

friend of both my parents, a man from my village, came to pick me up and we ate a panini together before going to his mansion on the hills. To be more precise we went to his father-in-law mansion. At the beginning I felt a bit horrified again since we started the afternoon seating in front of a television watching a prerecorded soccer game but then I went to the kitchen and started having an interesting conversation with Paolo's wife and later with her father, a third generation Japanese old man. He took me to his fantastic Japanese garden and showed me all the trees he had planted he honor of his dead parents and son and then we went for a round and he explained to me about the different components, like how the trees on the left where male and the one on the right female, how one stone was to anchor the house and the other was to allow the gods to wash themselves by the pond. He also advised me about my garden, the one I am totally obsessed of in the Netherlands and/or in Italy. He suggested a mound. Later Paolo started a bbq and the dinner was pleasant. I felt sorry for the old man, a once successful dentist whose house is now falling slowly apart but the garden. I was trying to advice him on ways to save on electricity. Generally I felt nice that among these rich people there was a culture and an acceptance of me. They were really delighted to hear my stories and asked questions... not so much the man born in my village though, a former sky teacher with whom the rich dentist's daughter felt in love. With him we spoke only of my relatives and could not spark the conversation any further.

I woke up in the giant villa today and Paolo was nice making me breakfast. He then took me to the train station and I started chatting with my mother, my father and Myrthe while on the train to San Francisco. There I had to walk a way with all my luggage to a bit of a filthy place where my dormitory will be for a whole week. I then parked my things there and sat off to a printing shop where I had the artists presentation printed and got the necessary equipment to mount them on foam. Back in the dormitory I got all the prints glued on the boards and now I will go to the supermarket while I wait for them to dry.

Today I woke up and got an e-mail by one of the QS organizers to go over to their headquarter, Gary Wolf's private home in Berkeley. I then wash my clothes and shower running to the train and getting off at Berkeley. I did something no American would expect, walking all the way up the hills finding at last the beautiful house where all the Quantified Self beautiful people where as if up on the Olympus. There was even a curator from some big museum to whom I had to explain my work. At lunch around a cabbage salad, in the sunny garden I told everyone about my project and they were really excited. I was really happy when I left, rolling down the big villas in the hills and eventually reaching the train again with which I picked Jacek at the airport. It was nice to see him and also the facts that all our prints had arrived. Once we dropped them at the hostel, we were out again to print some fliers in the filthy San Francisco neighborhood as well eating one burrito.

Yesterday Jacek and I were super punctual with the exhibit. We got a cheap taxi to Fort Mason and spent the morning putting velcro in the back of the panels. In the afternoon we were waiting for the shabby and sloppy American carpenters to set up our galleries inside the big military building but they were hours late. In the meantime I met Christian, an American Italian curator friend of Gary's wife and he helped out quite a lot also making sure that everything was put up straight by the sloppy carpenters. The result was quite decent and people were impressed about my work. I spent a lot of time also hanging the faces and the tiles of sidewalk trash; all stuff I presented for the first time. Today instead we slept little again and were already at the exhibition site. I enjoyed presenting the work to other people but the wireless was bad and in the end we ended up resting outside getting sun burnt. At last Jacek and I took a giant walk across San Francisco and quite enjoyed getting back to our usual roaming, away from sophistication. Some places were nice but we also went through a lot of misery, especially among homeless and scary black people. At last we ended up in China town where we found a proper restaurant as the ones I used to eat food in my time in Shanghai.

An intense day waking up way too early and setting to update my project in the bathroom. I later went back to bed and woke up that it was quite late. We then had to rush to the venue and got some speakers to enhance the presentation with audio visuals. I was energetic to begin with and even had a very good interview on tape. Later I went to Jacek's presentation and it was really good. After lunch we updated my presentation and I felt a little tired, finding not so much energy to talk to new people. Our big final plenary section went good though and Jacek and I presented our exhibition alternating explanations on each slide. Later we went back in the venue and met nice crazy guys doing self-tracking. In the parking lot we ate at some food tracks and then walked all the way back to the hostel taking alternative routes.

The last day of our show in San Francisco. I was a little annoyed to begin with having to follow Jacek to get some additional business cards. As we arrived late to the venue we discovered that we missed another presentation that we were supposed to give. We did our best though to share our work with all the visitors of the expo and many times people came to us to congratulate us and say that it was by far the best contribution. I also met an old Jewish lady who talked to me for a long time and maybe has some work for me. Anyhow later, when it was time to dismantle. the organizers, recognizing our contribution offered to ship the work back to Europe for us. Without the burden of the artworks then Jacek and I took another large walk this time by the coast through the fish restaurants with old American cars and where Jacek got almost beaten up by homeless he was filming playing a percussion. In downtown we took a cheap cab to an old Swedish acquaintance, a Russian African guy who had a BBQ. He was living with a guy also from my native village and it was to connect.

I felt tired today and nonetheless Jacek and I took a gigantic walk going first into the Mission neighborhood of the city to have a nice brunch and then up a small hill. From there we later went down to the homosexual neighborhood although my head was rather fed up and I had to take small naps in a couple of parks filled with young people and dogs. From there we stopped at a supermarket to eat a salad and now we are back to the dormitory where I will sleep for the last night.

Today I slept after yesterday my old classmate Blanca contacted me. Her husband saw me on the street and he recognized me. We then got to meet and today she took me and Jacek on a nice walk along the beach. As Jacek kept walking forward me and Blanca sat down with a warm tea and talked about life. She then drove to the Contemporary Jewish Museum where I met Estee, the lady I talked to at the opening who has this business idea she might want me to contribute to. I then sat with her at a café to discuss it and then she introduced me to the museum. It was quite fascinating to find that 18 and 36, the numbers I have been utilized to shape my project and life, are actually related to the very term of chai, meaning life. I am not sure if Estee has anything to offer but I will keep collaborating with her on the distance. She later drove to the airport and I felt a bit sleepy. There was big congestion of people there but I managed though with plenty of time ahead of me.

Today was spent entirely traveling. The flight from California to the UK was not too bad. I watched a few movies and slept. In London at last I had to wait several hours and I did some work even though my eyes were closing. On the plane to Sweden I also slept and now I am on the commuter on my way home. Having no family left here the rainy and gray weather can drive me nut but I will have things to do in the coming days as August again postponed our time together since he will be with his cousin in the country and I will have to scan trash and put my last furnitures away before the apartment get rented.

Today I managed to wake up decently early despite the jetlag and the super long trip yesterday. I then ate some eggs and beans before starting to unpack my luggage and pack the last things I had left in my room. I also managed to scan all the San Francisco trash and also squeezed the Japanese bed inside the closet. After a small lunch Maria, the Greek woman who will rent my apartment, came over to help me dismantle the two big shelves in my room. I felt really tired all throughout the afternoon but we managed anything and in the end she started plastering over the last traces of the big mural I made of my project interface. With the last heavy bags I thus left my apartment and sat off to the university. I slept on the commuter and went to the park to sleep some more before answering a few e-mails and talking to Florian and my mother. I also scanned all the many drawings I made this last month and now I am on my way to August.

Today I got up super early and did a lot of good work updating my project and answering e-mails. I then got back to bed to recover from the jetlag but only woke up in the afternoon. Poor August had to wait for me but then I started washing some of the clothes that Liselott got me back from the countryside after almost three years and we walked to the supermarket. There we did expensive grocery and on the way back ate a snack. Now we are home after playing football and also doing the Chinese yoyo. They also brought me that back after three years waiting and I could still do it. August also could do it which is really quite a thing.

Today again it happened that I could not really sleep and I stood up all night doing a lot of good work updating my project but also searching for a land where to realize my project. I was first interested in a terrain in Belgium so to be close to Myrthe. I then went to bed and slept quite a long time again till noon. August woke me and I was really spaced out but I started packing all the laundries I have done and talked a long time to my dear Florian about his family situation. I found my advices really right and helpful so I guess I found another good friend. Later in the afternoon I again looked more deeply into my passion, where to deposit my Archive and got back considering a land and a ruin not too far from my place in Tretto. That actually made me happier. At last I corrected two essays from students and now I am going to play ball with August.

A very warm day. I woke up too early and then I updated my project before walking to the supermarket to get extra grocery. As I was packing for a picnic little Tom arrived and my day was a bit screwed since now I have just spent my time after the kids. We did go to a park nearby to make some hot dogs and later I did play football with them but generally I feel extremely bored to be here with nothing to do. I also talked to Myrthe who still think we should go for the house in Culemborg and I will have no problem to build my ark there...

Today I woke up again too early, updated my project then went to bed again. When I woke up I prepared August to go with Tom to the swimming pool and spend some time with them to play outside. It was hot and sunny. I felt bored again but then August left and I took a very long walk through the forest and down to a villa neighbour by the sea. As I reached the ground where three Russians where fishing. I started to prototype my ark using some ropes of 3,6 meters I had previously prepared. Playing with the ropes and feeling dissatisfied of the arbitrary shape I came to the idea that a cube split in two would have been the perfect shape. Also now that I write I realized that the perfect side for the cube should be 432 centimeters which gives more height. Satisfied with the measurements and with Myrthe with whom we are really looking into making a self-reliant life, I walked all the way back through the forest and to the supermarket where I got Mexican food to eat with August.

Today again I woke up too early and updated my project without distractions but then I started going through my thesis and felt very frustrated. To remove the frustration today I went out with August in the forest. It is impossible now to take him away from his world so we had to go nearby and I started collecting a lot of long sticks to put up a prototype of the cube I have in mind. Tom also joined but we did not manage to accomplish the work. I then grill some hot dogs for them and they ran away. Alone I actually managed to put up part of the sticks and got some good photos and a sense of the space. I again went to shop some fruit and refreshing things to defeat the heat and now I am back alone with August who is playing video games.

Another quite frustrating day here at August's place. I woke up with a good idea about setting a diagonal wall in my cube to display each trilogy separately but then got very frustrated when it was time to go through my thesis. Aside for this it is also high time now that Myrthe has set a bid on the Culemborg house. Luckily once August awoke we went over to the park where I included the diagonal wall to the free standing structure I have erected yesterday. It all worked really well and in the afternoon I even talked to one of the guys of the land art park where I will build a more solid prototype of the structure. To avoid more domestic frustrations I got August to go out again to buy a frozen pizza and now we are back.

Today was again a hard awakening, still having to go through this harsh transition period having no home and just awaiting to know my destiny. I felt hesitant about the house in Culemborg and so was Myrthe as a consequence. I did so because I felt scared people would stop me with their laws and so forth but then Myrthe and I talked and we came to a deal. I already evaluated to dig my show-room in the ground and she proposed the same, which gave me really a big enough mission, almost as if all I wanted is to dig my work in the landscape like an animal. With August it also went well. It was warm and we went out to the lake and even swam to later take the bikes and hit a nearby downtown where to watch a movie. Now my boy is a millionaire and also his surrounding are becoming increasingly rich. We thus hang out around a polished mall in what remain of the socialist regime and then watched an okay American animation movie. Now we got home with some grocery and might play some football.

Today it was super sunny. I woke up early, updated my project and cooked rice and veggies to take to the beach with August. We walked there and immediately got to swim all the way across the lake which was the first time ever for strong little August. After laying in the sun and eating the rice and some water melon, August found a little friend and I kept alone thinking and rethinking how to dig my show-room in our new house in the Netherlands. I only went to swim once more and got back home with August later in the afternoon. I felt again very frustrated, possibly because it has been the longest time ever away from Myrthe and the sun is really getting my body awake.

Yesterday I was with August cleaning up the entire apartment. It was probably the last time we could see each other there as his mother will rent it now that they are moving in with her rich boyfriend. It was very warm but I spent the rest of the day traveling to the airport and then flying to Treviso talking to some nice people like an Italian architect and a Spanish engineer all working in Sweden. In the evening I had a room at a hostel in front of the airport and walked to a little village for some pizza and ice cream. Also this morning I walked there to pick some breakfast for Myrthe. Once she arrived we waited for the train in Treviso talking about the new house and then we reached Bassano by train where we got a ride from kind Lucia. She got us to her place where Enrico and her had prepared some nice lemon juice cooked cuscus. They even drove us up to Santa Caterina. It was very nice also to find the swimming pool outside of our house. We did take a bath and talked to all the neighbour till when Myrthe got to bed to make a couple of hours sleep for a couple of hours.

A nice day started with Myrthe cleaning our vegetable garden in the mountain heat. She got really dedicated to it and later we even ate a salad before heading down to Calvene to the Parco delle Cascate. There were in fact quite some beautiful waterfalls there and some very interesting local artists doing more or less interesting land art work. Marco Camuffo, the man in charge, was really nice and he took me and Myrthe around telling us how it all started thanks to a priest. He showed us a way to an unexplored terrain where I do in fact intend to propose him to place the base of my memory cathedral. There was a steep waterfall to climb so Myrthe and I postponed the exploration. I even got to talk about my project and people were happy and I got to talk to several even though I was always afraid not to get Myrthe too bored. We left rather early and walked back to the car and Myrthe drove her all the way to our eagle nestle.

Kind of a nice day beside the first part going down to Schio to let Myrthe do some e-mailing at a café. We later also finally replaced the winter tires and spent some frustrating time in different supermarket reminding me how miserable is life in the metropolis. At noon we were up for lunch and I removed the metal shelf in the back of my car so that I can transport more boxes now that I am moving to the Netherlands. At last we went for a walk up the beautiful Mountain Enna and we had a pleasant time looking at all the millions of grass hoppers and a few beautiful butterflies. Myrthe got also some energy going and she ran down while I kept walking but through a shortcut. At home I talked to the neighbours and swam.

Yesterday I woke up and went all the way of the bottom of my native highland in Calvene at the land art park. I was alone and first walked over all the cascades to finally give up as usual feeling quite demotivated. As I was just about to leave I took another route and actually found a nice perspective point where to possibly build the base to my cathedral. I was not really allowed but I used a machete and opened up a fifty meter path through the wilderness. Later I stretched a rope across and, with little food in my belly, I went down to the river to swim. After throwing away the metal scaffolding I had in the back of my car, I showed my land art intervention to the kind Marco who wanted to introduce me to the owner, Don Beppe. He was not there but we got to see all that he has managed building beautiful houses for minors with difficulties. Driving home I also went to see a land for sale. It was far more panoramic that the kind of work I am doing in the forest but too many people are around it. At home Myrthe and I ate in front of the door and another evening went by talking to all the neighbours.

Yesterday I woke up way too early and went to see the San Rocco property I spotted on-line while in Sweden. I took a long walk around the very nice Summano mountain and contemplated the field. The house and farm was literally a disaster but the agricultural land very nice with quite a view. I felt tired though and could not be too happy with the owners. Also back with sweet Myrthe we drove to the market to only find a sudden rain. After a pizza I left her working at a café and I went up to grill meat for Enrico and Lucia in our open fire.

A long day started early in the morning driving to the Trentino side where Myrthe and I took a nice walk up the sweeter side of the Pasubio mountain. It all went very well and it was great to make it through a tunnel on the opposite side, hanging on the gigantic precipice and reaching the rifugio where we ate all courses. Walking back was easier and Myrthe got some work done and then we drove to town to do some gasoline and then back up our mountain shelter to do the usual little works like watering the garden and cleaning after a nice dinner yesterday with Enrico and Lucia.

Yesterday we spent the morning in the contrada Myrthe working on the garden and me doing several small things like putting hangers in the bathroom and cutting the grass manually despite all the neighbours telling me to use the trimmer. I also finished removing all the grass from other the shelter in the middle of the public yard securing them under the portico next to us. After a dinner with the neighbour's pees I took Myrthe to see the small farm I saw in San Rocco. She liked it but we did have to discuss how to do with it in the future, having to deal both with an house in the Netherlands and one in Italy. We decided to keep the latter more as our holiday destination. The rest of the afternoon was doing grocery and checking a few dresses with Myrthe before