

fig tree. Waiting for them to fall asleep I drew and wrote and then spent the evening searching for a trailer. In bed I kept reading Lee.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Silvester to Kesteren to buy a new trailer. We found a medium size one that was rather solid and just drove with it to the carpentry supply in our village where we immediately loaded the trailer with bricks and bags of concrete and sand. Back home I ate some leftover salmon with pees and then downloaded the trailer while Silvester played with the water in the ditch. Later Mathjin came to visit us with little Fioralba and I showed them the van and then kept inside with also Olivia and Filippa whom we babysit until Renate came back from her work. I then had to cook pasta with a vegetarian schnitzel for all the children and a risotto with the leftover soup for us adults. Later the children went to play on the trampoline and I drew and then brought them to bed and told them a story and chatted with them and prepared an illustration before also write and then doing some editing and lastly going to bed to read of Lee's uncles.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got the children ready to go with their mother to the train museum in Utrecht. As they left I did my tai-chi and then loaded the chart with old isolation, branches and old stuff. I then drove to the dump and on the way back got more tiles and sand. After eating the leftover risotto I started putting to pave the back of the garage but got soon under pressure by Myrthe who got over worked even with the children around. I then hastened to finish the work and drove to Utrecht where I also got our van keys duplicated. With the family reunited with then ate a nice pizza at the usual Italian restaurant. Bert and Dette were also there and even paid for us. I did not talk much to the former as the mulatto boy of the owner had a small car and drove Silvester around the square. Back home I took the children to sleep, drew, wrote and consoled Myrthe whose body is really telling her not to go back to work.

Yesterday I woke up way too early but kept awake updating and writing. In the morning Myrthe still felt bad and went out for a walk while I kept with little Silvester removing all the stuff from the food closet and eventually managing to get the closet itself outside the storage room where the water softener will be installed. Later I showered and then got ready to assist the electrician and Raphael who came to connect the solar panels to our system. I then drilled holes through the garage walls and roof and then helped getting the cables through them. In the end everything was connected and I got to eat some leftover pasta and then talked to Ada about how to put up the fence in the garden. She seemed happy and I just seconded in all her wishes. Meantime Livia came home with her little friend Lea and they nicely played outside. For dinner we ate the leftover soup with risoni pasta and then hanged the laundry outside and drew before starting to watch an Italian documentary on the Middle East immediately falling asleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Silvester with the van and the trailer attached on the boat across the river and then across the nice countryside south of Doorn where we bought a sheep fence for our garden. We also got to talk to the nice carpenter guy who was once working in the neighborhood and then drove back to Culemborg and picked some tiles to finish to pave behind the garage. As we were actually doing that, Silvester with his little hammer and I with a big rubber one, a man came to install the water softener machine. We then kept a bit with him eating some bread and eventually getting back out to finish our job. Soon however Myrthe called to pick Livia up from school. She had belly pain and I just walked there with Silvester biking. As in the old days I brought both kids in the old part town and gave them an ice-cream. At last Livia had to pooh and we made it to the library bathroom and then I let the children playing bare feet in the beautiful garden there. It felt like spring in the air with many flowers blossoming. On the way back home we got some hamburgers and I started grilling them outside when our neighbour let his dog unleashed probably going crazy about the smell. After I ask him when he plans to cut the bushes growing over the neighborhood back road he just ignored me and I got furious until he retreated back inside. After eating our hamburgers I took the children to bed telling them a story and drawing. I then watched more of the beautiful Gainfranco Rosi's documentary giving a vivid depiction of the Middle East.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with the family to the forest east of Oss. There we crossed a small desert and then reached the pond I have already visited with Livia and Silvester last winter. There were still too many dogs but we anyway managed to find a high table were to eat our sandwiches with biological ham and cheese. Later we walked back to the high tower Myrthe and the kids climbed and then we kept in the open air playground where Livia was very adventurous climbing the nets all the way up the high slide. On the way back home we visited Myrthe's uncle and checked out the small sheep he just had. We also got to be with Myrthe's cousins and their kids before making it home in time for a pasta with sausages and a salad. After showering I brought the children to bed, drew and also went to bed.

Yesterday I updated my project and then started removing the old chicken wire mesh on Ada's boarder. Meantime the kids played nicely with some sand I gave them but Ada was also there and started making all sorts of complaints to Myrthe who got in a panic state. I then walked her and the kids out to a playground but Silvester was also very much howling. In the end we went for lunch at Marco's and everyone was fine again especially after a nice lasagna he made in celebration of his birthday. Later we sat in the living room with the kids interacting with little Jade and us talking with Shonali mostly on how she thinks Italians are not cerebral and cannot engage in conversations. As Silvester got very howling again we made it home and while Myrthe went out with friends I kept in the garden with the children helping me setting the poles for the new fence. Back inside I cooked some vegetarian balls and potatoes. After eating I cleaned up and then as Myrthe came back home made it upstairs to draw and write and then to bed to read.

Yesterday I updated my project in the night and then went to bed again. I then had time to put up the sheep fence in the garden with Myrthe assisting me and Silvester playing nicely in the little tree house despite the gloomy weather. Later I ate a salad and leftover pasta before going out to start mixing the concrete to use the leftover debris to build a small sidewalk in front of the shed. As it started raining too hard I went in and recorded a lecture before resuming the printing of the project museum tags. Later I showered with little Silvester and in the evening we ate pita bread with feta, tofu and veggies. While taking the children to bed I drew and then precipitated myself to bed to read more of Lee's a it too messy accounts of his youth.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove with Silvester to the damp to throw the old fence and the vegetation I removed to put the new one. Later we went to the market and spent a folly for some biological veggies. At home we ate spaghetti and then I drew and went out to cut on our diagonal border the tiles I put in the back of the garage. I also installed some long tiles to keep them in place and then went back in to cook a nice soup with the expensive veggies. Later Myrthe and I walked with the children to do grocery and I focused on little Livia who was very tired after playing at her friend Juliette. I then fed her some yogurt and brought her to bed telling her a story before working on the tebahist manifesto.

Yesterday I updated my project and had a bit of an headache after the night spent thinking about the tebahist manifesto. Before it started to rain I managed to mix two bags of concrete and continued paving in front of the barn. As it started to rain and the wind got quite strong I anyway brought the children out with their bikes. We made it to the bakery and the biological shop and then at home we ate some sourdough bread and a salad with beans. In the afternoon we built a wooden closet we bought to use the space next to the fridge. Later it kept on raining but I either way went with Silvester to train to play football while Myrthe took Livia to judo. We made it to the small football field in front of her school and he was really good kicking the ball straight in the goal. Back home I baked some chicken with veggies and after eating played a table game with the family. After the children went to bed Myrthe and I tried to watch a Korean movie but it was too messy and I just kept in the living room to draw and then went in the attic to write and then to bed to read.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked with Myrthe out in the city with Silvester on his little bike ahead of us. Waiting for the public library to open I did tai-chi and played hide and seek with our boy. Later I played football with him in the backyard and after eating some spaghetti and drawing we played football again. At last we walked with Myrthe to pick little Livia from school and brought both kids to the city center for a biological ice-cream. After some grocery I cooked some biological chicken and rice for the children and spinach with veggies for Myrthe and I. In the evening I tried to find ways not to spend too much money on the replica of Kaczynski's cabin, designing the exact pieces to be cut. After writing and working some more on an illustration I went to bed to read.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got Livia ready to go to school while Myrthe sat on a journey to her rich colleague's wedding in Scotland. After bringing her I walked with Silvester all the way on the other side of town to fetch some old children book Franco and Susanna wanted to give me. The latter was in a total state of depression which was very sad given his great talent as a guitarist. Drinking some tea I managed to cheer him up with many funny stories and then walked slowly back with Silvester on his scooter and the stroller filled with books. Back home we ate some sandwiches and a salad. After drawing, printing tags and talking on the phone to arrange some metal plates to a replica of Kaczynski's cabin we picked Livia up from school and then took a nice walk to the river. It was August eighteen birthday and while I was on the phone to congratulate him and organizing a trip we should do together on our camper a rottweiler jump on the children who were playing picking rocks by the river. I then insulted the owner quite heavily and then shared some more warm words with August before walking with the children through the old town and home where I cooked for them a vegetarian schnitzel and I ate the leftover rice. After cleaning up the living room I brought them to bed and then colored an illustration before reading more of Lee almost drunken accounts of his youth.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walk with the children despite the rain. Panos also reached us with his expanded family and together we walked down to the city farm, with children playing with little Aisha and myself having anarchist discussions with the Greek friend. At the city farm I bought some veggies and bread but then had to assist Livia who got hurt hitting her head against a small brick house. After she was fine again the weather got much worst and I walked with the children back home. Aisha kept also with us and I cooked tortellini for them while I ate a salad. Later the girls played nicely but Silvester was a left out and I let him watch a Japanese animation while I drew. After Aisha left we ate some scrambled egg and then walked out in the rain for some grocery. Having put the children to bed with a long story I wrote on my fable book and then laid the foundation for a new political movement I have called Anararkism. In bed I read more of Lee.

Yesterday I updated my project and then spent the day with the children. It was rainy outside and I only made it to the garage to clean it up and bring some wooden beams to the living room and cut them. With the children helping me bringing the pieces to their room I manage to make quite a nice shelf for them. Later we drove to the hardware store to get some panels and back home we installed them in the shelf and then put their room nicely in order so as also to make a surprise to their mother on her return from Scotland. In the evening I gave the children to eat some leftover rice while I ate a pasta with the leftover cauliflower. Bringing them to bed I drew and wrote and then spent the night making the anarcarkism website.

Yesterday I did not wake up on time to update my project and just followed the children on their bikes to Livia school. I then had to make immediately back home with Silvester as old Pierre came to install the electricity in the garage. While my little boy had fun playing with water and jumping on the trampoline I helped Pierre setting up a light over the work table and done in the middle of the room. With rain and hail falling I brought little Silvester inside and cooked some children pasta while I ate a salad. Later I finally had some time to update with Silvester falling asleep in his bed. Going to pick up Livia from school it again rained really hard but soon the sky turned blue again and we also brought little Juliette at home with us. As the children played in the trampoline I cooked some veggies and rice and then we all ate with also Myrthe finally back from the wedding in Scotland. After the children went to bed I drew and wrote and looked at some of the photos Myrthe took during her trip. In bed read more of Lee.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and had also time to write on the anarcarkist manifesto. After bringing Livia to school Myrthe felt still very burn out and I just took her on a long walk with Silvester over the dike and back through the chicken zoo. Back in town we bought fruit at the market and then ate some fried fish before making it home. While Myrthe went for a massage I kept with Silvester and drew and then walked with him to Livia school to play soccer. In the end we walked back home with two of Livia's friends and while they played I wrote more on the anarcarkist manifesto. In the evening we ate a dish Myrthe made with sauerkraut, potatoes and cheese. Later I wrote some more and brought the children to bed and then watched part of Chinese film while caressing Myrthe on the sofa.

Yesterday I updated my project and the anarcarkist website. After eating leftover rice I took a nice walk with Silvester going east on the other side of the railroad all the way to the village main football field. There we played a bit but the wind was too strong and we just walked to Livia's school stopping at the discount supermarket for grocery. With little Livia then we walked home and I had time to record a lecture before eating some cooked cabbage with mushrooms and couscous. Later I got to talk online to my old American friend Brian who is now teaching in Massachusetts with his family. After drawing and writing I finished watching the very picturesque Diao Yinan's movie "Black Coal, Thin Ice". IN bed I started reading Che Guevara's Congo diary.

Yesterday I updated my project and the anarcarkist manifesto and then took Silvester to do a bit of grocery around our village. Back home I ate some leftover couscous and then helped Myrthe reconfiguring the living room so as to replace our small sofa with a longer one she found used online. As she went to pick Livia up from school I had more time to update the manifesto and then I breaded fish and cooked and ate it with the children. While taking them to bed I drew and then watched a new film of Diao Yinan while caressing Myrthe. In bed I read more of Guevara's account of the terrible organization of the Congo liberation army.

Yesterday I updated my project and then with Myrthe and the kids constantly on our legs loaded the old sofa on the trailer. After bringing it to the damp we drove under a thick rain to Laren a fancy town in the Netherlands to get the one Myrthe bought second hand. I was quite disgusted about the display of luxury in both the big villas and the high fashion stores. Either way we got our new sofa from a young couple with expensive paintings all around their house and then drove back home. After assembling the new sofa I ate a pasta and then took the children out for a walk. We also did some grocery and then back home I drew and wrote before cooking more breaded fish with green beans. After bringing the children to bed Myrthe showed me one of her photo albums she so hard worked on and then we watched a bit of an American independent movie before reading in bed more about the terrible superstition affecting Congolese people as experienced by Che Guevara.

Yesterday I updated my project and then let Myrthe drive for the first time the van. We reached a park north of Rotterdam and started to walk on some dunes. The wind was very cold but we had fun and got all the way up a watch tower and then down to a big tent to eat our sandwiches. From there Myrthe walked to the city center to attend Fiona's birthday and I walked on a nice path along the river feeling very happy with my children and the surrounding nature. It got also sunny in the meantime and we happily drove back to Culemborg where we went for dinner at Raquel, the woman from Galicia whose daughter goes to school with Livia. I then talked to her husband on how shitty his is job as a baker and then also got to talk with a young architect and his wife also coming by. After eating a lasagna we walked home and I drew and wrote before chatting with Myrthe and reading more of Guevara short lived experience in the Congo.

Yesterday I did not have much time to update with Myrthe wanting to spend time recovering from her mental break down. I then drove with Silvester to a camping shop to get the equipment we need to face the nights in Normandy and then back home ate with him the leftover pasta. Later I started arranging a box with kitchen utensils for our trip and then installed a light and an electric converter in the van. I also managed to build a customized table to work on my laptop before eating some more sauerkraut Myrthe cooked with potatoes and cheese. In the evening I just worked on my manifesto and in bed I read more of Guevara.

Yesterday I updated my project and then got with Silvester to town to get a few things for our journey. We also made it to the library and I did some tai-chi and then made it home and ate a pasta. Later we packed the car with more stuff and after drawing we picked Livia up from school. After picking also Myrthe up from the station we drove to her father in Breda. There was a lot of traffic on the road but once there the children were very happy and we ate a salad with croquettes. In the evening Myrthe went with her father to a church concert and I let the children play outside while talking to August on the phone. As it got dark we got to sleep for the first time in the van.

Yesterday night the electricity that was supposed to power the camper from Myrthe's father house was not connected so I had to wake up several times in the night to warm up the car. I also updated and after everyone woke up we drank some tea and sat out on the road across Belgium and lastly to Opal coast in the north of France. After some grocery in a very sad mall in Calais we explored the beautiful beach of Cap Blanc where we ate baguette, brie and dates. After checking in in a nearby camping we walked up the highest cliff dotted with Nazi bunkers and from there Livia and I ran down to the beach. There was a low tide then and she had great fun running over the ponds of sea water. After washing the sand off her feet under a waterfall coming down the cliff we made it to the camper where I cooked a simple pasta with pesto. As the weather got cool we ate inside and then the children went to sleep on the roof and Myrthe and I below it with this time a small electric heater giving us some comfort.

Yesterday I sat in the van passenger seat to update my project and then helped Myrthe out to arrange the breakfast for the children in the back seats. Outside it was raining slightly but I anyway wanted us to go for a walk on the ridge. There were soldiers marching ahead of us as we tried to reach them it started to rain much harder and we got all soaked and had to go back to our van trying to dry up next to our little stove. After eating the leftover pasta the children had fun playing in the trunk while I edited my manifesto and Myrthe slept. Later we were able to finally reach the top of the western ridge and check out the Nazi bunkers there before descending further down. As it got rainy again we made it back to the camper and drove to another gigantic supermarket where I got a phone charger to use in the car and after some grocery ate some nice ramen soup with the family. The children kept running non stop with new boots we bought them and back in