

we used to do performances all around this big town. I felt also happy about having joined the retreat. I always felt excluded but Bo, the professor who told me exactly a week ago to rewrite my paper, was very kind and sensitive. After a morning of discussions, with all other junior researchers with whom Jacek and I had become good friends, after that discussion and some delicious lunch I commented on Diana's paper (the latter also has a relationship with a person from the Netherlands and we had much to talk about it), and then it was my turn to be commented, of what I wrote really straight off my head on life-logging. People found it a bit critical and fragmented but the Malmö Professor was kind and thankful plus I was very eloquent and explained the whole idea behind it. I really felt home with these group of people, a rather mixed group and the fact that I was at last accepted gave me some sort of hope, although it is clear that I am not going for critical theory but rather for inspiring practice, my own. I left earlier than anyone else and smoothly made it to the airport (in Stockholm is so more troublesome to do so). Soon I will be with my baby and hopefully I will behave good! Then from tomorrow I will prepare for the upcoming conference and also very much relax, at least tomorrow.

A day in Utrecht after arriving yesterday and feeling most in love with Myrthe and the city, spending beautiful hours together in the attic but then tomorrow separating again and working for a whole day preparing for the conference, finishing the flier I made and having it quickly printed by a professional shop. I was also in the main library starting to prepare my presentation, or better one of my presentations for the conference, now really much focusing on outsider art and the amazing work of these outsider architects building fantastic work, whether in nature, or in a city or even in a garage. Outsider architecture then is really my interest I guess, as I am myself going that way. Aside from that the weather kept changing from sunny to rainy and I even made it to art academy to deliver Myrthe her students work. I feel like relaxing now, after so much work in the past weeks and hopefully I will be able to do so, maybe after the conference is over.

The day was gray when I woke up and not in the least promising. I have updated my project and got going preparing my presentation for the Quantified Self conference. As I was preparing I realized that the first meet up was right in the early afternoon so I immediately washed myself, put on some nice clothes and hit the road. On the train I revised my keynote speech and felt better being on the road. In Amsterdam it was gray and cold but I anyway walked to the gathering place, not feeling all that good but soon I discovered some nice parts of town and at last arrived to the gathering, by the nice zoo. The first people are met were really superficial and business oriented but I was glad to meet, also among the organizers some really dedicated folk, passionately recording their lives like Steven Jonas and James Burke, really good folk with whom I had very long conversations. I did not like that the whole organization orbits around one man, Gary and I did not really got to talk to him either but he seems friendly despite the fact that he has his enterprise plans. I walked out of the first gathering feeling very happy and finally without many of the blocks that I get being in Swedish academia and in Sweden in general. Funny enough I left the very possibility of a life in Amsterdam to go to Sweden and learn the craft for my art but now it makes sense to return to the world, among humans. I am heading back now already missing the inspiring atmosphere of the city and not really liking the commuting ahead of me...

I have been waking up quite late this morning and Myrthe was already gone. I did get to update my project but still felt in a state of captivity, particularly disturbed by the little mice crawling around in the kitchen and the little food. Well, the thing is that all this writing and work I have ahead makes me a bit of a mad man and feeling that I tried to finish my conference presentation for tomorrow and make it to Amsterdam as soon as possible. It was pleasant there, walking back the road I did yesterday while filming and conducting my multi layered documentation of the city and the weather. It was also nice to be in a park and just relax before joining the conference participants again however feeling now very skeptical about all the corporative feeling, with all these boyscouts organizers, leading the Quantified Self movement in different parts of the world. It is yet another consumption of this poetic concept, a trend which will exhaust like any other trends and I just ride it for a bit before shifting to another or just navigate the big ocean in total solitude. Anyway, time to socialize again and discover more of these idolatric characters before meeting Myrthe tonight and making it back to Utrecht together.

██████████ told me once that I would never become a total failure like him because I saw and one day I will harvest. I think today was a bit of harvesting for sure being at the conference with some people thinking in the same line I do, fascinated with the idea of quantifying one self and being totally blow out of my work, despite the fact that I can spend months or years without having anyone caring the least about it. It is always a problem of communication and I really enjoyed today taking the time to go deep with different people explaining and letting explaining me their deeper relations with themselves, like hearing the fantastic journaling activity of Morris, a forty four years old Canadian Bolivian professor leaving in Madrid and recording the whole of himself in a journal. There were several other people more eager to make business and differentiating my work for instance, as something artistic. I instead tried to push the importance of a more manual and crafted approach into lifelogging. Some of these business oriented people were however nice, like a group from the Ticino and others, more into carrying gadget like devices automatically tracking everything. Well, people were just impressed and I felt happy to at last be able to communicate fully my work without all the conventions of, for example, academia. Now home to Utrecht with an important speech to deliver tomorrow and still in need to finalize it!

Another successful day, feeling very bad and depressed from the beginning, waking up with Myrthe pity her neighbour for the noise I made and then running to the train station realizing that I forgot to check out with my card and all the train money were gone. Anyone, I did some tai-chi waiting for a train and then got to the conference just on time to deliver my speech. I was quite straight forward I guess, reading the entire speech, giving allot of facts and numbers about my documenting activity, but gave my best in the answers I guess, being most eloquent, I suppose. Soon after my talk allot of people were already tweeting about me and my project. Later I was alone with Morris, the Canadian Bolivian guy who really wanted to collaborate with me. For some hours I was alone awaiting for people to approach me and see my Virtual cathedral but soon after allot of things happen to me, all in the same afternoon, things I do not know whether to believe in or not. But anyway, I was proposed by a Swiss investor to make a documentary about me and sell it to a France TV channel, then I was proposed to be part of a fashion collection using my data, then I was proposed even to curate an art and design festival in San Francisco on Quantified Self related stuff. Well, this all sound quite overwhelming and maybe all of it is just smoke, or maybe if it wasn't for the economic crisis I would be one step from success and recognition. All of this is really somewhat a realization of so much work and engagement for many years and would be great if all of it starts rolling. I am on my way home now with the spirit of success, at least for a one single weekend, as I have tried to push for my self experiments without bending to already established formulas, first with ██████████ then with the art world, recently with academia... let's see where this strong intuitive path will bring me...

Quite a wasted day, waking up late that Myrthe was gone to work and going over my database, eating the little food available in the house with also too little space to store anything and talking a little walk out in the sun, occasionally coming out from the clouds after all these days of rain. After greeting Myrthe on the way to the University, from one job to another, I went to a little nice park to do tai-chi, possibly the park where I would train if I would come to live with Myrthe. Back in the attic I finally packed my things and went off, drinking a fresh orange juice before the three four hours technological journey back to Sweden. I am on the airplane now and have sincerely no expectations for all that I was flattered with yesterday during my day of glory at the Quantified Self conference. Now back home with certain things and goals to keep in mind, like taking care of the video-game and also try to meet little August before traveling back here for Myrthe's thirtieth birthday.

A much better day than yesterday, waking up in my little apartment and getting all sorted from the beginning then going to the university to train at the gym. I am really making it a point now to focus on things, a process particularly necessary as so much has hit me in the last years and so many things have changed and keep changing, particularly when off commuting. The gym was helpful and later I found the concentration to start rewriting the articles for each part of my project before having lunch. It is amazing how closed off academic are in this respect. I have just been a keynote of Quantified Self and heard at lunch that they have sent in an application to get money for developing a project on it, without knowing about my commitment to it and all that I could have provided them. In this respect I really kicked during my two hours lecture in the afternoon and taught fifty students how to manipulate images, edit videos and even going into 3d programming. Very few even knew the basic and they were really happy. I certainly gained respect among them but what a shit to having to leave the last part of my lecture to a pig of a teacher introducing them a course in English, all entangled with political and power discourses... gosh, how much this critical trend pissed me off... leave the students alone and let them learn their skills instead off transforming them into arrogant mini scholars unable to do anything but polemicize. Lecture successfully completed I am now going to pick little August as we have not seen each other in ages, mostly because he preferred to go to his grandparents, as I also would have preferred.

I woke up with Jacek today in the apartment, sleeping in August's room. We met yesterday and took a walk in the night after I had a very nice time playing with August and spending the afternoon with him at his place. I got sort of week about the fact that we don't live together anymore but I guess the fact that we stopped seeing each other these last weeks was really not the best. School and work in fact give us very little free time and it is nice to spend it either with him or Myrthe without having to spend the misery of modern life together. It was a bit like that with Jacek today as I wanted to keep up my discipline and update my project properly as well as going out to train. Later we had some scrambled eggs and took a walk behind the university, finding very nice paths through the nature. In the afternoon we took the first part of an ethnographic course with Stina, my supervisor. She was as usual very kind and sensitive and I was very keen in discussing things also with two German students who were really bland in their statements. Now I am going home and I will talk to the Chinese fashion designer, eventually also talking to Myrthe and maybe August and ██████████ all this although I should do allot of work like drawing and cutting panels as well as do the grocery.

A full day working my butt off, waking up, updating my project, answering all sorts of e-mails all standing in the kitchen with a box supporting my computer then going out to the university also to prepare different certificates to be sent in the administration and finally going in to town. On the way I stopped at Jacek's place, I mean Brett's place where he is currently staying for the course and he told me that his supervisor his no really angry with him and really want to have him under total control. There it comes the swing then, me being better off now and him being totally forced to subdue to his professor for half of the price he earned a year ago at the ministry where he was already working as an officer. I tried to help him and then went into the South of town to meet a jolly Swedish programmer who should give me now a hand with my video-game, only where I am stuck, more as an assistant. We went at his girlfriend's bar and he was quite okay. Later I went all the way to the North of town, also walking allot and finally reaching a gallery spot where I met after many months Mikael, Joakim and Henrik. They seem to be quite well of now with their weird exhibition ideas. There was also Joon there, the Finnish Japanese curator who was in Shanghai with us. I stuck to him instead and now I am the way to Konstfack, the academy where I did my one month performance before August's birth and where I worked for a few years teaching many a student...

At the airport flying over to Myrthe again for her birthday. I am not sure I like it so much, at least the frequency or at least the fact that outside is such a nice weather and I could have been with August this weekend but it could be fun. Today I was anyway trying to be disciplined and woke up early despite having had dinner with Jacek yesterday night. I was already at the university gym rather early and had to train with my normal clothes since my closet was cleaned up by the administration. I then had a full day reviewing the students work with Swedish colleague Peter. The latter was more concerned with the form while I was really trying to make them aware of the banality and naivety of the things they were proposing... campaign for the environment placed very conventionally without thinking. I then made a point to be more active then usual as at the university I mostly used only 10% of my intellect, in order to be conceived as quite normal. Later I took the metro to the airport and now I am seating at the terminal, having forgotten my drawing book, so only with computational work to do for a few hours. Myrthe will not picking me up, despite me arriving so late, so it will suck a bit unless I fore myself to be very disciplined and maybe get into writing my articles!

A very nice day waking up in sunny Utrecht and taking a nice walk with my Love to buy things for her birthday tomorrow. After that we laid on the grass in my little favorite park by the river and got even a free hand massage as part of a festival to boast happiness. Happy already by ourselves we hurried to Cas and Petra, looked at the nice attic they constructed on top of their house and borrowed thei car to head to Breda with grumpy Hanneke. There was traffic on the way but we managed well to reach Myrthe's friends wedding. I was really afraid to be unable to socialize but it turned out great, met allot of very good potential friends and had allot of fun even squeezing in a little walk to explore the nature in which my Love grew up.

Another very sunny and nice day, waking up in Breda at Myrthe's mother place, enjoying her garden and then driving the girls back to Utrecht where we prepared for Myrthe 30th birthday. This time we took advantage of the weather and sat everything out on the street like some Venetians. It was really nice talking ti many different people and slowly getting introduced in the community, talking to Renate, Ylka and who knows whom but also talking to little August who seemed to miss me now that he had too many weekends busy with his grandparents and we interrupted our flow of getting together. Taking life soft then and enjoying it, without future expectations but just liking it for what it is, with all its many faces... going down to Myrthe's buddies again now.

A good day, all spent alone but in the sun. Sun and isolation go really well align as no Diogene would survive in his barrel without the sun. I guess thought that all the human contact I had here in the last days really helped me, turning me human again in this white spot of Northern Europe, the Netherlands. After a long and proper update of my project in Myrthe's room I went down to my park here. There are too many people to do any thai-chi and I simply read the books we have to discuss in Stina's class tomorrow. I was skeptical at first but at last really enjoyed the way of thinking and writing of Sherry Turkle advocating for softness and association in our computer culture. Myrthe should come any moment now and we should have a nice picnic to celebrate her!

A quite okay day, waking up very early in sunny and beautiful Utrecht, even dislocating my shoulder sleeping in bag possibly after throwing a bag with bottle at a car that almost drove over me yesterday after a nice birthday picnic with Myrthe. The flight were pretty nice now that the cheap airline has stopped an we are forced to fly expensive but comfortable airlines. Maybe because I am under stressed during the trip I have been distracted by girls but I hope I can soon find my focus back both in my work and in Myrthe who has been very sweet to me. Despite the traveling, I was at the university rather early and managed to fix a bit of a mess the secretary has made double booking me. Meantime I kept reading and found both Turkle and Boellstroff book due tomorrow for Stina's course, very interesting as they are both soft and non-political but simply looking at a contemporary reality. Back home I ate a few tortellini and slept a bit before fetching by bike more card boxes I need for my Origami project. I ave been also feeling up a box with cut paintings and I want to finish off by this weekend all the cutting. but also photographing for my Website. Back to work then and back alone although I have much ahead of me in the coming days with courses and I must go for a run now!

I woke up up with some dreams today but promptly made it to the university where I had five group of students to supervise. I was really inspiring from the beginning but lost some energy along the way, particularly when the students where all packed together and I had to speak Swedish with all of them, not really being able to give the most of me. For lunch I met Jacek who was super full of ideas and quite restless in his soul while I just feel now I need to concentrate and get all the that I have piled up really done, such as the Origami boxes of my physical archive and most importantly the Virtual world which I will need to utilize for my interviews due next month for Stina's ethnography course. In the afternoon it was her course again and everyone was happy about the freedom ethnographers have to make associative connection and really make meaning out of the culture they investigate. I was quite tired though at the end of everything and had a nice time at the gym, beating hard on the boxing pillow and doing quite some lifting despite my recently dislocated shoulder. I am heading home now and should also try to get in touch with Myrthe and perhaps Lislott who is flying to Turkey to celebrate her 40 years and her father 70 years of age and perhaps could land me the car so I can both pick up Myrthe and buy a sliding door from her since it is quite certain now that I will be hosting an exchange student from August.

I woke up super early today, quite fed up after one hour conversation with my racist fascist that. He was really disturbing in his totally destructive thoughts such as reducing the world population, turning beautiful Asia into a desert and so forth, really disturbing and I am not sure whether I will be so constant in the future to call him. He was also very ignorant and disturbing in the way he treats himself and I shall really not follow his path, keeping home and writing in anti-islamic blogs all day. Aside for that, it was really warm today and I went out in the little park, after updating my project. I did my tai-chi before going to school and supervise several group of students providing them great ideas for media campaigns, innovative stuff, like people dressing like vegetables outside supermarket promoting vegetarian food and million other ideas. I don't mind being a teacher, working with young people and create with them. In the afternoon I went over to August, got him ice cream and lollipops to eat by the school lake. He was tall and starts to have some of my features now. I feel tired though and cannot give him all that much today, despite being out in the sun...

I woke up on August side tonight. I felt sorry for him because he had been missing me for this last month being so much apart with his mother's birthday, Myrthe's birthday and all of that, keeping us apart. We will have allot of time together coming up though. It was so extremely sunny and warm today, however and I really wanted to go out and stay out. I did walk quite a bit from August's school to the train station, stopping at the beautiful lake on the way... What a paradise it all is where August is now growing up. It did not work out with his mother in the end because she was the boss and me the slave. Now I live in a shittier place but I am at least the boss and on my way home I prepared to get a door from a guy who drove it to my place. I paid him immediately and was nice to him since one never knows what kind of racists are around, particularly with the rise of the extreme right wing. The fact is though that at last, after I gave up the idea that people were in any way interested about my project, a journalist from the Observer magazine, a novelist my age, contacted me with very nice questions which I have answered immediately, clearly positioning myself with my project. He seemed very positive about it and should write an article which will be probably read by half a million people, so I will have to refine my Website. Instead of doing that immediately however, I worked all day mounting the door which will now make a very private small bedroom for the exchange student I should receive this August. It was not an easy thing with the vault that the previous Hungarian owner had installed on the ceiling, but I managed and now it is evening already!

It was the first time calm and at home today since three weeks now. I also had allot of to do, or at least I felt like it as many are the deadlines ahead of me as well as the holidays with August and Myrthe. Out of frustration then I masturbated although I did not liked it but at least it got me focused also because, as usual, the spring plays strange effects of me as if I am some kind of wild animal feeling the rising heat within me. Well, to be alone in a place where human exploration is limited is not really the best but I immediately set forth renewing my Website and looking into