

project museum in the mountains. Later I went outside and managed to cut the big staircase pole I have used as part of the former bike shed. For dinner I cooked a soup with potatoes, celery and carrots. The kids ate it and also ate the discounted salmon we brought after months of not eating any fish and barely any veggies. In the evening I cut grass outside and then helped Myrthe with the kids who again made a big fuss about going to bed. After drawing, preparing a new illustration and writing in my fable book I went to bed to read Fidel Castro quite academic introduction to Che Guevara's last diary.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Silvester for a long walk to the chicken zoo. He actually went with his scooter and I followed at a good pace picking some fresh canes on the way to give to the hamsters. After feeding the hungry animals we made it slowly back to the city through the flower neighborhood and at the big playground we met Sam, the father who is home schooling his children and turning a school bus into a big camper. After chatting with him, myself speaking in English and him in Dutch, I bought Silvester a cheese stick and then home gave him some bread while I ate a salad. Prior picking Livia from school I also got to clean up a bit the garden removing with a knife the weed growing between the bricks of our pathway. Walking with the kids to the city center I got in quite a long conversation with the former owner of the Italian restaurant in town, a very shy man whom after years opened up and told me he actually made the apartment where Aisha now lives and that his daughter was born there. We also got a sorbet ice-cream at Polina who was perhaps sad to hear we are soon moving to Italy for the summer. I then gave her a lot of advice for places to visit around Culemborg before she moves back to Ukraine if the war ends. For dinner I ust cooked pasta with the leftover soup and after eating I kept cleaning the garden and then went upstairs to keep on printing the museum tags and draw. In the evening I also finished an illustration and wrote in my fable book before starting to read the vivid but also objective account of Che Guevara concerning the Cuban revolution.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Myrthe and the kids to Tiel where I managed to park the car for free in an immigrant neighborhood. At the notary in town we signed a document that enabled us to have a wedding like in the old days were everything we own is of both of us. Later Myrthe took the train to work and I walked with the children in the nice blossoming garden behind the old cathedral where they ate some chocolate bread from a good bakery. We later also made it to the city farm which was really good with quite some animals like alpacas and turkeys and very nice pheasants. There were also bikes for the children so they went around several times before we head back to the car through the immigrant neighborhood stopping at quite an authentic bakery whose owner must have been from Armenia or further east. In the car to Soest the children slept and we park in the forest for a walk to the desert there where we kept under the shades of giant red pines climbing the thick branches. Back to the car we made inside the mansion of a rich guy whose wife organizing some kind of art biennial. Myrthe invited us there as her school participated in the project but the few works were rather weak probably due to the little budget. Having walked around the Japanese like garden with even a waterfall, we drove to the very cute but way too posh Wijk bij Duurstede for something to eat and found a quite good Greek restaurant serving us some grilled meat we ate outside on a bench. On the way back we took the boat over the river and at home I brought inside the dozen bags with the thousands of aluminum tags that were missing from the order I made just on time now before the inflation and the war in Ukraine has turned all materials inaccessible. After drawing I went to bed to read Guevara but was too tired.

Yesterday I updated my project and then used Myrthe's electric bike to reach her brother cottage in Doorn. I was so fast that even made it before her and the brother. I then walked through the crowded forest resort to wait for them and as they arrived we ate some nice cakes Cas made to celebrate Petra's birthday. After playing a bit with the children I collected some dry wood for the fire and then took a nap in the hammock before eating a mushroom soup and then talking to August on the phone. Later the children got tired and I biked home and started printing more project museum tags. Myrthe soon also arrived and I had to wait for the children to wake up in the car Silvester was not happy to be brought inside but soon he calmed down and I fed him and Livia some tortellini with olives before taking a walk all together to the beach behind the harbour. The kids felt very happy there and ran first on the path with the grass much higher than them already and then got naked and run up and down the beach getting wet an happy until Livia stepped on a stone and cut her little foot. We then let Silvester play with the sand some more and off we went back home. With the children to sleep I was very tired but managed to draw and write in my fable book before going to bed to read Guevara's early guerrilla in Cuba.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went out in the garden to cut all the neighbours bushes growing over to our garden. Later I mopped the living room and the bathroom and then ate some English breakfast with the family. I also got to print more of the project museum tags and at last received Panos and his family who came to drink tea and let Aisha play with Livia. It was nice talking to them and hear stories from Greece and Spain. In the end they stayed so long that I improvised a pasta with the little we had. We quite some rain outside I played some Latino music and let the girl dance as well Panos who kept playing with Silvester. As the little ones got totally exhausted they went to bed and I washed the dishes and then drew while watching a silly film about an Israeli backpacker surviving the Bolivian jungle, ruining the image I built of it reading Che Guevara. Later in bed I read more of his doings in Cuba.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the children out for a walk. It was windy and rainy but everything was closed due to the Pentecost. In the end we ended up at Panos who baked us some pizzas with feta while I tried to get Livia to play with Aisha but they somehow where not in good terms and the latter kept making threats she did not want to be friends anymore. Also Myrthe joined us with a back pain and a bit miserable we made it home to let her rest while I stayed with the children downstairs drawing while they watched an old cartoon. I also kept on printing new project museum tags and in the evening after eating the leftover pasta we bathed the children and then took them to bed. Silvester took ages to fell asleep and I read quite some reminiscences of the Che during the Cuban revolution. Later I recorded a lecture.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and then got the kids ready and brought Livia to school. Silvester and i actually stayed with her for some time to play with dough but as it was time to leave she cried and hugged me. I then once again promised to pick her up at noon and then walked with her brother to the hardware store to get a panel a cladding panel to laser engrave the sign I want to have in front of the project museum. Back home we cut more o the neighbour's rose bush growing over our garden and then ate a pasta with pesto before resting a bit and then successfully engraving the cladding panel. After picking Livia to school I walked to the city center following the kids on their step and got them a biological ice lolly before spending the rest of the afternoon in the big playground. At first we were a little bored there but the kids had quite some fun going up and down the slide bare feet and poohing and peeing by the high grass. On the way back home we did some grocery at the supermarket and the kids got to eat a whole package of wild peaches they really liked. For dinner I cooked chicken schnitzels and after eating I built the wooden structure to hold the project museum sign. The kids once again did not want to go to sleep and t was later by the time I had a moment to draw and then go to bed to read of Guevara's exploits.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walked with the children on one side of the railroad. The grass was way too high but we anyway reached the industrial area where we went to the Jewish second hand store. There we got a lot of free stuff and some that was very cheap like an electric pump to inflate the mattress when we are camping. The way back home was a bit slow and I just got Silvester on my shoulders and held Livia's hand with all the stuff we bought hanging from my backpack. For lunch we ate yet another pasta with pasta and salad which the kids also began eating. Later Myrthe came home from work and I started packing the car for our journey to Italy with quite some rain outside. It got quickly filled up but I also managed to put in the wood I need to build the sign for the project museum and some leftover iron pieces. Later I drew and then we ate some Vietnamese wraps before Myrthe brought the kids to say goodbye to their little friend Aisha. In the evening I showered and then lost quite some time finding good music for our road trip. In bed I read of the main battle of the Cuban revolution finding all the killing quite unnecessary.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the kids ready to leave Holland. Myrthe was quite moved but then left for work and we got in the fully packed car and began our drive reaching in a few hours Germany. I had a lot of music to listen to but in the end we settled for a compilation of anarchist songs with quite some Italian ones. Singing Belle Ciao we reached Bonn and stopped at a very busy gas station for a burger. The kids had some fun in a little playground inside it and then off we drove through Frankfurt and they fell asleep until exactly the moment I reached Aschaffenburg. The city looked very promising and we parked next to a 19th century church and kept in a nearby park under some giant oak trees waiting for a sudden rain to stop. Later we walked through the city mall where there were a lot of experiments for children to play with. The kids got really cheerful especially after a pritzel. The sun also came out and we really loved the old city and the castle with the view of the big and mystic Main river. Back through the old city the sky got black and we heard thunders. After checking a workshops of stone sculptors at work and after indeed getting quite amazed of all the sculptures of the old buildings that have survived the allies indiscriminate carpet bombing of such an heritage, we made it back to the mall with the rain hitting back the city. We then bought quite some fruit and some yogurt drinks from the supermarket and just kept in the dining room to eat and wait for the rain to stop. As it did we reached the car and parked it in front of the apartment of the people who were meant to host us in their living room who turned out to be some young Ukrainians refugees who did not speak English and to whom I offered my help typing sentences on my phone. In the living room the kids and I played quite some time on the big couch and finally fell asleep.

Yesterday I woke up in the Ukrainians' living room and managed to do some project updating without waking the kids up. Later we just walked further down the residential area and into a magical forest with giant oak trees and the sun rays filtrating through the darkness and heating the ground creating much mist all around us. At an opening with a picnic table we ate the leftover fruit we brought along and then the kids had fun climbing and crossing the wooden constructions. Later we made it back to the forest playing with the sawdust left by the woodmen. The drive further south was beautiful across many hills but also challenging with much up and downs and the kids in the end complaining. I then stopped in a random village which turned out to be very miserable with farmers owning a few cows and there big houses in need of much reparation. The baker sold us some pretzels and cheese loaf and we sat in the shadow of a kindergarten to eat with all hyper blond kids and us feeling quite ashamed of our dark colors especially as the shabby blond parents came to pick them up. At last we left the village and drove further south in the end going out of the highway and driving in beautiful small roads only stopping to buy cherries from a very old man. In the end we made it to a tiny village where I booked a cheap room from a man who turned his farm into an hostel. There were quite some drinking Polish old men and after dropping our luggage inside we walked all the way to a small and wild pond. The kids ran and had fun and I even got in my underwear and I dived in bringing exuberant Silvester but not so much Livia who cut her little hand trying to pull a can out of the water. Almost all naked we made it back to the village and tried to search for something to eat there but everything was closed and the kids had to content themselves with some leftover bread and an apple while I just did not eat. After bathing them we immersed ourselves into a soft nice bed and slept.

Yesterday I updated my project improvising a table in our bedroom. The early morning bells of the Bavarian church in front of our room did not wake up the kids and I managed to work quite a bit before we drove off to Ravensburg. It was market day there and it was cute to go up the medieval city and even reach the highest tower. After feeding the kids strawberries, bread and then more cherries we drove to the tip of a peninsula north of Fussen where we picked our tent before swimming in the gray lake filled with fishes. Later we even managed to drive to the famous Bavarian castle or at least at the bottom from with took many shortcuts through the forest with the kids being really like two mountain goats quickly making it to the top where a lot of tourists where crowding the place. I was impressed about the vision of the prince who had it built it. I saw some affinities with my early vision with the only difference I wanted to build it my own and don't enslave people to do it. Having run down the mountain we drove to an Asian cheap restaurant where we ate our first warm meal after days, rice with veggies and chicken. Having made it back to the parking I let the children get more tired in the playground there with the sun setting on the lake and the beautiful mountain scenery all around us. As it got dark we made it in the tent.

Yesterday I woke up after a quite uncomfortable night in the tent trying to keep both my children warm hugging them. As the sun came out it started getting quite warm but both the children wanted to leave and we just packed the tent and stopped at a gas station to get some brioches. It was packed there being the only place opened on a Sunday but the kids were happy to eat something and off we drove into Austria, at first crossing a nice valley but then making over the not so easy Fern pass. Out of it we stopped in a little village and smuggled in the playground of an hotel where the children played and I tried to update my project despite Livia recurrently needing to pooh but only managing at the third attempt. After eating some pritzel sandwiches off we drove via Innsbruck and over the Brenner pass with the children at last asleep. At last, after a bit of gasoline we stopped in the empty but beautiful Rovereto. It was extremely warm there to only be the beginning of the summer but we kept in the shadows of the beautiful corsos and after an ice-cream just played in the many fountains. At last we ate a not so nice pizza from a friendly Moroccan and ventured in the tiny roads along the Pasubio and the Novegno Mounts. It was a bit too much both for me and the kids but we finally made it to our little contrada where everyone, especially old Gianna who really aged, were happy to see us. After chatting I downloaded the car while the children played nicely outside until Silvester made a giant pooh and I had to wash him and his clothes at the fountain.

Yesterday I updated my project in the small mountain apartment and then drove with the kids to Padua. After finding a parking spot outside the city walls we walked a nice street with porticoes towards the center picking quite some political fliers on the sidewalk. In a small road we met Myrthe who came from the Venice biennial to meet us. We then strolled in the city although it was way too hot and we had to stop under a tree in the Prato della Valle park despite all the homeless and immigrants there. Later we walked to my aunt Chiara who on the phone was telling me in what a bad shape she was. We expected to find her dying in bed but she was fully up and running with a picnic ready for us to eat in a nearby park. I then loaded the stroller and there we went and ate a rice salad and some nice cherry tomatoes with my aunt reproaching me for having not specify what the kids wanted to eat but they just did not want anything due to the heat. Having left my aunt in the hostel she no longer runs we walked down the main street where we ate a not so nice granatina to refresh us and then waited for Myrthe to do some shopping for clothes. Later we made it back to the car with Silvester extremely tired. Myrthe walked to her train while he fell immediately asleep and Livia started wining about her mommy. In Schio I picked up my small chainsaw I have left in a shop for reparation and then did a big grocery with the children very cheerful running around and just putting things in the chart. After driving up to our apartment I downloaded the car and then we ate some roasted chicken out in the new wooden table they installed like a spaceship in the courtyard. In the evening we just went all to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then started cleaning up our small apartment arranging all the children clothes and their toys, wiping the floors and entertaining Livia and Silvester mounting their trampoline. Later a girl who is finishing her high school came to see if she can be of help babysitting but she asked more money per hour than what I earned as a carpenter in Holland. For lunch I cooked some tortellini with panna and we also ate salad with melon. Later in the afternoon the children bathed while I sent some material to a Danish journalist who has shown interested in my right hand project after five years no one cared about it. As the kids got tired to bade I use the water to wash the car and fully empty it and vacuum clean it. For dinner I used the leftover chicken to make a soup with tiny pasta stars and soon after took the children to bed but I also fell asleep and just drew while watching TV.

Yesterday I updated my project and paid my taxes. Later the kids woke up and I played with them outside before Lucia, the girl who is supposed to help me for a few hours looking after them arrived. I then got started cutting the high grass next to the barn with little Silvester wearing my helmet and not willing to keep with Lucia. At last she read a story for him and Livia and I finished cutting the grass there and just started cutting it in what should become the parking lot of the foundation. Back home I ate with the children some chicken schnitzels and a salad and then got Silvester to sleep while Livia and I kept in the kitchen drawing. Later we also ventured in the heat outside to mount the wooden frame that will host the foundation sign until Denise, a woman living with her two daughters below the church came to talk about whether the oldest could also help me with the kids while I do more heavy works. As they left we woke Silvester up and drove all together down to Schio where I got myself new trekking shoes in discount and some necklace pearls for Livia. I also got the kids some ice-cream but it was too warm to it and in the end we went to the supermarket to buy some small bottles of cold tea for them. Later we drove towards Vicenza and stopped to eat a pizza and some fried fish the kids did not like. Soon after a nice guy arrived to sell me a good quality box for the roof of our car. We then drove back with it mounted on the roof and stopped in Giavenale to eat some watermelon but the place selling them was closed and we took a walk in the beautiful fields with Livia running throw the green corns and then stopping at the edge of the blond wheat to pick chamomile while Silvester got completely obsessed about a dead porcupine. After running back to the car we drove back up the mountains and cooked and drank the chamomile before falling asleep all together.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the kids ready to go up to the project museum with Lucia. I actually managed to fit my trimmer in her car and we drove past Contrada Rossi where we parked and walked all the way to the cube carrying the trimmer and the gasoline. There Lucia and the children played with a dough I bought for them while I opened up the paths both coming down and coming up to the museum. It was quite something under the sun and I almost felt sick in the end but then shadow and some fresh cherries I brought pulled me back up. On the way back we found quite some small strawberries for the kids who also ate the sandwiched with ham I made for them while back home I only ate a salad. In the afternoon I fixed a blinder old Gianna had broken and then cut the grass in her chicken field. Later I finished the information sign of the project museum and then received the teenager who was supposed to play with the kids while I cut some wood. We tried to do so but she was quite lame and the kids just played on their own throwing wood pieces and dust to Miele the dog. Later they took a bath and then I cooked some pasta with pesto and cherry tomatoes while they felt really hungry. After letting them play on the trampoline with the setting sun I took them to bed and then drew while watching some random movies on TV.

Yesterday I updated my project and then kept with the children out in the barn preparing the land for our vegetable garden. Lucia was actually quite late but as she arrived both Livia and Silvester went to play with her painting the small sculptures they built the previous day while I received Antonio, the companion of the paralyzed local politician. After they visited the project museum he wanted to take portraits of me and I now invited him so that I can also send them to the Danish journalist. As he photographed me with a big flash he also talked a lot about photography and about his partisan father and other violent partisans like the Boia he personally met. As Lucia left we even made it up to the museum by car and then walked with the children to it and there Antonio took more portrait photos of me. On the way back we picked some small strawberries for the children but Silvester got very tired and slept as soon as we put him in the car. I then just drove down to Santorso with Livia and there stopped at a playground where I also got them some melon ice-cream they didn't like. It was anyway too warm and we went to get some gasoline for the trimmer and some tomato plants before stopping at the carpentry supply to get some galvanized poles to hold up the sign I built for the project museum and chat with the owners who are also