

Yesterday I finally found my voice back to talk things over with Myrthe. While August slept I was able to tell her that my real problem was in fact to find the time to work on my project in the alps without feeling like she would get bored or she would just try do other things with friends and so forth. When August awoke we played glass balls on the living room floor and then fighting in bed. We also made a too big of a cake which kept growing in the haven and later made bread for Jacek and Brett who came home from work.

Yesterday I woke up rather late in Myrthe's arm although she was recovering from her virus. I spent most of the day at my desk, correcting students' papers, and preparing for a book chapter and a conference. Only in the middle of the day Myrthe and I took a break to go to buy a present from her brother's upcoming birthday. In the afternoon I got in touch with little August since he felt said and cried telling his mother that he would rather be with me than with her. It never happened before but soon we will spend a lot of time together. In the evening I had a short meeting with a sociologist in Lancaster where I am soon broadcasting a small talk.

Yesterday the day started write okay updating my project here in the comfort of my studio. Myrthe's father came later to work on his chimney project and I assisted him with a few things, making him coffee and later pasta. We had several things to share although he already lives in his own world with his own ideas and I even had to go and buy him train tickets for him and his girlfriend. In the afternoon I wrote a bit in my Hasselblad essay and corrected students work getting quite dark and loosing a lot of time checking things on the Internet. By the time Myrthe came home I was in a dark mood, as much as the weather outside and the prospect of being far from my alps.

Yesterday I try to come out of my distress, mostly due to that fact that I feel split with my Italian project. I then updated my project and went for a fast ride with my Swedish speed bike. Home I ate up the beans soup leftover and prepared to go to Breda by train to meet Danielle. I did not feel well all the way but eventually we got to talk in a pub and she had quite some plans for collaborations. We also found a lot of similarities from our lives, both abandoned as kids by our fathers and now doing the kind of shamanic work we are doing. Anyway, right before we departed I asked her to advice me about my case-study and talking I got the idea of going back to the idea of the vehicle and prototype the interior in our Culemborg attic so that I don't have to spend my years now coming back and forth. In this respect I will see Italy as the place to deposit the Archive and the Netherlands a place where to work it out. In the evening I walked to Elli's place and then to the supermarket waiting for her and Myrthe to come there from Utrecht. We then ate Thai food and watched an old American comedy.

Yesterday it was nice to wake up late at Elli's and then go to Breda city center to shop a bit for Ivo's birthday. I got at first a bit overtaken by all the shops but then followed Elli to a nice design store where Myrthe could get the last presets. At noon we drove to Ivo's place in Maastricht and we had some nice cakes prepared by Karen before going out for an almost Mediterranean walk in the vineyards. Back in the house I had a bit of an argument with Toine about Swedish people now becoming so in fashion but luckily with let go this sensitive topic and other things to talk about after some nice tortellini with mushrooms.

Yesterday we woke up in Maastricht with a layer of snow out and a nice weather. We then ate a quick breakfast with the relatives before walking to the station making just on time to take the bus to Aachen. The ride there was enchanting, the city itself really sad as one could see how much had been destroyed in the name of stupidity. We visited the little historical sites like the small museum of treasures and the cathedral, almost like a disney copy of San Vitale. Later we ate a German dish and walked around the sad and desolated surrounding of the city before taking the bus back to a much more beautiful the Netherland. On the train back to Culemborg we both worked and at home we ate the leftover bean soup.

Yesterday Myrthe went to work and I tried to make my day productive. I then updated my project, kept up with my painting, ate and went for a nice walk along the river going all the way to a little village. It was refreshing and I tried not to think about my case-study but recorded videos and my thoughts. Back home I prepared to go to Utrecht. The busy city was not nice and I reached Myrthe at the library that she was feverish. We then worked there and later ate an expensive pizza with Jason and his new lover, a New York artist who was stoned and very much into open relationships.

Yesterday Myrthe was very warm and I forced her to stay home from work. After updating my project then I went to the supermarket and bought ingredients for a soup to bring her a bit back to life. In the afternoon I took a long walk along the east side of the river, feeling very amazed about the nature with many birds exciting me. It never got really cold and before dark I was back in my studio removing my too opinionistic writings from my Website and finally settling with the idea of building a 7,20 by 7,20 meters large shelf in my barn to host my entire project.

Yesterday I spent the entire day at home. Also Myrthe was there and sick. I was quite good in getting work done like my essay for Hasselblad although later they contacted me that the mounting costs would be too high for them in Sweden. I then spent the afternoon considering buying a printer of my own also to later work on the case-study in the barn. Throughout the day I kept the fire going burning the old pavement as well as cooking for sick Myrthe.

Yesterday I did my update and then went down to the living room lighting the fire and setting up to present my work on Skype to a conference on the future of death in Lancaster. When my turn came I was very fluent and got quite some questions from the audience as well as reactions on Twitter. Nonetheless I soon after went out for a walk along the river and recorded my thoughts, the clouds and the landscape. Back home I even got started on a small ferro-cement experiment form my Archive in Italy and later Myrthe and I had a nice walk to the local library and then to the many small shops in the cute city center reminding me quite much of my own.

Yesterday I had quite some good energy when I woke up and did a quick update of my project before helping Myrthe to clean the house. Almost at noon her friends came and we had some cake while I bother the guy, Sam, with questions about how to build my case-study. He got me more into welding and got me quite confused for the rest of the day. After they left Elli and Arjan came and we took a walk down the East side of the river and then drunk a tea in town. I did not expected I had to socialize all day. When I came home also I found that my ferro-cement experiment did not work again.

Yesterday I woke up, update my project, ate Myrthe's pancakes and then emptied with her the attic from all the board I dismantled there. At noon we ate a salad and then went off to Amsterdam where we crossed the entire city to eat at Hanneke's. I was full of energy and made lots of jokes. After a delicious Asian dinner I kept on the side drawing leaving the girls speaking Dutch.

Yesterday it was such a warm day in this capricious weather that I did some tai-chi and then spent the entire day out building the bike shelter with the remaining bricks. This time I did not mixed a lot of cement at once but small batches of less than hundred kilos. It was very pleasant to work and I used a lot my hands with thin gloves to lay the cement. The last trick that made the wall quite beautiful was to brush it. Myrthe also liked it and we went out to do grocery together. As she cooked a nice Asian salad, I started arranging the photo-prints from my various exhibitions as, to save money, I might at last combine them.

Yesterday the weather got worst. After updating my project, Myrthe and I drove all the old gyps panels from the attic to the damp. We also bought some more cement and went home to write and eat a bit of lunch. In the afternoon I kept building up the bike shelter but the cement got too liquid and my back too stiff to enjoy. In the evening I started sorting the photo panels for my upcoming exhibition.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got started arranging all my photo panels chronologically, grouping them in piles of three years. I also had a talk with one of the museum staff concerning what to do with the remaining panels. I then went to the hardware store to get enough wood to prototype a crate. Meantime I asked Liselott if I could talk with August since he stopped answering me on the phone and she told me that he got very rebellious with her. I then talked to him but could not really see what he is up too. I would love if he could come to live with me though. Myrthe was quite silent when she got home and we were both tired and watched a movie while I was drawing.

Yesterday it was sunny again and my head a little heavy so I updated my project and then sat off by bike hitting East despite the wind. Back home it was so nice that I went out again for some tai-chi before eating a salad and go to the hardware store to buy all the wood and plywood I needed for my boxes. Back home I got hard on assembling them and managed a total of four to host both my old panels from the Uppsala exhibit and the new ones. At night Myrthe came home and we ate pork and eggs at the Chinese restaurant.

Yesterday I woke up way too early, updated my project and then put away most of my photo prints in the newly built wooden boxes. In this way I freed the kitchen table and we were able to have Myrthe's Italian teacher over. The latter kept talking to me although I really had to sent my essay and pictures to Hasselblad. At last I managed and soon after they left. In the afternoon I went shortly to sleep and then got back to the hardware store to buy more wood. It was hard to get back building boxes but I did manage quite a few again and got to cook shrimps and cauliflower by the time Myrthe came back home.

Yesterday I woke up having slept decently well and then updated my project with Myrthe before rushing to the station by car and making it right on time for the Amersfoort train. We explored the tiny cute city despite the rain and joined Arjan in his modern apartment for his birthday party. There were supermarket cakes so nothing really interesting but I managed to talk to one of his daughters who used to make mosaics. Later we drove back with Cas to his place in Utrecht and babysited his kids while he went with Petra to a party. He made some good spinach pie for us and we watched an okay movie about Johnny Cash.

Yesterday we woke up at Cas and Petra's. Myrthe went down with the crying kids and we soon ate breakfast and left for Culemborg. There we worked a bit then ate an omelet with salad and walked to the nearby fort. There we both worked quite intensively and I was able to finally send to Stina my updated version of my case-study chapter. We later walked home in the rain and got grocery for a peas soup.

Yesterday I kept quite focus updating my project and then drove Myrthe to a school in Culemborg to evaluate a student doing an internship. On the way home I picked up the wood I need to finish my last box and started to correct some students' essays. Myrthe decided to come back home early and we also managed a walk to the park in town with a lot of poor caged birds. After eating some meat I sat off on the train to the airport where all flight where delayed due to the strong wind. I arrived too late to take any public transport and chose to take a taxi also to avoid the city center where recently immigrant looking people like me have been attacked.

Yesterday I did manage to recover from the trip and talked to Jacek in the morning to then update my project and correct some exchange students' essays. I went rather punctual to pick up little August but he wanted to stay longer and I went to do grocery by myself walking through the forest and carrying home a lot of food. In the evening August and I ate our usual pomegranate and played butt fight in bed taking small breaks to talk to Brett and Jacek.

Yesterday I tried to fully recover from traveling and took August to school, updated my project, finished to evaluate some exchange students essays and then went for a walk in the forest recording my thoughts. I then came home and did yoga before showering, eating and receiving an e-mail saying that I did not get any funding from the Schio municipality to develop my park. As the sun shone, I went to take August from school for a walk but he wanted to stay longer there. I took another little walk and then we spent the afternoon playing butt fight and talking.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project but then August felt a pain in his belly and did not want to go to school. I had to leave him home to attend a meeting with Stina who had a lot of comments to my text. We ended up talking about my case-study in Italy though and she was useful. I later went to the gym and then home to August. We spent the rest of the afternoon together going to a shopping mall to buy things to build blowguns. We actually missed our stop on the way home and had to walk in the night, feeling most happy. It was then that he announced that he wants to move to Italy with me, I think he really hates school and he feels far more happy with me. That would be a dream for me so will see.

Yesterday I woke up and started to immediately updating my project. I then took August to school and worked on my reception study chapter going through all of Stina's comments and removing all the personal details she censored. I later got a bit of a heavy head went out with Jacek to the botanic park to record a dialogue for a paper he wants to write together. We walked to the city center and I met with Björn in his dome in front of the technical university. He wanted an update from me and also I guess he wanted to see if there were opportunities to collaborate together. After talking in the strange architecture we walked to the train station and from there I checked out a small exhibit my activist colleagues have set up with Syrian refugee artists. It was a great opportunity for me to get to know and photograph many of them.

Yesterday I was very diligent to update my project and to work all day on my reception study chapter. In the afternoon the unexpected happened. Liselott and August got again into a big fight and finally I could get August home before Liselott started blaming me. I was very reasonable and at last she told me that August has to move in with me. August liked the idea for a bit also because in Italy we would be able to home-school but then became unsure and we ate some potato and carrot cake before watching a boring movie.

Yesterday was a day dedicated to the destiny of little August. After updating my project we walked to his mother and sat by the sea. The two started fighting again and I try to step in. We then walked to their big villa since Mikael was not home and August showed me around while Liselott warmed up some can food. We then drove together to the city center where I was supposed to return a video-game August bought without his mother consensus. We walked the entire city and enjoyed the too warm winter weather before getting in the thick of the crowd and spending quite some time in the video-game shop. At last we went home and Liselott came again to talk to August begging him to stay with her. I tried to persuade August to be sweeter and later wrote her that he loves her.

Yesterday I woke up too early and then got stuck reading about parental care and so forth in case Liselott really wanted to hand me August. I went to the cultural house in the city center to discuss this with her but in fact I discover she was blown out from work and in the process of looking for a new one. I then told her she must try not to explode with August and stop taking things personally and she agreed. I understood though that she would never agree on letting August be home-schooled as I have wished. On the way back to him I bought him a few things from the Asian supermaret and then took a nap. He came home with Martin to get the prohibited video-game and then they biked back and forth in the cold weather but at last I was able to offer them some choconut soda and Thai chips. After Martin left August and I played a lot with balloons and so forth and he was a nice boy once again.

Yesterday I spent the day home feeling quite tired after waking up again too early. I took poor August at school. He still wanted to skip and it is now his dream to live with me and become a shepherd. I did quite some work nonetheless transcribing half of the dialogue I had with Jacek a few days ago and preparing for the Hasselblad exhibit. After some tai-chi, I ate and then took a nap. In the afternoon August was again home with Martin and they lured me and took the video-game and went to play it in the villa. I then took a walk to the supermarket to buy only milk and a pomegranate. Jacek and Brett soon came home and we had a good time playing football with a balloon with August.

Yesterday I woke up too early again and just forced myself to sleep this time. I then woke up just on time to take August to school and take the commuters to the university. Once there I was quite charged with ideas but ended up going to the gym for an intense training before eating and then meeting Stina. I was quite low energy feeling that the Swedish gray winter really hits me but then got some energies back. At home I waste my time trying to reinstall a CAD program but Jacek came to the rescue and we spent the evening talking. August arrived home late again after he sneaked in his villa to play the illegal video-game he bought.

Yesterday I updated my project, took August to school and then spent the day writing a paper with Jacek. I did not really wanted to do and he was very elaborate. I then got him to put some structure in it so that we at least could contain his fervor to theorize so much. Luckily we also went for a walk and then I got August home for a tiny bit because I soon had to set out to catch the plane to go to the Netherlands. Flying I thought of sticking to my original idea of the big bookshelf-like Archive.

Yesterday I updated my project from my studio and fixed a little correspondence before setting off with Myrthe to Rotterdam. One of her colleague, a woman who got with her family in a car accident, came along and we went to an art fair. I then let the two to look after their students and I went around the too commercial galleries finding however a few good things but in general getting out with very little on what it is to be human today. I actually got quite dizzy and to worsen the situation August complained about his stepfather telling him to do homeworks and Liselott again had problems handling it. After messaging with her I went for a long walk and discover a nice immigrant neighborhood. I got very active picking trash, filming myself picking it and getting