

do some quite expensive grocery and to the more experimental part of the park in a former space station. There is was a little more playful and we had fun interacting with the outdated pavilions. Back in the camping I lighted a fire and grilled some sausages for the children who soon had all to pooh. I then took them out to the fields but Myrthe felt embarrassed and we walked on the other side of the river in the forest so I also did mine especially with all German krauts making so many gases in my belly. Back in the tiny camp we all went to sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project in the front seat of the van and then did tai-chi before eating some breakfast with the family and then drive to Dusseldorf. After parking down the river and walked upstream to the city. We avoided the city center filled with tourists only wanting to get wasted and directed ourselves to the Japanese quarter. There we waited in line to eat at a small restaurant some nice Ramen soup and fried rice for the children. Later we also got some bubble tea and then made it across the city park. After letting Livia and Silvester climb and slide in a playground there we made it back to the van and drove home. Having downloaded the van we all showered after days of camping without toilette and then I drew while the children played outside. In the evening Livia slept but not Silvester who had too long of a nap on our ride back. I then kept in his room writing and then reading about Eskimos wife swapping custom.

Yesterday I updated my project and then fixed Myrthe's deflated bike to go to the children to the lake. There I let them play with sand and clay and got to read quite some pages of Peter Marshall's speeded up history of anarchism. After some tortellini I kept on reading and then played some football with Silvester and the little brother of one of Livia's classmates who was also there. Back home Myrthe prepared some Vietnamese rolls we ate outside and then kept playing football. After taking the children to bed I drew and wrote and went to bed to read.

Yesterday I updated my project, recorded a lecture, wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto and then drove the van to a car wash where I gave it a clean before trying to repair a small crack on the windscreen. I did so with little Silvester who patiently sat on my side but all the resin I added didn't really work. After eating leftover noodles I drew and then biked to Livia's school. Together we then went to the Swedish playground where also Marco joined with Jade and later also SImon came along with his little blond twins. We then chatted along while the children played. After biking back I cooked some pasta with aubergine and we ate outside. As also Myrthe came home I restored my racing bike and went for a ride on the dike. In the evening I showered, wrote and went to bed to read about Kpomassie's rides on the sled with pulling huskies.

Yesterday I updated my project and then wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto before going out to do tai-chi and then do grocery with little Silvester and Myrthe. The latter was devastated after talking to our Dutch military neighbour who made all sorts of threats after finding out that the roof window Myrthe installed last year is too close to his illegally built wall. Back home I tried to calm her down and cooked some rice for Silvester and ate myself a salad. In the afternoon I took the boy out to pick Livia from school and then play all together in the Swedish playground with also Mathijn joining with little Fioralba. Livia and Silvester and fun with the latter trying to make her walk and after some chatting they left and I had my kids playing with Livia's male classmates who were also there making troubles. Back home I cooked some mashed potatoes and grilled meat and then after eating helped the children make some collages from some books we found. Later I brought them out for an ice-cream and even got in a Polish shop to get them some corn puffs. Happily we walked home and after cleaning I brought them to bed and drew and then wrote and went to bed to read.

Yesterday I updated my project and worked on the anarcarkist manifesto while printing more of the project museum tags. Later I cooked some pasta and walked to the Swedish playground to feed the children while Myrthe kept with her father. After eating we walked to the new part of town where I gave them some ice-cream before letting them play in the adventure park where I got to take a nap and read more on the history of Anarchism. Later Myrthe came to pick Livia up by bike. She was supposed to bring her to judo but felt really bad after the confrontation with our military neighbour. I then offered to first bike Livia to judo and then pick them up and then bike back to judo to pick Livia. After all that I also had to cook for the whole crew while I just ate the leftover mashed potatoes with chicken. Later I walked the family out again and did a bit of grocery. Back home I pt the children to bed and told the three little pigs story in a most theatrical way before getting to draw and write. In the evening I gave Myrthe caresses on her head and back while watching the "Holy Spider" an Iranian movie with a Danish feminist touch.

Yesterday I was up very early and updated my project and wrote on more essay. Later I biked with Silvester to the children farm. Waiting for it to open I did tai-chi and then once inside we checked all the animals and then I let Silvester play while I read more history of anarchism. Back home I ate the leftover pasta and drew before joining Myrthe by bike to pick Livia up from school. We came back we her friend Lea and her mother and walked to the ice-cream place. I later walked alone to do grocery and back home had more time to write. For dinner I cooked small potatoes and green beans and asparagus with eggs. After eating I went for walk to the river where I was finally alone to record my thoughts.

Yesterday I updated my project and then drove the van to our mechanic for the yearly inspection. Silvester was with me and I followed him biking all the way back through the dike to the Swedish playground. There we played building towers of wet sand before making it home to eat beans with the leftover potatoes. In the afternoon we biked with Myrthe back to the mechanic to fetch the van and then I went to the local pharmacy to subscribe for a general practitioner and see if the tinnitus in my left ear is related to the hard neck I got mounting the project museum floors last summer. At home I had some time to write in the anarcarkist manifesto and then we made it to Panos' apartment to eat some grilled meat together and hear about his new working experience at a cashier in a discount supermarket. The kids played nicely with Aisha but as it got late Livia became quite angry with her and I brought her home in my arms. I then waited for the children to sleep while drawing and writing in their room.

Yesterday I kept with little Livia who woke up quite early. Together we build a robot with old tea boxes and then later I updated my project and wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto while printing more tags. For lunch I ate the left over potatoes and read of Oscar Wilde's libertarian thinking. After a walk by the river I made it back home to the children who went with their mother to the city farm. We then went back all together to river and they swam. In the evening we were invited by Seppe's parents and we ate the pizza Sam the father and succesful baker did for us. We then got to talk about our experience in North and Latin America where he also tried to work as a farmer. Back home I kept near the children who just did not want to fall asleep and chatted with them while I drew.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked with Myrthe and the children to the lake. We were all prepared for a sunny day but it was a bit too cold. After reading the life and though of William Godwin we ate some bread with pesto and then ventured to swim with the children all the way to the small diving platform in the middle of the lake. The water was very cold and especially Silvester got very shaky. We then swam back and kept the children under all the towels and sweaters we had. As they finally got warmed up again we biked home and I had time to write in the anarcarkist manifesto before cooking rice with veggies. After eating I went for a small walk by the river but jumping in the high grass I lost my hard drive. I tried to find it again but it got too messy with the grass and just walked home and kept in the children room for a very long time drawing and writing and waiting for Silvester to sleep.

Yesterday I updated my project and wrote a presentation letter for a teaching position. Later we walked all together to search for the hard-disk that fell from my pouch while running out of the high grass by the river. As I was starting to systematically cut all the grass with a long scissor I brought along Myrthe found the hard-disk and we then had time to let the children play on the beach putting stones and feathers on some sand mounds I helped them building. Myrthe also made a pasta salad but there were too many dogs and we had to go back home to eat it. After writing an essay while keeping up to print more tags I ran after the children who made it to the Swedish playground with their little bikes. I let them play for some time and then made it home through the river. In the evening Marco came with Shonali and Jade to eat Vietnamese rolls and we chatted and told many little stories despite Marco being quite affected by his unemployment. Later Livia was really sweet with me and I kept with her and her brother waiting for them to fall asleep while sorting tags. As they finally slept I drew and watched part of "Atanarjuat: The Fast Runner" the very interesting film detailing on the life of the Inuit.

Yesterday I updated my project very early and took Silvester for a walk to the chicken zoo. He was very tired after his mother woke him up quite early so that he would go back on time in the evening. Either way he managed to go on his scooter all the way back to town where we bought some fruit and fried fish at the market. At home I ate some leftover rice and then took a deep nap before drawing and then walking Silvester to the Swedish playground where he played with little big Fioralba and I chatted with Mathijn. Later Livia arrived from her first field trip to an amusement park. Her mother went along and they were all very hungry. I then cooked some children pasta and ate with Myrthe the leftover pasta salad. In the evening I took the children to play outside and then took them to bed. They slept in no time and I could then finish watching the nice Inuit film.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked with Myrthe and the children to the lake. After building a sand castle with Livia we went in the cold water and she managed to swim all alone to the playground while I swam out to the diving platform. For lunch we ate some nice focaccia with humus and then I got the children to play more in the cold water before Myrthe swapped with me and I had time to read of Proudhon shocking racist and misogynist views. Biking back home I got Silvester an ice-cream and then got to draw before walking with him to pick Livia from judo. Panos wanted to eat an ice-cream together but both children were exhausted and got in a fight. With a pasta they started playing nicely together and I got to read of Bakunin's destructive authoritarianism distancing also from the latter. In the evening I brought the children out for a little ice-cream and then got them to bed but felt quite frustrated about Silvester not falling asleep. After writing in the anarcarkist manifesto I went to bead to read about Kpomassie's return to West Africa.

Yesterday I updated my project and then ran after little Silvester on his bike. After stopping at the bakery to by bread for Livia we caught up with Myrthe and made it to the big playground where I did my tai-chi and entertained Silvester while his mother talked on the phone. Back home we ate some pasta with pees and then I took a nap and walked with Silvester to the supermarket for grocery and then to Livia's school. Meantime Florian called me quite desperate about his lack of inspiration and the proposal he got from his rich Chinese girlfriend to move to Australia. I then tried to encourage him to keep up with his work and the walked with Myrthe and the kids and one of Livia's friends to the Swedish playground where they got an ice-cream from a cafe run by retired and clumsy people. On the way back home we walked to the river and then I made toasts for the children and veggies with vegetarian meat for Myrthe and I. After eating I drew and then wrote and in the evening watched "Half Nelson" a sweet American independent film while fixing my accounts.

Yesterday I updated my project and then took a walk with Myrthe and little Silvester to the chicken zoo. There I did tai-chi and then back home ate some salad and boiled eggs. In the afternoon I drew and then read the Bakunin chapter of Marshall's history of anarchism. Later we picked Livia up from school and walked to the city where they had an ice-cream with Aisha. We then got the children to play in the library garden where Panos told me of his years as a militant in an antifascist group in Athens. Later I cooked food for everyone, putting the chicken I marinated and potatoes and veggies in the oven. As we were too many I also made couscous and after eating had time to write in the anarcarkist manifesto. In the evening I read more of Marshall while waiting for the children to sleep. I then sat on the living room floor to sorting more accounts and watching another American film in the background. IN bed I started reading the very interesting book "River of Blood" giving an account of Tim Butcher's journey in the war-torn Congo.

Yesterday I updated my project, showered and packed the van. We then drove to a camping down in Limburg where Myrthe will have a family reunion. After parking we walked through a forest and reached a recreational area. In the cafe of a climbing outpost we ate hot-dogs and then kept walking through the forest to a former mine filled with clear water. We had to pay a fee to get in and play with the children. I also started reading about Kropotkin and took a nap before swimming in the ice cold water with Livia. For dinner we ate a soup and a salad and some fries before walking back and checking a nice peacock eating the sandwich of an Iranian girl. After finally driving in the camping and getting the van ready for the night I walked across a big villa area to a cheap supermarket for grocery. Back at the camping the children kept on playing but then got way too tired and howling. Later I found a nice little library where to write in the anarcarkist manifesto. Back in the van I read Butcher's account of the terrible dictatorship that followed the decolonization of Congo and the war and misery it generated.

Yesterday I woke up in the van and updated my project and wrote more in the anarcarkist manifesto. I could not update my project as I only had my tablet with me and soon was with the children preparing breakfast and then with their mother packing up while they played nicely in the sand. As we all got ready we drove to a nearby recreational center where we met the families of Myrthe's brothers. Like a scout I guided them through a nice forest and back to the beach where I spent the previous day with my family. There we ate some bread with sausage, chatted and then kept with the children bathing in the icy cold water. I also ventured inside and took a long swim along the beach. Later I laid in the shadow of a small tree reading Kropotkin and taking a nap. In the afternoon the big kids went climbing between trees and we drove home. After eating some leftover couscous I drew and wrote and caressed Myrthe and then showered and read more of Butcher's historical account of the Congo river and the slave trade that was initiated there.

Yesterday I updated my project and then brought Livia to school. I then made it with Silvester to the Swedish playground and after doing tai-chi I played with him building a dike. Soon however Marco showed up with Jade and we talked before also Sam arrived with his home-schooled kids. He then told me about his trips with the American school bus they bought while Silvester played really nicely with his spontaneous and obligation free children. Back home I cooked spaghetti and then took a nap before walking to Livia's school to check a small exhibition she made with found objects. Later I brought them for an ice-cream and also Myrthe joined and also Mirsa. For dinner we ate noodles with salmon and spinach and after drawing I went for a long bike ride with Bobby and Simon. It was my first real ride in years but I managed to keep behind them as we cross the Dutch landscape and eventually made it up the dike and back to the village.

Yesterday I updated my project and wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto. Later I glued more of the rubber falling off from the roof of our van and then drove with Silvester to pick some bags of concrete. Back home I mixed them and finished the garage entrance. Later I ate the leftover spaghetti while finishing the history of anarchism chapter on Kropotkin. After a nap I showered and drew and then had time to record a lecture. For dinner I cooked some polenta with pees and cauliflower and after eating with my hungry kids I brought them to bed and then scanned some trash.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked with the children to fetch some fresh focaccia and then to the lake. It was rather cold there but we anyway ventured swimming with Livia crossing to the island in no time and also Silvester for the first time swimming the entire stretch. After eating the focaccia I read the history of anarchism chapter on Malatesta and then we played with one of Livia's classmates who was also there with his mom. Later I had to bike all the way back to our house and get Livia's judo clothes and bring her to the gym. There Silvester had a lovely time with little Kai seating on his knees like a doll. As Livia was finished we biked home and ate a pasta and some spinach. Myrthe also came home unhappy about the meeting with her very authoritarian new boss. After the children went to bed I drew and wrote.

Yesterday I updated my project and then walked to the city with Silvester. From there we ventured to the chicken zoo where I did my tai-chi and the further out over the dike and to the further mine where it was to cold for my boy to swim. From there we ventured along the coast back to the city but the environmentalists had let the path grow wild so as to prevent people to disturb breeding birds. We either way managed to make it through the brambles and back home ate the leftover pasta and a milkshake I made with fresh fruit and frozen berries. Later I took a nap and drew and then went to pick Livia up to school. The sun was still high and strong so I took the children with the van to the lake and we happily swam together. Later we did a little picnic with veggies and grapes and cheese and olives and nuts and then off they went swimming again. Back home Myrthe brought them to bed and I wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto and then watched part of a very talkative Romanian movie by Cristian Mungiu. In bed I kept reading about the Belgian mingling in the assassination of the first democratically elected President of Congo.

Yesterday I updated my project and then biked with Silvester and Myrthe to the lake. The latter was still very in shock about the increasingly authoritarian leadership of her art academy and it took some time to persuade her to just swim and try to relax. I also took a long swim across the lake and around the island. Later we ate some veggies and sandwiches I made with pesto and cheese and then I built a nice castle with Silvester with a canal going from the lake all around it. I also got to read about American anarchists such as the great Josiah Warren and then played football with an adopted young black guy. Having biked back home I wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto and then cooked biological chicken with green beans for the children and veggies with tofu and couscous for Myrthe and I. In the evening it was still very hot and we walked to the center to give the children some ice-cream and then let them play with Aisha at the fountain getting fully soaked while I talked to Panos about how libertarians pretty much repeat the same story but only adjusting how much violence to put into the destruction of the state and how much collectivism to put in the new communities. Back home I wrote more and then drew while watching amateur footage of Italians making it to the International friendship festival in Moscow finding out all the poverty and misery around it.

Yesterday I updated my project and wrote in the anarcarkist manifesto and then bike with Myrthe and the kids to the lake. We managed to get a nice spot under s tree and soon also other friends came like Simon and his girls and Matteo and his family with also a Croatian couple speaking fluent Italian and working for the European Union. After swimming with Simon across the lake I ate some leftover couscous and talked to the Croatian couple. Later Simon and I ventured again across the lake avoiding all the beach crowd. As we made it back also Panos with his family came to stay under our tree and Livia went to play with Aisha while I converse with our friends. Silvester was now feeling so well and fell asleep. As he woke up we biked to Marco and Shonali and ate some grilled sausages and veggies. Livia had fun playing with little Jade and Silvester was thrilled by some frogs in the garden pond. As it was time to go he cried quite much and at home did not sleep. I then drew in his room and later just took a shower with him and got him to sleep with us while I read more of Butcher's Congolese account which seemed more of a journalistic overview rather than an actual travel log