

Three days ago I updated my project and then took a very long walk all the way from August's place to Stockholm, going through a lot of traffic. I then took the bus to the Nyköping airport and then flew to Treviso. There the cops stopped me once again thinking I was a terrorist with my dark skin and beard. Davide and his father were outside waiting for me and we drove their little old car to their place where his mother made a nice mountain dinner. The parents were really upset with the immigrant situation, feeling quite threatened by all the African guys here to exploit the decaying system. Luckily Davide and I had a lot to transcend later, talking about our projects.

Two days ago I took the train to Vicenza. My twin sister came to pick me up. She was fat, stressed and full of anger about her husband's family. My mother was much calmer in that respect and they all pity poor August after his operation. After taking a basket of leftovers I drove to the mountains and was happy to find the floors up and Fabio and Ilario working on the top one. It is a season of a special mushroom now and I went up to my field searching but also looking again at the forest I would like to swap for the staircase of my cathedral.

The other day I woke up and was fully available to help the workers. They made me do the dirty job to throw away all the trash but I have in fact used all the earth and stones they threw out in the garden to make additional paths. Off course Rino was not so happy about all my doing but I kept my own way also later when the guy from the doors and windows came. The latter was very fast in proposing things and did not let me any time to reason. In the afternoon we cleaned the space in front of the main entrance on top and had tea and focaccia at Chiara's. Daniela later asked me to help her with her homework.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project before going out and starting to dig by the wall facing the garden. I also took all the wood Giordano had in the little shed moving it in front of his house. Just when I was about to finish a viper popped up and I took a shovel chopping her head off. I then had gasoline to burn her possible nestle and also burnt some of the rotten wood I had. I later had to let it die not to damage the mortar of the house and started moving the rest of the rotten wood at the end of the asphalt road so that Marco can pick it up.

Yesterday the weather was not all that great but I anyway updated my project and went out to dismantle the iron shed by the barn, the very site where the evil snake was laying in my garden of Eden. As the rain started I kept working and followed Dino's advice to use the big rocks laying next to the house to lift up the wall below the garden. That way I was also able to use the additional earth to cover all the wood and stone I threw at the bottom edge of valley. I mean the problem is to always act at the edge of the law or at least the envy of other people. In the afternoon was quite cold and I went inside for a nap but then Gianna woke me up. She used the excuse to vote for a referendum to take me to Mauro's restaurant to drink coffee with grappa. It was not too bad and I also has a tea with Giorgio's family and later drank more tea with Gianna while I finally got the stove on in my cold little hole.

The other day was stressful. I woke up too early and then updated my project and did my tai-chi before the cement truck came with the last load for the upper floor. Quickly I had to help wetting the last bit of the bottom floor that still needed to be cemented and arrange a plastic sheet to cover the cement that was thrown on in front of the top entrance. With the extra cement I started setting up some stones on the wall at the bottom of the garden and had to rush to meet Anna, a girl from my highland who also settle here and is renting the house she is renting. We still need to find a place for Cas and Petra to live this summe and that option seemed fine to me. After coming back with the rain and eat what I had, I went to Chiara and removed myself from most of social media platform I belonged to so that I can exclusively focus on my Website as the only mean of communicating via the Internet. I went down to Schio to get my new bancomat and buy a compost, a scythe, cement and a bit of grocery. Late in the afternoon I was back at Anna's to photograph her place but Myrthe found it too dirty and expensive. We then had a little quarrel also after she forgot about the ideas we discussed concerning the kitchen and went for her brother's idea. In the evening we were soon back on track together. Also I tried to call August but he never answers or closes the line.

Yesterday I try to keep in bed and sleep longer. When I woke up it was already time to get to work and I helped Fabio and Ilario to get the bricks down the truck. While they were setting the last wall between me and grumpy Rino, I started painting on the floor the elements for my installation. After a small lunch break in which I ate a watery soup from the previous day, I started building on the stone wall on the road below the garden. I also made some coffee for Fabio and Ilario to drink out in the garden and the former taught me how to hammer the scythe which I later used with Daniela to cut grass. In the evening I kept till very late to draw more lines in the exhibition floor.

Yesterday I woke up very early and updated my project and did my tai-chi before getting started with a whole day of carrying bricks down to the ground floor of the barn. While Ilario and Fabio were building my installation on the top floor I drove down to Schio several times to get my little van filled with hundreds of kilos of brick. That way I was able to drive all the way to the fountain and slowly bring them inside. I had to treat myself nicely however and ate properly both at lunch and a dinner with an ice-cream in between taken while waiting for a new crate of bricks to come to the carpenter shop.

Yesterday my day started at four but I did not feel tired and updated my project, did my tai-chi and then started sweeping all the floors of the barn taking all the dirt to fill the neighbour's illegal road. Fabio and Ilario kept working prodigiously at the exhibition floor, turning it into a small chapel. Meantime Liselott called me to tell me that she is leaving Mikael and she will also follow August here in Italy on holiday. I gave her my full help in case she will have to move back to the apartment. Before lunch I managed to finish to move the 100 terracotta blocks to the studio floor, this without a stair which I cannot afford as yet. During a brief break seating on the grass in the sun to eat some old pasta I also called my mother warning her that the man she sent here to mount the windows and doors will send her soon the estimate and she off course told me to ask someone else and off course she said that there are very cheap doors for sale, meaning she really doesn't want to invest on me. In the afternoon I had to go down with my poor van to get another load of bricks which I later emptied with the workers. When they left Aldo came here and he was also a bit full of shit saying that my stepfather can pay for a team to plaster all the walls. I thought we could have done it together and I could have saved some money but he is too busy. Before dark I managed to put up a door to prevent people too keep looking inside the exhibition space.

Yesterday I finally slept some better hours and managed to update my project as well as do my tai-chi before going out to move the last bricks to the middle floor. Fabio then sent me to Schio to buy six bags of mortar and I also recharged my phone and getting some gasoline for the van. Back up one of my neighbours who only come here very seldom got a truck up to empty the black water tank we have in common as they were all coming out in his house. Before lunch I went to the Sant'Ulderico pizzeria to Skype with two of my Swedish students. Fabio and Ilario meantime had finished the square wall in the middle floor and started fixing a bit the room when Marco came home and got completely shocked and angry about the installation I built inside. He started bitching that it was not allowed although I did showed him all the drawings well in advance. Anyway, good that he never showed up at the site since now the work is there, a work they wouldn't have allowed. Later I took Fabio in the kitchen to see how much money I owe him and it is pretty much what I expected. We also considered doing the plastering of the walls although he takes quite too much per hour. Late in the afternoon I have been sweeping the floor in the barn closing the bottom floor window so that people stops looking inside. In the evening I went back to the pizzeria to do more Internet related things and then drunk some barley with Chiara and Dino.

Yesterday I woke up too early thinking of the expensive works still to do in the barn. I tried to fall asleep again but then woke up with a bit of an headache and started updating my project. As I was also fixing some permissions for the images I am using for a chapter I am about to publish, Gianna came in and I knew she was in abstinence and desperately needed me to take her to buy alcohol. I kept on and on saying I cannot refuse to take her to buy food and at last I went as I also needed to do more Internet stuff. Back home started sweeping the barn from the cement and even removed a big piece of timber still in the wall where some squirrel had had its nestle filled with the nuts of the walnut tree which was growing dangerously a meter from the building. I will probably hide my Archive there behind the ancient carved stone I found this summer with August. After a salad I felt tired and went for a nap. I slept several hours but then I was full of energy and finally mixed a bag of yellowish colored mortar used for restoration work. It was a success. I mean it takes ages to do a square meter but at least I know I can do the all plastering of the walls by myself. I kept adding the plaster for hours and felt bad it is now the Fascist liberation holiday and I cannot buy more bags.

Yesterday I was really looking forward to put more plastering and I was sweeping the floor to prepare for it Gianna's daughter husband, came to bother me once again. I tried to hide but he found me and started telling me all sort of stupidities. I then tried to ask him something serious and talk about Gianna's alcohol situation but he went straight to tell his daughter which started yelling at his mother in front of me. Gianna started laying and I also sent it to hell yelling so hard that everyone heard. It was interesting to see how straight after everyone was super nice with me. Dino came to pick the rotten wood with the tractor. As I was filling up the whole cargo with the rotten wood, Marco came in a nice mood to make up about the installation on the last floor, Gianna's daughter gave me food and so forth. In a whole day people made it up for the generosity I deserved during a whole year of helping others. In the afternoon, with the cold clouds coming in the exhibition, I have plastered with white mortar the square wall for the photo panels and in the evening I watched a movie at Daniela's.

Yesterday the sky was blue but the air cold and it took me sometime before I went out. I started freeing the living room from all the boxes and tools to be able to host Davide. I took most of the things to the barn and the rest of the day I used the cahn saw to cut all the old wood I had piled up in front. Meantime I also made a big fire to burn all that was unusable. I had to sharp the blade several times and made a nice pile in front of the apartment door. As I was talking to Liselott on the phone considering to move August to his grandparents, Verona came to discuss the exchange of our forest. The one little piece I need to make the staircase to my cathedral he wants in exchange for two times as much but I did not mind that. I was up till quite late attending the fire.

Yesterday I woke up at a decent hour, did my update and my tai-chi to then set off to buy all I needed to start seriously plastering. I went to several place and could only find the white plaster I am using for the exhibition room while I had no luck for the yellowish plaster I will need in the perimetral walls to recall the local lime used to set up the stone walls of the barn. I also managed some shopping and went back that it was cold and rainy. Davide meantime postponed for the fourth time his arrival. Fabio and Ilario where taking away their tools and I invited them for a little prosecco in the clean house. I gave them a check with most off the money I owe them but still will need to put away some cash. A bit of prosecco got me super dizzy and I ate the two days old pasta to then go straight to bed for a power nap. The whole afternoon I was plastering the exhibition elements using a drill to mix the lime mortar and float to apply it. It was hard working putting almost 200 kilos.

Yesterday I updated my project and did my tai-chi before once again driving down to fetch mortar. I did reach a remote factory, the same one that has renovated the Fenice theater in Venice. There they gave me a sample of a special old mortar and then I drove to a normal carpentry supplier to get normal white mortar. Back in my eagle nestle the wind was very strong but the test of the new mortar went well; a nice golden color resembling the mortar of the stone walls. With the white mortar I concentrated in plastering the columns but then Davide with his parents arrive. They really liked it here and Davide's mother went around with her pendulum measuring the energy level. She found that the water of the fountain was over 24.000 bovis, twice as much than Louvre water. The same was for when she measured me. When his parents left, Davide and I were back to work, me plastering and him working on a documentary about David Lynch. As the sun sat we drove down for a fantastic pizza at Adriano's.

Yesterday I woke up quite early, updated my project and then went out with Davide to teach him tai-chi. We then put on our working uniforms and he helped me pouring sand on the bricks top to fill the holes so that I could put the lime plaster on top. It was fun working together and listening to all his stories with girls. After eating some of the food his mother prepared for us, he stayed inside to work on some music videos and I went on plastering the exhibition hall. Later I caught sleeping all throughout and we took a nice walk with Daniela and Elena to the climbing big rock while Davide kept telling us amazing stories about American indians.

Yesterday I did a quick update, then taught Davide some tai-chi and off we were by car to get some 360 kilos of additional mortar. On the way back we stopped at the Sant'Ulderico pizzeria where I had a Skype meeting and Davide flirted with the fat Romanian owner. Back home I felt a little frustrated of the work in the barn but then decided to start cleaning up all the broken bricks and sweep the place also starting a fire where I burnt the leftover wood. Davide also came an help but then he tried to hypnotize Daniela and the two went to her house for get him to send some videos over the Internet. Later in the afternoon I did want to relax a bit and I showed Davide the field where I want to build the cathedral. I then showed him how to use a machete and was even able to throw it against a tree and get it well inside.

Yesterday it was sunny and I was already out sand papering the plaster after the usual update. I later got Davide to help me cutting the timber going over the opening of the first floor. He was quite afraid but in the end we managed and I start using the other timber to continue the path up the garden while Davide went walking to Sant'Ulderico to flirt with the Romanian restaurant owner. The guy of the windows came to take the last measurements and he was quite effective but terribly expensive. Daniela and Lisa helped to carry the heavy timber by the road but then I caught grumpy Rino trying to push it down. I got quite late in my schedule and had to hurry with the van full of left over bricks to throw in the dump but it was already full of bricks and I had to keep them. It was nice to pick Myrthe at the station and we ate a pizza together and bought ice-cream to eat with Davide who well integrated with the contrada and was invited to eat pizza at Daniela's.

Yesterday it was rainy and I updated my project and did a nice yoga section with Davide on the cold floor. Later I went with Myrthe and Daniela to check an house for rent in the beautiful Marsili contrada. It is the house for Cas and Petra for the summer and it was indeed really nice. I then went back plastering the corners of the exhibition while Davide and Myrthe worked on their laptop. The latter cooked a nice lunch for us and I went back plastering but at last went shortly in bed with her while Davide left for Sant'Ulderico to meet his Romanian woman. We also went there to eat a very bad meat dish.

Yesterday I woke up early and started putting up the photo panels in the exhibition hall. When Davide came we started arranging everything for the video interview I need to send to Hasselblad. He was really helpful teaching me how to speak flently and recite a Seneca's letter talking about surveillance. The interview went well and later we drove down to Schio with poor Myrthe who had to wait for us and cleaned all the apartment. In Schio we did a little laundry and looked for a place where to do some Internet related work. We ended up in the usual café and I started my one day upload of the video clips to one of Hasselblad film editors. Meantime I also got an haircut and in the afternoon Myrthe took me to the dump to ditch the old bricks and buy some new ones. After a little ice-cream we were back at the café where the video finally uploaded and back in the contrada we had a risotto.

Yesterday the day was finally better and I quickly updated my project to then drive with Daveide and Myrthe up the Novegno mountain. There we crossed the malga and walked up for the first time to the trench fortification to then stop under the sun in the Rione fort for a sandwich. In the afternoon we kept walking around the Novegno and met several camoscio screaming and running down the cliffs as kamikaze. Back home Davide helped me to set up a new line of bricks in the window of the exhibition hall. We both had no experience with it and it was fun. In the evening we drove to the Sant'Ulderico pizzeria for some Internet and an aperitivo.

Yesterday Davide woke up before me and we both worked on our laptop before waking up Myrthe and driving with a terrible wind down to Vicenza. He satg quietly in the back of the van and once there we walked through the city center towards the train station where he went to go back to his parents in Treviso. After a capuccino and a brioche Myrthe and checked a Bellini painting in Santa Corona and reached my mother who had two guys dismantling her kitchen. We got part of the old ones together with clothes and fruit but also some money to pay for the windows of the barn as my stepfather had promised and my mother tried to renegotiate. On the way back to Schio we explored a bit the hills but Myrthe was hungry and I was a bit down for all the driving but we finally found a nice restaurant and ate some tagliatelle and baccalá. before walking in the green nature. On the way back we did some grocery and bought sand to later build up the stone wall by the vegetable garden.

Yesterday I felt still nervous. I updated my project, did my tai-chi and then went out with Myrthe to keep working on the vegetable garden, me rising the stone wall and her plowing the earth. After a salad she went to sleep and I prepared to keep plastering the walls in the exhibition hall. Gianna was again bothering to give her lift to, indirectly buy alcohol but then Myrthe came to help and we let her understand that we had to work. We did not overworked though and went soon for a walk to enjoy the nice weather. We had a picnic with fruits on a little hill and then walked back to prepare a pasta with veggies. In the evening Aldo came with his nephew to see how the latter could help me with the windows.

Yesterday I woke up with a good energy. The sky was blue and I felt I wanted to achieve much. I then updated my project, did my tai-chi and wrote a little essay before waking up Myrthe and get her out to work in the garden with me. She actually was more into reading but I got her to build with me a small staircase to our extended vegetable garden. We later ate some leftover pasta on the grass and planted our veggies. After setting the net on one side of the vegetable garden, making the entrance on the opposite side so that we no longer need to access Rino's property, we took the car to go to the Sant'Ulderico pizzeria to check some Internet and then drove to fetch the special morta I ordered to renovate the barn walls. Myrthe was not happy to hear about my wish to have our kid born in Italy and got very serious all evening long. On the way to Enrico and Lucia to see their new kid Domenico, we stopped at the garden store to buy some edible bushes to plant next to the road, some spieces and even a male and female kiwi.