later we picked the girls up and drove back to the mansion where we ate some nice baked potatoes with quark. In the afternoon Florian had to work and I took a long and powerful walk in the amazing black forest making it up many hills and eventually coming down a quite enchanting small village. At last Florian drove fast in the beautiful Tuscany like landscape and brought his girls to the mother in a near village. Later he convinced me to buy an expensive but powerful trimmer to cut the grass in Italy. Back at his place we tried that and it was indeed very good. In the evening we helped each other out thinking how to develop our project and I gave him a good idea for an installation with remotely controlled guns to be placed in Stuttgart. For dinner we lighted a fire using some leftover wood and grilled the tuna we bought in France and picked dandelions to make a salad to accompany it.

Yesterday I updated my project very early in Florian's studio and then went back to bed. Later we ate some of the bread he baked and then off I road first to France to get some cheap gasoline and then across Switzerland. The ride was never ending across the mountain and so the wait to cross the Gotthard but at last I made it to Lugano and thereafter to Milan. The ride across the city and all the way to Verona was horrific with many accidents and fat cars driving without mercy and trucks just coming suddenly out of their lanes. The internet on my phone also stopped working and I tried to get it fixed at first in Montecchio and then in Schio after talking to the carpenter who should build the set up for the project museum floors. In Schio I got to talk to Myrthe and the kids and then ate a bruschetta with the architect who seemed very nice and positive. Later I drove up the mountains and released the car from all the metal and machines it had to carry through Europe.

Yesterday the rooster threw me out of bed way too early and I updated my project even though my body really did not want to seat anymore. Later I got the new trimmer going and cut the grass next to the barn until Nero, the contemporary artist living in Schio came. Together we drove with is big van in the lower fields of my property and I cut down a tree growing in the old wall while he cut another leaning too much in the precipice. Francesco m old buddy also made it there and I got him to pick all the wood I was cutting and putting it in his new jeep. I was tired but kept up the company and sat with Francesco to eat a sandwich while Nero kept on working even though he stretched his knee. Later we all drove up to the contrada and listened to the many funny stories Nero had to tell about his time working in a ski slope in central Italy. We also ate some of the omelet he made with his own chickens and then Francesco and I kept working this time cutting in pieces the wood Dino has cut for me along the road. Later we also split with the machine I brought from the Netherlands all the big logs and then Francesco drove happily home after a day nature while I drank tea with the architect who came to visit. In the evening I ate tortellini and then drew watching the news and went to bed but did not sleep long.

Yesterday I updated my project and then started ordering the attic of the barn mounting the sickle I brought with me and the surveillance camera. Later I ate some pasta with speck and mozzarella cheese and then got the tractor ready to drive up the contrada where Dino placed the wood he cut along the road where I would like to make a parking spot for people visiting the project museum. I actually managed to get all the tractor full of wood pieces and then drove it down to split the bigger ones and then put all of them in a stable behind Gianna's house. For dinner I ate a bean soup with some potatoes I took from Chiara's cellar and then worked on the project museum's website with as much of an Italian translation.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove down to Schio to get all the paper version of the project museum tags laminated. For lunch I ended up in Magre' at the house of Maria who is going to help me with the upcoming workshops. She gave me fish and asparagus and then we came up with a new schedule. In the afternoon I went back to Schio and met a lady in the municipality responsible for the promotion of the territory. I was quite eloquent and she sort of embraced the idea of providing some sort of infrastructure to the project museum and eventually include other works from other artists. Later I went to Nero's magical studio and after drinking a tea we talked a lot and he gave a box with one of his porcelain works to bring to a Dutch museum. On the way back home I got to talk to Myrthe and felt sorry for Silvester who was quite miserable still. I also tried talking to August on the phone but once again had no luck. Back in the mountain apartment I was then quite sad for my boys and just ate the leftover pasta with some spinach and an egg I got from Nero. After writing in my fable book and drawing I went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the tractor to project museum where at first I installed the new security camera I bought and then I started cutting the grass and the many brambles and even the hazelnut small trees with the big machine Florian suggested me. I also went all the way down to the valley and with quite some effort made it back up opening up a path for the students soon coming for a visit. Back in the contrada I picked my chainsaw and drove up to the project museum again to cut the small trees that have grown around the security camera tree. After bringing all the branches down to the pile I made in front of the museum I loaded the tractor with the wood I cut and made it down to the contrada only stopping to chat with ██████████ at the Rossi contrada. As I was about to drive the tractor inside the garage the old man from the plateau who has bought the old house with the black Madonna did not want to move his car from in front of the fountain and just said it was private property and I had to find another way to go in. I then just backed up and drove with the car to pick the prints I had laminated for the students and then made it to the loft of ██████████ and Paolo with whom we discussed about possible plans together to make an art park with the fields I have. Back home I talked to the neighbours about the old man attitude blocking the old contrada with his private property impositions and then was reached by Paolo who cooked spaghetti with meat while I talked to Maria on the phone to organize the student excursion. The dinner wit Paolo was nice and he was impressed to hear my life story and that of my industrialist mother and fascist father. He also came to see the attic and was bewildered to face all the archival boxes I have there saying it was the most incredible thing he has ever seen. After he left I got organized preparing the last envelopes the students will have to disclose deciphering the project museum tags.

Yesterday I updated my project and then packed all the material I needed for the first student visit to the project museum. Maria soon also came and we quickly rehearsed but soon the school bus arrived and we had to run down to welcome the first students and the two teachers. With them we walked through the contrada while I tried to provide them with some history about it. The students were not so interesting. They were mostly from other parts of the world and with some touch I tried to connect with them individually walking up the valley to the project museum. Quickly they made it up and they were quite turned on when I gave them the assignment to decipher the plastic tags I have prepared and look into the corresponding envelope retrieving various month productions of the project. As Maria was delaying with the second group I did some improvisational theater with the students and then finally got the second group in the project museum and replayed the same workshop with the tags. Later I brought that group all the way to Contrada Rossi where we checked the little church there. The forest around it was cut and there was a beautiful view of the project museum against the Pasubio mountain. After bringing the group back to the pick up spot I ate an omelet with the eggs Gianna gave me and then drove down to Santorso to hand in my chainsaw with a damaged blade. Later I drove to Vicenza to stay with Francesco, Elena and their kids who were very happy to see me. I took a walk with Francesco along the river and then let him grill some fish while I played with Giulio. In the evening we ate and had fun. At night I decided to sleep in their sofa reading some Chekov.

Yesterday I woke up in Francesco's sofa and then followed him to bring first Gemma and then Giulio to school. Later he went for a run and I wrote me dreams and my journal on his computer. Walking with him to his office in Vicenza old town he showed me some palaces he is planning to either rent or buy to make his accounting business independent. After drinking a barley coffee with him I continued alone in the center of town where I finally resolved the problem with my phone that was not working properly after I tried to have also my Dutch sim card inside. As I was going to a shop selling second hand books a guy who sounded Sicilian but claimed to be from Piemonte asked me for money and I stopped with him at the ATM to give him some. At the bookstore in the end I got a lady helping me out some memoirs. I took what she had to give me even though they were quite mainstream choices. After eating a kebab I walked back to the car picking quite some trash and then on the way to Schio stopped at a giant discount supermarket to do grocery to bring to the Netherlands. I also managed to stop at the metal carpentry in Malo to reason with the owner how to build the top floors of the project museum and what material to order. Back in my mountain village I arranged the car with everything I need to bring to the Netherlands and then did some project update. After talking to the kids on the phone I ate some tortellini with cooked radicchio and then drew and went to bed to read Che Guevara diary of his motorcycle trip across South America.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove under the rain to Chris' restaurant where I left the car. With Maria I waited in a portico for a new batch of students to arrive. Together we walked up the asphalt road and on the dirt road to the project museum. The rain kept coming but I anyway presented the project and conducted my workshop with the museum tags and the explanation that came with it. Later we experimented with the students making their own landart work using whatever they found in the forest next to the museum. I then ran around helping and inspiring them while the majority built shelters with branches and leaves. Later we all walked to Chris and kept under the portico there. I had apples and chips in the car so I gave the students what I had before they left. At home I ate a pasta, worked more on my laptop, took a nap, drew and then drove to Paolo and ██████████ where we ate spaghetti with vongole. Nero and his girlfriend Stefania were also there and after a lot of stories and jokes we discussed the possibility of more sculptures like mine spread around the Tretto mountain villages.

Yesterday I try to sleep as long as possible and then drove with the car across the narrow valley between the Carega and the Pasubio mountain to Trento. From there after some queue at the Brenner pass I made it to Austria and with quite a cold and rainy weather crossed the Fern pass and made it down to Austria. Before crossing the border I got some cheap gasoline and bought some dark bread, ham and cheese at a supermarket. I then ate a few sandwiches under the rain and then drove a bit sleepy to Stuttgart. After finding a free parking I made it to the beautiful city where no Germans were left but only migrants in a festive mode. The room I rented was actually canceled and had to arrange a new one but nonetheless enjoyed myself walking along the beautiful river in the Germanic and refreshing vegetation. After checking in on the other side of town at an old lady's house I walked all the way up the vineyards to a watching tower overlooking the city. Having made it all the way down in the dark I reached a supermarket area that looked like a former garrison and got myself some buttermilk, blueberries and cookies to eat. At my room I kept reading Che Guevara travel diary.

Yesterday I updated my project quite early in the Stuttgart house and then showered and talked a bit to the owners before walking down to fetch my car in the city center and then drive all the way to Koblenz listening to nice podcasts of Alessandro Barbero about the middle ages. In Koblenz I ate an expensive Turkish pizza and then visited the city I expected to be very beautiful. While I could recognize in fact the layout of the old city it was impressive to see how little of it was left by the the so called liberators. Quite depressed of the scenery I walked back to the car and drove straight to the Netherlands listening to more Barbero's podcasts about the terrible attempts of the newly established Italian state to set itself free from the Austrians. At home I was quite moved to see my little family again and we all brought the many things I bought in my journey inside. Silvester however had chickenpox and was very wining. Later after eating a pasta I took him and Livia at the playground and they were very happy but after a bit of grocery he got again quite wining and scratchy. In the evening I managed to scan all the trash I picked in my journey and then after reading some Che Guevara I had to assist Silvester.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the kids ready and walked behind them while they biked to Livia's school. The sky was blue and after bringing her sister inside I made with Silvester to the Swedish playground. Later we made it home over the dike and biked to the bakery to get some bread which became very expensive with the speculation behind the Ukrainian war. Back home I ate a salad, Silvester some bead and then we got ready to pick Livia up from school and go to the lake in Beusichem. There the kids had a lot of fun making it a bit in the water at first and then all the way. I also got in my swim suit and even went with my whole body inside before making them dive in and out despite the cold water. Before driving back home we stopped for an ice-cream at the nearby farm and then at home I cooked some rice. We later cut some grass and plants in the overgrown garden and after a quick shower and an improvised story both Livia and Silvester slept and I drew and spent some time figuring out how to print all the anodized aluminum tags I got for the project museum. Before sleeping I read more of Guevara's accidents with his friend on the Poderosa motorcycle.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took care of the children. Myrthe was quite stressed but in the end decided to take Livia to school while I followed Silvester kicking hard on his step to the chicken zoo . After stopping at the playground in the nearby obscene villa neighborhood we made it back to town and after eating some beans picked Livia from school and kept in another playground to eat the dry apples I brought from Austria. Back in town we did some grocery at the biological supermarket and then drove to the industrial part of town to check some garden houses for sale but they were all expensive and cheaply made. Later we finally bought a small grass machine. After years taking care of our grass always with a scissor I finally mounted the machine and gave it a good shave. As Silvester got quite upset I cooked the kids some pasta and ate the leftover rice. Later I tried to do some drawing with upstairs but while Livia played nicely Silvester was still naughty and I decide to bring both to bed. Myrthe came home just on time to take over and I spent the evening setting up a way to print for the first time the project museum tags. As the laser machine worked hard but very accurately I gave Myrthe a back massage while watching together a documentary on the powerful Marcos family leading the Philippines politics for decades. In bed I read of Guevara's Chilean adventures.

Yesterday I thoroughly updated my project and after spending some time with the family I even managed to record a lecture before starting the production of the project museum tags. While the laser machine worked hard I had time to keep on demolishing the pavement of the metal workshop and use the bricks to extend the path leading to the end of the garden where I plan to build a garage. For lunch Myrthe cooked some pancakes and then I kept on working until she could no longer deal with the children. As she went for a walk I played with them until their mother came home and brought Livia to judo. In the meantime I kept on putting new tags in the laser machine and in the end Myrthe drove to have lunch with her old boss and I biked to pick Livia up. At home I baked for them potatoes we fish sticks and after eating brought both of them to bed. As the laser machine kept working in the attic I drew in the living room and also wrote in my fable book before going to bed to read Guevara travel adventures.

Yesterday I updated my project and then started working outside with Silvester freeing the part of the garden where the metal workshop was so that we cam have an area for the children. As my boy got tired we got back inside and after feeding him some pasta and eating myself a salad I brought him to bed. I could then draw downstairs while printing more museum tags upstairs. Later we picked Livia from school and went into town to buy an ice-cream at the biological supermarket and then walk through the center with the kids mouth dripping cream. I got to talk to a few