

**tue 5**

sometimes all the facts are right under your nose and are simply waiting for you to combine them in a new way  
one of the best-known examples of this is the iphone, which steve jobs created by combining existing technologies

this morning i woke up again at half past three with the following idea  
i might have found the ideal manager for the *zuivelfabriek* by simply combining existing things

first of all, there were stijn and gregory, who came up with a good idea to use the building for people and animals, who fell side-by-side with society  
they wanted to introduce the floating technology in the building and also make it more climate neutral  
however, they still think in the classic pattern of a rate per session to recoup operating and investment costs

on the other hand there is *love in action*, the non-profit organization of karin and koen, which offers all their activities free of charge to underprivileged children  
they have a proven track record and also great credibility with all kinds of sponsors  
they have also always had a warm heart for the *zuivelfabriek*, whether to repair things, organize activities or create added value  
if i had to choose one of the non-profit organization that would benefit the *zuivelfabriek* the most, i would choose this non-profit without hesitation

in addition, there is also the *tours des miracles fund*, established under the *king boudewijn foundation*, which makes it possible to attract specific sponsors for the *zuivelfabriek* in a tax-efficient way and without much administrative hassle  
if the fund were to be renamed "*the friends of the dairy of hollebeke fund*", with karin, gregory/stijn and someone from the king boudewijn foundation as managers, then all the ingredients would be there for me to make a successful mix

finally, there are still online platforms where camping pitches are offered  
a very accessible and widely used platform is park4night  
i had registered the *donjon de péchon* on this platform last summer and that led to many nice encounters

this morning i printed all the documents and prepared them for gregory and stijn  
tomorrow they will come along with their daughters d'hee and faith (what's in a name 😊) and pets to discuss everything  
of course i don't want to impose anything on them, i just want to offer them alternative options

in any case, i want the *zuivelfabriek* to be shared as much as possible, without this sharing being accompanied by any form of economic transaction  
for me that's a decent form of pure love and i can't deviate from that, otherwise li'm not being honest with myself (again) and in the meantime i know that this should be avoided at all cost

this afternoon u also removed the hippohester, stöd and växä flags from the building's facade

the donjon, the dogs and lucie, the horses, the southern sun, *sunny* the camper ... suddenly started to attract me enormously

there wasn't much left of the todo list and it felt like the time to say goodbye had gradually arrived

this weekend i might drive back south

**thu 7 & fri 8**

today started the final episode to leave the *zuivelfabriek* "clean" in order to leave  
actually only the remaining material had to be taken up by the stöd team, but there was little point in waiting for that  
johan had already moved the date three times and the past had shown that that might happen a few more times

so i decided to close the *zuivelfabriek* chapter in the evening and drive back to the *donjon*  
the stay had taught me a lot about myself and i was grateful for that  
during my stay i also had a lot of support from people who were close to my way of life  
for example, steven pannecouque had lent me material for the garden work, philippe goegebeur had helped me with clearing the pruning waste and levelling the garden, franky titeca had repaired some things on the car and laurent the neighbour had helped me with moving material

on the way there was quite a lot of rain and wind and that made overtaking the many trucks quite the adventure  
it dawned on me that all these trucks were on their way to a *satisfied customer* and that made capitalism very tangible  
my personal craving for material things had already seriously diminished in the past, but i realized that there was still a long way to go

how nice would it be if we could teleport everything and everyone like it happened in star trek  
that you could be right at any time : then you could climb to the top of kilimanjaro, then satisfy your hunger with some coconuts in hawaii and then rest on the beach in honolulu  
i am convinced that this will one day be possible, although we will have to make do with self-driving cars for the time being

by morning i arrived at the *donjon*  
manon and luna had recognized the car's roar and were waiting at the door, wagging their tails  
when i opened it they almost jumped over to greet me  
a little later lucie appeared and we gave each other a big hug

i thought that i had compensated for all the lack, but nothing could be further from the truth  
the piano exerted an incredible attraction on me  
i spent almost the whole afternoon singing songs and the inspiration to add to the playlist to about 50 songs came naturally

i transposed all the songs so that they started either with do (c) or flat minor (am)  
it was clear that the piano would also go along on the road just like i had seen marc veila's in *le piano des sables*

pure music would be a nice addition to the project and i could already imagine how we would have a piano singing session in finestras around the campfire in the evenings

### tue 13

last night i had a disagreement with lucie, which was still reverberating this morning when she was talking to her friend isabelle after the horse ride, i didn't recognize her

it reminded me of eve, who played a part when she kept the gallery open in pujols : the typical jokes, the gossip of the day, show that you fulfill an important social role ...

it started when she proudly showed the *anti-gaspi basket*: a full tub of unsaleable fruit and vegetables, which had cost five euros that she had bought a kilo of tomatoes at the same time, which cost the same, was not mentioned, however

after that came the story of the barn, where eric, a man from the village, of whom i have only dear memories, had hanged himself a few months ago

finally, manon was snubbed when she pushily positioned her front legs on her lap

just before that i had looked at the few month old daughter of rémi and isabelle our eyes met for quite a while and i saw the pure love in the look it wasn't the first time that a baby had looked at me with such fascination for so long and it was the greatest compliment anyone could give me

i realized that the three things above had conditioned the child a bit and that was very confronting it would be a giant step for humanity if adults, in everything they do, think and speak, consider whether they themselves would want babies to do, think and speak the same when they grow up

i had withdrawn and when lucie came to see me afterwards to ask what happened, I had told the above in an unfiltered way she went straight on the defensive she claimed by and large that she hadn't gossiped and that i judged her and that mostly said something about myself

it was as if I spoke chinese and she spoke french because we did not understand each other at all again it was clear that we look at things from our point of view and that we tend to defend this point of view, which in turn indicates fear

the incident indicated that our worlds may be very far apart, although we are on average on the same point of the axis of pure love

i also started to doubt again whether *sunny* meets my needs that may also be the reason why the declassification, insurance and registration have been delayed

I now had a new image of the camel I wanted to travel with it would be a 3ton light truck with a flat, vertical nose, an organic shape and an enlarged double cab with a spacer between the two windows in this compartment I would sleep and also be able to retreat in stormy weather, for example

after that there would be a platform on which I could place a tent, which would be broken down for transport from one place to another the piano would be placed in the tent, which would be placed against the back of the cabin for transport

ideally it would be a 4X4 version with a blocking of the rear differential but that was not a must the most important thing was that there were four sturdy, quite large wheels under it

it had also become clear to me in the past few days that the first, exploratory trip might happen without the *fifettes*



### fri 15 & sat 16

since yesterday christophe, an old acquaintance of lucie from the time, when she was struggling with her *roulotte* in the pyrenees after the break with her then boyfriend

it's as if a couple of strangers valuing their privacy have arrived with their camper : lucie and christophe spend the whole day together and i only join for lunch

the strange thing is, i don't need any extra contact either : neither the things they do, nor the things they discuss, interest me i do my thing and they do their thing and that's good

i used to feel obligated to be a good host, but those days are long gone i sawed some wood, did some reading in the sun and went for a walk with the dogs and that was enough for me

in the afternoon we visited jean pierre marc lucie had been suffering from her back for some time and i remembered that our neighbour karl had visited jean-pierre after his car accident karl is not really a fan of classical medicine and the fact that he was super enthusiastic about jean-pierre's holistic approach was a very good omen for me

lucie had asked to be a driver but had asked me not to attend the treatment and i was sorry i reassured her by stating that I was only going to inquire about the way of treatment

when we arrived, jean-pierre was working in the garden barefoot and wearing only shorts

he invited us both to the treatment room and when i asked jean-pierre what exactly he was planning, he replied laconically *moi je ne fais rien* (i don't do anything)

that was at the same time so disarming as it was informative, that i joined his fan club on the spot

the treatment was a combination of classical osteopathy and oriental medicine, combined with a very powerful mental message: that we ourselves are our best therapists and that he cannot do anything meaningful without us

when at the end lucie was unable to let go of her past, JP ended the session with the tell-tale words "there is nothing more i can do for you"

the treatment was free, but lucie still wanted to pay something: for the 30 euros she paid he insisted to give us also a kg of homemade cheese

i thought it was a fantastic experience and i am sure that we will meet again, *don't know where don't know when*

saturday afternoon lucie and i had been working on the waterproofing of *sunny*, which would probably be better called *sunshine*

it had also become clear in the meantime that *sunshine* did in fact meet my expectations : if i were to remove the partition wall and the passenger seat, it would actually be big enough to accommodate a bed, the piano and a huge stocking box

i would keep following the alternatives on leboncoin out of interest, but my next house would in principle be *sunshine*

in the late afternoon delphine, a local friend of lucie came by

delphine is a lady, who also lives very consciously and is involved in all kinds of spiritual matters: from commuting, to cooking with herbs, to reiki, energetic massages ...

she had asked if she could spend the night here to get *eau de pâques* at night

i also found that fascinating, of course: according to her, there would be a window of opportunity of a few hours on this night, the *silent night* before easter, during which the spring water would have a very high energetic value

in preparation we went to look at some sources from the valley and delphine commuted the energetic value of both sources

this is expressed on the *bovis* scale and she found something like 20,000 for one and 24,000 for the other

when we got home i measured the purity of the water on the 0-10 axis of pure love and i got one at 2 and the other at 3

the water of saint livrade sur lot, brought by francis, scored a 4

i remembered that i used to have a habit of blessing every bite of food, i.e. increasing the energy, and i decided to start using this habit again

at night i got the idea to go get water from the well next to the stream

when i evaluated the *eau de pâques* the next morning on the axis of pure love, i got a value of 3.5, although significantly higher than yesterday's value, or far from the wonder water it should be

the water from the well next to the stream scored 4 on the axis of pure love

it had a different, but not bad taste, and i decided to get more water from this source from now on

the whole story of the *eau de pâques* reminded me of the water stones from my youth camp era

on the last day of a youth camp, all the material had been put away and an activity without material had to be invented and so the legend of the *water stones* came up

those were so-called extremely rare, expensive stones, which were located in the mountain streams

they were white in colour and if you shook them you could hear water so to speak

they should be always in contact with water otherwise they would dry up

at home, you had to brush them daily with a toothbrush and toothpaste in order to polish them

so all the young people diligently went in search of stones

when the enthusiasm started to diminish, it was important to "discover" the first stone

the lucky finder then started to beam with joy and also proudly show the stone to the bystanders

one can imagine that all of our luggage on the way home was heavily loaded with those precious stones

i was also the lucky finder of some rocks, which i took with me in a wet washcloth and dumped them in the aquarium at home so they wouldn't dry up

after that i completely lost sight of the stones, until the moment that i followed a training as a youth camp monitor myself

there a theme of "dead moment games" was discussed, including the legend of the water stones

as the instructor told the story, a spontaneous "aaaaah, isn't that true?" escaped my mouth, to the general laughter of all fellow students

## **sun 17**

today was a special day, because in the afternoon péchon turned into a mini-paradise for a few hours and that was a real *tours des miracles* experience

how wonderful it would be if my entire life were one day to consist of such paradise moments

that was something to look forward to

many individuals and animals were present in harmony and all this was topped with a good splash of sunshine and summer temperatures

christophe and myself were doing readings on the pure love axis

christophe had a fantastic ability to connect with the universal consciousness, so if he wants he will be able to do amazing things through the subconscious

during the session it was also expressed that the mindset when reading should be dominated as much as possible by pure love

for example, if you speed up or slow down the finger when reading, this indicates instability and therefore an absence of pure love and then reading becomes much more difficult

i was delighted to find that since the beginning of this year i "scored" about 60-65% on the axis, despite the not so pleasant period in the *zuivelfabriek*

delphine and lucie were busy grinding the dried nettles that we had picked earlier this week into powder to make all kinds of preparations

marie, patty's autistic daughter, was busy combing the horses and dogs

and later in the afternoon patrick and suzan came by to have a chat  
patrick is the one of the family, who used to manage the donjon, with whom i still have the most and best contact  
patrick talked about a high-energy place in the forest and that was of course completely our thing

suzan was an old lady from the village, 90+ years of age but still active  
she could tell beautiful anecdotes about anything and everything  
she also invited us to visit her

## mon 25

yesterday i received a second proposal from stijn and gregory  
i don't know if the stöd experience has something to do with it, but now i reacted completely differently  
the euphoric reaction of the last time had given way to a rather neutral reaction

they see their project in three parts  
in the short term, the garden and the large, multi-purpose space would be central  
the garden would be open to associations and campers free of charge  
in that respect, 2 toilets, showers and a kitchenette would be added to the storage room and the garden would be redesigned

the multi-purpose space could also be used free of charge by appointments by associations

in a later phase it would be looked at to set up a floating space

the purchase of the house would be private, the operating costs would be through the establishment of a non-profit organization  
in itself it is a nice, coherent plan in which the *zuivelfabriek* is shared in a non profit way  
this would happen via a small-scale start-up and thus grow organically

at first i have one fundamental problem at the moment and that is that they are asking to lower the asking price from 500.000€ even further to 450,000€  
this € 50,000 would be used to finance the non-profit association

i think that turns the world upside down  
it's not up to me to finance the non-profit organization, so that's not an issue

the question then is: am i willing to lower the asking price and here i am with a dual feeling  
i realize that sooner or later i will no longer be attached to money  
the question is then whether i give that 50,000 € to the project of stijn and gregory or whether i keep that 50,000 in reserve for something else

i decided not to worry about it and let the universe do its job  
experience had shown that an idea usually doesn't change after three days  
i let stijn and gregory know that i would reply on wednesday evening

in the late afternoon a motorcycle came up  
it turned out to be and lavinia and olivier (lavi & ollie), who were looking for a place to spend the night  
it was a most sympathetic meeting with a couple in their thirties, who had decided to make a 2-year journey around the world  
the journey had started in london and led to dakar, from where they would take a boat to brazil to cross south and north america then cross asia via russia and mongolia and drive back to london

it was not their test piece : they had already travelled through new zealand from north to south for 6 months and also cycled through the uk from north to south for 3 months  
they were allowed to use the motorcycle for free and to pay for another part of the trip, they had started a youtube channel

it was the first time i met youtube vloggers  
the idea had already crossed my mind to start a non-commercial vlog and thus my interest was aroused  
youtube yielded about 300 € per month, but that cost them a whole day of editing every 2-3 days  
actually youtube had now become a kind of part-time employer  
although this was a virtual employer, but in any case it remained an employer, imposing a deadline on them every few days  
that made me realize that a daily vlog was not for me and i also felt enormously privileged again, that my life had virtually no obligations or deadlines

if the possibility arises that a camera crew would follow me for a few days a year, as for example with *don't worry be happy*, i would largely prefer that  
then they would do all film and editing work and not all events are all about the vlog

in the evening there were three types of travelers at the table, albeit with a completely different project  
for example, lucie had the project with the hike with the horses without an end goal, ollie & lavi had a pretty tight timing and a very specific end goal and i myself had the morocco project in the pipeline

at night they spent the night in sunshine for the first time  
lately i think the name sunshine fits better than sunny



sunshine sounds a little softer, a little less cool and it also refers directly to the light rays moreover, there are some songs with sunshine in the title, with which I have an affinity, such as *you are my sunshine, sunshine on my shoulders, ain't no sunshine...*

because the nights are still quite cold and damp and the roof of sunshine is not yet waterproof, i have parked her in the shed for the time being

## wed 27

today i called stijn that i broadly agreed with their new proposal

there were only 3 comments  
first there was the asking price, which i didn't want to adjust any further  
furthermore there was the fact that, if they wished to sell the building further, they would also do so on a similar project  
finally i didn't like the idea of a glass wall between the large room and the kitchen

the past few days i was also looking at the climate for the moroccan part of the project  
i wish the four natural elements of earth, water, fire and air were addressed in every stopping place in the form of ruins, drinkable water, sun and vistas  
i also wanted to keep the distances to a minimum, i wanted to combine desert, mountains and ocean and the peace and authentic nature was extremely important

if you combined these things, you almost automatically ended up in the valley south of the high atlas, between agadir and merzouga  
in the winter one could spend the night in the desert, in the spring/autumn more by the ocean and in the summer in the high mountains

ideally i could join a small pre-existing community, already living mainly in pure love so i didn't have to reinvent the wheel, since these people already knew how to provide themselves with the basic needs of food and water  
also they would know where to go in case of illness or to repair the car

this is how a moroccan year could look like

jan : nomad camp merzouga (17°C max / 4°C min / 275h sun / 5 mm rain in 1 day)  
feb : nomad camp merzouga (19°C max / 6°C min / 250h sun / 7 mm rain in 1 day)  
mar : nomad camp merzouga (24°C max / 10°C min / 325h sun / 6 mm rain in 1 day)  
apr : fishing village agadir (21°C max / 12°C min / 275h sun / 16 mm rain in 3 days)  
may : fishing village agadir (23°C max / 14°C min / 275 h sun / 5 mm rain in 2 days)  
jun : berber village lac d'ifni (22 °C max / 8 °C min / 375h sun / 18 mm rain in 3 days)  
jul : berber village lac d'ifni (25°C max / 11 °C min / 375h sun / 6 mm rain in 1 day)  
aug : berber village lac d'ifni (23°C max / 11 °C min / 350h sun / 37 mm rain in 6 days)  
sep : berber village lac d'ifni (20 °C max / 8°C min / 250h sun / 42 mm rain in 5 days)  
oct : fishing village agadir (25°C max / 15°C min / 250 h sun / 20 mm rain in 3 days)  
nov : fishing village agadir (23 °C max / 12°C min / 200h sun / 30 mm rain in 4 days)  
dec : nomad camp merzouga (17 °C max / 5°C min / 275h sun / 5 mm rain in 1 day)

this results in an average maximum temperature of 20°C, 10°C minimum and a total of 3475h of sunshine (or 80% of the day length), 197 mm of rain in 31 days

i surely didn't have any problem relating to that 😊

## sat 30

today it was another mini-paradise day, full of moments of pure love

in the morning we helped emanuela, who came to live in the village this year, by cutting down a spruce and some tree trunks

during the ride to the recycling plan, jef and i exchanged ideas and of course the *zuivelfabriek* was also discussed  
jef was also of the opinion that the extra condition for resale was not really useful : i myself would leave everything with a good intention and afterwards stijn and gregory were responsible for their actions

in the afternoon there was an auberge espagnol in péchon : we were about 15 and everyone brought something to eat  
then all food was divided among each other

it was a pleasant afternoon with super tasty, vegetarian dishes, which were prepared with lots of love  
lucy had made a leek pie, jef a pizza, eve a quiche, francis a salad and I myself was busy with the *camembert coulant* on the barbecue

all this happened in a quiet and sun-drenched setting, with a fantastic view  
i noticed that i vibrated on all 12 cylinders : i joked and laughed a lot



at the end i had a nice conversation with vero, francis's partner  
she had undergone an operation on the hip a few months ago and due to complications she had been suffering from paralysis ever since  
in the beginning she had seen herself as the poor *calimero* : why of all people has it to be me who is in that 1% where complications arise, oh poor me

today i had seen a much more optimistic véro  
although there was still the physical pain, the morale had been given a big boost

i told her that a positive attitude brings more results, even without doctors, than a negative attitude combined with the best doctor in the world  
i also told her about michèle, who had become a completely different young lady because of the mental click she had made only 5 months ago

during the auberge espagnol, the neighbor antoinette had noticed that she had a mattress, a freezer and even goldfish on offer  
in the evening we went to get a mattress and 4 goldfish  
the freezer would be delivered by karl tomorrow

when we put the mattress in sunshine i didn't like it instantly since i felt it was too small  
the sizes turned out to be only 140\*185

i decided to get the best double bed mattress out of the building  
after all it made sense to put the best mattress in *sunshine* as it would be slept on every day

this one was 160\*200 and almost twice as thick  
the sleeping comfort improved a lot with one change

however i was happy to see there was still enough space room left for the piano  
above the piano and level on the other side i could see wall cabinets to store all the material

and so the morocco story intuitively begins to take shape more and more