

Yesterday I was up with Livia rather early and unpacked some of the stuff I brought in from the car. Later I had some time to update my project before walking to town to buy some grocery. Back home I cooked a pasta and then unpacked all the car using a wheelbarrow. After taking the kids to the playground and making Silvester to sleep I also unpack the many heavy boxes of mosaic tiles and placed them in the new shed. With Livia later we removed quite some weed from the garden feeling up the green bin. For dinner we ate salmon and small potatoes and as Myrthe brought Silvester to bed I played in the nearby playground with Livia who was very happy about it. As she also went to bed I built an extra shelf in the shed considering where to put all the mosaic boxes.

Yesterday I updated my project and then played with the kids in the living room until Myrthe's mother arrived and brought Livia with her to town. I then went with Silvester to get two wheels of the stroller fixed at the bike shop and then walked to the hardware store to get a new cover for our trailer. On the way back home he slept and I worked on two shelves below the shed table where to store the mosaic tiles. As he woke up I fed him a jar and then cooked a pasta with veggies. After eating it with Livia and her grandmother I kept working in the shed building a high shelf where to put all the machines. Later Myrthe came home and went to town with her mother and Livia. I then kept inside ordering a new laptop for [REDACTED] while waiting for Silvester to wake up. As he did I brought him to Myrthe and then went with Livia to do grocery. At home we grilled lamb wursts with veggies and got Roberto with Sarah to visit us. He was very enthusiastic and also glad about the progress with my work. After eating I drew and in the evening started downloading files from my smartphone while waiting for Livia to fall asleep.

Yesterday I slept nicely and updated my project before taking the kids to the playground. Roberto was also supposed to reach us with little Sarah but he arrived quite late and in the end I had to rush home with the kids buying some tofu on the way. Myrthe's father was supposed to help out with them but just focused on the garden and I cooked an Asian dish for everyone with the bread I let rise over night. In the afternoon I took Silvester to sleep and then drew in the living room while Livia took a small bath. As Silvester woke up I brought both of them to the river. It was cloudy and the water lukewarm so I took both kids under my arms and we bathed together. They had a lot of fun and we kept there quite a long time before making it home and eat a bean and lentils soup. After playing with Livia in the backyard and talking to our Christian neighbours I went to the attic to prepare an illustration and listened to some dialogs with people speaking Cimbro, my ancestors' language.

Yesterday I kept up with Silvester who woke up rather early and then updated my project and took some measurements in the shed to install some extra shelves. I later went with the kids to the hardware store to pick up more metal profiles to support the shelves and at home got an electrician to install a slow fuse to operate my metal cutter. For lunch we ate the leftover bean soup and then I brought Silvester to bed and drew downstairs with Livia now becoming very good in playing by herself. As Silvester woke up we ate some of the bread I baked and then went to the river for a swim. Myrthe also joined us and as I was swimming Livia imitated me and she almost drawn. In the evening I went with Silvester to do grocery and then we ate more bread with humus and a salad. After Silvester went to bed I installed the shelves in the shed and also put electricity inside it before going to the attic to write in my fable book and then to bed to read a beautiful old Chinese story from my anthology.

Yesterday I kept up with Silvester really early in the morning and then updated my project before driving with him on the other side of the river to get a new gas bottle for my welder. I also drove further to Veenendaal to get a new connector for the gas tube to the welder and lastly drove home with little Silvester asleep. After downloading the car and installing the welding equipment in the shed I fed Silvester a jar and ate some salad and some chicken. Later I took him to bed and also took a little nap before recording a lecture with the workers making quite some noise rearing Ada's roof. Silvester also woke up very soon and I went with him to the playground where he got really good at climbing up the slide despite being only ten months old. I also managed to have a long and nice talk with August on the phone while getting some Asian veggies and noodles at the supermarket. Back home I cooked a soup with the leftover chicken bones and added the veggies and noodles. After eating I drew and kept working on an illustration while listening to a podcast on an psychological clinic in London. In bed I read yet another beautiful Chinese old story.

Yesterday I was again up with Silvester very early keeping in the living room eating breakfast and playing before making it to bed. Later I updated my project and then played with the kids indoor while Myrthe went out with her friends. After eating a pasta for lunch I managed to get both the kids asleep in Silvester's room and then had some time to draw listening a yet another historical podcast from Melvyn Bragg, this time about the Picts. As Silvester woke up we kept in the living room waiting for the rain to stop and for Livia to wake up. As she eventually did we walked to the mill to get some flour and then to the supermarket with Myrthe who made it back. At home we I prepared pitas with pork and veggies and after eating we chilled out on the sofa watching a nice documentary about a male baboons searching for a new group. In the evening I water-coloured an illustration and wrote in my fable book before going to bed to read a not nice 17th century Chinese story.

Yesterday I looked after little Silvester and then updated my project. Later I helped Myrthe getting ready to visit her younger brother with the kids and then welded up a prototype for my mountain installation. For lunch I ate some leftover pasta and a salad before picking wood pieces from the container outside our house and using them to fix the roof of the shed. As Myrthe came home I took the kids to the hardware store to buy a bag of concrete and then we stopped at the playground in the Moroccan neighborhood. There I let the kids play but Livia did not like two kids constantly teasing her. Myrthe soon also arrived and we walked together to the Japanese restaurant in town where we got some sushi. After eating it at home I kept working on the shed and then kept with Livia in the backyard eating grapes and playing until she hurt herself and we made it inside. As I put her to bed I drew.

Yesterday I was up with Silvester and then updated my project before finding out that I will be completely broke in the coming months as I will have to pay taxes even for the students who stopped paying the rent due to the pandemic. Later I took the kids to the chicken zoo and managed to get Silvester asleep. After doing some tai-chi in the small forest there I played with Livia and then walked home. I ate some salad and a sweet potatoe while also trying to give to Silvester. Livia ate children pasta and then kept outside with me to do some work in the garden. Silvester did not want to take his afternoon sleep and I later brought him to bed myself. I could then draw and afterwards took the kids to the nearby playground. Livia played in a bush and it was quite challenging to refrain Silvester from also doing so. In the evening I cooked them spaghetti and used some leftover rice and pork to do an Asian dish. As Silvester went to bed Livia helped me finishing the southern wall of my shed painting it with tar. I also made a first mold for the cement tags of my cube and then went back inside to rethink my website and write in my fable book. In bed I started reading an old Japanese story from my anthology.

Yesterday I kept with Silvester before updating my project and then taking a bike ride with the kids to the lake in Beusichem. There we played in the sand of the playground in the small island and then bought a small sandwich for the kids. On the way back they both slept, Silvester with his small head on my hand. I then carefully biked home and there we ate the leftover potatoes. After Silvester went to bed I kept downstairs with Livia drawing. As he woke up we walked together to the main square where I got them some raisin bread and some fruit. We also made it to the supermarket to buy some biological minced meat and at home I made a sauce with it for a pasta. After eating Myrthe took a walk with the kids and I worked a bit in the garden but then my eyes got all blurred. I kept working on my prototype in the shed thinking I was going to get a migraine but did not get one and in the living room I drank chamomile while watching a documentary on a Romanian gymnast from the 1970s. In bed I read more old Japanese stories but found them either too violent or too boring.

The other day I kept up with Silvester and then updated my project before going briefly with the kids to the supermarket to get some chicken schnitzels. At home we ate them with boiled potatoes and then we put Silvester to bed. I could then draw with Livia in the living room and then we ventured outside again with a powerful wind and some rain. We made it to the other side of the railroad to check if there were any plumbs to pick. As I was climbing a tree to pick some we met an Argentinian woman we got to know prior the summer. She was with her son and they took us to their vegetable garden to give us small tomatoes and red-beats. Livia did not feel comfortable there so we walked back and stopped at a playground where both her and Silvester had quite some fun. At home Myrthe was gone to an evening meeting and I fed Silvester with green beans and made a pasta al forno with leftovers for Livia and I. Silvester had a hard time falling asleep without his mother's breast milk but as he eventually managed I spent some time playing with Livia making a first concrete casting for the mosaic tag of my cube. As Myrthe came home I had some time to scan my drawings while watching a bad recent movie about a Samurai epic. In bed I also read a quite tedious old Japanese story.

Yesterday I was up early with Silvester and then updated my project quite thoroughly as Myrthe gave me an extra hour to do so. I then also had some time to buy some extra planks from the hardware store to set up extra shelves in my shed. As Silvester was asleep I worked on them with Livia and then all together made it briefly to the nearby playground picking blackberries for the kids on the way. Back home I made some toasts with the grill and ate mine with a salad. In the afternoon Silvester did not want to sleep and after drawing I took the kids on the bike to the children farm on the other side of town. Most of the animals there were gone due to the pandemic and the amount of people allowed inside was limited but there was place for us and Livia and Silvester had fun playing in a castle. Back home they were both quite tired but got their energies back with a children pasta. For Myrthe and I instead I made a soup out of the red-beats we got from the Argentinian woman and after eating we walked to the supermarket to get ingredients to make a cake with the many sour apples we have from our garden. After taking Silvester to bed I helped Myrthe and Livia finishing the cake. We then spent time on the sofa together and later ate it before I went out to the shed to try out the cubic concrete cast I made in the welded mesh prototype. As Silvester vomited in his bed I got back inside to help Myrthe and then went to bed to read one of Dekker's story about Dutch brutality in their Indonesian colonies.

Yesterday I was again up with little Silvester letting Myrthe sleep longer. After updating my project we all walked to the bike shop to try to fill a flat tire of the double stroller and then walked through the city. As Myrthe and Livia sat at a cafe I went to the butcher to buy sausages with Silvester. At home we ate more of the leftover red-beat soup and then biked to the children farm where both Silvester and Livia got to play in the soft grass. We also interacted with the goats and back home I walked with Silvester to the hardware store making hi asleep. On the way back I picked the stroller tire we left to repair and then put everything in the old chicken house with a storm and quite some rain coming up. For dinner I cooked the sausages with cabbage and mushrooms. I also cooked some rice and after eating I put Silvester to sleep and then drew before watching a bit of documentary with Livia about a Canadian monk in Thailand. Later I kept in the attic preparing an illustration while checking out a documentary shot rather after the war about the Italian resistance. In bed I read a beautiful written but very plain story by Heijermans.

Yesterday I updated my project then walked with Silvester to the hardware store to buy some ear protectors for when using machineries. On the way back home Silvester slept and I worked on my shed making a door with wooden panels I found in the trash. Later we ate some leftover red-beat soup with Myrthe's father who came at last to paint the new gutter we got installed together with Ada who renovated her roof. In the afternoon I walked with the kids to the playground in the Moroccan neighborhood and we played a bit before once again going to the hardware store to buy a plastic cover for the car trailer now parked in our garden. Later Livia and played at Roomke's and I talked to his parents. Back home I ate the leftover rice with cabbage and sausage dish and then felt very weak. I had a high fever and spent the evening in the attic drawing and making a new illustration while watching a 1970s interesting Antonello Branca's documentary about a drug addict from Abruzzo. In bed still very feverish I read a well crafted story by Hungarian artist Karoly Kisfaludy.

Yesterday I updated my project and soon Myrthe had to leave for work. I then kept with Silvester who was quite tired and brought him back to bed. He cried for some time but then slept and I talked to the guy who just replaced our gutter about the leakage we now have after it rains. As he tried to repair it Silvester woke up and I took the kids to town to get them some bread. We then made it to the river and there I let the kids play on the sand by the water. Back home their grandmother arrived to help out but just made things more complicated responding to Livia. I then let her be as I needed to solve an issue with the first rent the new American tenant try to make. At last Livia kept home with me and I drew in the living room before cooking for her and Silvester some pasta. Later she manage to bring the kids out and I organize myself to go to the metal shop to buy the pieces I need to build my prototype for casting the time capsules I will deposit in my mountain museum (I know start calling it simply that). I managed to load the car with quite some pieces and then drove them home. I put them in the chicken house before cooking some tortellini also for Myrthe who made it home. After eating I shaved my head and parked the car in our garden so that we can stop our insurance and save some money. In the evening I wrote in my fable book in bed next to Silvester and read another well crafted and beautiful Hungarian story this time by Kálmán Mikszáth.

Yesterday the kids slept and I had a few hours to update my project and cut a piece of metal tube for my time-capsules. As Myrthe left for work I took the kids to the river and they played in the sand next to the water until it got gray and cold. We then made it home and I cooked pasta for everyone with Roberto and little Sarah coming by for a visit. As the kids played quietly together we talked a bit before they left and I took Silvester to sleep. I then made my drawings while Livia watched some TV and in the afternoon I biked with the kids to the farm by the dike to buy some cheese and show them the cows. Livia was more interested to play on a little slide this time and as Silvester also did so I had a nice talk with August on the phone. It was nice to bike back home but I improvised a soup with carrots and pumpkin for the kids and they both did not eat it. I then had to feed Silvester yogurt and at last Myrthe came home. In the evening I welded a net on the piece of metal tube I cut in the morning. I had to trouble a bit with the gas tank of the welder and the cable that got all twisted inside the machine but at last I got operative. Before pouring concrete in the ready mold I got to eat some Thai food Hanneke brought for us. Later I brought Livia to bed while writing in my fable book. In the attic I started preparing a new illustration while watching Antonello Branca's old documentary on the awful working conditions in Naples.

Yesterday I woke up way very early and updated my project before taking Silvester out for a walk on the dike. The sun was shining and the river landscape completely still. He was very happy to see dog, cows and horses now beginning to reproduce their sound. On the way back home I had the small epiphany that I can actually put CDs diagonally in side each time capsule. I then set forth building a new mold that is also longer so that it can fit withing the welded nets of my museum. Later I made it to the dentist and in a few minutes got a cavity fixed. Back home I played with the kids in the backyard enjoying the sun before taking Silvester to bed. In the living room with Livia I first cleaned a wound she had under her toe and then tried to draw but Silvester was soon back awake. Together then we first walked to the hardware store to get some paint for my metal molds and then kept in the little lake of the hippie village to play with clay. Back home I cooked the kids some chicken as well as steamed potatoes and a cauliflower. As Myrthe came home I waited for her to put Silvester to bed while watching a small documentary on the Silk Road. Later painted my first mold and cut it in two so that I can open it after casting. In the evening I kept in the attic preparing a new illustration and then went to bed to read another nice Hungarian story this time by Ferenc Molnar.

Yesterday I woke up way too early again and updated my project before going back to bed. In the morning it was raining outside so I kept with the kids indoor and made a soup with the leftover veggies and tomato sauce. I then fed the kids and for lunch we also had Christina who came to pick the box of jams I got when I visited her in the Belluno mountains. As Silvester was asleep I drew but he soon woke up again and I had to lay next to him. Later we ventured outside and looked for some blackberries along the railroad. Back home I cooked tofu with veggies and as Myrthe went back up to work I prepared pizza dough and a cake. The kids had fun playing with the pillows of the sofa on the ground. As they got both tired I put one after the other to bed and then had some time to do some weightlifting before going to the attic to keep working on an illustration while beginning the watch 1970s Branca's film on the black panthers Seize the time.

Yesterday I could sleep a little longer and updated my project before getting ready to take little Livia to school for the first time. It was cute to see her walking with her little backpack. Silvester and I kept outside the gate and I felt really sad to see that the teachers only strategy was to get Myrthe away from her keeping Livia on their laps crying. Disappointed I went alone with my little boy to the chicken zoo and trained him to walk before meeting up with Myrthe. I then went home to set up my experiment to try welding a texture for my museum. For lunch I ate the leftover soup and comfort Livia who had very red eyes for all the crying. In the afternoon I managed to cut all the metal pieces and then welded them to produce a texture. I was quite dissatisfied with it and realize it is not necessary if I insert the concrete time-capsules. Later I reached Myrthe and the kids in a cafe and together we went to do grocery. At home I prepared a pizza and after eating tried one more time-capsule casting experiment. In the evening both kids went to bed exhausted and despite them waking up several times Myrthe and I managed to watch an ok American movie about a couple going through a divorce. Beside caressing Myrthe while watching the movie I managed to finish to watercolour an illustration and draw. In bed I also wrote in my fable book and read a quite predictable Pushkin story.

Yesterday I updated my project a bit too early and then played with Silvester before walking with him, Livia and Myrthe up the dike and then down the river. At home we ate a pasta with minced meat and after taking Silvester to bed I set up a cover for the double stroller next to the bike shed and then built a shelf for the kids where to put their jackets and hats. For dinner we just ate endive in the oven and later just played on the sofa with the kids listening to old music. After bringing them to bed I went to the attic to draw while watching Branca's documentary on the American Pop art scene and then edited the movie I made building my museum textures. In bed I finished reading the Pushkin story.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked with Myrthe and the kids to the lake in Beusichem. It was quite humid but the kids had fun playing in the sand and crossing the lake on a raft. Later we tried to feed them a toast at the lake cafe but they both were not into it so we biked home. After feeding them children pasta I brought Silvester to bed and then drew. In the afternoon we went to the local old church to check a quite bad art exhibition and then did some grocery for a pita. As I played outside with the kids Myrthe prepared them and we ate before I could go to the shed to try to cast a thinner time capsule. In the evening I wrote in my fable book, prepared a new illustration and then went to bed to read a story by Gogol, one of my old favorites.

Yesterday Silvester was up very early and I played with him in the living room before going to bed. As Myrthe brought Livia to school I brought him for a long walk upstream on the dike and then down to the chicken zoo. It was a nice day and I trained him to walk before picking Livia up. She looked indeed happy of her class and her two teachers. Back home we ate bread and I ate a