

conversation. Later we took Susan to her hotel and Marco and I had a burger together discussing about his separation from his wife and his family house in Italy.

Yesterday I woke up and did my yoga and my project update. By the time I wanted to go out the weather turned really gray and cold. August came with Liselott but he did not want to follow me for a walk. I did it by myself mostly surrounding the rich people golf field recording my thoughts. Back home August and I had to leave since Mikael was coming to help Liselott so we got her car and sat off to the shopping center. I did not want to end up in the cinema and took August out in the immigrant and ugly social compounds although we did manage to have some fun. At night we came back only to find that Liselott and Mikael took out all the furniture from the apartment even the ones I had previously bought.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project. Later I went with August on a little bike ride to our favorite beach here in the rich village and then we got home to work a bit. I am now reading through all the essays I asked the different self-trackers to write about their practices and Davide's was really nice. Later in the afternoon we played soccer at the school and in the evening with ate rice and chicken watching a nice French comedy.

Yesterday I stood in bed quite late with little August who did not want to go to school. It was such a cold and clear autumn day that I decided to keep him home as I used to. I then updated my project and then we walked out through the empty golf fields stealing lost balls and eventually finding a place where to eat a byte. By then I was quite hit by Myrthe who asked me to go on a holiday with Hanneke. In the afternoon I kept commenting on the artists' essay for my book on self-tracking and later went out to play football with August. In the evening Liselott came to bring him to karate and I biked there in the night to pick him up, having fun later to bike back together with him seating in the back. I felt distressed however about the situation with Myrthe and the fact that I don't want to give up my alpine dream.

Yesterday I took August to school and went to the university to do all sorts of small bureaucratic things which I managed really smoothly, including buying the airplane tickets for the upcoming months. I did so also during Roman's seminar and then went home to spend some time with August, playing soccer and generally having a good vibe throughout the evening.

Yesterday it was my last day in the rich but gray Djursholm. I took little August to school keeping our nice and intimate conversations and then went back to the apartment to do yoga and prepare myself for my long journey. After some cabbage I walked to the tram station with my bags and arrived at the bus terminal that Jacek was already on his way to the airport. At the airport it was not really nice to tell him that I in fact bought the land in my contrada and not the one that I originally wanted to share with him. I had to encourage him saying that we can buy a house for him to renovate for little money. Anyhow, on the plane it was nice to meet an Italian couple with whom to share my vision of turning the land into a land art space. In Treviso airport we had a car rented and got to ██████████ in Vicenza. It was nice meeting them and they were very generous with food and a bit sad I was living so early. At night we drove to my shelter in Santa Caterina to find it solid and poetic as usual.

Yesterday it was the big day. I woke early to update my project in Santa Caterina even though Jacek and I arrived late the other night. I then woke him up as well and we walked a bit together in the clouds to only see a piece of landscape. I left him alone hiking in the clouds to go back to the shelter and dress up for the notary meeting. In Schio I was a bit in my usual café before meeting the old Swiss man and his sisters and get through some heavy and old fashioned notary section in which the fields and forests and best barn in Santa Caterina were transferred to me. After we ate some lunch together back in the café with his sympathetic sisters and even his daughter and kids, I got the key from the barn and ran away from this old man who still wanted me to give him money under the table. I then had to solve a few things like looking into the doors ██████████ wanted me to replace and discussing about the water pipes replacement with my neighbor. Jacek and I then checked a bit the land where we might art interventions and me my cathedral. The weather was so dreadful though that Jacek could not see the amazing view which got me to invest so much there. We then drove the tiny way through the mountains to Trento where we met a researcher who has invited us to lecture.

Yesterday it was a quite intense day waking up in a rainy but beautiful Trento doing yoga in the hotel and then driving with Jacek up to Povo on the beautiful hills where the FBK research center is. As we were seating there to prepare our presentations, ██████████ replied that she would not pay for the doors and windows I meant to change up in the mountains as she insisted me to do. I then got heavily angry with her and then got my head back to present to a small but nice group of Italian students. Jacek's presentation was really good and I followed along more in a genius mode. I then had to run to the airport and I literally drove with the rented car very fast covering the long distance to Venice in two hours. The flight to Amsterdam was okay and it was lovely to meet sweet Myrthe once again.

Yesterday I woke up too early in Myrthe's arms and I decided to fall asleep again not to wake her roommate. We then woke up again together and walked to Cas and Petra to pick our car and drive to Culemborg to start renovating our house. It was nice to see the car with the yellow license plate from the Netherlands now that I gave it to Myrthe. In Culemborg through the nice Dutch landscape, it turned out that only Elli was there and no one else of Myrthe's relatives but it was much better like that and we got quite many things done removing the molded panels from the old wooden floors and driving them to the dump. I got slowly very handy again and did already all the preparation to replace a bad beam underneath. It was also nice to take a little break to eat a carrots and fries in our new big garden despite the overcast. Later in the day we got half a wall down but then I told Myrthe to go back to Utrecht and rest. She made a chicken soup for us and we were soon back to bed.

Yesterday Myrthe and I woke up early and I try to quickly update my project while she went fetching our van. We then loaded it with almost all my boxes and drove to our new house. After placing all my stuff in the small rooms upstairs we kept working on the pavement downstairs removing planks to find more rotten beams due to the bad ventilation sealed by the previous owners. Cas, Petra and the kids also joined at a certain point for sandwiches but then we were again left alone and did manage quite a bit, particularly removing the floor of the kitchen. Back home we were both tired.

Today I woke up too early and updated my project before going to bed again for a few hours. As I woke up I took the train to Houten where I bought a motor-saw I will need to cut the rotten beams on the floor and later for my wood in the alps. After receiving a nice Dutch man who took measurements for the new staircase I went to the damp again and this time they made me pay dearly for every kind of material I was throwing. In the afternoon I spent time organizing the house, putting materials to be recycled in one side and also managing to open up the floor even more. Now I am back home that it is still quite early and my muscles are soar.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and worked to go back to sleep only for a few hours. I was tired then when Myrthe came with our van to pick up more things to drive to Culemborg. There we brought the stuff upstairs and I started dismantling the iron staircase cutting pieces with a grinder and removing each step manually. Myrthe's father was also there and I helped them taking more plywood to the damp. He latter was outside cutting in small pieces the wood we can reutilize for our stove. Meantime I went to the market in the cute town to buy some fired fish and fruit to eat together. After he left, Myrthe got the tiles of the old kitchen falling on the water plumbing so I had to learn how to repair them. Towards evening we manage to get the main pole of the staircase down without causing any damage and using ropes to let it fall. At night I started feeling more and more that I shall conduct my case-study in the alps.

Yesterday I was planning to spend all the day at home working on editing both the thesis and the book on self-tracking artists but then ended up talking to ██████████ on the phone to solve the misunderstanding between us about the renovation of my mountain shelter. As I finally got in my thesis, Myrthe called me that I needed to go and move the car in Culemborg where they renovating our street. I then kept up my writing while commuting and moved the car to spend some time in the slaughtered house before getting back to Utrecht. Myrthe felt sorry for me for the inconvenient and cooked a Vietnamese dinner when she came back from work.

Yesterday I woke up regularly and updated my project before going to Culemborg again. This time I had a book with me to read for my thesis and when I arrived in our new house I decided to clean the working place to keep me motivated. Myrthe's father also came to open up the chimney where to put an heavy stove. I mostly leveled the ground under the broken floor and digged holes to later build small cement walls that will sustain new beams. It was nice to spend some time chatting with my new father-in-law but he soon had to leave and I was left alone to work very hard again. It was late when I drove back to Utrecht feeling upset with Myrthe who got me to drive the van there because she needed it to buy chips to her students. On the way home she also fell.

Yesterday Cas was already in the house willing to put up the beams on the floor and I really had to step in really quickly and go to Utrecht by car to have him made the right choices. We then drove to a very nice wood shop south of Culemborg and loaded quite a lot of nice red wood beams. Back home I took him for a sandwich and then we started working together, me cleaning all the crap that him and his father left after them while him finally releasing his male hormones and getting the beams down. Eventually I started liking it again when I got to build walls under the beams with bricks and cement. After he left I kept working and then joined him in his house to eat a byte with Myrthe's mother and Arjan who came back from Indonesia.

Yesterday it was Saturday so I woke Myrthe early after I finished updating my project and we went to Culemborg to work together on the house. It was hard at the beginning but we slowly found the right rhythm and I started building small walls after the floor beam while she cleaned the trash under the floor. Her father also came with his girlfriend and daughter. We ate a bite together and went back to work this time impregnating all the beam touching the walls redoing all the sloppy work made by Cas. At last we decided to change most of the floor with the new planks and worked until late in the evening to make everything ready for the laying of the new floor today.

Yesterday it was sunny and a very nice autumn day. I did updated my project before going with Myrthe to Culemborg once again to renovate. In the morning we did not accomplish so much, still cleaning under the removed floor. Arjan and Elli also came so we went out of the city and there was a beautiful atmosphere there with bask musicians and home made food throughout the ancient medieval town. Back alone in the house Myrthe and I managed to start placing the new floor with the thick nice planks we got delivered from an old man. We also got invited by a neighbour who used to work with Myrthe for some pancakes and then got most of the floor nailed down; a nice result but quite some soars in my hand hammering more than 300 nails.

Yesterday I took it easy and slept long with Myrthe before slowly updating my project and making my way to Culemborg. There I went to do some shopping buying a ladder, paint and plywood for the floor. I also took a walk in the autumn sun and bought a few things to eat before getting started. I then started filling up the missing part in the floor learning to use the circular saw to cut the wood diagonally and then got started with the plywood floor under the kitchen. Myrthe also came to give one hand of varnish on the new floor and then went alone to Eindhoven to pick a used stove while I went home to take it easy.

Yesterday I was quite distressed in the morning after Jacek started to complain about the rent situation now at Liselott's place. It was a sunny and very nice day made even more golden by the leaves of the autumn trees. In Culemborg I stopped at the hardware store to buy more bitum paper to continue with the kitchen floor. As I was working with it also Myrthe's father arrived. She also joined us later and the two of us went for a falafel before keeping up the work. Her father was working on the chimney while I used old planks to close up the floor almost completely. After Myrthe gave another hand of varnish to the new floor, we drove to her academy, walked with many card boxes home and Skyped with Enrico and Lucia who showed us her pregnant belly.

Yesterday I took it easy in the morning and kept home updating my project and sending a few emails to inquire about the possibility of starting my project in my alpine land. I then went to Culemborg, bought a salad at the supermarket, ate in the garden before placing the last plank to completely finish the entire floor. I then started cleaning all the tools and dust before they delivered our new washing machine. After Myrthe arrived we started removing all the nails from the old wooden floor and then wash it. I also manage to ground the base of the kitchen before going out for a nice dinner in a restaurant in the main square. Back in the house we emptied the van with the stuff Myrthe managed to bring.

Yesterday morning I took quite easy going to Culemborg only with the intention of painting the floor. I did so and went to a small café to wait for the color to dry, reading a book out in the autumn sun. When I came back the color was still wet and I started with the major task of removing the old door and making a new hole for it so to allow the new staircase. Myrthe was quite impressed about my hard work and I still had some energy to pick up a used nice fridge with her.

Yesterday I woke up early and went directly to Culemborg. I had a long day in front of me closing up the entrance to the living room with a wooden cross and installing the old door in the new hole to make space to the staircase. I only took a break for lunch to update my project in the nearby café and Myrthe came with a big van in the afternoon. Prior moving all the stuff in though we had to clean up all the brick and cement dust. We also had a very nice Chinese dinner and after the deloading it took a long time to find a place to park the big van back in Utrecht.

Yesterday I again woke up early and directly sat off to work on the moving to Culemborg. It was our last night in the moisty underground bedroom and I parked the big van in front of the Utrecht apartment before setting off to our new house. There Myrthe's father helped me to get a big box with the exhibition on self-trackers down the upper floor and a guy came to pick it to exhibith at Groningen Unioersity. I then helped to download the big van that Myrthe and Cas drove and the latter fell in the creeping hole while bringing in furniture ripping his pants but likely no legs. As Myrthe had to go back to the Utrecht apartment to clean it, me and the guys went to my usual café to eat a byte. They were nice but had to overwhelming ideas on how I should keep renovating although I told them that I don't want to continue as long as the staircase is installed. When they left Elli and Arjan also arrived to work in the garden and then we went out to our new favorite restaurant in town to eat all together and celebrate our first night in this cute Dutch jewel.

Yesterday we woke up for the first time in our new Culemborg house but had to get quickly ready to drive to Breda where Myrthe's grandmother had her 104 birthday. It was in the usual pancake place and I had some cake before taking a beautiful walk in the old forest discovering a very nice pond and enjoying the warm autumn sun. Back in the restaurant we ate with Myrthe's brothers and I played quite much with the kiddies before going to Eli's place where I played on the piano with little Bic. Back to Culemborg by car I rushed with Myrthe to see the sunset at the river and it was very magical with many a beautiful lights and a wild nature as if it was in the savanna. After grocery the neighbours invited us for some food and in the evening I climbed up to my new little studio to draw and to call little August who I started missing quite much.

Yesterday I went up to my new little studio to update my project but then felt rather overwhelmed by all the stuff around me. I did however managed to get started rebuilding a closet to put my archival boxes and went to the store to buy some small screws. After a salad I also sawed all the scrap wood outside and in the afternoon I went to an awful store invaded by Christmas decorations to buy the few remaining fruit trees. Myrthe came home rather early and we arranged them together also hanging the laundry with the rope across the living room.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and went up to my studio while Myrthe drove to Amsterdam to pick up some old furniture. I had a lot of boxes to unpack and I did a nice selection of the ones I will bring to Italy for my case-study keeping in the studio only what I will need for production. Before Myrthe came home I managed to plant a few of the fruit trees I bought the other day. We ate a salad in the sun and then went briefly in our café for a cake and to check the internet. I then got back to work in the garden finishing to plant all the fruit trees and bushes and even using the big metal pole of the old stair as one of the columns for the bike shed.

Yesterday the newspaper delivery boy walking me up early and I climbed up the bathroom roof to my studio to update my project. After Myrthe left for work I had a lot to do unpacking boxes and putting all things in the archival boxes after a whole summer delayed. I also packed on the side all the material that I plan to install in Italy and ate some leftovers before a little nap. I then kept working on updating my project and order the studio until Myrthe came back from work and we cooked a pasta and rearranged the kitchen to make it more livable.

Yesterday I went off to Amsterdam to meet the directors of a hippie art museum where to possibly have the self-tracking show next year. I had some time to explore a bit around before the actual meeting which turned out to be quite plain with always caught with the financial issues of both this dutch museum and the San Francisco organization who wants me to initiate this. On the way back I walked all the way to Amstel station exploring new sides of Amsterdam, walking in a more modern and trafficked area. On the train I got the news from Marco in our contrada that a man wants to sell me the little barn next to the field where I want my cathedral to be. Back home I took a nap and fixed the step outside the back door so to allow ventilation to go in and the water to filter through the ground, house of many small lizards. Myrthe had to work all evening, we did not have any water for the street work outside and I scanned a lot of trash.

Yesterday I felt rather down. I updated my project climbing up to my studio and the weather was dark and rainy. In the afternoon I built a little wall to where the bike shed will be and then took a walk by the river. When I came back I called Marco in the contrada to hear about the guy who wants to sell me the little building by my park in the alps and then went to pick Myrthe at the