

Croatian blood who got me fully started with my new welding machine. He showed me all sort of tricks and later even drove me with his military van to the metal shops to get six bars of steal so that I can set up the first chunk of my installation. Afterwards I walked towards home and stopped in two hardware shops to hear how I can cut the bars. I then met with Myrthe and Livia who had a very good time together and we walked home. I was quite tired and Myrthe made a nice salad Dutch style. In the evening I did my drawings and then watched the news.

Yesterday I updated my project and drove with Myrthe and Livia to the Utrecht suburbs. There I bought a memory stick I plan to hide somewhere in France with my project. I also got a cheap circular saw to cut metal and some small things for my metal workshop. Myrthe got six plants of lavender and a bush for the garden before eating hamburger and fries at a fast-food. On the way home we stopped in the small town of Vianen for a walk eating some fresh cherries. A retired school teacher also got us a free tour of the nice church. Later Myrthe and Livia stayed home while I went to my workshop to start building the installation I have in mind. The saw didn't allow me to cut sixty degrees but at last I managed to weld the base for the first triangular section. I was quite happy and bought some bread from Peter before driving back home. In the evening I showered, ate the leftover salad and drew watching the news.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went for a walk with Myrthe and Livia for the first time across the river. We walked downstream with beautiful birds of all kind surrounding us. We finally reached a field with many big cows and decided to take a small boat to the opposite fort. There we ate the bread I got from Peter and drunk some apple juice before walking all the way back home with Livia sleeping very long. Once home I planted the lavender and removed some root from under the pathway before biking to my workshop. There a man helped me figuring out a system to cut sixty degrees the metal bars but it was not so precise and I had to do quite some welding to make a new triangle. I then biked back home to shower and ate some leftover rice and the asparagus Myrthe cooked with smoked salmon. The rest of the evening I was in my study drawing.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked to the nursery to find that Liva grew quite a lot. I had to hold her while our poor baby got two vaccination shots. I then biked to the workshop to begin cutting up the pieces to make the first section of my space shuttle. I really had doubts to weather build it as a self standing structure or just focus on the walls but at last I cut all the pieces to build the former. Later I went home to eat some pasta and be with Livia while Myrthe had a work related phone call. In the afternoon I went back to the workshop and weld all the perpendicular bars on the triangles, polishing the welding and at last pulling up the structure making me quite happy. In the evening I was quite tired and ate some chicken soup with veggies and watched the news.

The other day I was alone with Livia and I took a walk with her down the river making her fall asleep. Back home I gave her the bottle but she was soon tired again, probably due to the vaccination. I then managed to put her back to sleep and did some project update but when she woke up she was not so happy. I then tried again with the bottle but she did not drink so much and was cranky. Going out with the carrier bag really helped and she slept again. Back home Myrthe arrived and kept working a bit before getting Livia. I then took my time to book some campings in France and got the car prepared with bikes and camping equipment. In the evening I drove to the airport to pick August... how big he became, now my height.

Yesterday I looked after little Livia before getting on the road with August for our vacation. Crossing Holland and then Belgium was not so exciting but soon we were in France and stopped in Lille for a walk and eat fresh focaccia. We had quite some fun despite the weather being gray and cold. Back in the car we drove in the nice empty French highways but soon reached an accident I was able to avoid by driving small country roads. Paris was quite a scary congestion and the old infrastructure quite shocked me. Our camping too was surrounded by prostitutes and traffic but we pitched the tent and inflated the mattress and crossed the Seine river to go look for food. At the Chinese shop August found twenty euros and we bought apricots and later a roasted chicken we ate back at the camp. In the evening after drawing August and I had fun playing a card game in the camping bar.

Yesterday I woke up at the camping in Paris that it was quite cold. I then covered August on my side and then went to the reception to update my project. After eating some croissants we took the bus west of the Triumph Arch and then figured a way to walk there and from there down to the Eiffel tower. The Parisian neighborhood were quite boring and sterile just there but August had fun going up the tower all by myself me only managing one level for vertigo. Later we found an okay street where we ate a pizza bread before crossing over to the big gardens in front of the Louvre. August really liked it there and we got a ticket from a black guy and even checked the museum as it started to rain. I had some many stories to tell August about all the many Greek and Roman sculptures there. Also I told him a bit of all the Italian paintings. We finally checked the Egyptian section feeling so impressed about how much France was able to "take" from these ancient civilizations eventually also taking also their energy. Out the Louvre we walked randomly north of the city and reached the more fertile immigrant quarters with a lot of life. It was exciting to buy a fake phone from a drug addict and run up the Sacro Cuore church feeling we did our great adventure running through the black crowd. From there we walked downward back in the white and more sterile neighbourhood eventually eating at a Chinese small restaurant some warm food at last before hitting more kilometers back to the Triumph Arch. For the many hours we walked it was something like forty kilometers in a day exploring the entire city and reaching the camping at night, right on time for a shower and crawling in our tent surrounded by all the city sounds.

Yesterday I woke up early to update my project and then woke August up to prepare to leave the congested Parisian metropolis. In no time we packed the tent and drove to a petrol station on the other side of the Siene. We were then ready to face over an hour and a half of intense traffic before setting in the total empty roads of the empty French countryside actually enjoying ourselves and listening to music through August's phone. We also stopped several times to drink something and pee. As we reached Provence I talked a lot to August about the Roman empire, Julius Cesar and how one ought to be not only wise but also courageous as a leader. Lastly we drove through small country roads and reached a nice camp side on the sun burnt hills. We picked a spot and I built the tents and fixed the bikes while August was in the swimming pool. In the evening it was a nice surprise to reach the nearby village and find all the youth there and a lot of people eating out in the square. We also treated ourselves well this time after a day not eating and got some local fish with a strawberry dessert.

Yesterday I updated my project at the camping cafe despite it being closed and got the bikes ready for me and August to first reach the village and eat some bread and then continue through the valley in beautiful small roads surrounded by sun-burnt fields. We first reached a village with a nice market where we bought olives and fruit. We sat on an old fountain to eat them and then continued to an abandoned fort below a hill which we ascended walking. We then waited for a cave site to open and in the meantime played with a pow, giving it fruit and rescuing it from barking dogs. At last we got to see the caves which were not all that special but got to learn quite a bit from the guide. On the way back we got a little to the north but then finally reached the hill below our village and August was really good in biking up hill, nothing I could think of doing when I was his age. Back at the camping we swam and trained to cross the swimming pool underwater. I did some drawings and then we all went to Avignon and parked in the island under the bridge where I once camped twenty years back with Deborah. August was really in love with the city and I guess all we could do in Provence and all the fun we had. We ate some Chinese food and talked about life and how to enjoy it. Back at the camping we played boules and also had a lot of fun.

Yesterday i updated my project in the heat of the sun and in the wind but managed to recharge my laptop and also to better organize my smartphone friendly new Website. As I finally got August up we drove down to Arles and walked by the Roman ruins ans well as visited the old church before driving further south to the Camarouge natural reserve where we canoed for an hour in the river. In the afternoon we reached a village on the sea, the capital of the gypsies with white wild horses and many French villagers. There we walked through the crowded center and got on the beach to discover a frozen cold water. I actually slept on the sand and when I woke up saw that August dug a huge hole. In the evening we ate some paella and on the way back home stopped in a huge an abandoned abbey. There we jumped over several gates and explored the surroundings.

The other day it was again very windy in the camping and I updated my project despite also the strong sun. I did not wait to long this time to wake up August and we drove first to Apt, picking up a dirty and smelly old Belgian guy who spoke a perfect Italian and told us of his life trying to set up a farm there in the beautiful valley. At last in Apt he went straight to an Italian cafe to drink and I offered him a beer while August and I drank some sort of cappuccino before getting half a baguette sandwich. From there we proceeded to Rustrel where we took a long and nice walk around the pigment mines. We also made it to the other mine in Russillon but it was extremely touristic and we soon drove to the Source spring. Also there it was touristic but we found a spot by the road and I jumped in the pure and icy water battling for a few seconds the strong current. Driving down we passed under the aqueduct and we walked up. It was such a thrill to walk on top of it with the water streaming next to us and the valley below us. Back to the camping August took a bath and then we walked to town to eat but there was nothing open. We then had to drive to a village further down where we ate a kebab.

Yesterday morning I woke up in the middle of the night and decided to leave. I then sent August to sleep in the car and packed the tent and drove north to check once again Ferdinand Cheval's palace. August kept sleeping and I parked the car by the palace and slept in the trunk. We then walked in the village market and bought cherries and peaches for breakfast. After visiting the palace we drove to Lyon and walked quite a bit. We ate a salad and kept exploring up and down the city but found it too chic. We then drove to Dijon and pitched in the city camping before eating melon with ham and biking to a city I was sure to be very gracious and far less pretentious. Despite being quite late the sun kept shining on the marble streets and we kept flaunering around. August was still hungry and ate a burrito. Biking back to the camping we decided to bike fast around the nearby lake. August was very good again. At the camping I did a few drawings.

Yesterday I woke up rather early and tried to update my project but had to again be in the bathroom to recharge my laptop. When August woke up we biked to an ugly suburb by the beautiful lake and bought some bread for him. I then biked a bit alone down the river and then got back to pack all our camping gear and the bikes and leave. I had to drink some cappuccino with real coffee to keep me well awake driving. It worked and we reached Luxembourg with only a few drops of gasoline. We then filled the tank with the cheap Luxembourg petrol and ate an hamburger waiting for the traffic to disappear. It did and we drove into Belgium going for the first time on the nice forested hills before driving into Holland and getting stuck in quite some traffic we were only able to avoid driving in small roads. Finally in the evening we were home with Livia and Myrthe who cooked us some pasta.

Yesterday it was cold in the Netherlands, quite a difference with the sunny Provence. Right as I woke up I had to take care of Livia and went for a walk to make her asleep despite some rain. Back home I gave her the bottle and then went with August to get some salad at the supermarket. We then ate and I got Livia to sleep again on the carrier bag while I was hanging the laundry. In the afternoon we walked to my workshop where I showed August my first welded module for the star structure I am now considering to install in the mountains. Myrthe reached us there with many worries from work. We walked back home through the center where August looked for some watches. At home I managed a mini update of my project and then cooked chicken schnitzels with cauliflower before driving August to the airport. It was quite something to drive back home without his company, so much we traveled and talked in so little days.

Yesterday Livia and Myrthe slept very long and I could update my project as well as start scanning trash. For lunch I prepared a salad and kept scanning trash in the afternoon after doing some grocery. I also went out for a little walk with Livia despite the cold wind and on the way home started taking care of the overgrown garden. I also begun burning the dead bushes and cooked spaghetti. In the evening I just drew in front of a stupid American movie.

Yesterday I woke up early and updated my project and then took a walk with Myrthe and Livia down the river. Back home I ate the leftover spaghetti and steamed carrots for Livia which she sort of liked. I then went for a bike ride while Myrthe and Livia went for a coffee with Clara and her baby. In the afternoon I mounted a stand to the bike, showered and then painted. In the evening I played with Livia in bed and then prepared fish sticks with potatoes before drawing in front of the television.

Yesterday I updated my project and then decided to follow Myrthe and Livia to Amsterdam. The track was once again being repaired so we had to stop at the South Station and walk from there to her friend's place. I had a sour throat and drank some yogurt before walking alone all the way to the city center picking trash and filming. Back to Myrthe Livia was sleeping and we ate some good falafel from some Syrian guys and took the train back to Culemborg. There I worked until late to redesign the Viewing of my project to fit under the museum. I only took a break to cook vegetarian sausages and an omelet.

Yesterday I updated my project and still was quite thoughtful about how to install the star Viewing in the mountain field. As Myrthe got some colleagues over I biked to the metal shop to ask for stainless steal prices but they could not give me a better price ordering a big quantity. I then went to the workshop to meditate how to build the stars in modules but Fabian the inventor was there and just had very negative and unhelpful comments about everything. I then went home and ate some sandwiches with tomato, cheese and avocado before taking Myrthe and Livia to swim. I did not really want to go to the swimming pool but when I was there I borrowed a tight suit of a teenager and also got Livia to swim a bit in the coldish water. Out it was finally warm and sunny and I kept designing the star modules before going for the firs run with Livia down the old dike and back on the new one. In the evening I bought salmon and potatoes and stake them. I then watched an interesting documentary on Thai grass root initiatives on the Belgian TV and did my drawings.

The other day I updated my project then took a walk with Livia through the market and to our park. Back home she was still sleeping and I did some planting before steaming some beans which she ate with some powder milk while I ate them with tomatoes. In the afternoon she did not want to sleep on the bed and I took her for a walk by the river. back home she drank another bottle and then I gave her to Myrthe on the way back to work so that I could spend some time in my workshop. There I dismantled my first prototype to build a smaller module of the star which is now going to be more than 12 meters in diameter. Back home I ate the tortellini Myrthe cooked for us before drawing in front of the TV.

Yesterday I was again with Livia and updated my project before walking with her to the metal shop to ask the price of metal plates. There she woke up so I had to walk back. At home I ate the leftover beans with tomatoes and gave Livia the bottle. Later she did not want to sleep at home so we drove to Utrecht where I had Myrthe to breastfeed her. I then took a walk with Livia in the city and then met Myrthe again in a cafe where Livia ate again. After attending the exhibition of Myrthe's students we ate some Turkish pizza and drove home. Livia was overly tired and I got angry with Myrthe as she kept on the sofa watching TV and pumping milk.

Yesterday I slept longer than usual and updated thoroughly my project. I then ate a salad with some leftovers and went to my workshop. Edo was there and I told him about my dilemma with stainless versus treated steel. He was helpful also in distracting me with other examples of art projects. I then just sat on my chair and eventually begun putting metal bars together working more with my feelings and came up with a new tight configuration of six hexagonal vehicles to be placed in a circle. I worked on the hexagonal frame until evening and at last biked home. I walked to the supermarket with Myrthe and Livia. Back home I showered and prepared some chicken schnitzels with salad.

Yesterday I updated my project then went for a nice run with Livia in the stroller. Back home I drove to the get wheels for my Vehicle and the metal at the storehouse. There I was left alone to choose from a large pile and decided to go thinner using now a 30 by 30 mm bar. I got 9 out of 6 meters in length and got a guy to cut them so that I could fit them in the car through the window and sticking out of the trunk. They were very oily and I had to try to hold them as much while driving to the workshop. There I download them and talked to my mates before driving back home and eating pasta with tuna. Hanneke was there with Myrthe but soon they left for Utrecht and I was alone with Livia. I took her along the river and se slept. When she woke up I dipped her in the water and then she slept again on the way home where we took a bath and ate the bottle. Later we did some grocery and she slept again so when I got home I tried to clean the house and make a salad but she woke up super hungry and I gave her cauliflower waiting for Myrthe to get home.

Yesterday I updated my project then packed the car and prepared a target plate for attaching the bike behind it. We then drove south of Eindhoven from where I biked alone in the direction of Maastricht getting several times lost following the many bike signs but in the end just going on a small path by the river. I was then able to go quite south under a strong sun and reached Ivo and Karen's house that I was quite thirsty. I showered and ate some bread while all the relatives summed up to celebrate Mees' birthday. I talked a bit with some of them and changed Livia's diapers several time before eating some grilled meat. In the evening I talked a little with Ivo about gardening and my adventure clearing up a valley in the mountains.

Yesterday I woke up in Ivo's villa and looked after Livia and also played with Mees. Before breakfast I managed to update my project and then went for a walk with Livia over the villa neighborhood and on top of a hill and down a more pristine Limburg landscape. At home we drove to a nice small valley further south where we walked with Ivo and Karen and the kids biking while Livia kept sleeping in the carrier bag. For lunch we ate a salad at a restaurant and then I packed the car with also the bike Myrthe bought from Karen. Driving home I felt tired but kept driving slowly with all the bikes in the bike. We stopped for an ice-cream at the farm near Cullemborg and I had the cows sniff little Livia. At home I put the bikes in the shed and started making a macedonia with the cherries we bought on the way.

Yesterday I thought of doing a lot of progress at the metal workshop so I woke up on time to update my project, stay with Livia and cook potatoes and rice before going there. I was early but the cheap machine I got to cut metal stopped cutting. The piece holding the bar down also cracked and I then decided to go buy a new machine. I went by bike and carried it to the workshop walking