

in the new garage all the wood of the old shed and started leveling the ground by also digging out some earth from the back of the garden. For dinner we ate some pitas with tofu and then played table games all together. After the children slept I drew and wrote and went to bed to read more about Lee's joining of the international brigade in Figueres.

Yesterday I updated my project again way too early. I either kept awake and then with Silvester walked to the hardware store to get a new handle for a broken shovel I have. On the way back we caught up with Daniela and Mathijn who were walking little Fioralba to her new kindergarten. We then kept with them a bit and then got to the bakery to get a cheese stick for Silvester and some bread for Livia's lunch at school. At home we cleaned up the living room and waited for two slick car dealers who came to see our car. They were supposed to buy it but in the end pulled back even if the price was very low. For lunch we ate sandwiches and then Myrthe went off to Utrecht while I took a nap with Silvester and then walked out in the sun and the wind to make it to the Swedish playground. There I pushed my little boy on the swing and then we picked Livia up from school and did some grocery. At home I cooked a lasagna but the children did not want to try it and I made a simple pasta for them. After eating with Myrthe, Silvester felt very tired and I just sat in his room and drew while he fell asleep. Also Livia soon came to sleep. In the evening Myrthe and watched a bit of a new movie about a teenager growing up in Southern Italy with a gangster father. Later I went to the attic to write and color and finally went to bed to read more of Lee's training in the international brigade.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night again with my back still recovering. I then updated my project and went back to sleep. Later I took Silvester to the market and then drove in the industrial area to get some products to clean the car a bit better and remove the scratches before selling. I did so as soon as I got back home and then ate scrambled eggs with also Myrthe's mother at last visiting us after months of indifference. Later they went to pick Livia up from school and I finished of an illustration before going to the city hall to change my Swedish driver license into a Dutch one. Back home I cooked a tomato soup with rice for the children and then ate with Myrthe the leftover lasagna. As it got dark a Syrian refugee came to see our car and tested it with me seating next to him having to speak Dutch and feeling quite terrified of his driving. After drawing and writing Myrthe and I finished to watch Jonas Carpignano's nice movie we started the other day. In bed I read of Lee approaching the front with the other anarchist internationals.

Yesterday my back was still stiff and got me out of bed in the middle of the night. I then updated my project and rested again bit the children were soon up and I was due to go to Amsterdam to deliver a package for Myrthe. I then walked to our station and got on the train to Amstel. From there I took my usual walk across the capital no longer used of the dirt and filth of the big cities. It was also very windy and gray but I anyway managed to record my thoughts, film public places and pick trash from the ground. At the central station I got the train back to our small town and home I took a nap before starting to dig around the stumps we have in our garden. Myrthe went to the gym with the children and back home we ate a pee soup. Later Myrthe went out with Marco Indian wife Shonali to hear all her complaints bout him and I sat drawing in the children room before they slept. Left alone I sat cross-leg on the sofa to sip chamomile and watch some old Bresson movie. In bed I read quite a bit of Lee's second imprisonment.

Yesterday I updated my project in the middle of the night and then went back to bed. I woke up quite soon again and cleaned the living room before a truck arrived and a Dutch man crawled under our floor to spray isolation particles. As he was done Silvester and I walked to the city and got some bread and then quite some discounted expiring products from the biological shop. Back home we ate some focaccia with the leftover soup and then I drew in the children room while Silvester fell asleep under the new blanket his mother had bought for him. As he still kept sleeping first Marco with little Jade and then Roberto with Sarah came for a tea. We some chitchat together and then with Myrthe and Silvester we biked under the rain to pick Livia from her little friend Lea where she spent the afternoon playing. Back home the children ate the leftover soup while Myrthe cooked some rice with veggies for us. After eating I drew and wrote and then in the evening I finished watching the Bresson film about a country priest with a fragile health and then read more of Lee drills in the poorly equipped international brigade.

Yesterday I was up in the night, updated my project and then went back to bed. Later Myrthe, Silvester and I brought Livia to school with her little friend Juliette who had her brother sick at home. In the city center Myrthe got some clothes to keep up going to the gym and then we did some grocer and then advertised on the internet our car for sale at a lower price. For lunch Myrthe's father came to say hi and we ate some toasts together. As some people started showing interest for our car I went out to polish it a bit more and then we walked to pick Livia up from school. Back home Aisha and her parents came by. The kids then payed with her and I entertained them while Myrthe managed to sell a car to a private. For dinner I cooked pasta for the whole lot and Azahara asked if we can take care of Aisha the time she will be giving birth in a few weeks. As they left and the children slep I drew and wrote and then watched with Myrthe "Dead Pigs", a very good Chines movie and almost a satyr of capitalist driven Shanghai.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night again, updated my project and then got some sleep. With the family we got to walk all the way to the city farm where Myrthe and the children had a coffee with Hanneke and Oskar while I walked back home and fixed with concrete a gap between the entrance door and the sidewalk. Later Myrthe made it home with Hanneke and all the children and we got to eat some toasties with fresh sour bread from the farm. As the sun started whining outside I cleaned the trampoline for the children and as they played there I installed the holders for the garage door. I also tried to fix the shovel that Mathijn broke but did not manage. Later Myrthe went to the gym while I took a nice walk with the children to the river and then through the city which was quite alive. At home I baked small potatoes and sprouts and a salmon with zucchini and aubergine. The children watched a Japanese cartoon after we ate I brought them to bed and drew in their room. As they fell asleep I went upstairs to write and then to bed to read more of Lee's work as a spy for the collapsing anarchist republic.

Yesterday I forced myself to sleep and quickly updated my project when I woke up. I also got to do some tai-chi and walked out with the family to the station were we got a train to the south of Utrecht. From there we crossed the old cemetery and then pushed the children on their scooters up the old railroad. From the top they made it quickly down to the city center. We found it filled with garbage and a strong wind blowing all over. There was no were to go for us but the monastery garden where we found a small ball and had fun letting it bounce around. For lunch we ate at a southern Indian restaurant with Marco and Shonali but then had to soon fetch the train back to Culemborg. Waiting for the train outside the station the kids had great fun on their scooters and the strong wind. At home we sold our car to a couple and then I fed the children rice and green beans. While waiting for them to sleep I drew and then in the attic I wrote and did some scanning before going to bed and read of the international brigade life waiting to be called to the front.

Yesterday my night was again quite disrupted from my injured back. The children also woke up way too early and I was soon out with Silvester bringing his old clothes to the container for poor children. He came with his scooter and we made it to the city center and then to the foundation of the old castle where I did tai-chi. From there the sun started shining and we walked all the way down the old dike greeting all the animals. At that point Silvester kept in the stroller warming up under my jacket. Back home I ate some leftover pasta and a salad and then started digging the trench that will host the cable bringing the solar panles power from the garage to our house. It got very warm also and I kept digging with only t-shirt on. Later Myrthe came home with the children and I let them have quite some fun in the trampoline. For dinner I cooked them some pasta and with Myrthe we ate the leftover veggies with salmon and rice. After drawing and writing I scanned and then read some Taoist old texts and then in bed read more Lee in Madrid.

Yesterday I woke up still rather sleepy and updated my project. Later I helped Myrthe getting the children in Herma's small car and off they went to the amusement park while I did some tai-chi, recorded a lecture and then ate some leftover pasta before keeping up the digging of the trench in the garden. It was very sunny out and also Mathijn with little Fioralba came to visit. We then talked and I made him a coffee and then he helped a bit with the digging until the little one peed in her pants. As they left I kept on digging and then quit just on time before Myrthe came home with the children and I cooked some rice and hamburgers for them and also some pumpking for Myrthe and I. Later I drew while waiting for the children to sleep and then wrote in the attic and then read more of Lee in bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took Livia to school that it was cold and her eyes told me there was something wrong with her. After doing tai-chi in a park I proceeded with an empty stroller to fetch forty meters of pipes at the hardware store. I then used the stroller to make it home with them and then walked to the bakery to get some pastry for Bert and Det, the old Italian loving couple who came to visit us from Utrecht. We then sat together to drink tea and then I ate some leftover rice and cooked a pasta for them while discussing with Bert about his university youth as a not so convinced anarchist. Keeping the laser machine engraving the project museum tags I went out to start unrolling sixty meters of electric cable and slide the pipes and the connector over it positioning the result in the trench I dug. I was quite fast and also was able to close part of it. Livia in the meantime came home from school with two friends but soon collapsed with forty degrees fever and as I cooked a soup with pumpkin and parsnip she went straight to bed. I then ate it with Myrthe and Silvester and then got him ready to sleep while his mommy went to Renate to babysit. After drawing and writing I also went to bed to read more of Lee dismissal from civil war.

Yesterday I managed to sleep longer with my back getting better and just updated my project prior checking on little Livia. She felt better and really wanted to go to school to celebrate her birthday. Silvester and I then made a small round on the icy roads to buy expiring biological products and bread and then do some tai-chi before making it home to start preparing some fruit skewes to bring to Livia's school. Myrthe soon also joined us and made it to our daughter's classroom where her old teachers did all sort of ceremonial things before we could actually give the skewes to the children. Back home I ate some salad and then Myrthe, Silvester and I got out again to do more grocery and ask a Chinese man doing massages to write down an ancient Taoist word I have been looking into in relation to anarchism. He was very happy to do so and with all the brush I see him using daily to do ancient Chinese like paintings. Back home I prepared some pizza dough for Livia upcoming party and then walked with Silvester to pick her up. Before walking back home we made it to the hardware store to buy some extra cable to power the garage and then stopped in various playgrounds before I made it home and cooked and nice pasta with biological minced meat. Myrthe was out with her friends and I showed the kids some of the profound Japanese animation "Princess Mononoke" before getting them to the bed I have previously heated given that we spent the day without turning on the central heating. After drawing and writing I finished reading Lee's book on his disastrous adventure as a volunteer in the Spanish civil war.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night and updated my project as well as completed an application to engrave a Taoist anti-autocracy character in the dolomites. After lighting the fire I went back to bed and then did some tai-chi and started to clean up. I also walked to the hardware store and got more pipes to put an extra electric cable in the garden and then cleaned the children room. After eating a salad with them in the living room Livia's friends from school arrived to celebrate her birthday. As they prepared some cupcakes with Myrthe I got all the ingredients ready for them to make pizzas. We then let them play upstairs and soon brought them out to the nearby playground. Back home they had to search the pizza ingredients I hidden and then we made the pizzas. After cooking them they really enjoyed them and I also ate quite a bit. As the mothers came to pick the girls up we were left alone with the children drawing and myself also writing and later drawing. After the children went to bed I also went to bed and started to read "Cider with Rosie", Lee's book about his childhood in England.

Yesterday I slept long enough and updated my project before doing tai-chi and then walking to the station to fetch a train to Geldermalsen. Once there I crossed the small town and started dismantling a garden house I bought for Livia's birthday. The man who actually made it for his children helped me and Mathijn arrived just on time with his old truck to pick up the pieces. We then drove them back to Culemborg and put them in the garage. After eating some leftover soup I began digging up all the earth I started to use to cover the pipe with the cabling for the solar panels and made space for new line of pipes with cable I will need to power my tools in the garage. I was quite smooth with also the children coming out at times to jump on the trampoline. At last I was able to make the new connection and began to close the trench for good. Meantime the children went for a walk with Myrthe and her father and we all ate together the sausages with cabbage and mushroom I previously made. Later I showered with also little Livia and then drew and wrote before going to bed to read more of Lee's childhood.

Yesterday I got out of bed way too early to comfort little Silvester crying in the middle of the night. I then updated my project and then went with Silvester out to do some tai-chi in the park and but bread. Meantime the sun rose and it was very beautiful outside. With then got in our garden and with the help of Myrthe I started building the children house. For lunch I ate the leftover soup with rice and then kept on working outside at the little wooden house. I also got furious with Nico after I kindly asked him to cut the bushes he had let grow over the years on the public path in the backyard. He just tried to reverse the situation against me but this time I did not allow it. By the time little Livia came home from school I was don with the main structure of the house and with the help of Camiel and Myrthe we got the heavy roof up. For dinner I cooked a broth with Japanese noodles and after eating I walked to the hardware store to get some extra screws for the garden house. In the evening I drew and wrote and then went to bed to read Lee.

Yesterday I was up very early again and updated my project. I then did some tai-chi and continued to build the garden house for the children. As the sun shone little Silvester also came out to play with the earth and on the trampoline while Myrthe kept inside rearranging the toy closet. After eating some salad we were out again and I had to confront our neighbour and his aristocratic attitude. Mathijn also came by with Fioralba and we had some fun mounting the little door of the house and then walked together to pick Livia up from school. On our way back we made it to the supermarket for some grocery and met Arthur, a musician father of a little boy attending Livia's class. Together we had a nice discussion about gaining back the space for creative people and going against all the gentrification Holland is undergoing. Back in the garden the children played in their new little house while I install the slide on it. For dinner I cooked pasta with wursts and broccoli and after eating got the children ready to bed washing their feet filled with earth. After drawing I collapsed and went to bed.

Yesterday I woke up in the middle of the night, updated my project and finished an essay. After going back to bed I resumed working outside digging earth in front of the entrance of the shed and putting and smoothing with it the ground next to the children house so as to place their trampoline there. Silvester and particularly Livia played really nicely making soups with mud and enjoying the spring-like weather. For lunch we ate some vegetarian schnitzels and then I removed the closet next to kitchen sink to make space to the laundry machine Myrthe so badly wanted. In the afternoon I put fabric over the ground I leveled and managed to move the trampoline on top. I also put fabric where the trampoline used to stand and moved over it our garden table and chair. Finally the dishwasher arrived and after a kind man installed it I cooked some pasta and lentils for the children who came home hungry from judo. As their mother took a nap we installed a rotating clothes drier where the garden table used to stand next to our house and then I walked to the hardware store to get the pipes I will need to make the drainage for the dishwasher. At home I just caressed Myrthe's hair on the sofa and went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project at a decent hour and then went with Myrthe and Silvester to take Livia to school. From there we walked all the way across the old town and out beyond the sad new villas neighborhood into the open fields all the way to the cheese farm. After bringing Silvester to check the cows we bought our usual slice of cheese and then walked over the new dike and back on the old one with the rain making our boy wet and cold. Back home I then dried him up and then walked to the city hall to get the Dutch driver license I was forced to obtain. For lunch I ate some salad with lentils and then worked on the draining of the dishwasher. It went well but the old sink was leaking and after picking Livia to school I walked with Myrthe and Silvester to get some silicon and also a little air compressor to fix our bike flat tires. In the evening I made a lasagna and a pasta for the children and then ate with the family letting Livia and Silvester watch a bit of a Ghibli animation about a young witch. Later Myrthe went out for a drink and I drew in the children room waiting for them to fall asleep. After writing I went straight to bed.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project. Later I fixed the situation in the kitchen making more space in the closets and then also cleaned the bathroom. After eating the leftover lentils with cabbage I attached a hook in the hallway for the children and Myrthe to hang their bags and then nailed to the ground the fabric I put under the garden table. I also got started cutting a piece a small piece of sidewalk getting into Nico's garden so as to be fully fair when if the dispute between us will be settled. Later Myrthe went out for some grocery and with the children we ate the leftover pasta and then danced some waltz. As I was supposed to go pick up August at the airport he called me saying that his mother fought it was too dangerous to fly with a storm hitting northern Europe. I then stayed home and drew and then wrote and waited for the children to fall asleep before watching with Myrthe "Battle Royale", a nice Japanese movie that has inspired so many other movies of people having to killed each other. In bed I read more of Lee's impressions and small stories from his childhood in England.

Yesterday I updated my project and then went with the children outside to pick up the cakes for yet another celebration of Livia's birthday. We also got some extra glasses and flowers and then at home arranged the livign room to host our international friends. I was actually not so much in the mood for socializing and just took care of them and talked a bit to Mathijn. Later we also went a bit outside to let the children play in the garden house and on the trampoline. As people left it was time to clean up and then rest a bit. In the afternoon Myrthe and Silvester went to Camiel's birthday party and I drew upstairs and kept printing the project museum tags while Livia and Aisha played downstairs. After feeding them some pasta I walked with Panos to go grocery and we had a long talk about our views on anarchism and the Dutch society. Back home I did some computer editing and then went to bed getting more captivated about Lee's writing of his childhood.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with the family to the train station. There we departed with Myrthe and Silvester going south to check out the carnival in Breda and Livia and I going north to Amsterdam to pick August up from the airport. We actually got off at south station and then walked through a light but persistent rain to the fancy and hyper gentrified part of town. After getting Livia a bread with chocolate and a little vegetarian sandwich for myself we sat under a tent outside and talked to an old Portuguese woman. It was very cute to walk the two of us through the Vondelpark together and make it to Amsterdam proper. There we avoided the tourist crowd and found some a nice street with a tiny pub where I offered Livia some hot chocolate also to warm her up. At last we reached the central station and took a slow train to the airport where August flight was delayed. We then interacted with some girls waiting for their father until August arrived and together we got on the train back to Culemborg. There I wanted to celebrate the event and we ate at the Chinese restaurant all together. We had a very nice time and Livia felt