

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project then sat off with Myrthe to Vicenza where we had a cappuccino and brioche before taking a little walk in the sunny city. We then went to the train station where she took off to the airport and I picked Davide to drive back to the mountains. There I was a bit down but soon gain enough energy to use the restoration lime to plaster a whole wall in the exhibition room. Davide helped me with the cement mixer and then went off to the pizzeria. Later we had cake and tea with the girls in the contrada and at sunset we planted the bushes I bought with Myrthe the other day. In the evening Davide cooked some nice strozzapreti and sausages for us and Daniela who baked an apple cake. Even though I was very tired at night we drove down to Schio at an open bar by the castle.

Yesterday it was sunny again. I updated my project and then went out with Davide for some tai-chi. He later had to drive Gianna to her usual round for alcohol and I started drilling the columns to put the iron bar for later holding up the curtain with my paintings. I later used bigger bars and simply carved the columns to host them. Meantime Gianna did us a laundry in exchange and Davide cooked some tortellini with also some salad from Chiara who later invited us for some cake. In the afternoon Davide helped me pulling up and plastering the bars and Daniela and Elena later came to help me plaster the time consuming corners of the exhibit. As the weather became a bit stormy we all decided to go for a walk to mountain Enna and as it actually started raining we waited a bit in the amazing fort and then walked down to the car.

Yesterday I was a bit lame and woke up later than usual. I updated my project with Davide close to me and then went to do the last proper plastering of the exhibition elements. At noon Davide called me to eat a pasta he made and then I went back to plaster. Aldo came up as he needed a free visit from [REDACTED] and was willing to help at last. When he left I cleaned my tools and went down to Schio with Davide who had some Internet meetings. I kept driving around buying epoxy paint for the barn floor, a vacuum cleaner to clean them before painting and a rope mechanism to pull up the mortar on the first floor. In the evening we had a pizza and I told Davide that his life stories are just amazing and he should focus on them rather than on all his superstitions and theories.

Yesterday it was again bad weather but nonetheless I updated my project and was already out at a very early hour to bring all the stuff from the upper floor to the bottom including many bags of mortar and cement. At last I also woke up Davide to give me a hand and prepare to clean the floor to apply the epoxy paint as for a proper ark. With Davide then I also started to remove all the chunks of lime on the cement but then Aldo came to help and started talking about getting paid even though he gets visited for free by [REDACTED] with all his friends. I then told him that I couldn't afford him also because he worked really slowly and [REDACTED] told me on the phone to get rid of him but then [REDACTED] agreed to pay him. We then ate tagliatelle together and in the afternoon he worked on the first floor while I kept hammering around the exhibition walls to remove the lime. Daniela also came to help sweeping the dust and with Davide we finally applied the blues epoxy color which was quite toxic. In the evening we ate a bean soup which I had left to cook on the fire all day and at night we walked down to the Santa Caterina restaurant for some free Internet, seating outside on the staircase.

Yesterday it was again bad weather but I did manage some tai-chi after the usual update. Davide was still sleeping when I left for Schio where I checked my mail, got the new traceable trash bags from the municipality and went to buy more color for the exhibition hall floor. I suspected they cheated me since the color did not last even for a second layer but in fact it was only the floor to be too porous. I then bought some cheap food with the little money I have left and drove up to put the new layer of color. It was really hard as I had to do it with the one brush I had left and the paint was too sticky. Also Aldo was downstairs plastering and I had to hurry so that we could all eat an old soup and some cheese I found in the back of the small fridge. Later he called a Romanian quite vulgar man to ask about plastering the ceilings. In the afternoon I kept in the living room sorting the equipment I will need to install in the exhibition hall to at last conduct my first experiment. Meantime Davide went away with a car to do some Internet at the town restaurant and I baked a cake and boiled potatoes.

Yesterday I updated my project and later Aldo came here with a Slav guy. He was quite okay and we agreed on a price to plaster the ceilings. I then went with Davide to [REDACTED] in Vicenza to borrow some money to pay him and managed on time to buy 1250 kilos of lime. I loaded the car with half the amount and then offered half a pizza to Davide before driving the lime up. It was at last sunny and I downloaded all the bags before going back down and load the remaining half. Back in the barn Aldo had remove all the stuff from the inside of the barn and I spent the afternoon working on the garden, planting the last spices I had to plant as well as building a small construction to keep up the kiwis.

Yesterday I woke up early, updated my project, did my tai-chi. As the blue painted epoxy floors were still wet, I brushed some lime on top and then drove down with Davide to send a letter not to pay for the television tax. Back in the contrada three Serbian workers had already started plastering the ceilings but the electricity was too weak. They wanted me to rent a generator but I solved the problems connecting the cables inside my apartment. For lunch I cooked some pasta for old Aldo as well as the meat I got from [REDACTED] but then the Serbian wanted coffee and we went to Gianna where I also brought some grappa. In the afternoon when everyone left I finally installed all the equipment I had to install and Elena and Daniela went to check it out. They got stuck on the dream book. When finally Davide came home after Internetting at the café, he spent some hours experiencing the exhibition hall while I went to Daniela for a tea. In the evening, as it was getting dark I interviewed Davide about his experience in the exhibit and it was really productive. I was very happy about the profound meanings he made of it.

Yesterday I tried to sleep longer than usual and woke up that Aldo was already in the contrada. The Serbian workers followed and I went around to coordinate the works feeling a bit strange about Aldo really wanting to do the finishing work I want to do. After paying the workers and saying goodbye to the ladies, I took Davide to say goodbye to the Romanian bar tender. Luigia and Angelo also arrived and so Aldo and the Serbian workers. After some chat we finally left for Vicenza where we parked the car and walked with our luggage to the station. After saying hi to Davide I also met my old philosophy teacher who got quite amazed about my work. On the train to Venice I updated my project as well as translated the interview with Davide which I finished off on the steps of a church in Venice prior meeting [REDACTED] who were a little weird and not so positive anymore about my work in the contrada. At night with their friends I was really eloquent and really enlighten them with my last month experience in the mountains.

The other day I was with [REDACTED] in Venice and [REDACTED] took in one neighborhood and made me walk round and around it several times as if he was going with his cross-country skies. I got a bit bored after some time and when he went back to church again I escaped to their apartment to update my project, my church! In the afternoon we left Venice and they brought me to Treviso airport where I worked on preparing a lecture and correcting student work prior a long and turbulent trip to Sweden.

Yesterday I woke up and went straight to the university to give an inspiring lecture on media interventions, telling the students about civic media, crowd-funding and so forth but how conservative they were! I also met the two students I am supervising and went off to the supermarket. Having only a few crowns left in my account, I only bought a cabbage, some potatoes and onions but luckily later I went to Mikael's villa where August and Liselott were attending a white little Chihuahua. We ate sushi and then she left leaving me and August playing with the little creature. We took her to the playground but it was too cold and when Liselott came home from a concert I walked home considering if August should move to the countryside as he intends.

Yesterday ai went to the university updating my project on the train. I was really daring with my students and they really liked my lecture although several had to leave early to submit their written essays. At lunch I had no food and no money so I scavenged some milk and old muesli. Later I went to the financial administrator to ask her how to use the rest of my PhD expense money to pay to finish my case-study. She could not believe I already spent so much of my own money saying that they have so much money for these kind of things. I did not want to explain her that what I spent is more than the money I earned in the five years of my doctorate degree. Later I rode the commuter a bit into town and walked quite a way to our old neighborhood. There I bought some cheap bread and did my tai-chi. An Indian woman asked me to take photos of her and then I joined a meeting with Swedish artists about dreams. I have done thousands more things with dreams and knew so much more of these people paid by the state for years to work with the topic.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour and right away went to the university updating my project on the commuter. I was quite fast with all my batch of students giving them good advices on their campaigns. For lunch I met with my Bulgarian colleague Julia who wanted to suck some information for a course she is doing on archives, which obviously should have been my experty. After one more batch of students in the afternoon I was able to arrange for the university to pay for printing the works for my exhibition hall in the barn. Back home I was also able to get the Uppsala Art Museum to return the 12 screens I have used years ago for my solo show. In the meantime Jacek was stressed out about having to move and all the apartment was full of boxes. I then went out for a walk to the supermarket to invest on all the coins I have scavenged in my room and buy the strict necessary to survive these last days without money.

Yesterday I woke up and updated my project and manage to do some tai-chi before a company sent by Mikael came to pick Jacek and Brett stuff and bring Liselott and August. I then spent several hours correcting students work and looking after the little dog while Liselott went for a job interview in Uppsala. When August came home he slept a bit with the dog and then we went out to the playground where she gathered a lot of attention. We finally named her Cocco. Liselott came home later bringing the screens I managed to get back from the Uppsala Art Museum. We then talked whether August would be happy moving to his grandparents country house and she told me that Cocco is like her kid since nine months ago she was pregnant of Mikael but then lost the baby. Meantime I made some food for August and her, then did some drawings and went out for a walk.

Yesterday I updated my project and managed some tai-chi before going to play with Tom and August at the latter's school where we found a functioning laptop in the trash. Back home I made an homelette with zucchini and went on a bike ride by myself. I then helped Liselott moving some boxes and went for another bike ride with August. In the evening I made a nice pesto pasta and we watched the beautiful movie Juno which reminded a lot about [REDACTED]

Yesterday I was waken up by a drunk Liselott coming home wasted and unable to open the door of the apartment. She also woke me up a second time trying to look for the puppy which was actually sleeping with us. I then had to make for the sleep and woke up rather late for my standards. After updating my project and some tai-chi, I went with August to his school to build a solid tree house with the stuff we could find. Back home I was quite ashamed of Liselott getting so wasted at her age but simply made some toretellini and then went back out with August. In the afternoon I played with all the kids in the park showing them the puppy and then went for a bike ride. As I reached my favorite beach where I did some yoga, Myrthe called me saying that she was sad and wanted to see me in June. I already bought the ticket to Italy but she got me a ticket to the Netherlands where I will spend a week before going to work hard again on the barn.

Yesterday I went to the university rather early and was pretty fast taking care of the various group of students who were all eager to go back out in a summer like sun. I also managed to go to the gym and then took the commuter back to Stockholm and I walked through downtown to reach the opposite station. At home I played soccer with August who later started crying as some kids have tighten him up on a tree.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and took the commuter into town. It was a beautiful day and I did some tai-chi in a park before walking with all my bags to the station and get a new train to Gothenburg. I had to sleep a bit to find the energies to update my project and read students' essays. In Gothenburg I walked to my hotel near the art museum and then immediately got to work on the installation at the Hasselblad. As there was ventilation at the ground I started measuring what to show and it turned out I had space for exactly a third of my project, 12 years. There was not enough velcro tape to start but then I got the help of a retired artist and we got in a nice working flow managing to put up more than half the installation. Every time the curators came in they were really impressed with the work and my efficiency. In the evening I went back to the hotel and did not have any money to eat. To kill time then I went to the sauna and found some energies to make some drawings.

Yesterday it was cold and rainy in Gothenburg. I woke up early and updated my project before eating a not so nice continental breakfast among a crowd of business people. I then went back upstairs and upload videos on-line, preparing a bit of a media-campaign for the launching of the exhibition. I was a bit late to work with Per installing the last five years of my work but we did manage and by lunch we had filled the entire wall. I then went up to the Hasselblad offices and ate some bread and cheese with the curators before walking into town to buy some clips to hang the magnifying glasses. Back in the museum we figured it was better to have them in a little shelves with holes and I designed one. Several people kept passing by in the meantime and were at first curious to look at the work and lastly fascinated to hear the concept. In the evening we had some Lebanese food back in the Hasselblad office and then I went for a little walk before watching international news back in the hotel room.

Yesterday I was not supposed to go to the museum in the morning and yet I woke up way too early, updated my project, had breakfast with a nice old Danish artist telling me of her projects in Greenland and then went off for a walk to the harbour. I did some tai-chi but it was cold so I bought a used sweater and slept in a park. I then bought some fruit which I ate at the hotel where I also hand-washed some clothes. At the museum I got old Per to fix the lightings to the panels and then manage to take a good enough photograph which I later used for a small media-campaing on the exhibit using different social media sites and a mailing list. As I was done it was time to go eat with the curatos and the other artists. I had the luck to seat next to a cool English, Polish and French artist, Mishka with whom I went deep into conversation. I was also very playful and did some remote viewing experiments using Ann-sofie Siden's husband. In the evening I took a walk with Mishka and one of the staff, talking about the art world, politics etc.

Yesterday I took it easy and had breakfast with Mishka talking about everything for an hour. I then went back to my room to update my project and later went to the gym for a fast section and to the sauna. I later walked fast through the small city center to pick Myrthe up at the bus terminal and we walked back to the hotel where we made love and I got ready for the show opening. With the other artists I explained the staff our works and then I went out with the Danish artist Tina for a sandwich and we talked about migrants. It was then that I got a phone call from the curators saying that we should have nailed my photopanel because they were falling. I then went to help the staff to nail them all up and then awaited for the opening, with a lot of people coming. Despite the crowd I was quite calm and kept mostly alone. In the evening the artists and curators went to a nice Italian restaurant and I got to meet Tina's husband Kent, a great photographers making books on Gaza, who talked to me for a long time and found me brilliant. Likewise many others thought I won the show golden medal. Myrthe was tired however and went home while I kept a bit with Ann-Sofi and her husband dancing.

Yesterday I slept nicely with Myrthe in my arms but hurried her a little, going to breakfast early since I wanted to follow Mishka and Ann-sofi to the sea side. In the end it was too cold and I took a walk with Myrthe instead to some second hand shops. As she was meeting with Renate I went back to the hotel on time to get ready to go to the museum to present my work to the public although as it turned out there was very little of it. It was nice though to say bye to all the other artists and have some coffee with them. Likewise it was nice to walk with Mishka and Katrin down to the hypster part of town where there was a huge festival with thousands of young people dancing in the street. It was nice to see it but it was not so nice to find Myrthe in it. She was with Renate and her friends and I went back to the hotel to draw. Myrthe also came later and we ate some Indian together.

Yesterday it was a beautiful day and we went out for an adventure with Mishka. We got on a packed tram to the sea but stopped in a gigantic flee market to wait for Renate. I did not really want to buy things there and just went off by myself exploring a bit until we finally reunited and kept on to the sea. There we walked to a nice little island and Mishka got his legs down in the water and I followed bathing in the cold water. The girls also bathed and we really had a good time in the best Sweden can offer. On the way back to the hotel by tram, Mishka got quite confidential with me explaining how the life of a successful artist had completely destroyed his relationship. Just like the life of Florian then although Mishka is trying to rebuild it. Back to the hotel Myrthe and I made love for the last time and then she took a taxi to the airport with Mishka who gave me one of his books. It was a little sad to depart from such a nice time and good company but I anyway got on the train to Stockholm and worked on my project. I arrived home just when August and Liselott arrived from the countryside where the grandparents decided to give up the big house to then and move in the small one.

Yesterday it was very sunny and warm. I then updated my project and went out to do my Chinese gymnastics. After going back to work, I wrote Jacek and biked to the little cabin behind Mikael's villa. He was very happy there and we biked to the beach talking as usual. Later I got him a juice and biked back home where I took a nap before finalizing the print work to be done in Italy for my case-study. As August came home, we biked back to the beach going like arrows through the forest and started building a little straw house there. Jacek also came started talking again making August most bored. When he left August was still a bit sour and it took an ice-cream to make him a sweet boy. We ate in Djursholm torget even though Mikael and Emilie were also there to do grocery. Back home like arrows I got August to play a bit of video-games before going out to play football in the warm sunset and have a lot of fun.

Yesterday I woke up and it was again super nice. I had to hurry a bit though and get ready to first meet Karen, the Hasselblad show assistant and then the Moroccan woman working for the Swedish national radio. She traveled over 600 kilometers to come to interview me and took her hell of a time to find my contact but the interview went well and I poke fluently for hours and in Swedish about my project. As I was left alone I walked to Djursgården and then took the boat to Södermalm walking all the way to Nyttorget where I ate some expensive spring food and then all