

ideas and so forth. Back in the more sterile city center I took a small walk with Myrthe and then she went to a dinner with her friends while I kept exploring behind the station before taking the train back to Culemborg. Here I heard from the man owning the forest below my field and we might swap so that I can have all the terrain needed for my cathedral.

Yesterday I woke up too early and updated my project before going back to sleep. I later spent the day with Myrthe painting the little room next to my studio for August. We also took a break and went to town and then got back to painting, me masking with tape all the boarders. In the evening we were both tired and watched a stupid Hollywood movie.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and went out for some tai-chi and back in for gymnastic. It was snowing outside and soon Myrthe and I drove to visit her step sister in a little house on a big property. Back home I worked on the case-study chapter and keep reading Seneca. I also talked to August who is doing so so. Liselott doesn't want him to come and live with me.

Yesterday I started the day trying to be most constructive again, updating my project, doing my tai-chi and even going for a short bike-ride. I also had to go for a walk given that Liselott now officially kicked me out of her apartment after she kept insulting me and at last I dared to say that I was sorry she lost her temper. To see August now will be a problem but on the other hand I can relax more and don't keep flying around. In the afternoon I accomplished much in the house finishing to paint August room and sawing the left-over wood outside. I also locked the chicken house to prevent cats from peeing inside and hanged a little house for birds. In the evening Myrthe and I bought a pizza.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and updated my project. After a quick breakfast with Myrthe I enjoyed going out in the frozen sun for some tai-chi. I also managed to finish painting August's room before taking the train to Breda where I had a meeting with Danielle and the director of a big but poor museum. Back home I went out to see the sunset at the river and then had some soup and cake at Camille for his birthday seating outside with the other neighbours and keeping warm by the fire.

Yesterday I woke up way too early but was able to focus quite much updating my project and then writing several work related e-mails. I even bought all the flights for the coming months. Later I walked with Myrthe to the train station. She was a bit sad I was going to be away so much. The trip to Italy was long but I managed to quite some work. The flight in itself was quick and I enjoyed taking a slow train to Vicenza. ██████████ was there to pick me up and she got me new leather shoes and haircut. In the evening all the family was there but it was hard to get them to talk about anything else than work. My step sister also arrived quite late, taking a short off displaying all her muscles and eating like a carpenter fish and meat.

Yesterday I woke up too early again and updated my project before taking a small nap. As in the old days ██████████ woke me up and I ate breakfast before preparing my trip to Sanata Caterina. I then took the gifts (mostly food and clothes) that she gave and head off to the white mountains in the blue sky. In the contrada I talked to Chiara and Gianna before putting on dirty clothes and begin to remove the rotten floors of my barn. It was at time quite a risky business with heavy timber falling down but I did manage also using a bit the chainsaw and doing much climbing. As a result of a full day of work in the dust and the sun I got one of two floor down. The highest is scary business though and I will have to invent ways of pulling it down from such a height. In the evening Chiara was very generous and gave me potatoes and polenta which I roasted with ██████████ deer meat, mixing humble local food with the luxury of the city. It was cold but the little stove was enough.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project and started sawing some of the old wood I got out of the barn. The work with the tearing down of the second floor was indeed much slower and I had to come up with ways of getting each and every plank down with a stick. Fabio, a carpenter with little work living in a contrada below, came to check the place. It was actually his great grandfather who built it and I decided to go for him instead of getting the cheap labour ██████████ proposed. He was enthusiast and thought the place was the best in the valley and the walls in very good conditions. In the afternoon the work went slow and in the evening I went to bed early after drawing.

Yesterday again I had this blank our or so awake in the middle of the night. The rooster did not leave me to make up the sleep but I was nonetheless up and did all my project update, my tai-chi as well as preparing the photos Marco will need to make a drawing of the renovation. With my mother's car I drove to the first curve of the Novegno road and then walked with all the chainsaw equipment to my field where I kept cutting the wood Myrthe and I left this winter. As noon came I was quite weak and went home to eat my mother's left-overs and start working on the barn again. Rino was happy with me that I taught him to use a mobile phone. In return he allowed me to open a passage from the top of his barn to my barn so I was able to stand some six meters above ground throwing Gianna old hay down. Daniela was there to keep me some company and make sure I would not precipitate although I did put a metal ladder and planks across. After taking briefly to Myrthe on the phone and cleaning up the house, I went to Dino and said he could taking the big wood up in the field. He also advised me on the forest exchange I want to do to complete the plan for my cathedral and said I can just go ahead with the works in the barn without approval.

Yesterday I did my update and my tai-chi and put on the climbing gear and venture over the old beams of the last floor of the barn to remove all the hay. Rino was there taking to me quite a well, sharing nice stories of when he was young. Other people too were there to give me their vision on the house, most of them wanting it to be a nice and comfortable house to invite friends. In the afternoon after a pasta I worked in the nice sun taking the hay down the garden. Verona, the man who wanted to buy my field came and I convince him to swap a small field of his forest below it with my forest. A bad deal for me but the good deal I was awaiting to finally have all the land I need to build my cathedral. In the evening I showered in the cold temperature and went to talk to Marco. He was tired after a weekend partying and not all positive about the deal I got with Fabio to build the floors in cement.

Yesterday I quickly updated my project and went straight out to take the first measurements of the barn with Marco. Luckily he was very enthusiast this time and willing to listen to what my needs were. Later Rino told me to remove all the big pile of wood from the entrance and I started doing so but realize soon what a silly and stupid task that was. I then concentrated removing all the hay and dust from inside and made a big pile along the path I built this winter crossing the steep garden. Rino came to talk to me for quite a long time and he was nice to listen to and get his distant memories of when the contrada was filled with kids playing in the pastures now all turned into forests. In the evening I spent much time at Chiara's place making a lot of jokes about everyone and getting some work done with Marco concerning the location of the staircase and the ceiling heights.

Yesterday it was my last day in my little paradise and I went out again to take the last measurements with Marco, finally agreeing on the ceilings heights. As I was watching the top floor for the last time I also got a vision on how to install my work, making it into a small chapel. After updating my project and my tai-chi I worked on the field next to the barn and made two extra terraces using the hay and the discarded wood, The sun got hot and soon it was time to leave taking Chiara and Daniela to the mechanic and buying myself some solid boots from a local producer. I later drove home and updated my essay for Hasseblad before taking quite a lot with ██████████ and in the evening with ██████████ who offered to help me buying the windows of the barn and relieved me from all the anxieties that ██████████ gives me mostly concerning little August.

Yesterday I woke up at ██████████ that it was early and I updated my project before taking out the old dog before doing tai-chi. I later walked through Vicenza that it was sunny and quite warm and started my journey to the Netherlands. As I was planning how to install my work in the attic of the barn I saw the Dutch bartender I once met in Schio. We sat together on the plane and she told me how bad things are going for her trying to do all sorts of creative happenings in a very closed environment. In Utrecht I met Myrthe and we got home together where she prepared me some nice chicken.

Yesterday life changed again waking up in Culemborg and spending the day writing a small essay on stoicism for Morris, than updating my project and designing the layout for the top floor of my barn. I felt very energetic about it and got also to draw the windows and so forth but the constant exposure to Internet and the colder weather here up north got me dizzy. I went ou a bit by the river getting good ideas and recording many clouds. As a storm came in I went back home also following the situation with August who might not be able to fly here today. I also went to do a bit of grocery in many small shops and found some old camera bags for sale which fit the cameras I use for my right hand project. At home Myrthe worried about me missing Italy too much.

Yesterday I woke up way too early, updated my project and went back to sleep for a few hours. Myrthe and I took an early train to Amsterdam where we visited with her students and one of her colleagues the city hall. The architecture per se did not impress me but it was interesting how the different civil organs operated before Napoleon. After Myrthe left I took a very long walk crossing all the west part of Amsterdam and the nice and dirty Arab neighborhood filming and picking trash. I was actually waiting for August's arrival but his head was still hurting and Liselott decided to keep him home. After a short stop at a café I also managed to walk back to the station and took a train to Utrecht where we ate at Cas and Petra.

Yesterday Myrthe and I drove to a village down south to buy the wood to build the rest of the bike shed. Back home she helped me to put up the frame but some wood was missing and we had to go back to buy it. Later in the afternoon Myrthe had to go to a wedding and I spent the evening scanning drawings. Myrthe came home at a decent hour but I felt betrayed and we kept apart all night.

Yesterday I again started the day prioritizing the bike shed. Myrthe and I first walked to the supermarket to get some ingredients for an English breakfast. After eating it we went to the hardware store to buy screws and a roof. Back home I built a small wall of the remaining bricks to avoid the wood to touch the ground and set the first part of the roof. Only later in the afternoon I updated my project.

Yesterday it was almost spring and I first of all exercised and went for a run after updating my project. In the afternoon I managed to put up all the wood around the bike shed. Myrthe's father was also in the house working on the kitchen wall and I went to the hardware store to buy bricks and cement for him but also a one more roof panel for the shed. When Myrthe came home the sun had already sat but I got her to help me putting up the last row of panels. Later she cooked a pasta and we were both tired. Meantime people on facebook were quite happy about the drawings I shared with them, celebrating drawing number 9000.

Yesterday the weather got bad but I managed to put the roof to the bike shed just on time before the rain came. Later I went out to Culemborg to buy a blanket for August and some bread to welcome him at his arrival. After a small nap I went to put summer tires on and then went back home to eat some scramble eggs. Reading quite much of Seneca I took a train to the airport and waited there with Myrthe for August arrival. His mother was worried as he panicked on the plane but he was very happy to be in the Netherlands.

Yesterday August slept till late and I could update my project. When he woke up we had some breakfast and then ventured out in very changing weather going from sun to storm in no time. It was nice running away from the storm under the bridge by the river and then walking into the tiny city center to buy fruit. At home we made a pumpkin soup also for Myrthe and Hanneke who spent the afternoon painting the ceiling. August played Minecraft for some time while I was working on the bike shed. We later played fighting with sticks together and sent the rest of the afternoon at home playing with the neighbours kids. In the evening Myrthe and Hanneke had prepared chicken for us.

Yesterday I updated my project and woke up August rather early. The weather was quite okay and we jumped on the car and drove to Arnhem to visit the zoo there. August was quite fascinated of all the hi-tech in the country like the wind mills and really loved the zoo and all the animals, particularly all the indoor parks. We took pictures and videos non-stop and at the end August felt totally asleep in the car even though I still wanted to visit with him another park. He slept also at home and I took advantage of the sun to finish the bike shed cutting the last pieces of wood. In the evening he played with Luca while I made a soup with the leftovers chicken bones for tired Myrthe.

Yesterday it was reining so I took my time to update my project and then went to buy a rain poncho before waking up August. After eating up the leftover soup we ventured through the snowy weather to the station. Myrtha also joined us and we reached Amsterdam where August and I went to the science museum to wait for the snow to end. He went a little crazy there and kept hiding from me in the big crowd of people but at last we were able to leave and we went to an Asian supermarket to get him his favorite tapioca pearls and ginger candies. We even walked through the red light district, August being the only kid there, and ended up in the flower market where he bought bonsais and fries. As Myrthe joined us we went to eat Thai in the usual small restaurant but it turned way too expensive and not so good. The way home was fun and August and I kept playing jokes.

Yesterday I had a good night sleep, updated my project then got Myrthe and August on the train to Den Haag. There we got some rented bikes to reach the dunes but the one August got was too big and it was hard for him to break. After a bit of a fuss we finally reached the beach and everyone was fine again particularly after I got them to eat some fries. August liked it there walking on the dunes, finding bunkers and picking shells running free. Myrthe was a little down but we all had a good time biking back and exploring a bit the nicer side of Den Haag with the parliament. After stopping at a café we took the train home and August went to say hi to Luca for the last time.

Yesterday I updated my project and then woke Myrthe to make some pancakes. As they got ready I woke up August and we ate them all together before going for a small walk to the river. As we got back warmed up by the spring sun it was already time to go. We then walked with August heavy luggage to the station and then I took him to the airport. The direct trains were canceled so we had to go through Amsterdam but we did managed on time. It was nice to wait with him with an ice-cream for the hostess who came to pick as many as six unaccompanied minors for the same flight. My little man was strong this time and went through security while I talked a little to the other fathers, also divorced from a Swed. On the way home I finished reading Seneca. Myrthe cooked quite some nice things for me and we had a nice time in the evening although later I scanned trash for several hours.

Yesterday I slept good and updated my project as well as I started writing a paper on stoicism. Later on it was sunny and I went out for tai-chi and running. In the afternoon I felt a little nausea but I nonetheless painted the inside structure of the bike shed and built the last cement wall in the front. As I ran out of sand, I walked to the river with a bag and filled it with the sand I found there. It was heavy and there was a hailstorm but I managed and sort of finished most of the work closing the big hole in the middle of the shed as well as all the little holes around it. As Myrthe came home we went for some grocery and she later helped me carry down all the boxes for the Hasselblad exhibition and for Italy.

Yesterday I didn't have a good time sleep but I was nonetheless up working on my project and later fixing the roof of the bike shed and finally putting all the bikes inside. The rest of the day I spent loading the van. It felt like loading all my precious belongings, as if I was on a journey to the afterlife. When Myrthe came home I was done and we went to do some grocery together.

Yesterday I quickly wrote down my dreams and then sat off on the car with Cas' old GPS leading the way. Myrthe was nice and came out in her slippers to wish me a good trip. The Dutch landscape was also very nice with a big orange sun ahead of me. Some parts of Germany were also rewarding with old castles and some tiny mountains but the very south was breath taking particularly reaching the Austrian boarder. I did not have winter tires anymore but it was full of snow all through out of Austria and the short way indicated by the GPS made me climb up and down massive mountains. It was not too late when I reached Italy but again having no winter tires and the darkness made it quite a challenge to reach my little house. What a reward however to come to the pretty contrade and the flower blossoming nature now covered with snow. I also happened to meet Marco who delayed of two more weeks the construction of the floors in the barn.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and worked. I did sleep afterwards but then had to wake up to pick Zia Chiara at the station and drive together to the Medieval city of Marostica. There we parked and walked in the blue sky and the olive trees to the town where my grandmother Lidia was born. I was too tired in my head to really enjoy but it was special to visit her in the cemetery and then eat with my aunt at the local restaurant. Later we walked down to my grandmother's family house, a really beautiful stone house with a fantastic view. Unfortunately one of her two brothers (the other one emigrated to Canada and screwed up ██████████ took all the properties for himself as well as a big palace overlooking the Marostica city wall. On our way down I was also trying to tell Zia Chiara to sue the doctor that had a surgery on one of her cancers and quite much paralyzed her right shoulder. She is quite poor now but would never do such a thing I guess although she has all the rights. Later we drove to aunt Francesca, the one who married a rich Englishman but she is now also loosing all her richness and her villa is by now surrounded with shops and so forth. She was very fun though, making million jokes but Vanessa, my cousin, was condemned to be home with her all her youth. On the way home I stopped at Fabio the carpenter to get the work going in the barn but he is in bed with fever.

Yesterday I slept as much as I could then updated my project and did some tai-chi before dismantling the small stove. I took outside the pipes and put the big stove I just bought in place. I then drove down to buy more pipes although the sky was very blue and I really felt I wanted to stay in the contrada. As they didn't have them available I went to buy a bed heater now that I won't be able to use any of the stoves for a few days. I also bought some food at a discount shop and drove back up. After eating scrambled eggs I cleaned the old pipes and then started digging again in the barn. Daniela came to help and later we went down to my fields to pick some wild herbs for cooking. As the sun was setting we walked to the contrada Rossi and I continued alone to my