

solutions to prepare my case study with the Virtual world I am creating. I am also done cutting up all the paintings which are now neatly fit inside the Origami boxes. I only have to photograph them now and put them in the Website, eventually diminishing the working load in the future as for now I had allot to catch up with. After some food I biked down to the beach on the opposite side of the harbour but th rain soon came and now I am back after a stop at the supermarket where I got some minced ecologic meat to lift me up. I also got a good intuition about how to go around the Virtual world and allow people to carefully look into every file. To do so I will clickable objects which will load html files on a separate window. Now alone this evening but hopefully I will find some peace within after feeling somewhat restless.

Another sunny day, another day I should dedicate myself to leisure, a Sunday but instead I kept working, updating my project standing in the kitchen then turning the Virtual world interactive, with the possibility to load pages from my Website, so to recollect data in tranquility. I also managed to talk to sweet Myrthe who was very kind and affectionate with me and then I biked into tow to fetch some acrylic tubes. On the way home I stopped to read a few pages of a book on Virtual ethnography and then went home to keep working on the guest room, turning the door straight, sawing out an handle to open the closet also when the door is closed, and filling all the holes with the silicon. What took me longest however was to glue newspapers pages on the opening I have recovered over the door. Now it is evening and have to think about some food also to bring to class tomorrow, since I am teaching all day.

I slept okay tonight despite yesterday accident. I wrote on the Journal and was about to take it easy with working on the guest room but I anyway kept up despite the late hour. I was using the ladder from August bed and it slid down with me getting stuck in it and particularly my legs which luckily did not fractured, but the tibia under my right knee hurt. In these conditions I was at the University today supervising ten groups of students after having gone to the gym only to train my upper body. It was very nice outside and after the teaching I was in the south of Stockholm to meet Mattias, the Swedish programmer who should have helped me with my game but I am sincerely already too advanced for him and he couldn't help me with absolutely anything. Wasted time then and as I walked out the door the sun was all gone and it was cold and gray, a usual Swedish chill out. I am on my way back home now, on a fully packed train... who knows what my future will look like but for now I try to appreciate my present to the most and keep up also in this at times alien environment.

I woke up today that I had allot to do. It was blank night after talking with Jacek for so long on the phone about his harsh supervisor wanting him to sacrifice his talent for the sake of theory. I did sleep though and immediately updated my project to then do a rather big laundry. I also went to the paint shop nearby to get two cans to finish off the work I have started, this getting ready about Myrthe's arrival tomorrow. Before lunch I even moved forward with my Virtual world, making the going up and down the staircase smoother. After a quick lunch I went to the university. It was cold out and the seminar I attended was lead by a culture studies English man. Not bad but very focused on a one film while I would tend to build all sort of connections with other cultural artefacts, creating a cosmos, exploding rather than imploding. I felt a bit shit after two hours seating and went to Södertälje center to buy a ladder so that I avoid falling again as I did two days ago. With the ladder home I was able to finish off most of the painting job and the guest room is almost about to be ready although I have not heard from any foreign student as I was promised... will see then!

Another day I dedicated partially to the house, this time waking up, updating my project and then washing the floors, also feeling I had to go for a run but did not really manage that. I went directly to the university instead an attended another ethnographic course with Per and Stina talking about their own experience respectively in India and the UK. I should have enjoyed but felt too much I should have gone to the gym or something and later I in fact did, leaving Jacek behind. I am home now, trying still to work before I pick up a rented car to pick Myrtina at the airport. The weather is cold but I hope we can have fun anyway for a few days at least!

I thought it was going to be rainy and cold today but it was actualy very sunny and blue sky. Myrthe and I woke up a bit late but soon took the car and drove fast and happy to an island paste the beautiful Järna, going thus beyond the exploration point. We really enjoyed stopping by the yellow florescent fields taking videos and pictures but also by the water, despite the strong wind. With a boat we made it to a smaller island that I had for long spotted in the map. It was an old lime stone mine and the nature and architecture was really nice. It felt almost as if we were in the alps, going through the cliffs of white rocks and tunnels where bats of many species goes in the winter. Later we went back to the car and drove to the little cute city of Trosa with many small wooden houses, somewhat preserving the historical atmosphere of an ancient village, we explored it and ate an ice cream to then drive back through the sunny landscape and make love at home... I start to miss little August now and look forward to share also with him these amazing small adventures so much filling up life.

A bit of a boring day, boring raining and gray weather and many students presentations to listen to. It was actually fun to see how creative many of them were and how a few followed my advice but I really wanted to go shortly to the gym and the lunch break was too short. I decided to seat with my colleague and course leader Peter instead, talk to him a bit prior moving on to other presentations. I am now on my way home to little Myrthe. She is actually jumping on the computer and we will walk through the light rain to fetch one of the prints I made for my show room. I still have to think about the interview I should make for next week with all that I have prepared... For now things have gotten a bit silent and did not heard from the Swiss film maker who wanted to make a documentary of my work. He was supposed to contact me by the end of May and unconsciously I have been looking at my email very often waiting for the good news.

A nice light day waking up after a night of love and Festen, a great Danish movie from the dogma period that Myrthe wanted to watch. It was rather late when we got up in the end and I felt like I know know what I need to keep up with my project, like a video introduction to my Website but didn't have much time at all to even to a little update of my project as we were soon off on the commuter to the city center. There are construction works and we had to take several metros to reach Åsmund in Magasin 3, the "prestigious" art exhibition place where Amy with other Japanese waiters work. They got us in for free and we went through many fancy works. I was not really impressed by anything but enjoy the light atmosphere of being with Åsmund and Myrthe. Later we took quite a walk through the city and alone with Myrthe (Åsmund had a painful knee) we went first to an affordable pizzeria and are now waiting in a movie theater. Loads of leisures activities then before some hard days of work ahead...

A super easy day... a Sunday waking up next to Myrthe's warm and little body, feeling relaxed and willing to sleep even though we told ourselves to work in the morning. We sort of woke up at a decent hour at last and had breakfast before in fact doing a bit of concentrated work, at first divided but then side by side. Later I prepared some Italian food and we went off for a nice bike ride to the nature reserve down south . There we finally took a walk alone and could get quite deep in each other's feeling and personal histories. It really helped to get us very close and full of hope for a future that we decided to take one step at a time, exploiting the distance to have double fun when we are together. Noe we are home and Myrthe is seating next to me watching a soap opera. Tomorrow she is leaving and I will have allot of work ahead before meeting little August.

A rather intense day with the sun shining outside but me keeping inside after Myrthe early departure back to the Netherlands. We had a marvelous time together and I am now learning to be soft in life and enjoy the various dimensions I can explore plugging within the intimate realities that I try to keep up, mostly with Myrthe, August and Jacek. Today it was instead my own solitary reality and I managed to sort of finish off the Virtual world I will need tomorrow for an interview to present to my supervisor. I also went out running and in the afternoon I had an interview with a Dutch magazine, a bit of a transgressive magazine so let's see what will come out of it. Later I talked briefly to ██████ who seems now reborn with the good season and also willing to travel to Arizona to heal himself, also mentally. I was too restless though because I felt I wanted to make a video introduction of my project and so I did and now I am sort of editing it up together, without really adding anything as I previously thought but just myself talking with the head centered in the middle of the Website interface I have reproduced over the Japanese bed. The video is done editing now and I will take another step in promoting myself, making myself more visible but mostly attempting really this time to communicate my enterprise.

Another full day of work, on my computer though. I woke up rather late, updated my project after much media socializing. I am for once experiencing what it means to be social over the Internet, now that i am configured to be open for it. I am then taking care of my on-line profile but also trying to arrange the room for an exchange student and in this respect also talking on Skype with possible candidates (this morning I talked to an Italian from nearby my hometown and his voice reminded be of my mountain cousins). Other than that I did a laundry since August is coming at last tomorrow as he has injured his wrist at school and will now have to relax. I also went to pick a box I got from the States with twelve extra cameras for my project and spent the rest of the day working on a video presentation about my project, pimping it up with graphics and text in order to really be able to fully communicate it (my old professor Francalanci would instead tell me to remove all explanations but times have changed and one has to come down from the heavens). I am now waiting for the video to render and then will try to make my first interview on my project with Greg, an English guy who should be now exploring my Virtual environment.

A quite efficient day, waking up early and updating my work to later still working on my Internet profile in preparation of the article coming out on the Observer magazine in 10 days, when my work will be fully exposed to some thousands of people. Anyhow, still preparing then but also having to go to the university and present the quick interview I did yesterday and meet briefly with Jacek who is at this moment quite disillusioned, having both me and Brett experiencing some kind of success. After the class I was with Nora, an exchange student from Empoli who required my supervision. I was very fluent and elaborate speaking Italian, maybe one day I should think of going back there also now that I will likely host an Italian exchange student this fall. On the way back I was with Julia, the Russian Bulgarian colleague who is also experiencing a total sense of loss after so much academic inputs. It feels all so unnecessary this violent beginning into academia, one feels so empty after it and I feel fortunate that I have rebelled and I am resisting, still and with my own integrity. Liselott called me today that I did not need to pick up August but now she just called me that I need and I just told her to drive him here so for now I can keep updating my project.

A nice day at first taking it easy, waiting for Jacek and Brett to come down and do a little excursion. As August was sleeping I did update my project and then once again got hard on building my social profile on the internet, enlarging my network in preparation of the interviews I have recently published. It can be a tough business this self promotion, making people upset but I did get hard on it anyway, making use of all the resources I have although the real celebration is in one year and a half when my project will be 12 years old and 10 will have pass by. As August woke up we went to pick up a brand new car at the gas station to have for the day. It was very liberating to drive down all the gang together and take the ferry back to the amazing Oaxen lime stone island. I expected it to be pretty much another experience with me showing them what I already know but we did find an abandoned boat with seals nestles and also we did explore the empty lime containers sining inside it and really liberating our souls. In the end we sat on a beach and I grilled for everyone. The weather was windy and gray but quite intimate and we enjoyed walking and driving back. At home we ate watermelon and Jacek and Brett, despite the crisis, were all the time quite touchy. Now August and I have the weekend in front of us and me also having to evaluate whether I should get a scooter or not... this again to easily reach out...

A quite day, waking up and updating my Archive to then take it easy with August, have breakfast and bike to town where I bought him new underwear and socks (Myrthe was rightly concerned about his hygiene while I am more concern about him being out in the fresh air). We then walked up to our little beautiful spot on the top of the city where all the old building have been nicely relocated before modernization. It must have been an enchanting place before, with obviously allot of misery but people must have been happier nonetheless. It was nice to be with August among animals and even caress the lambs. Later we went back to the bikes and found an abandoned bike while listening to a classic concert. We then rode the metro back and I spent the rest of the afternoon fixing it up so that he can use it next year (for now I will keep it in my basement, protected). Now August is preparing food and I shall help him!

A nice day started low key, August sleeping and me updating my project. After eating we were off to the city and walked quite a long way by the lake next to Haga park, where I used to take him when he was little. I did not remember much but it took us some hours to go from one side to another. As we reached the botanic garden we ate a little ice cream and enjoyed the amazing nature behind it, on a cliff filled with beautiful flowers where August felt free and ran all around, bringing back the kid inside him. Too bad Liselott came too early and we had to leave such a paradise with the sun really warm. I went my way and him his way with Liselott being most stupid and unhelpful regarding the preparations for next week scout camp with August. I am soon home now, all sweaty for the heat and ready to bike tomorrow morning a long way to the department's conference at the sea side. I just talked to a nice guy from Milan together with a Swedish girl of Russian origins, sort of the same type as me. Still contemplating about a motorcycle but have not decided so far as I am not sure how strong I wish it to be...

A beautiful day, waking up very early and biking for hours first along busy and deadly roads to then find myself in very tranquil and small roads that took me through sunny fields and forests to the castle by the sea where the department is now having its summer retreat. I really wanted to impress my colleagues, gain their respect by seeing me going so many kilometers, as I also have done many kilometers to come to my original theoretical concepts that they so much disregard as I don't utilize any of their theoretical "vehicles". Anyhow, I took part to the conference and there were some active workshop in which I was placed together with my old supervisor. He was indeed rather offended but everything worked out in the long run and I really pushed for more technology oriented discourse. Allot of the studies conducted to evaluate the department has shown how out of fashion it is and some of the younger colleagues have tried to bring in fresh content. It seems however that all is dictated by those old guys deciding who is getting the money. In the coffee break I still kept up to my physical exercises to contrast the academic sloppiness and went to swim in the castle's pool, despite the cold water. I will also go again a little later, again to show off a bit and eventually get them to reflect or self-reflect.

A nice day, waking up in the Häringe mansion after a quite okay evening with my Swedish colleagues, particularly enjoying the sauna by the sea, again showing off my swimming skills and endurance. Anyhow, I managed to update my project and go for a little lonely walk in the nature before seating again in the department's conference and get a bit depressed as the all the discussion is about attempting to change older texts with new ones, resulting however in the impossibility to do so, mostly a bureaucratic possibility and the fact that old conservative men seat to decide the destiny of all Swedish academia. I had to get out that discussion and eat quite quickly to then leave again. I was supposed to take the metro at the closest station but I instead biked again almost all the way north. I was not in great mood after the academic immersion and the traffic got quite heavy at some point do that I took an alternative way only to get in the middle of allot of queries with trucks going every directions. I managed to get out of it and now instead I am stuck on a train I took in Tullinge. It was supposed to be a short ride but it turned out to get stuck because of a technical problem... it is so warm out that I really look forward to bath in a lake.

An okay day spent entirely at home after so much biking these last days. The weather was actually rather dull and I felt a bit frustrated about having to spent the day writing on an ethnography paper. I was tempted to masturbate again and the laid asleep in the bath tub, almost as if I had much sleep left behind. Later I was able to concentrate however and enjoyed writing the paper, avoiding to mention big name but mostly mentioning the small names of people I interview. I also talked on the phone with ██████ who was really down because of his back and quite angry with all the problems on earth (as if this is the actual weight he his carrying that so much breaks him) but he also had some positive sides. I also talked shortly to ██████ and later to sweet Myrthe before getting back to continue writing on the pseudo articles I am producing for each part of my project...it is the goal this summer. Well, can't wait to be in the arms of my love and also spend some tranquil time with little August, soon.

A pretty good day in which I have being working again extremely much on my Internet profile. Well, from the beginning I did updated my project and later I went out to do Chinese gymnastic and enjoy the sun. After which I went to the university to train the gym and share a large collage of all that I picked from the side-walk in six years. I am thus not only self-promoting but releasing small presents to my circle of acquaintances. Before lunch I supervised a student from Tuscany and gave her advice to where to study abroad suggesting the Netherlands since the situation in Italy is tough. After seating in the sun to eat some pasta I met my supervisor Stina who was very nice to me and agreeable. I told her about all the newspaper article coming out on my project and as I went back to my little office to send her a list of books I want to read on Database Aesthetics, a curator from Hasselblad foundation in Gothenburg contacted me for an exhibition... at last! I was however tired (I woke up at 4 am) and I went home to sleep while a summer storm refreshed the atmosphere. From tomorrow is August!

A grayish summer day in Stockholm traveling from the very South to the North to attend August end of the school ceremony. I woke up very early to do more work on both my Archive and Website. The hype of the coming days is due to the fact that, with the articles that have been published, about 10.000 people have visited the latter in the last days. Anyway, now, after the marriage persecution, I am at least totally visible and people can access me. Anyhow, I could not really sleep on the long commuter trip and kept reading the enjoyable Sheryl Turkle. The actual ceremony was finished in a second and August did not really have time for me. He went to a friend's house (they mostly have expensive houses there) while I spoke with the father of a mulatto kid who told me how he was mistreated by his German father, a Nazi pilot and of all his badly ended love story, lastly with a Dominican who joined a religious sect. Well, I was later by my own and got into the city and walked to the public library to do some work. There I got again an e-mail from the Hasselblad foundation's curator. She announced me that I will part of an exhibition right on the summer of 2016, exactly a third of my project completed, as I had planned. Most of the exhibiting artists are super-stars and will be interesting to get in that process. Later, almost without food I kept in a park and I am now on my way home, a bit sleeping but with still some writings to do and a big backpack to prepare for the three days camping ahead with August and his scout group.

I am seating in my tent now, not so much privacy after one day of leading August and his group of scouts out in the archipelago, in an island that a rich man donated to them after his death during the Second World War. I feel a bit tired though, despite the excitement of going out with the group of wild and nature oriented Swedes. i woe up again too early and updated my project as well as wrote quite allot, sending a whole application for a residency in the UK, chancing a bit after so much living hidden. The bus trip was a bit boring but at last we came to the coast North of