

dike it was raining and we reached back the city where I got my boy a bread stick. At home we ate the leftover soup and then I worked on my new website while also printing tags upstairs. After picking Livia up by car we drove to a store in the industrial part of town and got me a high chair so that I can also work in the living room without getting a back pain. Back home I cooked the children some rice with green beans and baked a salmon in the oven for Myrthe and I. As she also arrived home I spent more time working on my website and only later drew while talking to August on the phone. In bed I kept on reading about the terrible seize of Tibet by the Chinese communists.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got out in the rain to bring with the wheelbarrow the last pile of bricks to the garden. For lunch I ate some salad and then cooked some pasta for the children and went out again to remove the wooden frame around the foundation and begin to place the first bricks. I tried to level each one and made a first row and then straightened with a rope despite a fat Dutch guy making sort of fun of me that the whole building in the end will sink. After eating the leftover salmon with fries I went upstairs to keep on printing project museum tags, update my website, write and draw. In bed I finished reading Herrer's book refreshing my sorrow and phobia for any type of modern ideology such as communism destroying such an ancient civilization.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project. I then went back to bed and then out to lay more bricks. Having not slept well it was hard work but I either way continued until early afternoon and then took a break to eat a salad while Myrthe and the kids went out with Hanneke and little Oskar to enjoy a sudden autumn sun. In the afternoon I kept on working with still my neighbour Nico coming to comment on my work and just standing next to me. After having completed three rows of two sides of the garage I cleaned up with my back feeling very tired, showered and joined Myrthe and the kids at Renate's. There Simon made a few pizzas in the wood oven and we chatted a bit about the neo-nazi take over of Sweden. As the kids got tired we made it back home and ate some scrambled eggs to compensate on the little pizza we ate. After bringing the kids to bed I wrote and drew and also had to run to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then was about to take Livia to school when the truck delivering the door for our new garage arrives. I told them as previously instructed to drive in the back but the old man was very clumsy and drove right in the ditch. We then got the door out and a guy who worked as a truck driver in West Africa helped trying to get the truck out. Meantime Myrthe took Livia to school and I was left with little Silvester watching the truck getting ever more stuck in the mud. In the end they just called another truck with the pulley and the rain started. I then drove with my boy to the hardware store to get a disc for cutting bricks and then at home fed him some pasta. Later I used my small angle grinder to free a broken disc in the big grinder and spent the rest of the afternoon cleaning up the northern side of the garage where I eventually poured more concrete to make it straighter. For dinner we ate some pitas and then I played with the children before bringing them to bed. After writing and drawing I also went to bed and started reading Reed's account on the old Balkan wars.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked Livia to school. Back home with Silvester we waited for his grandfather to come and then I went out in the garden to start cutting bricks to make the door edge. The machine set up worked very well and I proceeded rather fast. For lunch I ate some leftover pita but what a disappointment to find the grandfather and Silvester watching television with a beautiful day outside. There was really no way of getting him to do something with the little one and in the end I just continued laying bricks and had to hasten him to go pick Livia when the time came. As the grandfather and the kids came home he kept a watch on what I was doing while the children complaints they were hungry. In the end he finally went inside to cook a pasta and after eating a bit together he left. It was nice in the evening to burn the bags of cement with the kids and keep a bit by the fire despite the neighbour being always when we turn it on. After checking the bats scribbling around the evening dusk Myrthe came home and I listened to her work situation getting worse with the new incompetent director. Meantime I kept the laser machine on to catch up with the printing of the project museum tags and drew before going to bed to read the devastating effect of wars and diseases in the Balkans.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and later I could not fall back asleep so I just drank green tea and updated my project. As morning came I got out to cut bricks and start building the north west corner of the garage. Also Ada was out cleaning up the weed and she told me about her past as a leftist activist. After a small break eating leftover pasta I continued putting bricks carefully leveling each of them both horizontally and vertically. As Myrthe came back home with the children from judo I sealed the glass of the backyard door that was licking when it rained and then ate Vietnamese rolls with the family. Later I showered and brought the children to bed. After writing and drawing I kept reading about Reed's impressive description of Serbia after wars and pandemics.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went briefly back to bed before driving Livia to school. There we picked one of her classmates and made it with the boat across the river and then drove to the forest north of Doorn where the whole class had a little excursion. There they picked chestnuts and looked at the mushrooms and picked leaves eventually stopping to have a little sandwich. I both got to talk a bit with some parents and did some tricks to the children. On the way back we just drove far to the east where I picked a second hand ladder to keep on laying bricks with the walls of our garage getting higher. It was raining and I could not really stop with the children for a walk. I then drove back home and they slept in the car. As we arrived in Culemborg Silvester was a bit cranky and I let him watch some TV while I cooked a pumpkin soup. After eating I cleaned up, hanged the laundry and then drew with the children upstairs while also printing quite many tags. Myrthe came home rather late and I wrote a bit before going to bed to keep on reading Reed's fascinating account of Serbia and Serbians.

Yesterday I tried to sleep longer and had little time to update later with Silvester wanting to play with me. I then brought him out with his little bike and made it to the bakery to get the usual dinkel loaf and a bread stick for him. We also looked for cheap products at the biological supermarket and then at home I ate a salad with eggs and beans and Silvester only beans. After drawing we drove to carpenter shop ordered the beams I will need on the top of the door and window of the garage. At Livia's school we attended a little show her class had prepared. It was nice to see how charismatic she was and how talented she got in drawings later as we checked a small exhibition they made. Back home I gave the children some Greek yogurt to boost them up again and then let them played in the trampoline while I cooked a Polish meal with sausages and cabbage. As Myrthe came home we ate it with rice and then I spent the evening updating my website.

Yesterday I updated my project way too early and then went briefly to bed. As I woke up I ate breakfast with the family and then went out to start building the garage north wall. It was really intense work given that I have a flu and little hours of sleep. I only took a break to eat a salad and some sour bread Myrthe brought back from the city farm. In the afternoon I kept on working and by evening I had almost completed one meter in height of the over seven meters long wall leveling vertically and horizontally every brick. After showering we ate the leftover pumpkin soup with pasta and then we took a walk to the supermarket with both Livia and Silvester biking. At home we ate some yogurt together and then I went to the attic to draw. I was really tired but Myrthe wanted to watch a silly American movie together and I caressed her hairs for some time but then went to bed to read Reed's account of Belgrade under the Austrians shelling.

Yesterday I updated my project and then recorded a lecture before going out with the children. Livia biked and Silvester went with his step all the way down the old dike while I ran after. Having made it to the open fields we checked the hamsters and then made it home where I cooled some pasta with butter for them while I ate a salad. Later I cleaned up drew and after Myrthe came home from the cinema I managed to build the north east corner of the garage. In the evening we ate rice with veggies and then I went upstairs to work more on my website. In bed I started reading more of Reed but fell soon asleep.

Yesterday Silvester got us up in the middle of the night and I could not fell back asleep. I then updated my project and then started laying bricks next to where the entrance of our new garage will be. For lunch I ate some leftover rice and then had to take a nap before keeping up the job made heavier for having to now go up the ladder to position each brick. As Myrthe came home after a day at her mother with the children I also joined them for a pasta. Later as it got dark I spent a nice time with Livia burning the cement bags and branches. After drawing in the living room I brought the kids to bed, wrote and then also collapsed.

Yesterday I forced myself to sleep and had not so much time to update my project before setting on the road to reach the north of Holland where a Polish guy sold me an air conditioner that can also make heat to remove some humidity from our living room. On the way I listened to a nice Barbero podcast about the kidnapping of Italian politician Aldo Moro. Later I drove to Alkmaar for a stroll. There were quite some picturesque corners but soon I explored them all and got back driving back to our village in the middle of the country. Once there I picked the four pillars I will need to continue building the garage over the door and the window and then downloaded everything and took a stroll with Myrthe and the kids around town. Back home I drew and chatted with Nero on the phone about an art fair he just participated to in Verona. For dinner Myrthe made a nice Indonesian rice and I played with the children building a small house for them with the sofa's pillows and a cardboard. As they went to bed I also went to bed and read more of Reed's very interesting trip through war devastated Serbia.

Yesterday I updated my project and then spent the morning setting up the beam over the space i left for the double door of the garage. While eating some leftover rice I got a call from Florian still complaining about his relationship that just came to an end and I try to cheer him up with the idea of finding another girl. In the afternoon I worked very precisely using a string and setting one row of bricks all around the perimeter. Nico came to talk for quite some time and luckily he had no negative comments. Finally also Myrthe came home with the children after they were with Aisha at a pumpkin farm. We then ate some wursts with fries and then tried to watch a movie together but could not find anything decent. After they went to bed I took care of the laundry and then drew while watching footage from the 1992 violent lack people uprising in Los Angeles.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took the children out for a walk to Aisha. With the little Spaniard we crossed the old squares and then made it to a playground in the newly built part of town. There the kids climbed on some spider net structure and then I played soccer with some Moroccan kids before walking to the supermarket for a small grocery and some brioches for the kids. At home I ate a salad and then went out to lay more bricks try to everyday do a whole row around the perimeter. I almost managed one but then had to get in to cook for the children potatoes and a chicken in the oven. Later I cleaned up the kitchen and after the kids went to bed Myrthe and I watched part of "Secrets & Lies" a brilliantly acted and scripted British film. Before going to bed I also managed to draw.

Yesterday I updated my project then helped Myrthe to get ready to drive with the children to her brothers in Maastricht and went back to the attic to work on a more compact interface to retrieve the project museum tags. Later while keeping up laying the bricks of the new garage I also kept on printing new tags. I worked hard on the front wall as to prepare the opening for the window but in the end did not manage as the lifting of the bricks on the ladder and then from the ladder high up got me a back pain. I then went inside and boiled some potatoes to eat while talking on the phone to Florian who told me about all his online dating progress. After doing the dishes Myrthe came home with the children and I helped her putting them to bed and then drew and wrote before finishing to watch the beautiful "Secrets & Lies". In bed I read more Reed's visit to the Russian front.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took care of Livia playing with her while Myrthe kept on sleeping with Silvester. As they woke up we got on the road to Tilburg to attend one of Mathijn small concerts. We parked on the south of the city and walked through quite a junky area finally reaching the city center. It was very warm to be autumn and in our t-shirt ate bread with sausage from a butcher and then reached the nice old factory on the other side of the station where the library now is and where Mathijn had his concert with four other noise specialists who put all their craft with their synthesizers and special machines. Mathijn used one of his tapes spread out in front of the room to generate sound and as a grand finale had the tape all coming out as a giant groove. After the concert we slowly made it back to the car and with some Turkish pizza reached a forest where we walked to a small desert and had a picnic. The children had great fun building a shed with branches and jumping in a big hole in the sand. Myrthe also found some mushrooms and we drove home me listening to a Barbero podcast on how brutal Constantine was killing all his relatives before making Christianity the main religion of the Roman empire. At home the kids bathed and I cooked some tortellini for them before going up to draw and write and edit a video I made of the concert. In bed I read some Reed before falling asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and then worked some more on the tag retrieval interface also printing new tags. Later I carefully started to work on the garage again building a high table where to position the bricks before lifting them so as not to injure my back. I could then prepare the western part of the wall to host the beam where the window will be placed. After eating chicken soup with noodles Myrthe helped me to put the beams in place and I kept up putting more bricks on the southern side but then just wrapped up and went upstairs to keep on working at the tag retrieval interface and talk to August on the phone about a software I asked him to program. For dinner I cooked some pasta for the children and ate an endive salad with Myrthe, Later I drew and wrote and went to bed to read about Reed's description of the awful destruction of the once beautiful and prosperous land by the Russian army.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked Livia to school. After playing with her in her class Silvester and I played in the nearby playground twisting the swings and letting them spin. Later his grandmother came to babysit and I had time to pay a few bills and keep up with the garage. It was really hard work to go with each brick up the ladder and position it over two meters. I then proceeded quite slowly taking care of my back and then ate some leftover pasta talking to the grandmother who had a lot to chat about. In the afternoon I kept laying bricks and then shower and played a bit with the children before drawing and then cooking then some polenta which we ate with some veggies, cheese and salami. As Silvester got quite tired I brought the kids to bed and then talked a bit with Myrthe as soon as she came home about how bad she feels about her work. Later I wrote and went to bed to read more of Eastern Europe savage war.

Yesterday I updated my project and then installed the inside unit of the air conditioner after making a small house for Silvester with the packaging. Later we walked to the market. It was sunny but very windy and got some cheap persimmons and pomegranates and then some fried fish we ate by the mill despite the wind. Later we drove some trash to the damp and bought a pipe I need for the ventilation of the new garage. While letting Silvester play in the backyard I translated a certificate Hanneke needed in Italian and got quite upset with Filippo, teh Italian guy starting some kind of sculpture park on top of the Novegno Mount, trying to outsource everyone for free to reach his lucrative business scheme. In the afternoon we biked to get Livia up from school and at home gave the children some of the autumn fruit I bought. After eating the leftover chicken soup with some nice Vietnamese noodles I prepared an Halloween pumpkin and then with th elights off we danced to old children songs. Myrthe came home quite late and I went up to write and think how to redact the project videos I put on-line so as not to be attacked by my sweet Italian family. In bed I read Reed's account of the disastrous and disorganized Russian army during the first war, something comparable to the current Russian invasion of Ukraine.

Yesterday I worked quite a lot on my project and also managed to do some maintenance on the laser machine making it work properly once again. Out in the garden I added more bricks on the eastern part of the garage and then for lunch ate spaghetti with the family. In the afternoon I cleaned the bathroom and played with the children while Myrthe drove to the second hand shop in town to fetch a low table for the living room. After drawing and replacing more tags in the laser machine I went back outside and managed to plaster the tube I will need as a ventilation and added more bricks before showering and the eating some fried rice Mythe had cooked with veggies and chicken. In the evening I taught Livia to draw elephants and then wrote before going to bed to read Reed.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went back to bed. Myrthe took Livia to school and with Silvester we walked to throw glass and cardboard and then did some cheap grocery before making it through the old town and buy bread. At home I scanned some trash and then ate a salad and fed Silvester some children pasta. After drawing we picked Livia up from school by bike and then received Roberto with little Sarah. It was ages since we haven't seen each other and we drank some tea and talked about his recent separation from Sarah's mother. I could not believe my ears hearing how it was all based on some dreams he had and some suggestions he got from a healer. I then tried to keep up the conversation avoiding to get in all his superstition driven life and got busy with preparing chicken and a pumpkin in the oven. Little Sarah was very shy but managed to play with Livia although Silvester kept on interrupting their games. After they left the house was upside down again and I brought the children to bed before cleaning up and watch some news. Myrthe kept on working until late and I wrote and then went to bed to read Read's beautiful description of pre-communist Russia.

Yesterday I updated my project and then had some time to write more accounts for old files. Later I walked Livia to school and then with Silvester in the stroller crossed the city and made it to Franco who had some old toys of Leandra to give us. From there we walked to a park with a nice reflection of the autumn sun and Silvester ate some of the peanut butter sandwiches I made for him. We then checked out the animals at the children farm and reached the plant shop which was transformed into a big warehouse selling thousands of China made Christmas gadgets. After walking through the whole winter like exhibition we walked back out in the heat of the summer like autumn and reached the old city again. At home I ate the leftover pumpkin with chicken and fed Silvester some pasta. Later a local guy came to see how to install the air conditioner so that we are no longer dependent on gas. After a small nap I drew and then we picked Livia from school and with her walked to the old town again where we got some cleaning spray and acetone to clean the lens and mirrors of the laser machine. At home I made a vegetable soup and Myrthe came home early enough to eat all together. In the evening I wrote more accounts and in my new fable book.

Yesterday I updated my project and wrote more accounts before keeping with the family and lighting a fire. As it got a little warmer I went outside to lay more bricks high up on the northern wall. At the beginning it was really hard but then I got in some sort of procedure and managed to almost get two extra rows before going back in to eat some salad and the bread Myrthe picked up at the city farm with the kids and her father. After chatting with im he left and we went to Francis and Camiel to celebrate their daughter Luca eighteenth birthday. Livia sat on her knees to read a book and Silvester played nicely with Romke and Per before we made it home and I put more aluminum plates on the laser machine and took a nap. Later Panos with his whole family arrived