

**History Will Be Written
2022**

New Year's Day

Saturday
January the first, 2022
Stood up, cooked, cleaned
1:12 PM

And now?

Now I will have a quiet day
Some writing of course
Tomorrow I will start with continuing
Searching for a new job

Needed long to find sleep
Many thoughts
Occupied my mind
But they were positive

Let's see, I've a good feeling at the moment.

New Year's Day II

4:16 PM
All writing is done
Everything is proofread
Even the picture is ready

It has happened very fast
Nearly effortless
Satisfied

Today's writing seems to be a good basis for the coming

Will use the rest of the day for my collections
Tomorrow the new job will be a focus
A good first day so far
Be confident and bold

Then anything will go its way.

Now It Has Begun

The new year
A new period in my life
Today I will focus on finding a new job
Maybe some writing

I feel still comfort
I have to call the job center tomorrow
To make it official
I search for a new job

In any case, it has been a good decision.

The Next Step

Did the normal Monday's stuff
Cooking, laundry, shopping
Had a phone conversation with the job center this morning
To notify them about my dismissal

Tomorrow morning I will be at the job center
It's better to do the most matters personally
Then I can go to the medical specialist as well
To get an appointment there

Today?
6:45 PM
Will do two more applications
Then we will see

I feel still optimistic.

Not Today

Have decided not to write something today
Was a long day
Did a lot
It's time to rest

Tomorrow I've to stand up early
But I think that I will have some time for writing
But not today
Had been a productive day

Was only the third day, since being no longer a cook.....tomorrow the fourth.

The Fourth Has Begun

Well, a busy day so far

2:47 PM

Stood up early

To drive to Heilbronn

Job Center

Doctor and pharmacy

Bank

Shopping Center because of my watch

Back to Bad Friedrichshall

Town Hall

Baker

Optician

Now I'm at home

Have tipped over the tea

From my last buying

Now I have done everything

Well, have eaten nothing so far

My father only a snack

He's out now

Later I will cook something for dinner

I've the feeling that it's not the worst to get up early

I do not feel that tired

Only the fourth day

And the kitchen already so far away

Well, this week will not happen much

Regarding my job applications

Many are on vacation until next Monday

Or the application period is not over

Next week

And the week thereafter

Will be important

Well, time to write more job applications

Writing? I think so.

A New Lifestyle

I will have a new lifestyle from tomorrow on
I get up earlier
And will go to bed earlier
Would be the rhythm, if I find a new job outside the kitchen

I will no longer wait till midnight therefore
For uploading my writing
From tomorrow on
The upload will be at 10 PM local time

Two hours earlier as now
I've the feeling that this gives me better opportunities
Better for looking for a new job
To prepare for another work rhythm

Waiting for next week.

No Week Ago

Last Friday
New Year's Eve
My last day in a kitchen
Feels an eternity ago

A holiday today in my home state
The reason so many companies do not work this week
At least the white-collar staff
Like in personnel offices

Gives me the time to apply
But from next week on it will become interesting
Will be interesting what will happen during the next two weeks
But I should stay calm

I'm not even unemployed, so far
From 15th on
I have not to hurry
Should take some time

I've two favorites, so far
Would be nice to get feedback from them soon
Even if negative
What could get wrong?

Nothing
It would be even a joke to write something like:
If everything went wrong
I can be still the failed artist

Failed, living a regular life
Because being an artist
Not able to adapt to society
Too creative, too wild

But
I'm white and live in Germany
I've parents and a sister
Two apprenticeships and too many job offers

Maybe I will earn less
Maybe substantially
But I will have not to live on the street
Like it can happen very fast in the US

Writing today? In any case.

Ah, What A Night

Became exhausted last evening
Was happy after the upload to go to bed
I woke up at night and had bad stomach ache, stomach cramps
I had to visit the restroom several times

Stood up at 2 PM
3:51 PM
Had been better
Cooked a soup and drank hot tea

Now I feel exhausted
But the stomach quieted down again
At least currently
Do not think that I will write something today

The last days had been excellent
Developed perfect
This is an extreme setback
But maybe only a little intermezzo

I think that I should rest the rest of the day
Maybe a short walk?
Whatever, let's see what tomorrow will yield
How I will feel tomorrow

And soon the first important week will begin.

Not Today

No writing today
Would not make sense
Feel better now
But the last 24 hours or so had been strange

A lost day
The last days had been very productive
But not today
6:22 PM

Tomorrow
Let's make tomorrow to a new productive day again
Today a time to relax
Have some headache

Had a walk
Was good
It's dark and wet and cold outside
Strange, really strange times

R.I.P. Sidney Poitier, only one movie, but this one had a massive effect on the boy I once was

Saturday

Feel better again
But not totally
Well, let's see how I will feel tomorrow
I will be at the doctor on Monday again

Not sure, what will I do today
No need to hurry things up
This is a critical time for me
In critical times one should try to stay calm

Would be cool to find a new job
A basis for the rest of my work life
The next two or so weeks will be important
But I should take my time

Six job applications
Will be interesting to see what they will yield
But still, the issues with health are defining
Health defines your work life, not visa versa

Changes

Have decided to try to write a novel
In a classic way
With reworking and all
It will be a different process than normally

But I have to ponder on the plot first
This process can last for some time
But I think I will write also parts
As a working basis

And now?
Well, on Monday morning the doctor
I have to call a company
Let's see when I get feedback

Positive hopefully
But I've the feeling that it would be no bad matter would it need something longer
To find a new job
It's good to be king.....

Well, I will not interpret the song now, Mr. Petty – but, maybe.....

Satisfied

Satisfied with today
It will count from tomorrow on
I feel some tension
But that's okay

Like before stepping on a stage
Into the limelight
I have to turn in now
Like a musician when the concert begins

A day with several things to do tomorrow
I look ahead
It's a strange feeling
.....whatever it pays

Yeah, Mr. Petty. I have to find my own little town.

Monday

6:04 PM
Was a busy day so far
Two doctors
Laundry, shopping.....

I will get my booster vaccination on Saturday
At the gastroenterologist next Monday
And I should visit the orthopedist as well
Gosh, I'm getting old!

Anyway
I feel good
No feedback of course so far
Job applications

I'm somewhat tired
Will continue with "Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds"
But I think not more I will write
Tomorrow should not be so busy

I feel relaxed.

No

No writing today
Found no way
Lost the thread
Has been a strange day

Tomorrow I've to concentrate
I'm irritated
Lost the way
Tomorrow I've to concentrate

Early

Stood up early today
9 AM
Had a phone call because of a job
Was shopping – butcher and baker

Now cooking
Sauerkraut
And a broth
Feel much better than yesterday

The sun shines
It should be possible to observe my variable stars again today or tomorrow
Long time ago now
No feedback so far

The next days will be interesting
Till the end of the week I should get the one or other feedback
Positive or negative
Positive would be nice, of course

Today some writing
Seeing if new job offers are there
Maybe observing
But now I have to finish the sauerkraut and the rest

If There Were A God.....

.....and I would be this god
This would be a big disappointment for me
To see what happens with my creation
How my creation destroys my planet

Maybe this is the best argumentation therefore
That there's no god
That no god exists
Unless this god is a cynic or has lost one's power

Like parents
No longer capable to control their children
Maybe this was an early try
And not all functioned as thought?

It went out of control
Well, the god thought
I can create an endless number of universes
Name this a peccadillo of youth

Nice thought in a way
Not so nice for us
Let's hope that our god knows now how it functions
And be happy for those others

Interesting what all is thinkable.

Well

Stood up at 9 AM
Had a phone conversation with the unemployment agency
Had a phone conversation with my health insurance
A new job application is ready

No observing yesterday
It looked not bad
But then more and more clouds
But today, a clear blue sky

Therefore, most probably I will observe later
Some writing
Still no feedback
I'm still in work

Next week
Next week, something should happen
Would not be the worst
But, I'm even not unemployed so far

Peter, take your time, I love you more and more.

No Feedback – Maybe Today

No feedback so far, Friday, 3:35 PM
Maybe next week
Maybe I can observe today

It always became cloudy over the day, after a bright morning and afternoon, the last two days

But currently the weather seems to be stable
Maybe today
Maybe next week
I'm unemployed from tomorrow on

Tomorrow I will get my booster shot
Then we will see
Have made an appointment at the orthopedist
I have to care more for my body

And now?
Have written something
If it stays clear, I will observe
Otherwise, more writing

I feel changes.

Wow

Saturday, 4:55 PM
Got my booster shot in the morning
Baker, cooked
I laid down for a while

I'm exhausted
Have headache
Because of the vaccination?
Two antibody responses I've in my body now

Hepatitis and corona (the vaccine)
Not certain if the tiredness is because of the vaccination
But I think that the headache in any case
Writing?

I'm up-to-date with my writing
No need to hurry
I've the feeling that I should rest a lot today
Tomorrow enough time for further writing

No observations so far
Cirrus clouds and haze and the moonlight
That's a bad combination
Today and the next days cloudy again, no good time for astronomy currently

There's a time to write, there's a time to rest – yeah, and there's this other time.....

7:51 PM

Well, have eaten something
Have worked on "Days In Los Angeles" a bit
But now I have to rest
Tomorrow more

The last two or three days, I feel weaker again.

Bird

Exhausted today
Severe headache
Back pain
1:51 PM

No thoughts about, that I could write something today
But in 2002/2003 living in Stuttgart
I had an idea
Walking through the park in Bad Cannstatt - I lived in Bad Cannstatt

A comic strip
Three pictures each strip
A bird
Two triangles, two semicircles

Well, living in Stuttgart
Bauhaus
The State Gallery
The Triadic Ballet

No writing today
But laying in bed yesterday
It's time to be consistent
I have to start therefore with "Bird" today

Whereto it will lead?
No idea.
Others will follow
Others have to follow

Tomorrow a busy day, today I have to try to relax somewhat.

6:12 PM

Have slept some hours
Feel better
The headache is better
But I feel feeble

Maybe I should eat something
Brew a new tea
I feel dizzy
Nonetheless, I should be out of bed till ten o'clock

I had – again – some problems with my knee joints during the last days
I've the feeling that I could need a complete overhaul
In any way, to care for my health has to be a major aspect for the next years
The job has to be the mean to earn some money – well, maybe it should be something I like to do?

Matosinhos waits.

The Next Day

3:27 PM

Stood up early
At two doctors at the morning
Laundry, cooking, shopping

Feel much better than the last two days
Well, the knee joints
Hepatitis B is not so severe
Most probably

Next appointment at the gastroenterologist in March
Have given blood for further examinations
It's especially not examined so far if I have also Hepatitis D
He will make an ultrasound examination of the liver and a gastroscopy

I was at the pneumologist also
I've an appointment for next Monday
Not thought that this will happen that fast
But it's okay

So, all with the doctors is on its way
And because I live in Germany
It has cost me so far nothing
And it will cost me nothing also in the future

Now it would be nice to get at least some feedback
Job applications
But I've time
The say, it's on my side

And the rest of the day?
Not sure
I doubt that I will write much today
Maybe later

Will see if there are new job offers
It's strange
I feel nearly euphoric
I've the feeling that it's good to be consistent

You spin me right 'round, baby, right 'round.....

P.S.: Why such music? This was never mine! I even had to Google to find out that this was a song from a group with the name "Dead or Alive". I promise, at this time I heard Neil Young, Jimi Hendrix, Pink Floyd, Deep Purple.....

6:46 PM

Have slept
Was good
Some tiredness and headache
Many thoughts and emotions in mind

But I feel good anyway
I've still the feeling to be on the right track
What would have been the alternative
A simple: Keep it up? - For how long?

Till I'm sixty
And then
My body severely harmed
And then

In Matosinhos
Retired and famous
I would love it to walk to the beach to write
Without too much pain

The road is the right one, even if I do not really know where it leads to.

"Being Bukowski"

"Being Bukowski" has reached a certain point
Which I cannot really define
But at least currently, I see no meaning in it
To continue with it

I will stop "Being Bukowski" therefore
Maybe only for a certain time
Maybe forever
Maybe because I'm not Charles Bukowski

But it was not about trying to be like him
Not as a person
I'm no alcoholic, not interested in to become one
But writing direct and blunt

But
Did Bukowski wrote directly and bluntly?
Not on me to judge on him
I've to judge on me

Mark Zuckerberg is a filthy swine
Ruthless and a threat to the American democracy
Bernie Sanders would do the United States good as president
The United States would have to decide ultimately then

A rotten nation like Russia or China
Or together with Europe and with the European standards
Being a racist and capitalist pigpen
Or having at least a certain level of modern standards

Children and fools tell the truth, so they say.
Being a child, about what can one dream more?
Being a fool?
How much have fools caused harm to the world?

Maybe I should think about to be a foolish child.

Tuesday

Tuesday, 9:33 AM
Stood up an hour ago
For no certain reason
I simply woke up

I went to bed somewhat later yesterday
Needed long to find sleep
But I feel not bad this morning
Slight headache, somewhat tired

I've the feeling that I recover more and more
I will do some work now
Later cooking
Then I should spend some time outside

Later would be the time for writing
Maybe this can become my daily routine now
I've the feeling that this rhythm fits better to me now
No longer writing through the night

This week I should get some feedback
Have even checked the email address on my letters of application
But maybe it's not the worst to have some more days to prepare
Still, the road I've chosen seems to be the pretty right one

Let's see, future will tell us more.

Satisfied

Satisfied with today
With my writing
Has been a good day
A long day so far – 9:31 PM

This could be my daily routine for now
Not much tired
But some headache
Well,.....

Some feedback would be okay
A job interview very nice
Maybe even a new job
Only job applications so far

Tomorrow a new day
I hope I will get up early again
Was good
I liked it

But it's now enough for today.

A Strange Day

A strange day
Today
Stood up early
Had a long phone conversation with the employment agency

Still no feedback
Had a walk in the woods
I feel strange
But I cannot class it

But I've the feeling
Even if it's a time of stagnation concerning a new job
That this is an essential time for me
Strange days.....to destroy

*

But despite all this
I will write nothing today
I feel so strange
Like alcohol would have been my friend all the day

*

It feels like a dream
That soon all would be different
And yet, nothing changes at all
Currently

But it feels like a sunny summer day
You feel it
It soon will rain
And you know that you will enjoy the coming cooling summer rain

Like dancing the tango
The music
And the beauty of your beautiful dancing mate
Befog your mind in an arousing way

The feeling
You could write a symphony this night
With the funny knowledge
About your musical inability

Could it be
That this could be
The beginning
Of the beginning

Or
Is it only
The time till
The great disenchantment

Who
Wanna know
In a time
Like that

Tell me
Tomorrow the world will end
Wouldn't be that the reason
To celebrate throughout the last fucking night

And yet
Tomorrow the sun will appear again
Night will become day again
Yet still nothing will be the same again

Let's celebrate the last night of the universe!

Disoriented

I feel like lost in a wood
In a wood I walked before
The Catholic Church
Like a lake without a ground

They feel and define themselves as the moral center of the world
Not more as a corrupt muck heap of old white greedy and power hungry men
Whom one should trust
The birds in the trees in the woods

It seems currently
As this could become a clear night
Would be the first in over a month
Would be nice to observe the distant lights

Exhausted
Pain
Dizzy
Would be a very, very cold night

You Never Say It

Yeah, clear blue evening sky
And half an hour later
Covered with clouds
Yeah, would have been nice to observe

Also today, I'm not in a mood to write much
It's strange
Every day feels different
Every day I feel different

I've the feeling
So much different from three weeks ago
What after three weeks more
At the end of the year

Next Monday, the next doctor
A week later, the next
No feedback
Have no plan what will be in a month

I'm exhausted
But upbeat
Psyched up
I have to yawn terribly

Friday

It's Friday, I'm in love

Well, The Cure

6:22 PM

Now it's official

Also no feedback this week

The second week

Strange

But

The next days I will prepare the next job applications

Really

I feel disordered

A strange movement has captured me

Plan not much writing today

From tomorrow again

I search for two files

Music and painting

Thoughts about "Substack"

Could this be interesting for me

Not sure

But I could start without any costs

Let's see, maybe next week any kind of feedback?

Dropped Out Of Time

I feel like dropped out of time

Everything happens like in slow motion

And yet

The next day nearly over

Three weeks

Twenty-one days

Since I worked for the last time

Day one, day two, day three, day four,.....

But I feel so different

But do not know how

Different in any case

But I cannot define

I've no idea how to write
Different in any case
But I cannot define
I feel confused

Got out of step
Lost the beat
Never was able to keep the beat
Feel dizzy and light

I've the feeling to lose ground
No longer touching the ground
The feet
Last Girl On Earth

And yet
I'm happy
Calm
Lusting for the ocean's waves

What a strange time this is.

Journalism

Some time ago I wrote
I maybe should become "more journalistic"
I thought about videos
But had no distinct idea

Now I discovered "Substack"
And the alternatives
I think that I will creat a page there
For writing about politics, arts and science

But in a different way
Music for instance
I stopped writing about music
Not wrote about the last albums from Mrs. Grant for instance

And of course all the other musicians
But I had a "special" way to write about music
On Substack (or an alternative) I could do it in a "journalistic" way
More in the way I did it once

I asked whether one of her albums
The lastest at that time
Would be a postmodern masterpiece
More in such a way

I feel a lot of change
I'm tired of
To ponder every day the whole day on everything
I have to do and enjoy things

But this confuses me
Everything in motion at the moment
Health, job, writing.....
But I've still the feeling that I do everything right at the moment

Especially
That my basic decisions are very good at the moment
Maybe not instantly
But in any case seen long-term

Let us see
Substack, or an alternative, in any case
This is a time of turn
Whereto?

Not important
The only important aspect is
That the turn is significant
Not necessarily a hundred eighty degree, but only ten or so would be a joke

Ninety at least
Maybe that could be the formular
In any case towards
A new cardinal direction

I feel like being twenty, toying with my coming life.

Sunday

3:43 PM
Some socializing today
Have concentrated on Substack so far
Will write one or two more job applications

Have written my first article for Substack
Have updated the webpage
Now we will see
The rest of the day

Some feedback next week?
Have an appointment at the doctor tomorrow
3 PM
Some – positive – feedback would be nice

Anyway, things develop
Let's see
Maybe the rest of the day not that much
Still some hours left

Monday

Had an appointment at the pulmonary specialist at 3 PM
Now it's 4:40 PM
Several examinations
I've a device for the night

I have to record different vital functions
And have to give the device back tomorrow
No later than 10 AM
The next appointment at the doctor

Had some problems to breathe out as wished
I'm short of breath sometimes
The results should be available within the next ten days or so
The next appointment at my family doctor

Wonderful clear blue sky this afternoon
The night?
Well, we had this three or four times now
And at the end clouds again or mist?

If
If!
If it becomes a clear night
I will observe in any case

No writing then
Maybe an article for Substack
Then everything is initiated there
Arts, science, and politics

Bird
Now Substack
Okay, the videos
It's good to implement something, no longer only planning things

Have not found the files
With music and painting
Okay, had been very amateurish attempts
But anyway

Will need somewhat more time to start this again
But I will
And then I can see for the rest of my life
What will develop in what way

Have some headache, should eat something.

Not Much

Not much
Tuesday
January the twenty-fifth
I can make wrong

Yesterday, at the doctor
I had to do a certain test
I had a slight headache before
But the headache was much severer after it

I had to breathe deep and to exhale very fast
Three, four times in a row
The first time it does not function
I had to do it again

And even then, the doctor's assistant wasn't completely satisfied
But I had real problems in doing so
Was totally winded after it
And got severer headache later

The night with the device
The headache very severe
And the whole day today
I could get not rid of it

Stood up early
To bring the device to the doctor
Cooked, some shopping, baker
Laid down until now

6:21 PM now
Have observed my variable stars last night
At least most of them
Three of them I cannot currently, two I would have to observe in the morning

But this wasn't possible with the device
Maybe the next days
Maybe it would be better to stay in bed today
But I wanna write something

Like I had to observe my variable stars yesterday
Even having headache
But it functioned relatively good
The cold nightly air and the quietness did me good

And now?
The last of the specialists next Monday – an orthopedist
Then everything is on its way
Everything is on its way now

Well, at least a lot
More and more
Now also videos on Substack will be possible
One example was a cooking video

Well, maybe I will become a famous Internet cook?
I know some very cool recipes
Whatever
One thing I know

Not much I can make wrong currently
Only to become nervous
To start to try to hurry things
All I have to do is to stay patient

The last two times I acted differently, looking for a job
No time for the doctors
Very fast I had not only one job offer as cook
And what's the outcome now?

Sure, I could find a job as cook fast
Even now
And then
In half a year, in a year, in two years?

The last two years have been shit
Bad for my health
Regarding working they had been a standstill, nicely said
There's only one rule now: Do it differently!

Now I should eat something
I would like to write something
Let's see
Should go to bed early

It's a good feeling to know being on the right track.

"Days In Los Angeles"

Worked on my first novel for some time
Some progress
As far as I see it
There's a timeline

No, not a distinct one
But I think that I have to spend a lot of time in planing the story
The writing as such seems not to be the problem
But now I've severe headache again

Enough for today
I will go to bed after the upload
Try to sleep long
And hope that this severe headache will be past tomorrow

Nevertheless
A day with many activities
Only with writing I had my problems
I've the feeling that my body wants to quit

Tomorrow will be a new day.

Wednesday

Stood up early
Had a longer phone conversation with the employment agency
Not very satisfied, would have some questions
Tomorrow I will go on with job applications

Still headache
Somewhat better
Tired
Let's see

Will write a short story later
"Killing Karen"
It came me to mind
Being a bit sarcastic

Then we will see
What will happen the rest of the day
I've the feeling that it will be better again tomorrow
Have a happy day!

I'm still on a good way.

Killing Karen

"Consuela, is it not possible for you to do the even most simple things correct?"

"Sorry, Mrs. DeVos."

"If I had the hope that a replacement could be better, I would throw you out immediately – you're illegal in my nation, or!"

"Yes, Mrs. DeVos. And thanks for giving me work."

"It's nerve wracking that I have to control everything you're doing. As if I have not better and more important matters to do – who the fuck you are? You are a relative of hers?"

She pointed on me.

"No."

"Who are you, what stupid clothes you have on?"

"My trench coat?"

"That's so ridiculous. Who let you in?"

"I'm simply in."

"And what you want? Consuela, call the police!"

"I doubt that Consuela will call the police."

"Why she shouldn't? I have ordered her to to it!"

"I assume that she's sick of you fucking Karen. That's why I'm here."

"You go for Latinas? Take her and out of here, it's unbelievable what all you have to bear today."

"I'm here because I'm sick of you fucking Karens, I think one have to do something."

"And what?"

"Killing you."

I took my nice pistol out of the trench coat.

"That's why I love my trench coat very much."

I raised the gun and fired one shot, the bullet hit her as designated – gut-shot! She fell over, Consuela started to scream.

"Come down, Consuela. She's only a fucking Karen. I thought that I should give her at least one time a real reason to be annoyed. That's why only a gut-shot."

"But.....I have to call an ambulance, she will die!"

"Yeah, she will die because I will kill her at the end. But as said, she shall have first some time to complain."

I knelt down, looked at her face – and her body. Yes, in a way she was hot, hot dress and hot shoes, good legs but totally nerve-racking.

"You're annoyed now?"

She had some problems to answer. But as far as I could understand her, she agreed.

"You're pissed off?"

I knelt on her belly now, could not understand her in any case, but was relatively sure that she was pissed off.

"Mister, you cannot do this, they will hang us for that."

"Maybe me, but not even me."

"But I was here, I did not stop you, they will hang me."

"You're right, we need a scenario where you had no chance to stop me. Let's see."

I raised my arms – rewind. Rewind until the moment I raised the gun. Again I fired a shot, but this time straight between her eyes.

"Better, Consuela? This time you had no chance to stop me."

"Yes, Mister. But what happens to me now?"

"I broke into the house and killed the mistress of the house. Then I ran away. They will find my fingerprints, they will see me on the videos from outside. - You will need a new job now."

"Yes."

"Maybe you should look for a better job, not again such a bored white bitch?"

"But I'm illegal."

"Oh, I've papers for you."

"Is this real?"

"No, of course not. But it's a nice fantasy, all this fucking Karen bitches - wouldn't it be nice, would they shut their mouths?"

"But killing them?"

"As said, this is not real. But maybe it would be nice, if someone kicked them out of restaurants, for instance, or that they would find no longer staff."

"Yeah! But this is, in fact, an illusion now, Mr. Maurer."

"Yeah, unfortunately, it's an illusion. Maybe we all should be sometimes a little more consistent – of course not necessarily with a gun in your hand?"

"But in a way it had been funny, Peter. I can call you Peter?"

"Of course, Consuela – a drink?"

"Yeah, would be nice. But what's the matter with her dead body?"

"It's only an illusion. Forget this fucking bitch, let her lie there."

Everything

Everything is on its way now
Now I can see in fact
During the rest of my life
What will develop

And I have to say
It feels fucking good
No idea if it's embarrassing
What I'm doing

But
Even if
It feels good
I feel buoyant

Now I can work on whatever I wanna
But writing will be the focus
Of course
But maybe there will be some development

The music maker for instance
Offers also instruments
And I know that you even can upload instruments
The famous "Moog" for instance

I say this because
It shows
That it's only on you
So much is available today to outlive your creativity

Or, put it that way
Not the tools will limit you
Only your creativity will limit you
No space for excuses anymore

Will becoming interesting years, the remaining years of my life.

Find No Access

I find no access today
A new job application
As bookseller
Part-time

Would need two jobs then
Eight job applications on the wall now
No feedback
That's strange

Or
Well, how long have I to wait
Till I have to assume
That a job application is dead

Used to, that it goes very fast
A phone call
A job interview
A new job

But this is a different world
Cooking is crazy
But how long I should assume that I've still a chance
Not much headache, but I'm exhausted

Writing?
Not sure
Find no access today
Maybe no day for writing

I've some headache.

Movement

Well, a phone call in the morning
A job application in the afternoon
An appointment for a job interview in the evening
Well, the first positive development

Okay, it's a bookshop
Without any doubts, I will be not the only applicant
Cooking
A job interview there meant, that I had the job to nearly a hundred percent

Well, this is a different world
Nevertheless, I should have some chances
Okay, would be the part-time job
But I have to take risks

It would be at definite days
I had the phone conversation in the morning to ask about such aspects
Would give me the possibility to search for another part-time job
Well, why not?

In any case
Some development, at least
Have time until Friday to prepare
I will do my best

And if not, I'm unemployed for thirteen days now – no need to hurry.

Something Wrong

Something is wrong
As I stood up
Today, on Sunday morning
I did not feel that bad

Cooked long today
Beef roll, mashed potatoes and salad
In the afternoon I was somewhat active
Then I had an early dinner at 5 PM

It smashed me
I felt exhausted since then
Not that it had been perfect before
But it's very difficult since then

Don't know
Not sure, if it's connected with the dinner
I do not feel that bad sometimes
And a short time later I feel awful

Tried to rest somewhat
But it did not help
Have to stand up early tomorrow
The next visit at the doctor

I don't know, but something is wrong with me
Dizzy
Headache
Tired

No writing today
Would make no sense to try
A shower
Maybe this will help somewhat

*

It did not help much
The long and hot shower
Giddy
I'm so tired

I never felt like that in my whole life
I do not work currently
It's Sunday, 9:06 PM
I do not get it

It feels like it would be after midnight
After having worked for twelve hours
The whole day with many guests
Maybe a festivity in the evening as well

Then I could accept how I feel
But not under this circumstances
I should be well rested and fit
I had never felt like that in my whole life

I thought that it would become better
At the beginning of the month
As I got my dismissal
But now, at the end of the month, I do not feel better, in no case

I've sometimes the feeling that it would be even worse
No physical strain
But I feel terrible
The breathlessness, that I have sometimes, concerns me more and more

Something is wrong with me
To know the reason wouldn't be bad
I hope that the medical examinations will find an answer
This all makes no sense

*

No writing today
Of course
It will hopefully be better again tomorrow
Still some time till upload

A wasted day
A fucking day
I cannot imagine that I would have worked today
That frightens me

Monday Evening

Well, stood up very early
Some hours at the doctor
Several X-rays
An assessment

My joints, especially the knee joints
Not perfect
But also no disaster
Talked about working as cook and bookseller

He offered me
Should I need something for the job agency
That I no longer want to work as cook
That he would write me an expertise

I've a prescription for made to measure
Foot orthotics
And of course
I should lose weight

It will be interesting now
What the medical examination of the pneumologist will yield
I got feedback
A refusal, a less interesting job offer

But I concentrate on the job interview presently
On Friday
Have gotten a haircut – my sister
Much shorter now!

Well, working as a seller
Is not the same
As working as a cook
More solid

Some socializing
Had a larger diner
No lunch
It's 7:27 PM now

I should take a shower now
Maybe a shorter writing
Tomorrow I will have more time for writing
I'm tired, and have some headache

A Good Day So Far

5:44 PM
A good day so far
Feel much better than the last days
Endeavour

S5 E4
So, still some episodes left to watch
I'm a bit tired
Have some headache

Look forward to Friday
What if I could get the job
Then I would need two part-time jobs
Some opportunities, but also some risks

So
This means that there's no question left at the end
If I could get the job
I will take the job

I have to take the job
Will get less money than as unemployment benefit
If I get a same paid second job
I lose every month 650 € compared to my last income

It's a bet on the future
If I can secure my health with this step and will get old healthy, then I will win
If I have less stressful years until my retirement, then I will win
I will have, in any case, more calmness to write - I will win

I would, with two jobs with this payment,
Lose 65,000 to 75,000 € until my retirement
Interestingly, the annuity rate would be the same
Because of the inequality of gross and net in the restaurant business

Tip and several bonuses
A good net income
But a low gross income
Good for your employer

Not to be misunderstood
This was always okay for me
But the fun fact now would be
I would get the same pension payment, even with this much lower net income

So
I would have the same money to live from as a retired
It's all about the years
From now on, until retirement
It's about some ten thousand Euros

It's about
How often I can travel to the USA for several weeks in the next years
How much I can spend for my collections
How many expensive cocktails I can order

That's what it's all about
The next eight or nine years
About money
Health and the mood to write

But one has been obvious
The last six months of 2021
But in the end, since the beginning of 2020
It can't go on like this!

It will be a bet
As the whole life is a bet
On one side, a good deal of money – at least for me
On the other side,.....yeah, what?

Eight or nine years
The time I still will need
The time in which I became a famous writer
Or maybe a painter, or a cartoonist / comic artist, or maybe even a musician?

I once sang
Wrote a song
A hidden track, one of the videos to "My Dark Heart"
Who knows what in eight or nine years will be?

Apart from: I will be famous!

Was Unable To

I found no bond with writing today
9:21 PM
Too much in my head
But maybe it's the simple fact, other is more important for the moment

The next parting of the ways ahead of me
I have to concentrate on this very moment
I will try again to write tomorrow
Tomorrow will be Wednesday

The job interview on Friday
6 PM
After the closing of the shop
It's too important

I think that Endeavour waits
S5 E5
Would be a nice ending of the day
Then I should go to bed

I've pondered a lot
It would be an interesting next step
Tomorrow I will call the job agency again
Would be nice to have the possibility to get at least some information from them

I'm somewhat confused
Yesterday I felt that bad
Today is much better
I should call the family doctor as well

Would be good to know the results from the pneumologist's examination as well
Before the job interview
I feel excited
And nervous at the same time

Gosh, could it be
That I will read this in a year
In five years
In ten years sitting at Matosinhos beach?

Gosh Peter, I would think
It had begun, with those decisions
This had been the best decisions in your life
Wouldn't I have made those decisions at that time, I would not sit here today.

Famous
As an artist
As the weird old man from Germany
As whatever

Strange, I really feel not that bad today, writing this.

The Next

The next strange day
Not so tired today
But still this headache
Pondered a lot again

I slept not much also this night
It's a back and forth
To be honest
Apart from this job interview, not much happened so far

Okay, I'm unemployed for seventeen days now
I look for a new job for a month now
Six job applications are still open
This sounds not worrying

I'm used to making some phone calls
Having some job interviews then
In the end, I can pick my favorite job
But this is a different work environment now

6:37 PM

The day after tomorrow I will have my job interview at that time
I hope at least that it will last that long
I feel some pressure

Well, in two days we will know more.

Yeah!

Had a phone conversation with the job agency – again
The next job proposal
Assistant cook
Now it gets absurd!

Apart from
That I've the qualification of a head chef
I have told them several times now
That I will no longer search for a job as cook, but salesman or in an office or suchlike

This time I was somewhat upset
I should get a phone call now
From the responsible official
On Monday

Had also a phone conversation with my family doctor
The results from the pneumologist are there
Have an appointment for tomorrow morning
I will know them therefore, before I will go to the job interview

Would I get the part-time job
I would get 240 € less per month than unemployment benefit
I got the official notification today
It's all about the money – or maybe not?

Let's see
Have cooked and eaten
Later shopping, butcher, and perhaps a new pair of shoes
Writing?

We will see, an intensive day so far – 12:31 PM.

Not Much

Not much done today
But that's okay
Tomorrow two important steps
The doctor and the job interview

The doctor first
Will be important to get further information
Will have not much time for writing tomorrow
But maybe much more clarity

It's done
The days are gone
Tomorrow is near
The last days I felt much better

But not perfect
That's a problem
Would be interesting to work for some days, as bookseller
To get a feeling how it would be

Let's see what tomorrow will yield. An important day tomorrow, not only in one regard.

Yeah,.....!

Not only in one regard, I wrote yesterday
Back from the doctor
1:05 PM
Have cooked and eaten

Yesterday they told me that the examination results from the pneumologist were there
Today they could not find them
Would have been significant to know them
Before the job interview later

As I came back, I had received an email
From the job agency
That they would have tried to phone me – not my responsible official
But that I had not been phonable

Yeah, thanks!
I try to get in direct contact with my responsible official since three weeks now
Yesterday they told me that my I would get a phone call on Monday
And today, just at the time when I was at the doctor they tried to call me.....?>

Well,
So far,
Today,
Was extremely successful

A good omen for later?
Well, the day so far has been a disaster
But it maybe will be only therefore especially pleasant later, at 6 PM
Have a new prescription and two new letters of referral – cardiologist and dermatologist

Soon I will have visited all possible medical specialists.
(Without paying anything - sorry, USA.)

Phone Call

Got a phone call from the doctor
They have found the report from the pneumologist
Well, a slight sleep apnea
Maybe a dental splint would be good

As always so far
They find something
But nothing really severe
Shall I be happy, shall I be sad?

Nothing dramatic they found so far
But I've still this tiredness and headache
I will ask for another doctor's consultation next week
I should concentrate on the job interview now

3:40 PM

See nothing so far that could interfere with my job plans
But first the next step
Then we will see

Okay, let's do it.

Well,.....

Back home

8:19 PM

I'm eating something
And?

Well, I have to wait now
Well, had been a nice conversation
Well, as strange as it might be
Tomorrow I should concentrate on writing

Or painting?
Or Bird?
Or pushing my musical career?
Or Substack, making a cooking video?

Whatever, I will have to wait.

Saturday Devastating

Slept nearly nothing this night
But the beginning of the day it had been not that bad
Drove around later
Bought sweet stuff and ate it

It's extreme what this is doing with me

6:10 PM

I feel tired, nervous, agitated
Not much headache

Laid down for a while
But helped not
As usual
Will take a shower now

I've the feeling that it would be the best
To vomit
It feels like a fashion model
With an eating disorder

My head is filled with thoughts
Now maybe more than before
Yeah, a shower wouldn't be the baddest idea
Some salad and cheese maybe

I have to ponder about it
Have to behave better tomorrow
But today it seems too late
We will see after the shower and the eating

*

Opened the window
The cold fresh air from outside
Sitting here in my underpants
After the shower, eating something

*

7:35 PM now
Nothing will come of it today
No writing
I have to start with stricter eating

Handled it not bad for a while the day
But lost track somewhat
Too many parallel developments currently
Would be good to have an anchor

*

Well,
That did not function today
I should go to bed early today
I should do it very differently tomorrow

It's difficult at the moment
Too many variables
I'm not strong enough
Too weak

Well,
I could say
That's just because I'm one of these weak men
But maybe I could find at least some little bitch in me?

Up and down
Back and forth
But in any case
January had been much more meaningful than December

I take a deep breath
This has been a fucking day
I'm stressed out
Maybe it would have been good, would I have slept last night?

I should get up early tomorrow, resolute.

Sunday, 6:00 PM

Well, what's to say
Have nothing written so far
But feel not that bad
Some tiredness, some headache

I'm in a difficult mood
The half-time job as bookseller
I think that this could be a perfect basis
To build the rest of the rest of my work-life on it

Therefore
It would be a downer would it not function
It would be fantastic would it function
But there are still not only a few question marks left

I find no calmness presently
Have some ideas how to continue if the job as bookseller will not function
Okay, it will become decided within the next week
But nevertheless, I do not feel unburdened

*

Up and down
Back and forth
Black and white
Far and near

Looking forward to walking around in Matosinhos!

I Can't

I cannot concentrate, at the moment
I have to ponder, all the time
Look for distraction
Feel like in an airless bubble

Would it function with the bookshop
I see interesting possibilities then
But these possibilities would be still there
If it does not function with the bookshop

But the bookshop would be a good starting point
It does not help
At least
I feel much better again today

The morning not so much
But now
Tomorrow morning I have to make some calls
And then I've to wait

Is this the most important time in my life so far? - Come on babe, you're able to do it!

Defeat?

Had a long phone conversation with the job agency in the morning – around 8:30 AM
Got an email from the bookshop – shortly after 11 AM
Positive
Negative

The phone call with the job agency was very positive
Got some new impulses
About the possibilities to make, from the agency paid, courses for instance
Interesting regarding a job in an office

But first of all, it will be interesting what the application at the bookshop will yield - I said
He agreed
Well, two and a half hours later I got the answer
Nothing, I got a refusal

And now?

*

Well, at the moment I cook
Tripe
Not everyone's favorite dish
But if well-made.....

And my efforts to change my (working) life?

*

Well,
Of course,
At the first moment,
A profound disappointment.

I've decided to take it
To do nothing today and tomorrow
From Wednesday on I will go on
I've certain plans

Well,
It's the third week that I'm unemployed
Would it be three months
Half a year

I get enough unemployment benefit to make my living
Until July 2023
Of course, not this should be my aim
But after three weeks?

*

After lunch
This has to become a creative day
A trip to Stuttgart
Tomorrow or the day after?

Well, the weather is a problem
But tomorrow it shall be not that bad
Will have a walk later
Time moves on

Sometimes scary
Sometimes frightening
Sometimes calming
But in any case unstoppable

Time always moves on, one way, and that's good.

Back Home

Back home from Monday's shopping
The sky turned gray
Rain with snow and cold
Not motivating to walk

Well,
Time for an easy day
Some writing maybe
Maybe something else

Have to send the job agency some documents
Not necessarily today
Have some days time
To do so

It's strange
I do not feel bad today
Not much tired
Slight headache

I feel some motivation comes back again
Would this tendency continue
Wouldn't be bad
Wouldn't be bad

Love you, baby!

A Good Day

Had been a good day
I dealt for a longer time with the music maker
"Learned" how to record "own played" music
"Worked" with the various "instruments"

Well, not much originated
Recorded one piece of music at the end
To have one at the end of the day
More as a piece of evidence

Well, many possibilities
Not sure where are the limits
As with painting
What would one be able to create with these tools, if really skilled?

Would potentially be an interesting project for the next years to find out.

Today

Today
Wednesday
After lunch
I do not feel that bad

But not good
And that's the point
I cannot come to a point where I can say:
I feel fucking good today!

Very nice weather today
Clear blue sky
Should become a clear night
Would mean that I should observe later

In any case
Not so much art today
I have to make some appointments at doctors
But first I have to take a shower

At twenty-fifth, a new album release
Will be the first time of writing about music
Differently
For Substack

Try to be patient, Peter.

Not That As Well!

Health problems
Searching for a new job
Now a letter from the tax office
Because of my income tax return

2018 and 2020
They have documents
What documents
No details

Not reachable by phone
What sucks me is
I have absolutely no idea about what they are talking
I'm pissed off – do I have to waste time for that now?

Okay, time till April
Nevertheless
It would have not needed
To get a letter from the tax office

After lunch
I will drive to the doctors again
To get the necessary appointments
Later some arts, writing

In a way, I feel better.

Back

Back home from the doctor's tour
I've five appointments now
From next Tuesday until July
Okay, one is very late, the others within a shorter time

I will have dinner now
Then we will see
A next round of job applications from tomorrow on
Do not feel that tired, but some headache

Yeah.....come on Peter, things are looking not that black. And, didn't you always like black?

Friday

Did some phone calls in the morning
A new job interview on Monday
At a butcher
To cook the daily lunch dishes

Would be easier than cooking á la cart
Interesting working times
But I have to see what the conditions are
It continues

Did some shopping there
Not bad
Self-made bread and apple pudding with vanilla sauce
A classic in this region, has been tasty

Of course
Not all self-made
But let's see what Monday will yield
And the rest of the day?

Have to ponder
Some writing
Other arts maybe
The next two days I will have more time for arts

Things are going on.

Saturday

I'm stressed
Get even into a mess with days
Today I'm exhausted, some headache
Especially now, at the evening

Two more job applications today
Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday I've appointments
I've the feeling that this will do me good
I've the feeling to go around in circles

I dealt with painting for some time
What can I do with such a program, and what not
Nice is that you can try something
And then you can simply delete it again, step by step, if not good

Maybe it's good for learning, but for serious painting?

Sunday Afternoon

Drove to the place where I've my job interview tomorrow
Like knowing where to I have to go
I'm somewhat depressed today
Not knowing how to continue

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday I've appointments each morning
9 AM, 9:15 AM and 8 AM
At least I've something to do
I'm unsure, what would be the best strategy

Well, the best will be to see
First off
What the job interview tomorrow will yield
But I'm not very hopeful

I have to take a deep breath, I will need a long wind.

Super Bowl Night

Yeah, this night
In the middle of the night, it starts 12:30 AM in Germany
Will I watch the game
Last year I wrote live

But not this year
No much headache, but tired
Have to get up early tomorrow
My writing has changed

Who will win
I always bet on the wrong
Therefore
L.A.

I thought about last year
To be in Los Angeles again
This year, in February, as always
But it did not happen

Very hot in Los Angeles
Would like being there
Valentine's Day
Chinese New Year

Gus's and Wonder Bakery
Westlake
Drinking tea in Inglewood
Feeling at home

Maybe next year.

Congratulations

Okay, saw it as repeat
Had a job interview in the morning
Positive?
No bad in any case

And L.A.?
Being in the city that day
Not the stadium, too expensive
But in a sports bar, for instance?

I slept
Tiredness
Not saw it live
Always tired

Yeah, would have been nice
Being this February in Los Angeles
Have asked if three weeks vacation would be possible, in February
It would be

Would I have a new job in the near future
I wouldn't have to break into my savings
I would have a relatively good income
The next trip to Los Angeles would be no problem

Congratulations
I will be back one day
Not forever I fear
But,.....

Job Interview

Came for a certain job
Left with some opportunities
Meat market
Have to ponder

Came for a job as cook
We talked about working as a salesperson
Maybe some cooking from time to time
But mainly sale

I will call the manager of the branch tomorrow, where I would work (mainly)
Maybe the next week as trial work
Would give me some opportunities
To get some information

Working at such a place as salesman
Would be not much different than in a bakery
How good I would be able to handle it
Still tired and having headache

My shoulder pains as well since some days
The knee joints better
Trial work wouldn't be the worst idea
To get some information about me

And now
The rest of the day
Writing?
Not much today, I fear

Tomorrow, in the morning, at the doctor
But I should have time for writing later
I feel better
Exhausted

Have to discuss some topics with the doctor tomorrow.

The Next Step

At the doctor in the morning
Shall not wait too long with the examination of the cardiologist
Could be important
I will try later to get an earlier appointment at another doctor

Called the butchery
I will work there the next week
On Monday and Tuesday, Thursday till Saturday
Wednesday I've an appointment at the pneumologist

So
No later than the Sunday after next
I will know much more
About my health status

I will start at 7 AM on Monday
The rest of the week we will see
It will be interesting to see
How good I will be able to handle it

If offered
Would I take the job
As far as I can see
Yes, yes of course

On Wednesday
The pneumologist would make dental impressions
To make a dental splint
Should not need that much time

Would be good to know whether it will help
That's for the tiredness and headache
The shortness of breath I've from time to time
This could be connected to the heart

On the proper path now?
It seems so
.....got a call from the responsible staff member of the job agency right now
Yeah, it seems as matters would start rolling

Now I've to wait for a while
Till the cardiologist will open again
3 PM
Then I will be on the road again
But, I think that the mocha is ready.

Wednesday, Bad Day

Stood up very early
Dermatologist this time
Psoriasis
Not dramatic, got a new crème

Cooked
Ate
Walked a bit
Ate some sweets

Again this extreme tiredness
Will become an interesting week
Next week
Next week I should eat nothing sweet

And today
6:07 PM
Today
Have slept for two hours

As always
More tired than before
Let's see what the rest of the day will happen
The next four days I have to do it better

Peter, the salesman.

Some Music

Decided for music
Well, many instruments and opportunities regarding the settings
But I've some problems
Apart from not being musical

I can use the keyboard to play the instruments
But when recording I have to use the mouse
This limits the opportunities
With the keyboard, I can hit more than one key at the same time

It would be nice to use the different soundtracks
To combine different instruments
But I've no idea how I should note what I've played before
I do not master musical notation

Maybe I have to read the manual
Many, many pages
There are programs for musical notation
Maybe a future path

I've still some years
To get the Nobel Prize for literature
To paint the most expensive painting ever
To get a bunch of Grammys

When I've time and the weather will be good
I'll start with videos again
But in a different way
Hey, I want to have some Oscars too

I hope I will sit one day at Matosinhos beach, reading this, laughing out loud.
The crazy old man from Germany.

Timeout

I need a timeout today
In the morning at the doctor again
I hope that I've all appointments now
I've two appointments on next Wednesday now

One in the morning
One in the afternoon
The rest of the week I will work
Tired and headache, my left shoulder pains

It will become a very interesting next week
But I need a timeout today
The next three days I have not to get up early
I have nothing to do

This three days I have to use to prepare for next week
I will use the time for arts
Then we will see what next week will yield
I'm unsure

Would be nice if it functioned
Working in the sale would be much easier than working as a cook
But I have to get up more or less early
I've trouble to fall asleep at the moment

See it that way
If I cannot handle this job
Then I'm in real trouble
The dental splint, would be good to have it

It would be good if the dental splint helped regarding my tiredness and the headache
The shortness of breath
But to get rid of the tiredness and the headache would be essential
The shortness of breath I can handle better

Sale is not so physical
Okay, in the morning and evening
Presenting the goods in the morning
Tidying up in the evening

But the shop is open for eleven hours, 7 AM till 6 PM
Plus the time you need before the opening and after the closing
Let's say an additional hour
They have to have a two shift system

So, either in the morning or the evening
You have to do physical work
It should be less physical otherwise
Less than cooking

Okay, enough for today
Friday, Saturday, and Sunday
And then I will see
I have to be in the shop on Monday at 7 AM

Strange days.....The Doors.

Rock Bottom Candy

I have to puke, he said
I have to puke 'cause living in this world
I looked at the shabby man in front of his tent
I passed by

Phoniness
How phony
He or I
We both

Rock Bottom Candy
Way down below
Below zero
Still tasting the sweetness of candy

Candy
How sweet you are
Looking at you
Getting horny

How bigoted he has been, I thought
Just sitting in front of his tent, smelling
If so unbearable and nothing left to lose
Why not simply ending it

Phoniness
How phony
He or I
We both

Rock Bottom Candy
Way down below
Below zero
Still tasting the sweetness of candy

Candy
How sweet you are
Looking at you
Getting horny

Maybe soon a war in the Ukraine, the Americans are saying
Have not been able to find much in the Iraq, after starting a bloody war
Last time oil, this time gas
Why not simply telling the truth

Phoniness
How phony
He or I
We both

Rock Bottom Candy
Way down below
Below zero
Still tasting the sweetness of candy

Candy
How sweet you are
Looking at you
Getting horny

A world drowns
Up to the neck in phoniness
Putin is a fucking dictator, they shout, telling the truth
While the black boy gets handcuffed

Phoniness
How phony
He or I
We both

Rock Bottom Candy
Way down below
Below zero
Still tasting the sweetness of candy

Candy
How sweet you are
Looking at you
Getting horny

The desperate hope
To find a little halt
The world offers so much beauty, they shout, telling the truth
But shall this really be an argument to become buoyantly

Phoniness
How phony
He or I
We both

Rock Bottom Candy
Way down below
Below zero
Still tasting the sweetness of candy

Candy
How sweet you are
Looking at you
Getting horny

*

Sitting in front of my tent
A man passes by
Not listens to me, only a glimpse
One day, you will be me

Some Painting

Some painting today
Saved two of them
The last one looks nice as icon
Have to think about it

Tomorrow some socializing
Lunch
Maybe some writing
We will see

Not so much tired
Some headache
The shoulder pains
But let's see what next week will yield

Let's be happy, let's be sad.....let's be creative.

Two More Paintings

Made two more paintings
Saved both
A good development I think
The last one has some good aspects

Still learning what I can make with all the tools I have
And about painting styles
I look forward to the next years
There should be a lot of room for development

Let's keep it going.

Sunday

Lunch is over
Two hours at a Chinese restaurant
Had been good
Coffee and cake later

I will not do much today
Will be interesting to see how I will feel tomorrow after working
What will be still possible then
Today is a day to prepare

I do not feel that bad at the moment.

8:40 PM

A time in between
A time-out today
Have slept for two hours
I do not feel that bad

Often it was worse after sleeping
Sleeping as counterproductive doing
Unfortunately, everybody has to sleep
But it seems today, as that the sleeping even helped somewhat

Okay, I'm tired
I've some headache
But not that much
Looking ahead

Tomorrow
I will stand up at 5:30 AM
To have time for a shower
Some tea, maybe the newspaper

To have some time until I have to leave
6:30 AM
I hope that this could become a good basis for the next years
Two appointments at the doctor on Wednesday

And now?
Why not dealing with my collections?
There are items which are waiting to be ranged in
Would be a nice end for this day

Oh baby, you're not making it easy all the time, easy for me.

Monday, Monday

6:05 PM
My first workday is over
I did some shopping
Ate a large salad

And?
Well, rested for an hour
I've headache
Tired, but not too much

My back
But that's okay
All in all, it works
My body

Was not bad
The work schedule is somewhat unstructured
The branch manager is not in on Tuesday and Thursday
But I should work when the branch manager is in

Therefore
On Tuesday and Thursday, no working
On Wednesday, I will work after the doctor in the afternoon
On Friday, I will have a very long workday
On Saturday, I will start very early

But it would be a possible workplace in any case
Tomorrow, I will be at home, time for arts
On Wednesday, some time after working, but not much
On Thursday, I will have time for arts again

On Friday, a very long workday
Will be interesting to see what I will be able to after that
On Saturday, an early start, and early ending of the workday, and then.....
On Sunday, we will know more

A good day so far, and now some writing? Let's see.

The Next Day

Stood up early
Feel not that bad
I feel motivated
Let's see what tomorrow will yield

At the doctor in the morning
Family doctor
At the pneumologist at 1 PM
Because of the dental splint

I will drive to the workplace thereafter
To work for the rest of the workday
Until around 6:30 PM
Should be at home around 7 PM

Should give me some time to write
And today
Well, the Ukraine?
It's sobering to see all this

Or simply the normal human insanity?

Mixed Emotions

Had a walk
Fucking weather
But had been nice
Ate something

Rested for a while
Was nice to do so
But not the standing up
Exhausted now

I think that a shower would be good
Mixed emotions
I've the feeling that long term all could be arranged
But I have to make, at least some, decisions in short term

Let's see, let's see how the Ukraine conflict will develop.

Back

Back home from the first doctor's appointment
Cooking, a soup
In an hour or so to the next doctor's appointment
I go working thereafter

Should be at home around 7 PM
Maybe some writing?
It could become a clear night
But the weekend should be nice weather anyway

Let's see how I will feel after being at home in the evening again
I've a headache presently, not so much tired
Was more tired as I stood up
I will eat something now

Tomorrow I will not work
A day for arts and pondering
Sure: If I can get the job, then I should take the job
And I'm confident that I can get the job

Wouldn't be the uncertainty
With my health status
Everything could be good
No good timing

I have to do some matters parallel now
The developing of my art
A new job as a stable basis
To get to the bottom of my health status

But now, the soup waits.

7:41PM

Back home
Ate the rest of the soup
Some time for the newspaper
My emails and the rest

Difficult to detect clouds
Not good for observing
The next days
Now I could write

Some headache
Somewhat tired
But not too much
Has been a long day

No dental splint
The doctor ran out of material
Should have gotten a new delivery
But it did not arrive

He will inform me when the material arrives
Most probably it will be made next Wednesday
Would have been nice would we have done it today
An x-ray from my lungs we made, everything is okay

Writing?
Well, first a shower
Then we will see
Some writing at least I would say

I think that I should spend some time in Heilbronn tomorrow - not did it for a long time.

A New Structure Of Creating Art

I think that
After workdays
I should not try to continue writing
"Living In Historic Times" and "Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds"

I think that this would be a better time for
Bird
Painting
Music

"Substack" on days off
"Days In Los Angeles" after working, at least until starting writing on the story
"History Will Be Written" and ""The German-American Friendship" whenever necessary
More or less daily

I believe that this could be a perfect structure
And there has to come a time, when I will work longer than at one day on
A painting
A piece of music

Today?
It's 9:00 PM now
Richard Quest starts
Has been no bad day

The working has been good
I've the feeling that this it could be
But for today it's enough
In any regard

Looking forward to tomorrow.

Stood Up

Stood up
Now it has happened
We all knew that it will happen
Why?

Because speaking with Hitler had no meaning
And it has been never a question that Putin is a Hitler-clone
He's a perfect prototype of this toxic male asshole "politicians", (wannabe) dictators
Like the Orange Monkey, who has already jerked off

He lies in his bed
Dreaming to have the power
To be also able to act like a Hitler-clone
The more are dying because of his actions, the hornier he gets

The virus?
Some niggers and filthy Latinos,
Wasn't it good that mainly they died?
God seeded the virus to strengthen the White Race.

Stalin and Hitler dashed Poland into pieces
Lukashenko and Putin want to dash the Ukraine into pieces
The Baltic countries?
Had Hitler been satisfied with Poland?

A sorrowful beginning of this otherwise relatively sunny day.

Dark

It's gotten dark now
No stars anymore, it has rained
I've to get up very early tomorrow
Will work very long, presumably

Most possibly not much writing tomorrow
Maybe it's not the worst to work tomorrow
Not so much time for the news
To ponder all the time

I will be at home around 2 PM on Saturday
Saturday and Sunday I will have time to write
I will have to write
I will have to write a lot

Thought about music
But not today
Maybe tomorrow
Why not

Do get things worse constantly?
Climate change
The pandemic
A war in the Ukraine now

In my youth, the Cold War? Czechoslovakia.....

A Very Long Day

Has been a very long working day
From 6:15 AM till 6:30 PM
With a one and half hour break
Has been a very long day

I will begin at 5:30 AM tomorrow
But "only" till 1:30 PM
With fifteen minutes break
Somewhat strange working hours

One or two long days, very long, each week
But therefor some very short days also
Or even only four workdays
And three days off

Well,
I've to wait what the next meeting with the owner(s) will yield
But today no date therefor
We will see

How do I feel?
Surprisingly well
Slight headache
Somewhat tired

Was not so difficult to stand up today
Will be interesting to see what will be tomorrow
8:11 PM now
No art today

My legs pain
My back somewhat
But that's not critical
Not surprising at the moment

Have eaten a salad and drank tea during my lunch break
Was not bad, brought along from home
Was twelve hours at my workplace
But I feel better than during the whole December and even November

*

The workplace has some possibilities
I would have not that much time for art on some days
Like today
But I could at least continue with "Bird" for instance

Why not continuing to work on a painting for a few hours at such a day
Or a piece of music
But I would have a lot of time for writing on other days
And maybe some socializing?

Long ago
The last ice hokey game, I saw live in Heilbronn
Football, baseball, and rugby
Heilbronn has also a basketball team

Giving courses at the community college
Guided tours at the observatory in Heilbronn
Going out for dinner
Spending the time outside

*

But well,
It's enough for today
Let's see if the matter with the new job will become more concrete tomorrow
Saturday and Sunday I will have time anyway

Time to go ahead.

Saturday Night Fever

Came back home at around 2 PM
Stood up at 4:45 AM
Started to work at 5:30 AM
Now it's 3:21 PM

Yesterday I worked from 6:15 AM until 6:30 PM
I slept for around six hours this night
These two days have been the most unfavorable combination this workplace could offer
How do I feel?

I would have a suchlike combination once a week
If it is a bad week, even twice
But, also days with an end of work at 1 PM or 2 PM
Maybe even three days off in a week

But, how do I feel now,
After these two workdays?
I have to say,
Better as I predicted it.

Slight headache
Slight tiredness
Somewhat painful legs and back
The first two hours have been hard

I stood up not so bad
But as I started with working it was hard
But it got better with every hour
And I feel better now as I could imagine

Well,
Selling is not so (physically) demanding than cooking
Cleaning a shop is not so (physically) demanding than a restaurant kitchen
I like the working in the morning much better now than working in the evening

I've changed much
I think that this could be a good basis for at least the next years
If not for the rest of my work life
But now we have to wait until a contract is signed

And the rest of the day?
Well, I will relax first
Then we will see
Listening to Smerconish

Well, most probably a clear night. Then I will meet with the stars.

After The Sleep

Slept two hours
I've eaten three Danish plunder before
And a large coffee
And now?

Okay, somewhat tired
Somewhat, giddy
But no total catastrophe
As sometimes before

Would be interesting to take a hot shower now
But no clouds now
It will become a clear night
Only not sure at the moment if not possibly a foggy night

To take a shower ahead of observing in the cold night is not good
I will wait for the moment therefore
To decide whether I will
Having a shower and writing, or, no shower and observing

For all the circumstances, I've the feeling
That I can handle it relatively good
Will be interesting to see
What my state on Sunday will be

After writing, or, after observing.

Where Do The Clouds Come From?

It started fine
But more and more clouds then
It makes no sense anymore currently
I stopped observing therefore

But I will not start with art now
Maybe I can continue with observing later
Everyone says it's a clear night
But, who the fuck this clouds came from?

It can be easily
That this is locally
And within the night
It will come clear again

I feel good
The cold nightly air was good
Not much tired
Slight headache

I've the feeling to be on the right track
I should do observations at the morning sky
Would like doing so
And to see how I would feel on Sunday then

But first, let's see how the night will develop - in Germany.

Twenty-Six

Sunday, 2:15 PM
A night of observations
How do I feel?
Not that bad!

Friday
Stood up at 5:00 AM or so
At the workplace from 6:15 AM until 6:30 PM
Went to bed at 10 PM

Saturday
Stood up at 4:45 AM
Started to work at 5:30 AM until 1:30 PM
Went not to bed

Started to observe, clear sky, at around 7 PM
But had to stop, the cloudiness got to dense at around 9 PM
Upload at 10 PM

Then I laid down and waited, looking out of the window, listening to the news

I could continue with observations at 1 AM
Until 6 AM
It was freezing and wet
Had to go inside for half an hour to limber up

I went to bed at around 6:45 AM
After uploading the observations and after checking them
After twenty-six hours
And today, Sunday?

Sunday
Stood up at 11 AM
After around four hours of sleep
Cooked, and ate together with my father

It's 2:28 PM now
Have gone through my stars
Have viewed the observations of the last five years
If I observe the star that long, I observe many stars since a (much) longer time

The light curves are looking very fine, at least to me
Not flawless
But that's visual observing
I like this long periods of light change

Up to nearly 800 days
Many stars have two or more superimposing periods, short – medium – long
The medium period is normally the dominating period
Short: 100-250 days; Medium: 300-770 days; Long: 1000-2500 days

But many stars can become very inactive
No, or a very slight light change, in years
UW Aur is very inactive for over five years now, for example
It's nothing for the hurry people

But there are other variables
You have to observe them, if possible, every day
With a possible significant change in brightness from day to day
And some do it within hours, like eclipsing variables – even faster, some kind of eruptive variables

I do not feel bad
Slight headache
A little tiredness
But regarding what I've done the last two or three days?

And now?
2:45 PM now
I will rest for a while now
Some art maybe

Should I start with this job
It's Sunday today, no work on Sundays anymore
I have to make two observations later
One of the stars I missed because of the clouds – I have to check one of yesterday's observations

I would say
Some art in any case
But now I should try to relax somewhat
Have been intensive days

Tomorrow is Monday, but this Monday is no workday, I can sleep longer!

Observing

Observing oneself
That's what I did the last days
That's what I'm doing today
My personal "worst-case scenario"

The last three days have been interesting
It cannot get more difficult
With working
With observing

I had the most challenging combination of working hours possible
It's difficult to observe at this time of the year
Even without clouds
And other circumstances, like an ailing health status

I can observe some stars of my program only in the morning sky
Some of the stars I have to observe in the evening sky
All the stars are near the horizon
Setting or rising

Thus
I have to observe as early as possible
And
I have to observe as long as possible

If no clouds like yesterday
There's an evening session
And a morning session
And a few hours of waiting in between

Clouds are disturbing this timetable much of course
Make it even more difficult
The gab between the sessions will get smaller and smaller with the upcoming weeks
As the nights are getting shorter and shorter

And now?
I've the feeling that I can handle this "worst-case scenario"
Regarding the working in combination with the observing
Laid down for two hours now – 5:47 PM

Better as before
I will take a shower now
Later two observations
Plan to continue with the two stories

It will tell a lot
How I will feel on Monday
When I stand up
After a longer sleep

Strange, what problems I encounter,
When not far away,
People are dying,
Because of one of this insane asshole politicians!

At least, it seems, as that Putin miscalculated the situation totally.

Super-Good

Took a short shower
Now I eat some bread and cheese
Okay, I would not say: Hey, I feel "super-good!"
But I'm surprised

Feared, that I will have problems with working on Friday and Saturday
Even not factoring in the difficult observing session, I feared it
And yes, not "super-good"
But I've the feeling that I can find the way out of the rabbit hole

An hour maybe, than I will make the two observations
Some writing in any case
I look forward to tomorrow
One drop of bitterness

On Saturday morning
At the beginning of working
I had some severer problems
With the knee joints and my back

But it got better and better with the hours
A bad moment?
Some kind of "adjustment"?
The relatively static working?

Whatever, it disappeared
The back feels stable
The knee joints somewhat pain
But both got strained much while observing

All in all?
I would look ahead relatively relaxed
Should I get the job offered
The women I worked with would welcome it
But, let's have first an interesting rest of the day.

But Good

9:27 PM
Have written something
Have made my two observations
Feel surprisingly good

I will continue with writing
"A New Case"
But cannot finish it by 10 PM
It will be for tomorrow's upload

It's strange
I have been very active the last days
It have been very exhausting days
But it did me good

I'm very curious about tomorrow
I will continue writing for some time
I plan to go to bed around midnight
I will set the alarm clock for eight o'clock

But now some more writing first.

Stood Up

Stood up somewhat later
Needed more time for the writing yesterday
Went to bed later
Feel like I would have made sport the last days

Some muscle pain
Not much tiredness
Slight headache
I do not feel that bad all in all

Today?
Well, cooking, shopping, and suchlike
Have to wait until I will get feedback from the possible workplace
Maybe not today

An important festivity in Heilbronn until today
The owners of the butchery are on-side
Very busy over the weekend
But I would say, I should get feedback until Wednesday

So,
Let's begin with today
In fact,
I do not feel that bad

While hearing about the dying in the Ukraine in TV.

Done

Everything is done for today
Now I can concentrate on art
4:33 PM
Follow a war

The dictator will be hopefully soon a fucking piece in history.

Three Tough Guys

"Oh Gerhard, no one sucks my balls more devoted like you."

"Really!"

"No – come on, Gerhard! I'm a fucking liar, I've some very fine bitches who are much more passionate than you. But that a former German chancellor is doing it, that's something exceptional."

"You know that I'm a money hungry opportunist who likes it to stand in the limelight. Even if it's behind a slaughterer like you."

"Yeah Gerhard, you're one of my favorite lapdogs. What a pity that the Orange Monkey cannot be with us. He's so eager for licking my anus, to put his tongue deep into my asshole – what's Gerhard, you're jealous?"

"The Orange Monkey is a ridiculous redneck, he has not the intellectual capabilities, a man like me has."

"But a very soft tongue. My hemorrhoids like his skills."

"Fuck this wanker! He can fuck his daughter like he always liked it, a threesome with Jared was always his biggest dream!"

"Come down Gerhard, my balls are exclusively for you. You wanna take my glans penis into your mouth? I could piss you into the mouth?"

"Thanks, Wladimir Wladimirowitsch. You know always what a man like me needs the most."

"Of course. Be my Eva, I'm your Adolf."

Video

Made a video
The intention was to see, what I can record at night with my digital camera
Not used the camera at night so far
To record a video

church steeple in my hometown
Sirius, the brightest star
window with my desk behind
Sirius, the brightest star

I had to use the program again, since a longer time now,
To produce and edit videos
A longer time now
That I uploaded a video on my YouTube channel

I've started all the arts now, I'm interested in.

Tuesday, March the first

5:33 PM

Had a phone call with the butchery right now
I called because I want to get feedback
I will be there tomorrow to make a contract

My first workday will be Monday the fourteenth
Would give me some days to prepare
This could be a major step
I have to let this sink in now

I think that I will not make much today
Art
This would be a good outcome for this breach in my work-life
This crisis

Could attempt to get in contact with the community college next week
This job should give me many opportunities
More than cooking in any case
I'm dumbstruck now in a way

Give me some time, babe, till tomorrow, after signing the contract.

Health

I have to get the hang of my health problems now
I was at the pulmonary specialist today
To get a new appointment to make the dental impression for the dental splint
This Friday

Would be good to get the dental splint before starting the new job
Then I could see if it helps
Friday in a week, eleventh, the gastroscopy and the scan of the liver
So, I would get this results before the job begins

Two more doctors
But the dental splint and the stomach would be important, the liver as well
The heart is also important
But I have to wait till the end of May - heart specialists are totally overrun!

But I've to sign the contract first, on tomorrow.

Day One?

Well,
Not much art today
Watch videos about the Big Bang and suchlike
The more complicated, the better

The more they are confusing, the better
Confusing like this world
Pondered on suicide today
Ate delicious Italian ice cream and drank a fine espresso

Why not suicide
While so many die a senseless dead in the Ukraine today
Again today
And tomorrow

The whole universe could end within this second
Some theories contain such ideas
So, why committing suicide
Why not simply waiting until it will happen?

If Putin has not to
Count the cost
Be charged
Hold liable

For all that dying
Then this universe would end
Like the lives of so many
Who would be able to live in such a universe?

The people in Ukraine
Stand up
Do not despair
Resist the evil

9:36 PM – it's on you, whom you will choose as paragon.

A New Era

Because of the dirty Russian war in Ukraine,
Or,
Because I have signed my new working contract this morning?
Is this seriously meant?

Yes, absolutely!
The people in Ukraine are dying a senseless death,
Because one of this ruthless male swines freaks out,
And I, I will get a new chance.

Because right at this moment someone dies because of this Russian Nazi,
This changes nothing on the fact that I have signed my contract this morning.
Okay, I could decide to commit suicide,
Because I can no longer bear this human insanity.

That my disappointment would overwhelm me.
That I no longer wanted to be a witness of all this endless suffering.
Not only in Ukraine,
All over the world.

But right at the moment, when I decide against this,
Everything will change,
A decoupling of my reality and the dying person's reality in Ukraine -
I live, the other person is dead.

I have to drive to the orthopedist again tomorrow,
Because I need the recipe again,
It was only 28 days valid,
And I've waited too long.

Now I know definitively that I will become a salesman.
Now I require good shoes and the special orthopedic arch support.
But it's more than 28 days ago that I was at the orthopedist,
I require a new recipe.

I have to go to the medical store,
I have to buy some stuff,
Like after-shave lotion.
I'm not dead.

*

No writing or other art today -
Was active in the morning -
Cooked, drove around and listened to Elizabeth, the eighteen songs -
Watched videos about the string theory and suchlike, wholly theoretical stuff!

*

I have to go to bed early today
I have to sleep long
I have to dream long
Dreams are not so disturbing than reality

*

Still an hour until uploading this writing
Maybe
When starting working again
I should do the upload an hour earlier

*

I do not feel good this evening
I would wish to see a mammothly beast at the sky
That would wipe out the Russian army
With one frightening blast

But this would only erase the army
Maybe even innocent men
But not the insane
Fuehrer of the behemoth

The mighty beast would turn therefore
Moscow would be her aim
The Kremlin would be her aim
She would end the dictators life

What a strange fantasy is this?

*

A Thursday
A Friday
A weekend
Even a whole week more

I would still have all that
But I feel out of balance
Now that I found a new basis today again
But the forces are so strong

I've the feeling that I would have to vomit
I feel like poisoned
I've nearly no headache
I do not feel very tired

I freeze
Have so many clothes on
I've the feeling to have to vomit
Should have fewer clothes on

*

I had to vomit
But not enough
One could vomit the whole day
It would not be enough

A world
Disgusting endlessly
Like a festering cancerous ulcer
Evil-smelling it lies there

*

Yeah,
See the Ukrainians
See their heroic fight
See their painful dying

What a hypocritical watching
On TV
Should one take a gun
Fighting?

Yeah, I would cry like a baby, fearing to die.

This Morning

I feel better this morning
No, not really
Wrote a bit
But I have to do some things now

Most probably I will write later more
Let's see
It's a fact
I have to reinvent myself

Not completely
But in larger parts
Eight years
06/13/2030

Every day will be a day nearer to this date now.

Home Again

I will get the orthopedic insoles next Thursday
I will have them therefore, before I will start working again
Tomorrow the dental impression for the dental splint
Would be also good, to get it before starting with working again

We will see
I've so many severe problems
I'm a Ken?
In a way, in any case

What if your most severe problem is
Not to know if you will still be alive tomorrow
Not in the way as it counts to everyone
But because a fucking war will have killed you

Or
Food and water
Nearly a situation
Millions on this world have to face with every fucking day

Is this unfair?
Putin will possibly use some of his most cruel weapons!
You mean those,
Which he has already used during several instances (wars), only somewhat further away?

Yes,
But now Europeans are affected,
Europeans are the refugees,
Our people!

Yeah, sure, that's a major difference.
Why being worry about all the others with a different skin color or the wrong faith?
We cannot care for everyone,
We can only make deals with every fucking dictator.

Yeah, this world is a wonderful world.

Friday

Was at the doctor
The dental splint is ready
Thought that it would need more time
But now I have it

That's perfect
Now I can try it the next days
To see what the effect will be
I'm not that tired now, but have headache

Yesterday has been a clear night
It will be also excellent today – if no haze will interfere
Maybe even tomorrow
If it will be good later than I will observe this night

On Saturday and Sunday I will have much time for art
Today not that much
I think that I will lay down for a while, with the dental splint
Observing with headache isn't that good

I'm satisfied with the week so far
Much has developed
A war in Ukraine, for instance
But also better things

The weekend and a week more
I've only one appointment at the doctor next week
On Friday
I've to use next week to develop more

But now a short writing, then a first try of the dental splint.

How do I feel?

Yeah, not certain
No headache
Not exhausted
Have used the dental splint

One hour of rest
Then the first session of observations
Uploading and checking the observations
Not so cold but windy, very unpleasant

Three hours of rest
Then the second session of observations
Uploading and checking of the observations
Colder and more windy, even more unpleasant

Four hours of rest
Cooking and eating
Some fruit, a coffee, and a piece of cake
How do I feel now? Has the dental splint an effect?

Well, hard to say
I did the same five days ago
Was surprised then, that it had functioned that good
I would say that it has functioned even better today

Okay, I'm somewhat tired
But after this exhausting night, on this unpleasant conditions?
I cannot imagine that I would have been able to do this in December or January
The dental splint?

I can sleep with it
It will need "real" nights to see whether there's an effect or not
I had the feeling in the morning that my jaw would be somewhat displaced
But I have to see what will be after using it a whole night, for longer hours in a row

Today?
Today will be a day of writing
Tomorrow the other arts
Tomorrow, what will tomorrow be?

People will die, 'cause every day people are dying.

Sunday

Sunday, how do I feel?
Honestly?
I'm not certain
Contrary signals

I think that I will still need some more days
To get a feeling about my state
The nice aspect
I have these days

Today?
Let's see
It's Sunday
Sundays will be always my cozy days from now on
It had been a major workday only a short while ago.

Not

Not so tired
But severe headache
Contradicting information
By my body

Well
In a week
This would be worse
I've still a week

In a week
Kyiv?
Cannot imagine
That the city will be still free

Why the West is no braver
The first nation who would be bankrupt
Would be the czadom of Vladimir I
The ruble stronger again – what a shit is this?

If we screw this up
Then there's no future anymore
Clinton was total shit (Bill "I've Not Fucked Her" Clinton)
And sorry, but Obama not much better

Okay, we have not to mention the father and son
Total failures
And of course not the Nazi and Putin lover
He still has Putin's cock in mouth

And Biden?
Will he act smarter?
Not so convinced right now,
But is he really the blocker?

Do we have to bring up the Europeans now?
Germay and its special part?
Sixteen years of Angela Merkel, at last with Olaf Scholz as vice chancellor,
Now our chancellor.

The world could prove a lot now, but can also lose everything.

Sad

Started to work on "Days In Los Angeles"
Opened a map of L.A.
Discovered that Café Crêpe is no longer
That's sad!

Have to change my morning routine
The next time in Los Angeles
No Caesar Salad with fruits and a triple Americano again
Everything changes

Sad.....

Health Status

I will have my first workday in a week
I will maybe even have finished it
2:17 PM
My health status?

Better than last week
Not to talk about two or three weeks
Will be interesting to see the development over the next days
Slight tiredness, some headache

Was active so far
I have to become more active
Well, soon I will work again
I have to lose weight

Ukraine?
Putin has to end in prison, or in a coffin
Everything else would be a deadly mistake
Do not surrender to the devil

And so long we watch the dying
The dying in Ukraine
Who cares
We had also no problems to watch the dying in Srebrenica, Aleppo, and at so many other places

It's disgusting
See, how heroic Ukraine is
See, how brave they are dying
Did you see any unadorned picture from the battlefields so far?

Yeah, CNN, we do not show the dead bodies.
WHY!
That would overwhelm our viewers,
Would we show them the brutal reality of war.

And Germany?
What's our greatest concern?
Yes, our energy security!
Who made this fucking policy regarding energy over the last decades in Germany?

I cheer the brave Ukrainians
Listen to a bishop
Of course, the church in Russia feels with Putin
The church always knew whom to serve

The bishop prays for the Ukrainians
The Russian church for Putin
For whom God will fight?
That's a fine illustration for the disgustingness of this world

Wasn't there something with young boys?
Well, compared with what the Russians are doing at the moment?
Who knows what the Russian Orthodox priests are all doing?
They worship the Russian devil, we're on the good side together with God!

It's all so devastating
We have to expand NATO
Russia can decide then
With NATO or against NATO

Let's dream our little dreams, the reality is fucking enough.

A New Day

10:13 AM
Tuesday
Some headache
A slight tiredness

Stood up a while ago
No, not perfect
But better
But it has still to become better

Have to lose weight
Of course
Will be interesting to see
What the second half of the month will offer

This week?
Tomorrow, most probably, observing
Would have had three observing nights in a swift succession then
This would make the things easy for the rest of the month, especially the morning observations

Thursday, jazz club day
Since a long time now
Again
But not next week

I need therefor the working hours for next week first
Maybe spontaneously
But you have to sign in
And the capacity is limited

Friday
After the scan of the liver and the gastroscopy
After getting an anesthesia
Bar evening?

Well,
The anesthesia is at the morning
We will see how I feel in the evening
Whatever, the rest of the week is fully planned

Nearly like I would work
Saturday and Sunday "days off"
From Monday on working
I feel better again, more motivated and dynamic, but by far not perfect

Let's see what this week's medical examinations will yield.

Lacking Of Concentration

Distracted, I cannot concentrate on anything today
Dark outside now
8:53 PM
Maybe tomorrow

Had a longer walk
Was good
But I'm tired now
Some headache

I will be more active from tomorrow on
Have started to eat better
Waiting for next week
This day comes to an end now

Eight years, three months and five days.

A New Day

10:43 AM
Wednesday
Some headache
A slight tiredness

Stood up a while ago
No, not perfect
But better
But it has still to get better

Have to get more active
I will observe my variable stars later
But no reason to hurry
No reason to get nervous

Yeah, I can lean back and await next Monday.

Excited

I'm so excited
And I can hide it
I'm in a strange way excited
About next week

Well,
Wouldn't there are so many downers
It could nearly be cool
But why

Well,
I've found a good basis
If it does not function with this job
Then I will have some problems

It's a much less physical job
Sure, specific difficulties
But compared with cooking?
I feel still this tiredness

Monday,
Monday will come
And then we will see
But I've a good feeling overall

And I look forward to this night's observations. Have to upload

First Session

The first round is done

9:37 PM

Now I have to upload the data
And to check the observations

Then I can go to bed for a while
The next session will start at 2:30 AM
The moon interferes, some haze
But I'm satisfied so far

Soon the uploading of the – not so much – today written.

I'm Bewildered

It has become Thursday
Again one of this long observation nights
Sleeping and observing in legs
Not more than three hours sleep at a stretch

Stood up early
Was on the road
A certain tiredness
Slight headache

I'm not sure
Does the dental splint function?
Well, of course a few side effects
But nothing problematic

I've the feeling
I have to wait
I have to see
What at the end of the month will be

Nevertheless,
It develops positively
Jazz club later
Not so much writing or art

Saturday and Sunday
Writing and art
Last preparations
But I've the feeling standing on shaky ground

But,
All could be worse
I see a good chance
That it will function

And the residual subsidiary topics?
This war
Or Climate change
Hey, we've rising numbers in Germany again, more corona right at the beginning of summer

I would wish to be a bear or groundhog
At the beginning of winter
Knowing that the upcoming months
I would sleep in my cozy den

But, unfortunately, I'm one of this peace-loving humans.

Invictus

I'm invictus
Brutally on the ground
In my own blood
Puke and dooky

No one above me
Six feet below zero
Stinking to high heaven, decaying
Greeting the mignonne maggots

I love my face
Reflected in the mirror
I'm keen on smashing this face in
I'm lusting to kick his balls

A hazy scenery
Zombies all around
Take a pump gun and shoot them all
And the last cartridge will be yours

You have to ask yourself sometimes
Why I still cling to this life
How much the more disgusting it has to get,
Till the final step?

Yeah,
Good old Adolf, you died a fucking pitiful death -
Wouldn't it be nice to see a Putin and a Lawrow dying the same fucking pitiful death?
Well, that's no very civilized writing. - Please, Peter!

But, sometimes one have to dream his little cozy dreams.

Jazz Club

Back
Exceptionell
Inspiring
Have to write about it tomorrow

9:50 PM
The upload waits
Have not written much today
Tomorrow the next appointment at the doctor, liver and stomach

The weekend will come.

The Next Test Results

Friday
The liver
Ultrasound
Some fat, but okay over all

The stomach and duodenum
Again a duodenal ulcer
More testing of the stomach
The results should be at the family doctor next week

The duodenal ulcer should be no problem in the end
The stomach also
Maybe I have to take antibiotics
We will see

The same again
The next doctor
He found something
But nothing really severe

*

The working hours for next week
I've a day off on Wednesday
The rest of the days (Monday till Saturday) my workdays start at 5:45 PM, Saturday 5:30 PM
Mostly till 2 PM, on Friday till 6:30 PM

So,
I think that I will antedate the upload to 9 PM, most likely
Thursday will become my jazz club day, music day, no writing, maybe no upload
Then there will be two different types of days

Long days, like this Friday, working till 6:30 PM
Of course, not so much time for arts at such days
Short days, like most of the days next week, working till 2 PM
Of course, more time for arts

There will be days with later beginning, later quitting time
Not next week, we will see
The weekend will be from now on a main time for arts
Quite the opposite to the last years

Well, it will begin from tomorrow on
Today?
Not sure about the bar
I have to rest now for a moment

We will see what will develop the rest of the day.

*

Jazz club yesterday
Has been an exceptional evening
Fantastic concert
Pondered about music

Thursday will be my day for music
It motivated me
Sure, I'm a dilettante
But let us see what I will be able to do over the next years

The band yesterday:
Christoph Pepe Auer; wind instruments – contrabass clarinet!
Clemens Sainitzer; cello – stroked and plucked, played like a bass guitar
Mike Tiefenbacher; piano and keyboard – Emilie? Tori? Hiromi?
Christian Grobauer; drums – ??????

Yeah, let it be, let it be not to try it. Therefore

Decided

I've decided to go to the bar
I've decided therefore to have an early upload today
Not sure about next week
But why not pondering on it with a cocktail in front of you

The problem is
I had it already before
That the bar opens currently only on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday
Because of corona

I've a day off on Wednesday next week
 Would be nice to go to the bar on Tuesday
 But,.....
 Saturday evening maybe.....

But on Saturdays bars are crowded
 Okay, let's go
 And ponder about it while drinking a cocktail
 The rest we will see

I have to make progress, I make progress.

Saturday

It has become Saturday
 Was at the bar yesterday
 Pondered on, how to structure next week
 Found some answers:

| Day | Working Hours | Time for Art | Hours | Activity |
|-----------|----------------------|----------------------|---------|----------|
| | | | | |
| Monday | 5:45 AM till 2:00 PM | 4:00 PM till 9:00 PM | 5h | |
| Tuesday | 5:45 AM till 2:00 PM | 4:00 PM till 9:00 PM | 5h | |
| Wednesday | Day Off | Whole Day | 5h plus | |
| Thursday | 5:45 AM till 2:00 PM | 4:00 PM till 6:00 PM | 2h | Jazz |
| Friday | 5:45 AM till 6:30 PM | 8:00 PM till 9:00 PM | 1h | |
| Saturday | 5:30 AM till 1:30 PM | 4:00 PM till 9:00 PM | 5h | Bar |
| Sunday | Day Off | Whole Day | 5h plus | |

Of course, this has to be somewhat flexible
 Eating is planned for 5 PM
 If it becomes a clear night for instance
 I should possibly observe

But the hours for art are important
 I should have around 25 till 30 hours for art at least next week
 That should be enough
 I could have every day time for art, even if sometimes very limited

Uploading from Sunday, tomorrow, on at 9:00 PM
 Thursdays are jazz club days from now on again
 Maybe some time for art, earlier upload in any case – 6:00 PM
 Okay, that's all only for next week

The hours of labor will change from week to week
But, and that was the reason for this pondering
I will have enough time for art
If I wish, every day

The combination
Working till 6:30 PM on Thursdays would be a problem
Jazz club starts at 7 PM
In any case, no upload then

But I have to bring that up next week
Maybe I can make the arrangement
That I will have short working days on Thursdays if possible
The biggest problem is the bar

Normally – before corona – the bar had opened the whole week except on Mondays
Now only three days – Thursday, Friday, Saturday
Thursday is jazz club day, Saturdays a bar is very crowded, Friday like yesterday?
Well, would have to start working at 5:30 AM on Saturday next week.....

I plan it for Saturday, next week
We will see
Bar was always inspiring
And I write often there

Like I did yesterday:

Sitting In The Bar

Pondered on, what could be next week's planning
Have found a plan
The goal would be
To implement it and to see how good it will function

A small upload every day at least
Thursday jazz club
Saturday bar day
Saturday?

Saturday would make sense regarding the duty roster
And the fact, that I've no longer to work on Sundays
But Saturdays
When the bar is crowded?

Well, I've the feeling that I should try it
This week?
Would mean to be at the bar tomorrow again
Well,.....

Another aspect is
That end of work on Saturdays is always 1:30 PM
If I have to work
This would be easier to plan than at the other days

I have not to get up early on Sundays
Would give me open end
Would make drinking more relaxed
Not to have to drink with the clock

And because I'm also writing in the bar
Like just right now
It would also be a productive time
Why not pondering on "Days In Los Angeles"

Or working on a poem
A short story
A bar story
Much would be thinkable

I love it, it seems as that next week could become a very intensive and productive week.
Destructive we're enough.

Stirred Cocktails

As it would be a question
Shaken or stirred
A real cocktail is stirred
Everything else is.....well,.....

Of course, not all the cocktails I drink are stirred
But, to watch the bartender preparing a stirred cocktail
Predicts
That this will be an exceptional cocktail

Seeing the bartender working
Passion
All this "stuff" in front of him
Is drinking the result, or watching the making, the more fascinating aspect?

Cheers, have a nice evening, while the bombs are falling.

Roman Heritage

The Romans murdered many of their "Caesars"
Czar derivates from Caesar
Like Czar Putin I
Maybe the Russians should appreciate this Roman heritage more?

Would be very nice to see him in a coffin very soon, not only after two cocktails.

Uninspired

I'm uninspired today
Dizzy in a way
Tired
Last evening's drinking?

How long can Kyiv resist
Do we do all we could
Why're we so hesitant
Because we fear a WWII?

Or
Because it would hurt us "too much"
In any case
We have to become stronger

Ukraine has to become a member of the EU
As well as all who want, Moldova for instance
As well as NATO members
And no one is entitled to interfere

Belarus has to be punished
Lukashenko has to be in the same dock as Putin
Or they can share a coffin
We need new structures, an Organization of United Democratic Nations

But hey
We all have our justified economic interests
We all have our own personal oligarchs
Especially the United States, but also we Germans

And in France
And in Canada
And in Japan
And in all these nice nations around the world

If asked
I would predict
That this global system
Will fail

I'm uncertain if I will experience it
Aren't we possibly already in midst the beginning, or beyond
I've the feeling
That this map of the world will change very fast very severe

China invades Russia
Putin and Xi
Like Hitler and Stalin
That would be a fascinating rerun of history

In ten or twenty years
A Western block and China (Asia?)
Russia has sunk into insignificance
What about South America and Africa?

The future is still not written
Still an infinite amount of possible story lines
And yet
Some seems to be defined

Should the EU and the United States not start to become one interest group
In fighting for democracy
Not to sell your fucking fracking gas
Then the story line for the EU and the USA will become a very short one
No longer more interesting than a sub-plot.

A Reason To Puke

Putin, or Lawrow, the oligarchs
They show you all what's needed to know about this fucking toxic males
The world should get rid of
At least if interested in to have a future

Will Kyiv fall
It seems so
But even if
Especially if

Putin has to fall
Everything else would be devastating
All this fucking Putins
All this fucking oligarchs

I'm in a fucking mood
Putin has to become a persona non grata
If I wrote a novel
I would write one about China invading Russia to get back "their" territories

I'm exhausted today
More than the previous days
But I look ahead
Monday

Tomorrow
I've to prepare a few things
But
I've no idea at the moment

Should one travel to Ukraine to get a gun?

No

No working together with the Putin regime anymore
No working together with the Lukaschenko regime anymore
Hey, that would be consistent
And all the money one could make in Russia and Belarus?

All what gets destroyed in Ukraine
Russia has to pay
We have to fight the Russian army
We have to win in Ukraine

Simply because of our own fucking interest
We have to defeat Putin
We're in a war
Even if they only die in Ukraine

Would be a little sacrifice on our side too much demanded?

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

Decided to have a cozy Sunday
To have cozy Sundays
Not at the bar yesterday
But I think the bar topic is not the most important topic currently

I will start with some routines today
This includes the green tea besides me
In my Japanese cast-iron tea pot
Only for three quarters of a liter, but green tea is appropriate for several brews

I will work on my collections for a certain time
At the moment I cook
Later some time for art
Maybe not much today

I will start definitively on tomorrow
I will continue with "Living In Historic Times" and "Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds"
I have to arrange the rest of the matters regarding tomorrow today
Clothes, drinking, eating.....

Saturday and Sunday
My most stressful days normally
Holidays
Not have to work at such days anymore – Eastern is not far away

The sun shines
It's getting warmer again
I look forward to summer
Well, the last days we had record days regarding corona infections in Germany

The Germans
We're the best
Well,.....
The windows are open and the birds are singing.....

*

Kyiv not fallen
Only a matter of time
Most likely
But I see still no way Putin could win this war

Apart from
That the EU and the USA
Would become weak again
Would become traitors

Oh,
That wouldn't be for the first time
Ask the Kurds for instance, if you like
Their blood on our hands

No,
I cannot imagine
The US maybe, if the conservatives win
But the EU?

Come on, Peter
The always so united EU?
With fucking Boris, Orbán, Erdoğan.....
Couldn't all simply always share the German views?

What a fantastic Putin understander Germany with chancellor Angela Merkel had been?

Looking Forward

I've the feeling that these Sundays could become something very interesting

Feel good
Slight headache
Slightly tired

Have done several things so far
It's only 4:29 PM
But I will relax somewhat now
Upload at 9 PM today

Could become an interesting week
A devastating for Ukraine
What's the truth
Tell me the truth

Some Music

Well, a three hundred pages manual
But I've found out how to record self-played music
Apart from, that I'm not musical
It's very difficult to do it with the keyboard of the PC

Not all keys are hot
It's difficult to hit them individually if you attempt to play fast
But I've the feeling that this is a major step
Now I have to find out how to post process the music

Two versions
First, only the self-played music
Secondly, mixed with a sound piece
But I ran out of time now

Soon the upload
A shower
A tea for the night
The bed

And tomorrow, the first workday at the new workplace.

Day One

The first day comes to an end
I've done what planned
To stay up to date with the two stories
Tomorrow?

No distinct plans
Cooking, eating.....functioned good today
Wednesday will be a day off
A good beginning

I've slight headache
Tired somewhat
Slept not good this night
Let's see if it will be better this night

I see some potential.

Day Two

Stood up better
Was good to work
But at home I felt tiredness
But it was normal tiredness

A not so nice moment
But we will see
Cooking, eating, shower, some rest
6:49 PM

Will not write this evening
Tomorrow will be a day to let things sink in
And a time to do some art
Kyiv still not fallen

Eight years -
What for eight years this could be?
Seems not as this could be eight relaxed years,
Too many tensions all over the world.

Maybe I should spend some time in Los Angeles?

Well

Well, not managed so much today
At least not concerning arts
Stood up early
Wrote the part for "Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds" in fact before noon

Then cooking, eating, shopping
And then I lost track somewhat
But I think that should be okay
It's the first week of getting a new rhythm of life

Tomorrow I will work till 2 PM
Jazz Club starts at 7 PM
Maybe a short writing
Uploading at 6 PM if I will write something

The second half of the week
Looking forward to the weekend
I plan to repot my bonsai
And to be creative regarding arts

Let's see
It's 7:10 PM
I will take a shower now
Maybe some additional writing

Jazz Club Evening

It's Thursday
And I'm happy
It's jazz club evening
The feast continues

Well,
I'm somewhat tired
And tomorrow the long day
From 5:45 AM till 6:30 PM in the butchery

I would say
No bar evening this week
Not too much the first week
Eight years time

I would say
From now on, no uploads at Thursdays
I had this already before
And it makes the day more relaxed

At least this week
Not much time for writing tomorrow
But then the weekend
I've the feeling that this working times have potential

But,
Now the jazz
Then the rest of this week's working
Then the weekend

So far, so good.

Friday

8:15 PM
Worked from 5:45 AM till 6:30 PM
Ate something, brewed tomorrow's tea, showered
Slight headache, somewhat tired

But all in all, I feel good
Standing up functions better as thought
Tomorrow I will start working at 5:30 AM
But only till 1:30 AM

It will be Saturday
And then it will be Sunday
Next week I will have days off on Saturday and Sunday
Maybe a bar evening on Friday?

Of course,
No arts today
But I've the plot for a short story in mind
"A Fucking Unimportant Drop"

I will write it on Saturday
I've the working hours for next week
Next week will provide a specialty
I will plan next week more precisely

In any case
This working is not so physical
Not so stressful
Of course, has its difficulties

But I've the feeling that I should be capable
To work my way into this job
That I could do this also in five years or so
That I have more time for arts as before

So, give me two or three weeks more, Peter
Then it will be the time for a résumé
Start to plan upcoming vacations – Portugal at least, Los Angeles?, London (Bristol)?
Ponder about adult education center

Look forward to the weekend
Then five interesting workdays
Then a long weekend
Jazz club and most probably bar

But now I should stop, it's time to go to bed – will know much more then.

First Workweek

The first workweek is over
It's Saturday
6:15 PM
I brew a tea

Came home at 2 PM today
Cooked, ate, some Internet
Decided to rest
Now I will do some writing, after the tea is ready

I've some headache
I'm tired
"Feel my bones"
My feet hurt

But that's okay
It had been a week with a lot of new information
A very new working rhythm
A very static working

But I've the feeling that all develops good
I fall asleep faster, feel no longer that tired in the morning
My back feels more stable
Should such developments continue, then it would be good

I've started to lose weight
And with any doubts
This will be a major topic
I have to lose constantly weight over the next weeks and months

Let's see
The next weeks
I could imagine perfectly
That this could be my working for the next years

But now some writing, the tea - oolong with orange (flowers) – is ready.

Sunday, Strange Sunday

9:56 AM

Stood up early

Some tiredness

Some pain

Showered

Some socializing later

Lunch

Later I will write something

The manager of the branch office will be on vacation next week

I will be the first in the shop from Monday on, until Wednesday

Preparing some hot food

Filling the registers, suchlike

Plans for next week

I will work until 2 PM on Monday and on Wednesday – time for art

But on Tuesday, until 6:30 PM?

A small upload should be possible anyway

Thursday until 6:30 PM

Jazz club day anyway

But I will start at 1 PM

Would give me some time for writing before starting with working?

Most likely not

Will cook and eat before I go to work

No upload on Thursday

Friday?

Friday, a very long day again

6:15 AM until 6:30 AM

Most probably a small upload

But then.....

Saturday and Sunday days off

Time for art

Maximum turn

I have to think very differently now

Saturdays and Sundays will be my main days for art from now on

The weekdays? Sometimes yes, sometimes no, days for some art

Monday and Wednesday are definitively days for art next week

Thursday not

Tuesday and Friday? A small upload, most probably

Friday would be good for the bar

Would have not to get up early on Saturday

A new idea?

On weekdays time for:
Comic, Painting and Substack
"Days In Los Angeles"
"History Will Be Written" and "The German-American Friendship"
At the weekends time for:
Music and Video
"Living In Historic Times" and "Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds"

Of course
No wholly fixed schema
But a basic structure
Seems not wrong

It develops
The workplace
The state of my body
My art

But I need still more time
To get a real feeling for all that
Whether the developments are good
Or not

Would be nice now
To be able to zoom to the end of this year
The end of last year and the beginning of this year hadn't been that "nice"
In a year?

Well, wait and see. The end of the year is near. On a good day, I can see the end from here.....

One Fucking Single Negligible Drop

I sneaked around the corner, prepared to react to every possible situation. What I saw? Two ugly men had grabbed a young girl, it had been her pitched screams I had heard. She saw me, I saw her, the two guys saw me, and my bad .45 at the ready.

"Help me, sir. Please, help me," she screamed. The guys looked at me. I had to decide.

*

They had tattoos, one of the gangs in this area of the city – well, what was left of the city. At least, some of the city was still there, one could not say this about every city. Two bullets, vital in our today's world, wasting for such an incident?

The girl was a real cutie, maybe four or five years old, nice long blond hair with natural curls – was not that long ago that she had washed it, I asked myself. She looked like as from the only area of the city with intact houses, even with temporary water supply, where the super-rich of the city lived – why this girl was here, all alone? Helping her could mean getting a bounty, but why she was here? Could it be that this was a trap, but for whom? For them or me or.....?

"You know what they will do with me," she screamed now - of course I knew. She was a little pretty one, and the guys not veiled their horniness. I moved back, the situation was too suspicious. Sure,

maybe the chance of getting a reward, but maybe a situation beyond my control.

*

It had started to get dark, I should find a place for the night, should eat something, it had started to rain, getting colder again. I had a few coins left, wouldn't be bad getting supply. Had I wasted a possibility? But it had looked too nice, too appealing, appealing like the little girl with her blond curls. If - if - I had killed the two guys, with this girl, travelling through the city to the rich quarter? And there, they had their own rules, justice wasn't one they were known for. Most probably they had said "thanks" and had killed me then, no coins. But the most important question was still why this girl was here, and how she had managed it to get here.

I pondered about it, but it would be difficult to find a shelter now, this was not one of my streets. I was a foreigner in this street, should not be here at this hour. But, most essential, like an oasis in the desert, one had always to know, having a backup plan.

"Have I saw you before here?"

"I showed him my .45."

"You've coins?"

"I showed him two, the other two weren't relevant for him."

"One for food, one for stay – yeah, come in."

I entered "The Place". At least this was the name, this fenced area was known by guys like me. Some would keep watch, only one coin was needed if you undertook at least one shift. But I was too tired today. It was a good place, especially for women, a place that gave them at least some kind of protection. They cooked, and they cooked in any case better than I. One coin seemed not too much for their food. They offered you more, cleaning your clothes for instance, but who required fresh clothes living in this filthy world – yeah, they offered you even more service, but....."tenderness" in this rock bottom world?

*

Some days later, was it a coincidence? Remembered my last hot meal, feeling the thin and lousy mattress under me, no coins left. Had needed the other two to get two more bullets. Bullets, if one required something nowadays, than bullets. But now I required coins. The way to get coins?

The most simple way would be to kill one who had some. All other options were much more difficult, but this was not my problem at the moment. Thirteen most probably, not very appealing looking, short black hair, felted and most likely full of cooties – three guys had started to have "fun" with her. Three guys and four vital bullets, they were not much interested in me. It was effortless therefore to scatter their brain around all over the place – maybe not the worst way to die, I thought. The girl looked at me – "Thanks for helping me, sir. I fear that they would have hurt me a lot, maybe would have killed me. Maybe you like.....?" They had pulled down her pants, she offered me what I could see. I turned around and walked away.

*

A little girl, a real cutie, with a nice pastel blue dress on, and white socks. A blue ribbon in her curled long blond hair, what an engaging smile. She said to me:

"Please sir, please help me. These are bad guys. They will rape and kill me, after all their disgusting doing they will do. I will bestow you properly, with all you dream about."

"Why I should help you, my arousing girl? What would it change?"

"You would help me, and you would get bestowed."

"But what would this change?"

"I do not understand you."

"Yeah, I see," I told her.

*

A world covered with an endless ocean of suffering, pain and dying. One fucking single negligible drop, what would this one single drop change - one drop more or less?

First Day

First day when I try the new arrangement
So far – 6:52 PM
Bird and painting
Attempted to paint differently, but failed

It seems as this is a good way to organize my art
A very long day it will be tomorrow
Most probably a small upload
Wednesday more time again

But

If it will be a clear night on Wednesday
I will possibly observe
But also the weekend is predicted to be sunny

We will see
Now a new tea
And a hot shower
Then some writing

I'm satisfied with the development of the last weeks so far
Not perfect
But maybe that's good
But I see the potential

I need some patience now.

Without Blinking An Eye

Without blinking an eye, he thought while driving down the street, without blinking the eye I would kill him would I get the chance to. It was a good feeling to know to be one of the good, on the right side of history, not like his ancestors. It was a fantastic feeling to be solidary with those who fought for their freedom, the right to decide for their own. And of course, he supported all efforts to help them who had to flee, had donated a good sum, was not among those who earned that much money. But he would kill him, as he would kill him would he win in 2024 again. Our nation will never become such a corrupt nation like yours, we will never allow this, true democratic patriots like me will prevent our nation to decay like yours, he thought.

He turned right, soon home again. One of his first actions would be to switch on the TV, CNN of course, no sitcom shit. The new developments, seeing that his army failed with every day more,

seeing all those who helped them who needed help now, had to leave their country. He felt it, these were historic times, sitting in front of the TV, seeing the shocking pictures, drinking his fresh brewed leaf tea, eating a healthy meal. Yes, he would kill him with a smile, even if this would mean his death. Him now, the other after 2024, if needed, he thought.

Fuck!

Someone crashed into my parking car today
Most probably severely damaged
The driver door can no longer be opened
And more

Phone calls with the police and the causer
Tomorrow I have to bring the car to the garage
Then we will know more
Today no time for anything – tomorrow?

Let's see what the garage will say.

Well, Shit Happens!

The car is in the garage now
They will look after how severe the damage is
But it does look not well
That's fucking!

Not interested in to invest in a new car presently
Tonight will be a clear night
I will observe
Jazz club tomorrow?

Bar on Friday?
I'm stressed out at the moment
I have to wait now
Till I get feedback from the garage

So, what to do?
Continuing and seeing what will happen?
No clear mind currently
Maybe watching the stars will help?

*You know sometimes I think God's playing a little game with me
Looking down from heaven, laughing,
Trying to see how much I can take
Because the way things go, it's like a joke
Nobody's had more shots at the moon and missed than me*

*It's like I got my life stuck, stuck on rewind
Trying to make something of myself, life's got something else in mind
I'm fighting, losing game, and I'm biding my time
(Tired Of Singing The Blues; Elizabeth Grant)*

Well, I don't believe in God.....

First Session

First part is done
9:49 PM
Now uploading and controlling
Then some hours sleep

The first part becomes constantly smaller
The second part constantly larger
Until there will be soon only one session again
As every year

I feel better, the quietness and the coolness of the night is always something good.

Second Session

Second session is done
4:40 AM
Uploading and checking
Then a few hours sleep

Plan to stand up again at 9 AM
Shopping, cooking, eating
Then to work
Jazz club

We will see, but now the upload of the observations first.

No

No jazz club today
The mess with the car
Working until 6:30 PM
Jazz club starts at 7 PM

Have a long day tomorrow
Have still to prepare tea and a salad for tomorrow
Need the sleep
But

A day off next Monday
So, I will have three days off in a row
Nearly a small vacation
And a nice opportunity to do a lot

So, let's start with the long workday tomorrow.

Friday

It has become Friday
Long working, no art
But
A very long weekend

Tomorrow
In the morning garage
It seems possible to rescue my little car
Would make a lot easier

Rugby starts at 2 PM
Always Saturdays at 2 PM
I think I should follow the season
Football – the real football – always Sundays (the first game?)

The Eisbears won the championships
Without me
But next winter.....?
More sports again?

I should repot my bonsai
But I can spread it, have three days time
And then there would be
Time for art

Let's get it on, darling.

Saturday, The Day Before Sunday

Stood up early
First stop garage
The car will live for longer
My "Little Red Corvette"

Okay, I'm not Prince
And I know the stories.....
But it's of a nice red color
And it's a little Citroën

Cooking and eating
Tripe
Not everyone's taste
But I like it

A short time of resting now
Then I have to be ready for ruby
A brutally exhausting sport
Especially at the sideline with a coffee in hand

Repotting of the bonsai tomorrow
Later time for art
Well, currently I'm satisfied
A good beginning of the next eight years

Let's prepare to become the weird old man sitting at the ocean's beach, watching the tender waves.

No Game

No rugby
Several players of the other team with corona infections
Repotted my bonsai instead
Now I'm somewhat tired

5:51 PM now
Let's see
Maybe not much art today
But tomorrow I've nothing to do

The whole day for art
A new Substack article will come
I think that I will go to bed soon
To sleep a long time

In "previous time" this was very nice to do from time to time
But since this tiredness it was always very counterproductive
Would be interesting to see what will happen now
Sleeping from 10 PM until 10 AM for instance

But now some TV
CNN is running
Maybe I should eat something
Try a new tea

I feel good today.

Sunday, Bloody Sunday

The next bloody Sunday
And we still conduct the same discussions
We still attempt to calm Putin down
It did not function with Hitler, it will not function with Putin

Was a good night
I'm uncertain
Bar in the evening or again a long sleep
Tomorrow another day off

I tend thereto to go to bed early again
I'm not super fit
But the effect, a long sleep means to be exhausted thereafter
I got over this

I plan to stay at home today
Relaxing and writing
Maybe some time in Heilbronn tomorrow
To write the next Substack article

But now I should begin with this day, honey.

The Day Today?

Well, not bad
But also not totally satisfying
It's a quite unfamiliar rhythm now
I will need a few more weeks

Thought about the bar tonight
Forgotten that the bar not opens on Sundays currently
I will go to bed early
Plan to have an active day tomorrow

Laundry, shopping, cooking
Heilbronn, writing the Substack article
I feel a bit disorientated at the moment
My physical state gets better

At the new work
I see one problem – severe?
I will start working together with the branch manager on Tuesday
Back from holiday

I will have time then to broach my problem
Let's see how she see it
But I see that this could be my job for the next eight years
Much better than cooking

Everything is quite unfamiliar now
Compared to four or five weeks ago
Not only because of the war
Change, so much changes

I've the feeling that this is the time to decide on the future general path.
And in a way I fear it.
Innocence lost – Ms. Grant.
Or, growing up?

The next dead musician, was never a big Foo Fighters fan.

Monday, Strange Days

A long night
Many dreams
Many strange dreams
Many intense dreams

Much happens currently
With me
I cannot remember
To have felt that way the last two years, at least

Maybe even the last four or five years
Or ever
I've the feeling that everything changes
Nothing stays the same

The next week will be important
Have to have some conversations
The working schedule
Not an easy week, this week

Tuesday until Friday working until 6:30 PM
Tuesday and Wednesday from 6:15 AM on – maybe a small upload
Thursday and Friday from 1 PM on – maybe some art before going to work?
I've an appointment at the doctor at 9 AM on Thursday

And it's jazz club day
But ten minutes ago, I got the message
The concert is cancelled because of a corona case of a band member
Bar?

I don't think so
But maybe
In any case, the rule stands
No upload on Thursdays from now on

So,
Short upload on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday
No upload on Thursday
And then the next weekend

Will become an interesting week again
Comic and painting should be my focus
Substack I did today
Everything changes

I've the feeling that I will be an entirely different person at the end of the year.

It Develops

Had headache the whole day
Better now, at home, 8:14 PM
I find my routines, more and more
Even if not perfect now

No upload today
I would have still a bit of time
But there's no reason to hurry
Working until 6:30 PM tomorrow again

But
Have not to prepare a meal for lunch break
Have not to make that much tea
At least "Bird" or even a painting

No upload on Thursday
But on Friday definitively
"Bird", painting and "Days In Los Angeles".....?
We will see

The fucking tiredness is no longer
Tired sometimes
But in a normal way
Or normal headache like today

I'm still convinced that this could be my job for the next eight years
Third week now
I do nearly all now what can be done
I've started with ordering meat today

I've set a deadline
My birthday
Two and a half months
Some should be clear then and done

I should have the weight of the beginning of 2020 or less
I should have clearness about this job
I should have (ultimate) clearness about my health status
I should have my routines

This all should be possible
Then I could start in a relaxed way with the next eight years
To learn and strengthen my skills
To become an artist

And to become famous, of course!

Wednesday, A Good Day

Two of this very long days in row
From six until six
But I do not feel that bad
Not bad at all in fact

Well, slight headache, but.....
My legs pain somewhat, but.....
I'm slightly tired, but.....
Sounds not that bad!

7:36 PM
Have eaten
Now a piece of cake
And a mocha

I will try to paint differently
Not sure if it will be successful
Let's see
Tomorrow is Thursday, no upload

But on Friday
And then it will be weekend again
It functions better and better
I start to relax

Let's get it on, sweetheart!

No

It absolutely did not function.....

Thursday, No Jazz

I've lost some weight
I feel stronger
Still some difficulties
I'm still convinced that the decision was right

To leave the old job
No longer working as cook
Working as salesman
Even if I've still not found my place ultimately

I need more routine regarding the different work shifts
Last week I started every day at 5:45 AM
This week I work every day until 6:30 PM
This is very different

Sure
Working until 2 PM gives me more opportunities
Than working until 6:30 PM
For art

Last week, a perfect week for art
This week, the most problematic version
Have still no roster for next week
A mix of both would be best

Okay
Give me time until my birthday, Peter
But I'm impatient, Peter
Believe me Peter, this is the right way

Well, you both, talk is cheap!

The Week Is Over

The weekend starts tomorrow
Okay, with some hours working
But it has been a good week
Art

I've worked on everything, planned for the weekdays
Okay, not all very well-made
But I find my rhythm
And that's good so

Next week interesting working hours
Definitively every day – except Thursday of course – an upload
Tuesday a small one
Otherwise more

I plan a short story
A science fiction story
I think that I will start with it this weekend
It starts to get interesting

You're on a good track, my lovely.

Weekend Is There

Worked until 1:30 PM
Shopping, cooking, eating, relaxing
I started with writing 6:30 PM
7:53 PM now

Rival Sons, Paris, Bataclan
A new part for "Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds" is ready
I will start with the SiFi story tomorrow
I think that I will mostly write today and tomorrow

Time Frame
I have to find a clear structure
The last two years had been shit
The years before them, not much better

Plan a vacation for October this year – two weeks in Matosinhos together with my father
Plan a vacation for February next year – three (four) weeks in Los Angeles
Matosinhos will become my place of retirement
Los Angeles will become my place of desire

And I will die with the knowing, to have created something extraordinary.

Sunday

Kyiv rescued?
Ukraine? - All of Ukraine!
Now we have to support the Ukrainians with all they need -
Yeah, all weapons they need!

It's a sad sentence,
But what would be the alternative?
To allow Russia to occupy a part of Ukraine?
Oh, we allowed Russia to do exactly this for years now!

*

Have written something, "Living In Historic Times"

2:08 PM now

Now I've time to concentrate on the new story
And some other matters

Three weeks now
It feels like months
On Tuesday, my father's birthday
I will have a long workday on Tuesday

Some more time
I will need
To be sure
But it feels good

One problem at the moment
Still not clear if my car will get repaired
The insurance company messes about
But it seems to be a kind of luxury problem

I cannot remember when I felt that balanced.

Monday

It will be interesting to see
How I will feel next weekend
I'm still confused about my state
But it's like being drunken – euphoric in a way

But I start to lose Dreamland
My sleeping has changed too
I'm still confused about my state
But it's like being drunken – euphoric in a way

Will I wake up soon,
Disillusioned?
I'm still confused about my state
But it's like being drunken – euphoric in a way
Still problems now
At home

No Good Day

Started good
That day
But then I got suddenly problems with my back
Became better with the hours

Still problems
Now at home
Have eaten something
No art today of course

This writing
Upload now
Then a shower
Then to bed

I have to try to relax
I have to care about my back
Well, not sure why
Let's see what tomorrow will be

First the car, now the back? - Be strong, darling, you will be able to handle it all!

Fucking Problems

Have fucking problems with my back, Wednesday
Have not slept for 38 hours
I've problems to lay down
Have to deal with this

No time for art, of course.

Thursday

Somewhat better
But of course, no jazz club today
Will stay at home
Would have been a tribute today, Chet Baker!

Will listen to Chet Baker later
Some good concerts one can find on YouTube
Will read something - Lem
No continuation of my SiFi story

Tomorrow is Friday
I will work until 6:30 PM
A short upload should be possible
But I have to see how I will feel after working

Saturday
Working until 1:30 PM
I can get my repaired car at 2 PM
We will celebrate my father's birthday later

So, no or only a short upload on Saturday
But currently only one counts
To stabilize my back
To restart on Sunday

But now a, best possible, relaxed evening with Chet Baker and Stanislav Lem.

Friday

Not that bad at the moment
8:30 PM
But the night had been horrible
As well as the morning

I have to have a better night this time
Early start tomorrow
Can get my car
Celebrating my father's birthday

No art tomorrow
Let's see what Sunday will yield
Next week would have some opportunities
But first I have to have better nights first

Hope for the best, sweetie.

Sunday – A Hopeful Sunday?

10:15 AM
This night was better
Could lay down, at least somewhat, for some time
Some progress

Today?
Will start cooking
I will visit my sister after lunch
For further treatment

Maybe an ice cream
Bad weather
Should get better next week
Would be nice

Next week
Monday and Tuesday
Not much time for art, working until 6:30 PM
And I have to concentrate on my back

But then
There should be time for art
Wednesday until Sunday
And Monday is a holiday

It seems
As if I can start to relax
That it costs me some days
But not more

Let's see what today will be possible.

"Living In Historic Times"

I ponder on starting a fourth part
Therefore, no writing on this story today
I will split "The Reason For Extinction" into parts
This will give me the time to develop the story better

Maybe I can finish this part today
To continue with "The Individual Person" next weekend
No video in any case – cold and wet weather
No music also, most probably

Yes, I feel better again
But the back is still very unstable
I have to be cautious
Not to worsen it again

Headache
But the resting at night was perfect
No longer so overfatigued
Can find clear thoughts again

Was a shocking moment and still is.

What's Best

What's best, why and when?

6:10 PM

Back from my sister

I'm so very tired

I lust for sleep

I will try to lay down

As much as possible

More important at the moment, than art

I feel extremely overfatigued again.

Relaxation

10:33 AM

Was at the laundry

Now I'm cooking

Working from 1 PM to 6:30 PM

Feel better

Tired, but not exhausted

A "up and down" night

But I see progress

The next three days

I hope that the long weekend will be better

The next week could be more or less normal again

Hopefully

At least a relatively good start to the day.

Damn Tired

Worked till 6:30 PM

Home

Prepared my teas and lunch for tomorrow

Dinner

I'm extremely tired now

My legs pain

I've go to bed

Would be good to find some sleep this night

A hot shower, then I try to lay down.

Another Day

Feel better than yesterday
Although it was a long day
Have headache and I'm tired
But not exhausted

This night?
Would be nice to find at least some sleep
Two or three hours maybe
Tomorrow working till 2 PM only

Shopping tomorrow
Cooking dinner
But would have time for art
If not so tired

I lust for art
But I have to get through this crisis first
But it improves
Maybe tomorrow some art at least

I think still that it was a good step and that the chosen path is a good path.

Nearly

Was not a bad working day
It nearly made some fun
Shopping, cooking, eating
But again, I'm extremely tired now

I would have to catch up on much sleep
But what would mean "to catch up on"
If you're unable to get enough sleep anyway
A dead heat

I'll try to sleep as much as possible
What else I could do
No art, of course
Upload now

But it was obvious during the day
Working
It develops
Positively

I've the feeling
A new phase begins
The beginning of the restart
Maybe tomorrow

Tomorrow is Thursday
No jazz club, of course
Maybe some art
Still not know if I'm working on Friday

Let's see how much better it will be on Thursday, Peter, my sweetheart.

Thursday

7:26 PM

Of course, no jazz
Worked until 2 PM
Cooking, eating

I took a shower
Laid down for two hours
I'm not exhausted
But very tired again

But I found sleep, for some time
In the bed
Not the sofa
Had not to sit in a chair

I had the feeling that my head would explode
A flood of images
Nearly no sleep for days
No time for dreaming

Maybe I do not need that much sleep
But I need time to dream
All these emotions, the last days
I have to deal with them

*

Tomorrow, working from 7 AM on
Until all pre-orders for Saturday are prepared
Three, maybe four hours
Will cook a nice lunch

Maybe I will be ready again tomorrow
For some art
An idea for a short story
Much I would have to write

And not only to write
But first I have to sort out my mind
Means that I have to dream
Means that I have to sleep

*

I have not to work on Monday
A Holiday
I would say that Sunday and Monday will be the days
Of the final restart

Had been a shock
A severe shock
Thought that this could be the end
It all had developed almost perfect

Working was good today
I even smiled again
Made one or two jokes
Felt relatively relaxed

But I cannot keep this the whole day for the moment
Therefore
I will read something now, heaving a tea
Maybe more writing?

Please give my darling a bit more time, he really tries hard.

Upwards

Saturday
4:42 PM
Worked until 10:30 AM
Now I'm at home

No good morning
Heard my father moaning
Already the evening before he said to feel not good
A lumbago as well!

I did not cook
He's in bed
I made me a meal
Then I laid down

I slept for two hours
I slept!
I dreamt!
I feel only a bit tired now!

Will take a shower
My father feels somewhat better
Maybe a short walk
A bit of gardening – watering

Good days ahead
Saturday, working until 1:30 PM
Sunday, socializing – most probably (father)
Monday, a holiday

I have not to work on Tuesday
Next Wednesday, the next working day
This should give me enough time for art
To update everything

Next week
Wednesday, a long day
Thursday, a short day
But hopefully a jazz club day again
Friday, a long day

Then the next weekend
Everything should be good again, until then
At the latest
And I can continue

Today
Take it slow
But some writing, in any case
The rest we will see

I'm a little bit concerned about your health, sweetie. You know, you're not the youngest anymore.

Back To Normality?

Stood up at 4:30 AM
Worked until 1:30 PM
Saturday
Before the holiday weekend

Excellent sales
But it made also fun
Functioned relatively good
Not many problems with my back

Cooked, late lunch with my father
Some internet
Went to bed
6:17 PM now

I slept
I dreamt
Not many problems with my back right now
Somewhat tired

Would be a clear night
Have not observed since over three weeks now
But I have to protect my back
No observing

The sleeping did me good
I need more of it
As much as possible for the moment
I have to take a shower now

Let's see how I will feel thereafter
But most probably I will go to bed again
No writing
Have to recover as fast as possible

*

6:55 PM
After the shower
It works again
To take a shower and sleeping

It's refreshing again
Feel not that bad
Considering when I stood up
Compared with the last days

But I have to take it slow
Ponder about a short writing
To write at least something
But then I have to go to bed again

Still nearly two months till my birthday
Till the last eight years will begin
One or two days are insignificant
In this time frame

I feel better, honey. Give me a few days more, and we can have fun again.

Just Not Today.....

On the dock of the bay, a typical autumn evening, fog everywhere, the bridge not to be seen. She stood a few steps in front of me, her gun pointed at my breast, my heart most probably. Well, strictly spoken, at the heart of the guy who stood behind me.

It had started like a very normal job, a well-known businessman of the city had hired me to protect him and to find the person who blackmailed him. I had found the person and the dirty story behind it all – well, she had found us, that would be maybe the better version. The best version, she had outsmarted me – whatever, this was the situation now.

"What does this change, to kill him? And you have to kill me first."

"One or two killings, what would be the difference? They have killed me a million times."

"Wouldn't it be better to make this all public? This would ruin him, this would hurt him more than to be dead – he's a money hungry bitch."

I heard him protesting behind me, grumbled, shut up, I try to save your life.

"He has to die, and not only he. They simply decide upon other people lives, like they would own them. I was thirteen, coming from China, and they decided that I would be a perfect little prostitute. They did things with me.....you like them also young and helpless, protecting him?"

"He's my client, I've a job to do."

"Like they force you to spread your legs so that he can penetrate you while you're screaming?"

"Well,....."

"Does this image make you hot?"

"No, sad."

"Always the firm private dick who sticks to his convictions? Maybe your convictions are doubtful?"

"I will come to you now, and you will hand me the gun. Yeah, it's important to stick to your convictions."

I broke away from him and headed towards her. A good-looking Chinese woman, somewhat beyond her thirties, she appeared very tender. Many Chinese lived in the city, of course in their quarters – one could be easily for a longer time in the city not getting near the area where they lived in fact. China Town of course, but that was the part for the tourists, most of the city was only for the tourists. I heard the horn, the Eureka would moor soon, I turned left. Yeah, it was important to stick to your convictions, especially today. Again the horn, the fog swallowed the noise of the three shots.

*

I grabbed the latest issue of the San Francisco Chronicle, looked at the front page. The headline informed you that the series of murders was still not over, the latest victim again one of the most prestigious businessmen of the city, a real pillar of our society he had been – I turned the page.

*

"Thanks that you bestow me with this great honor, to be this year's businesswoman of the year. It had been my grandmother who inspired me the most, Minh, who came to the United States in the age of thirteen....."

A Good Day

Had been a good day
It's getting better
And better
And better

I need more sleep, I need more dreams.

Lazy Day

A lazy day so far
6:12 PM
BBQ, ice cream parlor, coffee, resting, dinner
In a way exhausting

My back hurts somewhat more
But I start to be more active again
Tomorrow a day off
But I have to do a lot

Much that I haven't done the last days
Which I have to make up on now
But let's see
I can see it, all in all, positive again

The next days will tell us more.

I'm Walking

Decided spontaneously to have a walk
A longer walk
Wasn't a bad idea
I think so

Some pain
The back
Will lay down soon
Searching for dreams

Time is on my side, at least I hope so.

So Long Ago

So long ago it is now
That I sat in the truck stop
With a café au lait
Writing

Tuesday
April the nineteenth
Again at last
A new normality?

A sun day
Blue sky
Cozy white clouds
Warm, but somewhat windy

Was very active during the morning
Steak, entrecôte, for lunch
With roasted potatoes
And runner beans

Feel lazy now
Tomorrow a long day
As well as Friday
Thursday will be jazz club day

The back hurts somewhat
But laying all the time seems not the best
Better to be somewhat active
Well, now I'm sitting, and sitting is not all the time good

*

It's this feeling
All seems so unreal
The landscape around you
Not to talk about the other guests

Life seems so surreal
The dying in Ukraine
Like watching a war movie from WWII
Only that the Russians are the bad guys this time, not the Germans

This time we're the objectors
Not that much better
The blockers
The German smartness

*

Time moves still only one way
Ms. Newsom
But sometimes time stands still
At least it seems so

But the movement of the sun is obvious at the end
The moving shadows
Night will fall in
Inevitably

A perfect moment to die
The soft hill ahead of me transforms into a water surface
I close my eyes
And hear the bombs

*

There is no alternative
We have to destroy Putin and his system
Or
The Man in the High Castle will become reality

It's a shame
To see the German chancellor
But
It's frightening to consider that Laschet and his boys would be in power

Is there a kind of hope
That the Europeans and Germany secretly support Ukraine
With weapons
And other supply

*

We would need a united Europe
A Europe with moral values
Silly old man
Which would punish wannabe Hitlers like the one in Hungary

The world could be a good world
We're so morally decayed
It's a shame
It's the human way

Tell me that there would be an alternative world
A world with empathy
A world of equality
Not only as a fucking novel

*

Let's have a Caesar's Salad and be happy.

After

After the Caesar's Salad
In a strange mood
4:38 PM
I will sit here for a bit longer, then driving back home

A stopover on the way
To fetch three letters of referral
The next round will start next month
Doctors

And now
Something sweet
Not sure
Have lost some weight over the last weeks

Tell me what meaning this all has
Yeah, in a way it's a gift
But for what
After the universe will have ended

Imagine
There would be a world with only happy people on it
How wonderful it would be to be there
To be a part of it

The human greed
If this story has a happy ending
Then we're still very much away from it
Halfway through?

We will screw it up most likely
And nobody will be able to say
I had no idea of it
We all do know it, in detail, since decades

*

Eight fucking years
I've started cooking in 1999 again
It's over twenty years ago
Eight fucking years

Eight fucking years
I started my apprenticeship – cook – in 1980
It's over forty years ago
Eight fucking years

Eight fucking years
Have the last two years really been so much more disastrous
Eight is four times two
Eight fucking years

*

Another coffee?
I don't think so.
It has been good to be here again,
But now I have to drive back home.

Let's see, maybe later in the mood for some art.

No

No upload
Of course
Worked from 5:45 AM until 6:30 PM
With one and a half hours break

Stood up well
But while working it was mixed
The back
Was stressful

I'm tired now
Look forward to sleep
The back?
Not sure about it

Tomorrow
Thursday
Jazz club?
Would be nice, but I'm not sure about

Will depend on tomorrow's working
Friday again a long working day
On Saturday rugby?
I should make two income tax returns at the weekend

The duty roster for next week would give me more opportunities
I have to care for my back
I'm somewhat confused
Maybe only tired

Upload, shower, bed – then we can see what tomorrow will yield, my one and only sweetheart.

Restart

I can begin with the restart tomorrow
Yesterday no jazz club
Tomorrow no rugby
No upload of course today - after the second, long workday this week

But I feel better than on Wednesday
It's time to get over it
It's time to continue with art
Next week would offer a lot

Interesting working hours
Should give me the opportunity for a significant daily upload
Apart from Tuesday
And Thursday of course

Not much for today, tomorrow I've to work
But I've the feeling to deal better and better with the new circumstances
That it would be only a matter of time
And I could find a perfect rhythm

Maybe I can become very productive the next eight years, maybe I can learn a lot the next eight years. But I will need without any doubt your help, my darling.

Better?

Had to work longer
We had some problems right at the end
As everything was finished
Power outage

Bad
With several cold storage
And more
But we found a solution in the end

Cooked, ate
Laid down for a while
Not good, not bad
Tired

No art today
But it's all prepared for tomorrow
Let's see how good I can handle it
But not today

Today to bed early
After a long shower
A long sleep
An at least hopefully somewhat restful

Standing up at 8 AM tomorrow
For a productive day
That's the plan
Let's see

And maybe a productive week subsequently - fuck, I have to become productive again!

After The Shower

Feel much better after the shower
7:36 PM
I will use the time till 9 PM, till upload, for at least some writing
To have a better start tomorrow

Let's do it, Peter!

Sunday, Rainy Sunday

Stood up relatively early
After a mixed night
Feel not that bad
Let's see

11:22 AM
Will continue with cooking now
Only a soup with much in it today
Have finished my income tax returns

Therefore
The rest of the day
I can deal with art
And try to relax

Have caught a cold
Well, was a bit too early for short-sleeved
At least for me and in the evening
Have again a sweater on

But
After a night soaked with sweat
Hot tea and then to bed with many clothes on
I feel much better again

However, I should finish the soup now. The rest we will see.

A New Week

I would say
In all probability
That during this week
I will come on track again

Some upload today
Paintings, made yesterday after 9 PM
And a comic
Tomorrow not much will follow

Tomorrow a long workday
But on Wednesday the next upload
Thursday jazz club?
Would be cool

A very interesting formation
Not very typical for a jazz club
The cold is the most nerving presently
The back more and more stable again

Well, I'm still convinced that to stop working as a cook was an excellent decision.

Good Mood

I'm in a good mood
Had been a long day, 6:15 AM until 6:30 PM
But feel not tired as such
The back seems relatively stable again

Okay
No upload today
Ate, showered
8:12 PM now

Only until 2 PM tomorrow
I have to drive to Heilbronn
I will do some shopping
To cook a nice meal

But
Nevertheless
Tomorrow I will have some time for art
Not sure what

Now it's definitive, I'm on the right track again.

Yeah

Worked until 2 PM
Had some matters in Heilbronn
Had to clean
I'm more and more active again

Well
Not so much time for art today
But I'm eased that I'm back again
Jazz club tomorrow will be a must

Even bar?
Well, would have to start with working at 1 PM on Friday
But then not much time for art
But I have to find some normality again

The numbers in Germany are rising again
COVID-19
Fast
The next crisis?

This week very satisfying so far
Interesting next days
Look forward to next weekend
The weather will hopefully be not too bad

And today?
Let's see
6:19 PM
But a shower first

I'm back, let's be easy.

8:30 PM

Continued with "Wanderer"
Was in the mood
But now I have to stop
Hey, maybe a nice cliffhanger?

I will continue on Saturday
Or Sunday?
I'm in no bad mood
Slightly tired, slight headache

But the back raises hopes
Jazz club tomorrow in any case
A very interesting band
The rest we will see

All good again?

Over

This work week is over
I will not work the weekend
Only four workdays next week
Time for art

But first the weekend
This Saturday rugby?
I should
And I should start anew

Not much work now
The next two days will be interesting
I'm in a strange mood
Yesterday?

Rap at the jazz club
But with jazzy aspects
Well, the Germans in the south are not known for showing emotions
Do not expect too much from them

But the second set
The audience started to get loose
At least as good as possible
Was a very fascinating evening

Observed my stars after the concert
Was a difficult night
Haze
But I handled it

Not much sleep
I'm tired now
But happy
Looking forward

My birthday is the deadline, still some weeks time to sort out some matters.

Rugby

Neckarsulm has lost
The other team physically dominating
Neckarsulm made too many mistakes
It was cold

But was nice to be outside for a while
But more and more cloudy
Fine rain set in
Left the match fifteen minutes before the end

Back home again
Nicer inside
Will start with some writing
Enjoying a tea

Next week should be a good week for art.

Lazy Sunday

No art today
Neither tomorrow
But then again
Most likely

I feel like drunken
Watched YouTube for hours now
Still not over it
Wonderful mood

I will bid on two items shortly after 7 PM
Then I will go to bed
After a shower
I wanna sleep and dream

Eaten too much
Not moved enough
I'm lazy today
Be lazy if you wanna

Be lazy if you wanna

Time To Move On

In a strange mood yesterday
A long but good day today
I'm confused in a way
Tomorrow we will see

Everything seems so different nowadays.

The Critical Question

Why we are still acting like living in caves?
Well, look at Tucker Carlson, as a symbol.
He's a fucking weak man,
Devoured by its fears.

But why so many follow this weak men?
It's all about creating a brand,
To pretend something,
To manipulate enough, by fanning fear.

No, the sexes aren't equal. One is weak and one is strong.

Wednesday

4:56 PM

Was at the doctor in the morning
Cooking and eating
Had a few things to do

Now I'm sitting in "täglich"
I would say
The last time
Was over two years ago

Was in the travel agency because of the flights to Portugal
The rooms are already booked
A maisonette for my father and me
In a very nice building in Matosinhos

And now?
Would say that it's getting better again
Look ahead
This could become a very interesting month

Let's write something before getting home - it's raining already again.

On A Friday Morning

Friday morning
No jazz club yesterday
Went to bed very early
Slept a lot

Was good
Will do this the next nights too
I really think that I'm over it now
And that a powerful weekend will follow

Today, later, some hours working
My father doubts if he should join me to travel to Portugal
Would be sad
But if he thinks that it were be too much for him
Maybe a week at the Baltic Sea, where I once worked?

On A Friday Evening

Rearrange the vacation in Portugal
Only for one person now
Well,.....
But if he does not feel good with it

Have some plans for tomorrow
Feel not bad
Somewhat tired
But,.....

Let's see what in four weeks will be.

A "Hardworking" Day

Was a "hardworking" day
A day of many activities
At Heilbronn, in the garden.....
Even some art

7:23 PM

Have written anything for today
But have to proofread everything now
Will be a clear night

I will observe my stars later
Then it will be in fact a day with many activities
Tomorrow?
Not many activities are planned
Tomorrow could be a day for some art.

Music

Yeah, I need a special keyboard for the music maker
And there are some
I'm not sure at the moment which I should buy
I have to read the manual better

It seems as that the part "Music" will be a theoretical one
For the next weeks
As well as the part "Video"
Enough alternatives

I ponder on getting on a stage again
I plan an open mic performance
Not reading some of my written stuff
But in the way of the "Being Here Is Harder" videos

Talking ten minutes about topics like
How aggressive / honest one should be?
How revealing one should be?
Three to five topics

I would write a text
And would practice this text till I'm able to perform this text blindfold
Then I would go on the stage again
To see how it would function

It all develops, and this is wonderful.

I Feel Good

Yeah, not in a glitter dress
But.....
Yeah, today no art
Started at 1 PM with working

No time before
No real time after
Tomorrow a long day
I had to prepare my teas and a salad

So, no real art tomorrow either
But I feel it
I will win in the long run
Everything develops in a good way

Not without detours
Not without crises
Not in a straight way
But hey, better, as if all would appear too perfect

I lean back
I watch many videos about astrophysics recently
Josef M. Gaßner on YouTube
Maybe I will watch all the eighty plus videos

I've the feeling that I'm on the way to forget the last fucking two years
And I do not mean the pandemic
At least not in the first instance
No, not at all

I start to waft in the wind, and it's a simply wonderful feeling.

A Long Day Over

A long day over
No, no art
But tomorrow
I'm very interested to continue with "The Russian Case" and "Wanderer"

But it's enough for today
Feel not that bad
Let's see
I will find my rhythm

Time is on my side.

Change Of Plan

I watched two talk shows after working
Especially Anne Will from last Sunday
Harald Welzer
It's such an arrogant hardly to bear shit this people are talking

It saddens me
To see this arrogant wankers who call themselves "intellectuals"
And implicating therewith
That only they would know the truth

All others have – of course – not the intellectual level
To understand their argumentation
But I have learned in my study of philosophy
That such argumentation and behavior has only one reason

To cover that they have nothing to say at the end
That they are morons in the end
Ukraine has to start peace talks
Sorry, with whom?

Putin is not interested in peace talks
Ukraine has to offer compromises
What!!!!!!!
Putin aims to erase Ukraine!

Yeah, the Jews
They would have had to offer Hitler compromises
Like living in ghettos
Or gassing themselves

Yeah, the so-called intellectuals
In their ivory towers
Also they enabled Hitler
They did their part

Today they say exactly the same about Putin,
As they said nearly exactly a hundred years ago about Hitler
But hey,
This is the spiritual German élite!

*

I'm not in the mood to continue with "Wanderer"
I'm pissed off
Putin has to die
It has to become a disaster for Russia

Fuck all this German intellectuals, they are thick as a brick, don't be fooled by them.

Yeah, Weekend!

An eventful week
Yesterday
Jazz club
And bar

Tomorrow
Shopping in the morning
Football in the afternoon
General meeting of the observatory in Heilbronn in the afternoon

Oh,
Not that much time for art
Also not today
But

Next week seems to be good
The week thereafter, only four working days
A holiday
I will observe my stars later

I feel much better now, physically
More and more active
Ponder about the USA next February
Los Angeles again, or would be Chicago or New Orleans better?

Tell me, what at the end of the year will be
The war in Ukraine
The pandemic
The USA

I feel nervous, feel hyperactive, restless.

Surrealistic Pillow

Well, had some strange dreams, the last days
Long and intense
Surreal
Like it!

Ponder on
Using them for writing
Did it once.....somewhat
But this is not my way of writing

In a surreal world, everything is possible
But this means arbitrariness
I like the limitation
By reality

Did not observe my stars last night
No good conditions
Maybe this night
Or maybe some writing

Whereas
No writing until 9 PM, I guess
No real upload therefore
But Sunday will become a day of art

Next week
A long day on Monday
But enough opportunities for art for the rest of the week
Feel good

I feel more and more stabilized
Balanced
Could find a good relation of
Working, spare time, art

A month until my birthday
Four more weeks
Let's take this for a first general résumé
And then, maybe, at the end of the year again

Love you, baby.....more and more.

On A Sunday Morning

Have still not observed my stars
The moon, light clouds, haze.....
It will not function
I have to get up early the next two days

The night from Wednesday to Thursday?
The weather forecast says that it will be a clear night
Less moon, maybe no haze?
Would be cool, have not to work on Thursday

Today?
Have done everything over the last few days
A day for art awaits me
Time for being lazy and active

Will stay at home
No truck stop or Heilbronn
A lazy day at home with some art
The next workweek should be a good week

A long Monday
But then many opportunities
Sadness, when listening to the news
But as long as the USA is not able and willing to draw consequences.....

Let's try to be not too much depressed.

The Long Day

The long day is over
The rest of the week can begin
But
A workmate's mother died

Maybe there will be some changes
Not tomorrow
Tomorrow I will be home soon
Time for art

But maybe for the rest of the week
We have to wait and see
Whatever
There should be at least some time for art

Do not make too many plans, Peter. Life follows no plans.

Change Of Plans

As feared
New working times
Tomorrow a long day
As well as on Friday

Still no working on Thursday
And a day off on Saturday now
This would mean
The last days I felt somewhat ill

Today
We will see
Tomorrow
A long workday with no real art

Thursday
A day off
Maybe some art for Friday's upload?
Friday?

The next long day
Art?
Muggy weather
I'm sweating

Saturday, a day off
Sunday, no working
Monday, a day off
If nothing changes until then

The next days will become hard
But then I should have three days in a row
Let's make the best out of it
But I need a shower now

I do feel relaxed, in a way.

Pondered

Pondered on "Days In Los Angeles"
Not much came me to mind
When shall I begin?
Now?

After coming back from Portugal at the end of the year
After the midterms in the USA
After my next trip to the USA
I've no idea

Realistic
Surrealistic
Confused
Not sure

Maybe I should write a tentative draft
Of the beginning
Of the morning (routine)
Of the end

Of a more and more surreal afternoon and evening maybe
Well
Maybe that wouldn't be a bad idea
Maybe I should continue that way

Whatever, I've plenty of time.

Next

Next long day over
No upload today
Well,
Tomorrow is jazz club day

No upload
But also no bar
Have the next long day on Friday
But then

Then three days without working
Then I should continue with everything
Let's see what I can achieve
But not today

Today observing
Not sure
Unclear weather situation
I have to wait

More jazz tomorrow, a fine prospect!

Waiting

Waiting
Until the weekend begins
Tomorrow
Art

Okay
Some shopping
Some gardening
Some cooking

But
Enough hours to go through everything
Maybe enough time to make some decisions
Will become interesting to see

How good Peter will be
I myself have some trust in Peter
Maybe he will disappoint us all
But we should give him at least a chance

Maybe, could it be, that this sounds somewhat schizophrenic?

Music

Okay
I do know now which keyboard I wanna buy
But as far as I see, it could be impossible to use it with my PC
Because of a missing port

Anyway
My PC gets slower and slower
Makes more and more problems
And it was obvious that - sooner or later - I've to buy a new one

So
Next task
To find out which computer would be good for me
And to define a goal

Until the end of the year I will have all the hardware I need
And I can use it
For instance, also the mic
Then I would have seven and a half years to improve my not existing musical skills

Yeah, baby, that's what's all about!

Painting

I've downloaded "MyPaint"
To improve my possibilities
Have seen two or three other interesting tools
But they seem more complex

Anyway
Even after a very short time
I would say
This gives me many more opportunities

And the goal
Until the end of the year
I should have the skills to use this, and maybe other programs
As good as possible

Then I would have seven and a half years time
To improve my – not relevant – skills in graphic art
With a now much better program
I feel it

Yeah, baby, that's what's all about!

Painting

I need a graphics tablet
From a few Euros to some thousands
I have to ponder about it
I have to buy much.....

Well,
A new task for the new PC
I have to do some shopping
During next month

Maybe I should begin with a new PC
Or finding a good combination
Or
Well, I have to say that I like it

Progress
I do make progress
And that's the important aspect
Yeah, we all know it now

Seven and a half years and blah, blah, blah.....I will become a funny pensioner!

Video

So,
I need a graphic tablet for painting
Then I have everything
Everything to make more than I will ever be able to

Music
I need a keyboard
Then I have everything
Everything to make more than I will ever be able to

Video
I ponder about
To start a new series
To train for the "real" stage, or for becoming an Internet star

Ten minutes or so, a fixed time in any case
Free speech
Starting with a topic
The rest as improvisation

Like the "Being Here Is Harder" videos, in a way
But no fixed topic(s)
Much shorter
Regularly

Totally regularly will not function
But maybe in the way
At least three times a month
As a first step till the end of the year

The goal
To find a good framework
To get routine
Yeah, the story about the seven and a half years.....

Do it, and see what this all will yield.

Next Work Week

Thursday and Wednesday long days
No real upload
Thursday a holiday
Maybe some art but if, then for Friday's upload

Friday and Saturday short working days
But on Saturday a concert in the evening
Morcheeba in Stuttgart
No upload

Well, maybe not so much art next work week
But maybe time for some shopping - I need also a new PC
Would be a good end of this month
The next will come

We will see what will happen the next days.

Friday

Oh, United States
You will never figure it out
Money and guns aren't the most arousing things
You will never figure it out

Morcheeba tomorrow
No upload
Sunday and Monday
The last days I felt tired

No jazz club also this week
But I could straighten out at least some matters
Next week should be a good week for art
But maybe some shopping would be indicated

Whatever
The world is a crazy one
And I'm hopefully crazy too
I wouldn't know otherwise how I should bear this craziness

Morcheeba tomorrow.

After The Concert

Home
Again
What a day
One of one of these days

I'm going to cut you into little pieces
Well, not Pink Floyd
And whatever will be, how I will end
Definitively not as (mass) murderer

I'm no American
With a fucking assault weapon at home
In Switzerland they all have their army weapons at home
Why we have no regular mass killings there, like in the USA?

I've problems to sort out my impressions and feelings
A coffee will be soon ready
I've eaten something
A day with some socializing and pondering tomorrow

What I've Learned Today

Well
Concert
First row in the middle
Directly in front of Skye Edwards

The light show illuminated often the audience
At least the first row
More visible as last time
And this time

My body moved
Swayed
Not in the pale moon light or the balcony, Ms. Grant
But sometimes even in time to the music

I sang
Loudly
My vocal cords
I'm not used to

I clapped along
More or less in rhythm
I shouted
Nearly too often – vocal cords

What can I say
By my standards
I freaked out
Was not interested in, if one could regard this as laughable

I felt my body relaxing
Not told my body to move
My body wanted to move
Automatically

Well,
Should there be still hope
That one day I will be able
To allow my feelings to get visible

Next concert
Apart from the jazz club evenings
In July
Agnes Obel

The next try.

Barany

The concert
The opening act
Barany
At least Tanya Barany solo

Last concert
Stuttgart
Morcheeba
Before the virus

I had one of my cards with me
Thought that I could give them the card maybe
And it was the small venue then, not the larger as this time
No barrier like this time, I also in the front row

But this time I thought that it would be silly
Not knowing that it would be the larger venue with barriers this time
Well, have always some in my wallet
But had none with me in the concert hall

During the songs of Barany
A woman with a guitar, one time at the keyboard
The rest of the band not with her
Well, it sounded like a whole band

Nirvana, one of her influences
Cover version of "Heart Shaped Box"
Wow, Foo Fighters?
I was impressed

Talked about her merchandise sale after the concert of Morcheeba
That she would like to speak with the audience then
Should I give her my card?
Was irresolute

What did I have learned therefore today?
I left the hall after the concert
Fetched one of the cards, my backpack with the wallet from the coatroom
Walked back into the hall

I asked for the CD
I really thought
Okay, that's her, solo on stage
What a power the whole band has to have?

The CD was unfortunately sold out
But I will get one by mail
Bought a bar of soap as well
Made by her personally

I gave her my card
Talk for a moment with her
And what is it now
What I've learned also

Not sure if this will yield anything
But I have to start to get in contact with other artists
Maybe it will not do any good for them
But it will be important for me

Artists, not like Morcheeba or even Ms. Grant
Artists from the nearer region
Okay, I'm used to being in the United States
California as large as whole Germany

Let's say (Southern) Germany, Austria, Switzerland
Maybe Benelux and France
Maybe the UK
Maybe the nearer parts of Eastern Europe

Artists that I could meet
Artists that do not make world tours
Artists from different movements
I could learn a lot

And Barany
Well,
(Tanya) Barany
YouTube channel, webpage, musical studies.....

Did some fast research
Well, sometimes I'm a private dick!
She's much more skilled than I
Well, she played ahead of Morcheeba.....?

Nevertheless
I hope that we will have no lockdown again in autumn
I should visit more cultural events
"Locally", as described above

In San Francisco
It was so obvious
It would be easy there to become a part of an art scene there
Ponder on Los Angeles next February

For instance, the venue in Venice (Los Angeles)
With the bookshop
Maybe I think too complicated
But my place of longing

The big ocean
The West Coast
Crazy L.A.
Not the Swizz mountains

Hey,
I've still eight years
And then the small ocean
And cozy Matosinhos

Why not the Swizz Alps meanwhile
Or the Black Forest in my state
Symbolic places
But it would be important

And now?
I'm excited about the CD
And a new one is announced
And maybe I can see them in a concert

Why I say this
Because I hope that she will visit my webpage
Will read this
No

I was really astonished
About her performance
And it will be, in that meaning, not relevant whether I will get the CD, and that was it
It had been the next step

A Final Thought?

Two weeks
Then a year older
Two weeks after Sky Edwards
Two weeks ahead of Ms. Grant

Eight years
If I develop these eight years
As I developed over the last few months
After the decision to change my work-life

Eight years
These could become very interesting eight years
Thrilling eight years
The first steps are done

Hey, Peter, step into the great wide open - sweetheart. Mr. Petty is waiting for you.....

The Day After The Concert

Socializing is over
Tomorrow the cardiologist
Most likely the same as at the other specialists
He will find something, but nothing grave

At least I hope so
And I do not see a reason presently why he should
Today?
A short rest, then time for art

*

Had been a very intriguing day yesterday
Started at 5:30 AM with working until 1:30 PM
The concert started at 8 PM
What had been the most important that day?

No question I would say
And this have to have consequences
I have to focus more on art
Working is now for getting money only

I should buy a graphics tablet fast
The MIDI keyboard as well
The port, maybe not so much a problem
The PC works, after a cleaning, better again

It still seems to be the right track, after two years of stagnation regarding my person.

Hospital

My mother is in hospital since yesterday
Nothing directly life-threatening
But also no bagatelle
No longer in her room in the retirement home

Strange
The change in my working schedule
Last week
It was because one of my colleagues

Her mother came to hospital
Living in a retirement home
The staff in the retirement home not thought, that it would be something severe
Two days later she was dead

Strange, sometimes, your thoughts.

Graphics Tablet

I bought, as a first step, a
Huion WH1409 V2
Huge, and with everything I will ever need
And much, much cheaper than the alternative Wacom Intuos Pro L

But
From China
Found no dealer in Germany with one in stock
Except

Amazon
I have never bought anything from Amazon so far
And thought that I will never do so
But

So
My first
And hopefully last
Buy by Amazon

Hey Jeff,
A tiny bit of my money is also yours now
Maybe we will meet one day
The first drinks will be yours then

The positive aspect
They say that they have still over ten in stock
And that I will get mine on Thursday
We will see

Maybe I can start with some more "serious" painting next weekend painting?
At least as far as I'm able thereto!

Music

I've bought a MIDI keyboard now
Arturia Keylab Essential 49
There are smaller ones, and much larger ones
I think it's a good choice in between

It uses a USB port
No problem for my (older) PC therefore
At least not the port
The rest we will see

I should get it on Saturday
I would have everything now
The goals for the rest of the year are therefore clear
I only have to implement them

Music and painting
I have to learn to use this tools
Writing
I have to continue the way

Video
Starting with the new series as soon as possible
Stage
Onstage again at the end of the year

Comic
Continuing
Substack
We will see

Yeah, today no real upload
But had been a good day
Observed the stars last night
Was at the cardiologist for two hours in the morning

Everything so far is good with my heart
I should have a control in a year
My mother does better today
We have to see

Tomorrow a long day
No real upload
On Wednesday again
Thursday jazz club day

I feel excited
Everything develops
Like balancing on a rope
But currently it feels safe

Agnes Obel in around six weeks – the original date on the ticket is March the seventeenth, 2020!

No

No good mood
I'm in no good mood today
I've the feeling to lose control
A lot happens right now

But okay
A bad day
From time to time
Not more, maybe

Let's wait and see what tomorrow will yield.

Broken Clown

I'm a broken clown
Standing on the stage
No one laughs
No one cries
I'm a broken clown
How long I shall still stay?
Isn't it time to leave?

He left the stage, the last curtain dropped, a bullet was his solution.

"Why," he asked me, "why this shouldn't be a practical solution?"

"Well," I answered, "it's only a feeling that it's the wrong decision, only a feeling."

"You've still feelings?", he asked me.

"I think so.", I answered.

"And," he continued, "what your mind tells you?"

"Well," I replied, "that there's absolutely no reason not to do it."

"Try to keep your feelings," he advised me, pulling the trigger.

He had been a broken clown
Stood on the stage
No one laughed
No one cried
He had been a broken clown
No longer to stay
It had been the time for him to leave

Hospital

My mother can leave the hospital tomorrow
Not cured, but stabilized
At least
How long

Little children die
Not only in Ukraine
Have no real chance in life
What's the perfect moment to die?

See the old man
Sitting at the beach
Watching the waves, hearing them whispering
Why does he smile?

I've the feeling sometimes that I would know it, unfortunately only every so often.

Tablet

The graphics tablet is there
Thursday
No jazz club
The graphics tablet more important now

All installed
It functions
It's interesting
Now it counts

I'm the limit now
I have to learn much the next months
But I like it
The MIDI keyboard tomorrow?

Monday a holiday
I can continue with the former idea from next week on
During the week
At the weekends

During the week
Bird, painting, substack, Days In Los Angeles
At the weekend
Music, video, Living In Historic Times, Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds

Not strictly of course
History Will Be Written and The German-American Friendship as necessary
Let's do it
Still several days until birthday

As if my birthday would have ever had any meaning for me.....

Unfortunately

No MIDI keyboard today
But anyway
I would have had no time today
Tomorrow early start

But maybe tomorrow?
Would be cool
But I have the tablet
And I should continue writing

*I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it
(I'm So Excited; The Pointer Sisters)*

Keyboard

I was exhausted after working
Cooking, eating
Then I needed a rest
Some shopping afterwards

Was somewhat disappointed
No keyboard
But hey,
Later I got it

Needed longer for uploading and installing everything
I had to find out the correct settings
But now it functions basically
Now I can start to find out what all I could do with these tools (keyboard plus Music Maker)

But it's nearly 9 PM now
So, no music upload
At least not today
Tomorrow?

Well,
My main focus should be on writing tomorrow
But the next months can become very interesting
Let's do it

Restart

I've started, in a certain night, to write, around seven years ago - now a certain point is reached
Hundreds, maybe thousands?, of pages are filled with text
I've started with everything I wanted to start my whole life
I own a graphics tablet now, as well as a MIDI keyboard

Okay, some is very technical
And the manuals are long
And the possible settings nearly endless
And of course, I will never be a graphic artist or a pianist

The next six months will be a time of learning
I will try to learn some Portuguese
I look forward – very much – to be in Portugal again
In a few months

USA, California?
Not sure right now -
Why?
Union Station, Santa Monica Pier and Beach, Gus's.....?

I've the sudden feeling
That I've laid the ground for everything now
It counts from now on
The childhood is over

It's innocence lost / Innocence lost
As Ms. Grant would say
As I feel
Back to the land of gods and monsters, the garden of evil?

I'm no angel
Written too often about it
I would be the monster in that story
I know why it attracts me to be there

Yeah, see the old man sitting at the beach
See him walking to the small café
E pedindo um café
The funny old man from Germany

Sometimes, but only sometimes, dreams can come to be true.

Exhausting

Was a long and exhausting day
Of course, no longer upload today
But tomorrow
I feel unsettled

I need some more time.

Barany

Got the album yesterday
Heard it twice now
Well,
Slightly surprised

The woman with the electric guitar?
Expected something "harder"
Do not misunderstand me
I - obviously - like these slow and halting rhythms

But; I did not expect them
Although, she sang at least two(?) songs from the album
But they sounded different
Would be interested in, to see her onstage with a band

And?
Well, always the same story
I'm still not the guy for the quick ones
I need time for music

But anyway
The album will stay in my car
I hear actually Garbage in my car
But I would say that this album really fits

The next three days I have not to work
Let's see
Time for art should be there
But this includes reading manuals currently as well

Was a hard week
Have problems with sleeping
But hey, could be worse
Do not act like a Karen, Peter

Looking forward to the next three days.

Saturday

Early start
Shopping and lawn mowing
Cooking and eating
A rest and ELF

Dinner
And now
Time for art
I'm lazy today

Have observed my stars tonight
Did some astronomy as well
Have fetched a parcel at the post office
New tea

Too lazy to fill the tea into the cans
Can do this tomorrow
I do not feel that bad today
Painting

I'm truly interested in graphic art
Like my tattoos
Dots and lines
All black

But also the "Japanese" style
And "blurring" painting
Maybe it would be the best to buy a book
Or to see what YouTube can offer

Whatever
"Painting" will be not that much a problem
I do not see why I should not be able to achieve at least a certain level
Music is very differently

One of the keys is rhythm
Have a fantastic feeling for rhythm
And harmony
Would be maybe good to learn at least some theory of harmony

Whatever
The effort for music will be much bigger than for visual art
But the "profit" could be enormous
But it will take time

And today
Some writing
Why not
Let's do it

Much happens at the moment.

A Day Of Theory

A day of theory so far
STR
Drawing
ELF

6:13 PM
And now
Maybe some writing?
Tomorrow birthday and pondering on music

Two long days next week
I should start to use them for learning
The lunch breaks
I should define what I wanna achieve

Well,
The next six months
They will decide on much
Like the developments in the United States over the next six months

I look forward to Portugal
So much in progress now
It's a bit frightening
But also arousing

Love you, honey!

Long

Has been a long day
An ill colleague
I cooked first until the afternoon
Then I was a salesperson until closing hour

Tomorrow should be a short day
7:45 AM until 2:00 PM
We will see
Well, Thursday a holiday

Music should be the topic on Thursday
No upload is planned
As always on Thursdays
We will see

But I need a shower now, have to drink a lot.

Not Long, But

Not long, but
Exhausting
Had been the day
Working, cooking, shopping

Needed some moments to rest
Tomorrow I've time
Plan to try to "compose" a piece of music
To invest some hours in one "file"

Learning by doing
Let's see what I can achieve
Not really much in the end of course
But maybe some progress

Perhaps an hour or two for drawing something
Only one element
Let's see
Friday a long day, but then the weekend

Ah, tomorrow is Thursday
No jazz club the last three (?) weeks
I've others to do presently
Thursdays are the days with no upload.....?

Next week two days working until 6:30 PM
But short days as well
My day off is on Tuesday
There should be time for art

The week thereafter will be very difficult
I've already the working times
Four days until 6:30 PM
Well,.....on two days I begin at 1 PM.....?

But Thursday first
Then Friday
Then the weekend
Then next week

I've the feeling to be definitively on the right track – Portugal approaches.

No

Decided
No upload today
It's Thursday
But no jazz club day

I need some rest
Made a piece of music
Well, I tried
But I see a track

No canned music
I've the aspiration to create self-made music
I think that I should find some instruments who are good for me
Like the bandoneon, piano, drums.....some from this massive choice

I should start to learn to create good basic rhythms
My dream would be then to start to improvise
The way I write
Fast and spontaneous

I'm aware of
How difficult it's to play free jazz, to improvise
But it has not to be perfect
Satisfying for me, a medium to express my interior, would be already enough

That's sarcastically meant
That's not easy
I would have to find my personal way
Definitively, a very long way lies ahead of me

No painting or drawing today
But three hours of quantum physics
Enough for today
Will go to bed soon

A hard day tomorrow
Nearly seven hours of cooking as a start
Four more hours of selling after the lunch break
Enough for tomorrow

But I look forward to the weekend
Not so many hours next week
If my colleague will be fine again
We will see

I've decided to upload the music
And this writing
And early upload
Then I will go to bed

I like music and painting more and more, but the weekend will belong to writing.

Friday

I'm exhausted
Yeah, had been a long and hard day
It's hot
Haven't drunk enough

But that isn't it

Wouldn't it be better to surrender
Not Ukraine, but I
To accept that all this is unbelievable nonsense
No reason not to quit

Yet, what a funny idea
Could it be that maybe one day
I would compose a symphony
I would paint an impressing picture
I would write a real novel
I would.....

That's it!

Yet, what a funny idea.....

Hard Week

I've to pay the price for
This fucking hard week
It's fucking hot today
And I haven't sleep

Headache, and some others
I have to find cure, have to sleep
Come a little bit closer
Give me some relief

No writing today
Inspiration lost
Eat tons of watermelon
But this is no relief

Should lay me down
Naked maybe
Why this image does not make you hot
Come on, give me some relief

Let's brew another hot tea
There's this saying
Hot weather hot beverage
This gives you relief

I sweat like a swine
Another saying
But they can't do, in contrast to me
And I still find no relief

A shower
I like them hot
But they say, be a hard man and take them cold
But I'm only a weak guy, I earn no relief

Envious
Seeing women in light summer dresses
Overweight
Maybe should lose some weight to get relief

Whatever
I've the feeling I should stop
This leads to nowhere
And there's definitively no relief

Wouldn't you not be at least slightly turned on, would I say that I've written this naked?

Don't Tell Me Your Name

Don't tell me your name
I already know
And I hate it
As I hate you at all

Don't tell me your name
I don't need to know
Being aware of you is enough
To get sick of you

Don't tell me your name
I don't wanna know
You know mine
And that's the evil curse

Don't tell me your name
I hate to know
Seeing you in the mirror
Grinning at me

Sunday, Hot Sunday

Very high temperatures also in Germany
Birthday lunch
Trying to relax
Should be a clear night, time for observing

The work begins at 1 PM tomorrow
Could sleep longer
Could write something after 9 PM
Or waiting till it's dark

Juneteenth
I was no slave
I will be never a slave
Why does CNN celebrate?

Oh, sorry, we're the good white guys
We do suffer soooooo much with them
An all-black symphony orchestra?
Wow, that's what I call progress!

As long as they play for their own
Live in their neighborhoods
Have their culture
Some say it's something special to fuck a black woman

This country is so sick, we're so sick!

Falling

Temperatures are falling
Watched bats flying
Hunting for insects
Fast and hazardously

Some stars already visible
But the astronomical twilight has only begun
Will last very long
Soon it will no longer become real night

No further writing
A day off on Tuesday
I've to find calmness
Serenity

Yeah, the monster inside
Yeah, the edge of the abyss
Yeah, balancing
The infinity of space

Tomorrow is a new day.

Tomorrow

Today is tomorrow
Tomorrow no longer future
Tomorrow became present
Became today

Today
Yesterday's tomorrow
Now in the evening
After working

The temperatures better again
Rain wouldn't be bad
A fine summer rain
I've headache

Tomorrow
Tomorrow's tomorrow
I should use some of the time for writing
The last days I did not feel that good

My relations and attitude towards many alters right now
And I've not the slightest idea whereto this will lead on to
But the process as such can't be bad
Things have to change

A fine summer rain wouldn't be bad now.

Not Much

Not much writing today
Not much art
But that's okay
It shouldn't be a matter of quantity

Hot again
Muggy weather
But no rain
Cooking, shopping, and others

Two hours of quantum electrodynamics so far
Now it starts to get really abstract and difficult
Forty videos so far
Another forty are waiting

Will write about them at a certain point
Maybe a good topic for Substack
I try to redefine a lot right now
To handle some matters really seriously

To dive into deeper
Art and science and others
Much occupies my mind currently
Well, still this war, the uncertain future of the USA, the development of the pandemic.....

Working until 2 PM tomorrow
The day after tomorrow – Thursday – as well
No jazz club
Most probably an upload this Thursday

With the new tools
But also as well
I'm fired up for art
More than ever

Still days of tiredness
Headache and suchlike
But better all in all
I've the feeling – currently – within a few months, much will be very different then

It's on you, Peter. - You have all what you need now, you have only to use it.

Dead And Gone

I'm dead and gone
 Seriously
 Today was hard
Worked only from 5:45 AM until 2 PM

Cooked, ate,.....dead
Tried to watch a video
 Slept
 Gone

6:36 PM now
I've massive headache
 That bad
Not since a longer time now

*

I make mistakes
Since a week or two
I gain weight again
Feel bad again, more and more

I've to counteract
Two liters of tea for tomorrow
 Not only one
Even if only a short workday from 5:45 AM until 2 PM

I've to go to bed at nine o'clock
 Strictly
I've to walk for an hour after eating
 Strictly

*

It does not function
Concentrating on art
 When tired
 With headache

It would have no meaning
 To write something today
Merely in order to have written something
 That shouldn't be good enough for me

*

Like a sportsman
Trying to give one's best
 One cannot do this
 If not in a good shape

I've to work on my physical condition
I've to work on my mental condition
I've the feeling to be a drug addict
Now in rehab

Let's see how I will feel tomorrow at this time.

Better Today – 6:39 PM

Much better today
Even if I couldn't implement everything
But I feel better
Only slight tiredness and headache

I begin working at 1 PM tomorrow
Therefore, I haven't to go to bed early
Maybe some art after 9 PM?
Observing would be nice, but very changeable weather

Structural problems at my workplace
Could be even good for me at the end
Potentially
A general meeting in two or three weeks

What does all of this mean for me?
I have to be careful with some aspects
I have to care for my body
I need him for some more years

Not only the weather is very changeable right now.

Better

In the morning, better
Friday
Hope for a good weekend
Have to create some art

Art as the center of your life
Could be worse
The artistic human
Would be fine

But first working
From 1 PM on
I'm curious
What will be

What will be at the end of the year?

Donald Duck The Great

Well, whatever one can say
Again and again
The Conservatives are showing the Dems
How things have to be handled

Give them their little tiny success regarding gun reforms
And make women to slaves of old white men
And now
Now the Dems will win the midterms easily?

Like Hillary knew all the time
I cannot lose
Can not get defeated by this chuff
It had been the Russian, we have proven this easily!

The naivety of the Dems
Some think that we have to speak with Putin
Have to please him
Not to make him angry

The naivety of the Dems
This is a sad evening
Millions would be on the streets in Germany
Not to mention France or Italy

And the United States
How many will be on the Streets there
Well, we will see
We will see the outcomes of the next elections

I was in a bad mood already, now I'm pissed off!

Devastating

Devastating mood
I'm in
*Even when the storms come
In the eye we'll stay*

Yeah, be my religion
Mrs. Grant
Unfortunately
The storms in Europe have no eyes

They are one storm front
No windless center
Quite on the contrary
There, they are most devastating

*Here comes the cold again
I feel it closin' in
It's fallin' down and all around me
Falling*

Yeah, Garbage
That's how I feel right now
Not for the first time I write
Why do you know that exactly how I feel?

*

No art today
Of course!
Okay, Russia
But the United States

Liars forming the Supreme Court
A partisan bunch of hypocrites
If the Democrats do not react now
Then the USA is not much better as Putin's Russia

*

A large-scale bloody war
Because of a psycho in Kremlin
The next psycho in the USA in 2024?
Does the world become more fucking with every year since around three years?

So many people have to die
On every side
Because of one ruthless swine
But how ruthless are the right-wingers in the USA?

*

Well, not said that on the left side they are all saints
You have only to hear our left-wing Putin understanders
Also in the SPD they are
Poor Putin, the West forced him to invade Ukraine

Like Hitler had to invade Poland
To defend the German Empire
Later he had to search
New lebensraum in the East for the superior Germans

This all is so fucking
We have achieved so much
We have explored the universe
As well as the smallest thinkable objects

Yeah, all only theories
But to what a complexity
But in some part of our brain
We live still in caves

*

I need this day to be pissed off
All has come to a certain point
My observation program, my collections
Have expanded art so extremely, and have still plans for more

I feel the pressure
Eight years
Sorry, seven years, eleven months and one week
But in such an unstable world

I feel the pressure
Why there's no devil when you need one
I would sign every contract
Would I know that I get eighty, sitting at the beach in Matosinhos, writing

*

Rock Bottom Candy
The sweetness of a lie
Rock Bottom Candy
Something has to die

Rock Bottom Candy
I have to spit on my grave
Rock Bottom Candy
No longer a slave?

Rock Bottom Candy
Hey, Peter, that isn't politically correct!
Rock Bottom Candy
Hey, asshole, I'm an old white man, I define what's acceptable and what's a no-chance!

*

I've done everything right
I'm a male
I'm white
I'm baptized in the name of God

I live in a Western democracy
Okay, no longer a member of a church
But I honor the women
When they give birth and.....fuck, I can cook me my meals myself!

*

Come on
Let it be 9 PM
No observing tonight
Most probably

But maybe some more videos?
QED, QFT, QCD and more
This world is so crazy and unimaginable
A field in ten dimensions?

And yet
How calming it is
To dive into such a world
Forgetting our reality

Would I write "Utopian Dreaming" again
Today
The dystopian version in any case
Today

*

I can stop
The time runs out
In any case
It will be much better again, tomorrow

Tomorrow everything will be fine again
The beds will have been made
The chips fallen
And we all will listen to him and his music

Only
Do the dogs sleep
Or is the bulldog barking
Mr. Petty?
But we all do know

*leave it all behind
let the ocean wash away*

Angry Old Man

Being an Angry Young Men
An Angry
The old version of
Would it be that?

Apart from
Another term bereft of meaning
Come on, Elvis?
What a joke that would be!

Apart from
That I tend to women
Okay
I'm still a man and will ever be

Apart from
That I'm definitively something not
A rebel
Or something like this

Apart from
That I'm disappointed beyond all measure
Asking myself from time to time
What sense it makes
To continue

Being an angry old man
What would that mean
Definitively more than naming Putin or Donald Duck a swine
Definitively more than simply to mention such a matter of course

*

Have written a longer part for "Living In Historic Times"
4:36 PM

But I have to proofread it now
And I need a break

Another video maybe
The next would be about "MaCHOs WIMPs TeVeS MoND Axion Neutralino"
Another slice of watermelon in any case
And my Japanese green tea empties

Much to do the next hours.

The Meaning Of Art

Artists and scientists
Utopian Dreaming
I'm no scientist
Despite my observing program

Working until 2 PM tomorrow
But at the doctor at 5 PM
Let's see
Would like creating some art

Brutal moments
Would be interested in to get old
Eighty
Looking back with the knowing what would have happened meanwhile

Time will pass, with or without me.

Home, Home Again

Back from the doctor
Later, as I thought
It's 7:14 now
The next letter of referral

And now?
Some art?
Tomorrow a long day
I would say: "Days In Los Angeles"

Upwards, always upwards, even if slowly, then you've at least a chance to reach the summit, Peter.

Long Day

The next long day over
Very hot
But I do not feel that bad
Observing tonight?

Tomorrow working from 1 PM until 6:30 PM
The next long day on Friday
The weekend comes
Art?

I do not feel that bad at the moment.

Unstable

Unstable
Still much too unstable
My work life
The most limiting factor

It costs my time
Too much time
Time in my privacy
It affects me too much

I need clarity
Okay, three months of far
Maybe I need somewhat more time
To define my role

Not really advancing was this month
But I would say
Not much more than another month I need
To find some answers

*

No art today
I have to ponder
I'm on a good way all in all
Concerning art

I feel the pressure
Not to have begun with this all earlier
The tragedy of my life
I could have had it all

Well,
Not really
Was a long way to this beauty called art
Was a long way to win at least some self-confident

I have to find a solution
Steps are taken
There was this special night some years ago
Maybe I need a second special night

Anyway
It will be not this night
The weather forecast says
Clouds are on the way

Still a cloudless sky
Well, some near the horizon

10:40 PM
Still bright outside

Most likely no observing
Some sleep wouldn't be bad either
It's hard to say goodbye
To this lonely boy that I have been

Say hello
To this lonely old man
With his crazy dreams
I do not wish to be young again

*

I would wish
To become a real old man
I wish to hear the waves
I'm crazy about the ocean

Don't tell me your name
Don't show me your true nature
Rock Bottom Candy
I wanna be

I've to find my way to art
"Days In Los Angeles" develops interestingly
Maybe to real complexity
To true literature

Some parts could be easily written
Some parts are already written
Maybe I should start to write some parts like the breakfasts
As a first concept

To rework it from time to time
The arrival
The first four days
Not the departure

Will be in Matosinhos soon again
Hopefully
Los Angeles
Strange thoughts

Not before finishing "Days In Los Angeles"
For a last time
For at least four weeks
As an artist?

Yeah, as an artist!

Well Done

The weather forecast says
It's cloudy
Okay
A few clouds from time to time

2:37 AM
Have done my observations
Now I have to upload them
To check them

Have made over forty observations
I've made rarely that much
Not since years
And it has been a short summer night

Well done, Peter.

A Change in Strategy

I need a change in strategy
The next three days I will not work
Then a relatively good week for art
Then an excellent week for art

Most like two more such weeks will follow
I will take this time to change my strategy
I've the feeling that I have to use the factor "time" more
To bet on time

Like I do it with my private pension insurance fund
Sixty-five
Sixty-five
Eight years an apprentice

Seems a good plan, at least I've the feeling.

A Weekend of Pondering

I've decided to change the structure of my webpage
 To demonstrate the development
 To give the webpage a better structure
 The structure would be like this (if no mistake so far)

Structure Webpage

| | | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------------|
| Cover Page | | | | |
| Peter Paul Maurer 02/2015-10/2020 | | | | |
| Peter Paul Maurer 11/2020-12/2022 | | | | |
| Peter Paul Maurer 01/2023-? | | | | |
| Writing 02/2015-10/2020 | | | | |
| | Writing 02/2015-03/2017 | | | |
| | | My Dark Heart | | |
| | | | German | |
| | | | English | |
| | | In California | | |
| | | | Text (and Videos)? | |
| | Writing 03/2017-10/2020 | | | |
| | | The Day When Nobody Died | | |
| | | | Black Swans | |
| | | | | Struggle For Pleasure |
| | | | | The In-Box In The.... |
| | | | | If Today Was Your..... |
| | | | | Radada, Dada-Ra |
| | | | Poems And Stories | |
| | | | | Hoax News |
| | | | | Is This A Satire? |
| | | | | The World Of Love..... |
| | | | | New Orleans Blues |
| | | | | The Travel |
| | | | | You Will Find A..... |
| | | | | The Endless Blue |
| | | | | It's Too Late |
| | | | Hard-Boiled Stories | |
| | | | | Hard-Boiled |
| | | | | The Man In The Park |
| | | | | Crenshaw Blues |
| | | | | The Chinese Girl |
| | | | | My Sweet Little Sixteen |
| | | | | Wear Some Flowers..... |
| | | Californian Hopes And Dreams | | |
| | | | Californian Poetry | |
| | | Brave New Life | | |
| | | | Stories And Poems | |
| | | | | Live Your Life |
| | | | | Hard Bob Fantasies |
| | | | | Utopian Dreaming |
| | | | | A Fantasy Novel,..... |

| | | | | |
|-----------------------|------------|-----------------------------------|------------------------|-----------------------|
| | | | | Time Moves One Way |
| | | | New Hard Boiled | |
| | | | | Lizzy's Dead |
| | | | | Make Up |
| | | | | The Little Girl |
| | | | | The Lady At The Ranch |
| | | | | The German Stewardess |
| | | New Year's Day | | |
| | | | The Art Of Being..... | |
| | | | Travelin' Around | |
| | | | The American Dream | |
| | | | That's No Reason..... | |
| | | | The Happy Clown | |
| | | | Beg Your Pardon! I... | |
| | | | To Be A Woman..... | |
| | | | Dystopian Dreaming | |
| | | | Cozy Days In London | |
| | | | The Book Of The..... | |
| | | | The United States..... | |
| | | | Name Him Peter | |
| Art 11/2020-(12/2022) | | | | |
| | Writing | | | |
| | | The German-American Friendship | | |
| | | History Will Be Written | | |
| | | Tomorrow's History – Today's..... | | |
| | | Living In Historic Times | | |
| | | Being Bukowski | | |
| | | Days In Los Angeles | | |
| | Other Arts | | | |
| | | Comics | | |
| | | | Bird – 01/2022 | |
| | | Paintings | | |
| | | | 01/2022-06/2022 | |
| | | | 07/2022-12/2022 | |
| | | Music | | |
| | | | 01/2022-06/2022 | |
| | | | 07/2022-12/2022 | |
| | | Videos ?????????? | | |
| | | Substack ?????????? | | |
| Art 01/2023-? | | | | |
| My Patreon Page | | | | |
| Contact / Links | | | | |
| Guestbook | | | | |

But I need a new contract for this
I cannot create that many subpages with my current contract
But this should be only a matter of signing a new one
But I need still one or two more phone calls with my provider

A first step into the future.

Writing For The Rest Of The Year

"The German-American Friendship" - ?
"History Will Be Written" – My Diary
"Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds" – will become significant
"Living In Historic Times" – more about the "ordinary" life? Stopping it?
"Being Bukowski" – not relevant currently
"Days In Los Angeles" - essential

"Peter / Linda" - I have to develop this aspect
"Wanderer" - I've decided to expand this story
I will concentrate on the exploration of the structure
All so far written is only the prelude

Have still no idea what's inside the structure
Have no idea what the end will be
But some of this in no case
Pseudo-philosophical and pseudo-mythical US garbage

"Days In Los Angeles"
I have to develop the storyline
I have to write some parts as trial(versions)
But I think that I should not begin with the real writing, the substantial parts, before next year

"Days In Los Angeles" has to occupy me for the rest of the year
"Linda / Peter" has to occupy me for the rest of the year
"Wanderer" has to occupy me for the rest of the year
This should be my focus regarding writing for the rest of the year

The Other Arts For The Rest Of The Year

Comic / Painting / Music
These art forms have to accompany me for the rest of my life
But
I have to have to learn a fucking lot regarding these art forms

Videos?
Onstage?
A kind of "stand-up"?
I'm not sure

Substack?
Like Patreon?
I have it
So far, so good

I can see what they will yield
Whether I can need them in the future
And if,
Then I have them already

For the rest of the year I have to learn a lot
But I have not to hurry
I've the feeling that I would know in what way painting could develop
Music?

Whatever
I've begun with everything in the first part of the year
I have to build a basis in the second part
And I'm optimistic

Not so much has happened last month
More hidden
But maybe it has been an important month although
A half year is over already

Shall I quote Mrs. Grant?
*There's somethin' in the wind
Maybe by the time summer's done,
I'll be able to be honest, capable*

Or Garbage?
*Here comes the cold again
I feel it closin' in
It's fallin' down and all around me falling*

A cooling summer rain or a heavy thunderstorm?

Weight

I've to lose weight substantially until the end of the year
That's a task
I have to handle it
It will be a test

Maybe I can then sing together with you: *I got tested.....*

Two Problems

Two problems on the horizon
The famous little dark clouds at the horizon
A health question
Working

Still no clarity about my health status
Another question rose
The next specialist
Will try to get an appointment as soon as possible on Monday

Working?

Well, as a matter of principle the right step
The company I'm working at the moment?
July will give some answers

I've to solve this questions as soon as possible.

Today's Task

Working on writing
Rethinking writing
Starting the new writing
Even if not that different at the beginning

And tomorrow the same with the rest
And next week's task
The restructuring of the webpage
And continuing with writing and learning

Learning some Portuguese over the next months?

So Far

Writing for today's upload is ready
I will work on "Days In Los Angeles" after 9 PM
And tomorrow the rest
Too late for a new picture, tomorrow

Watched some videos
Entropic gravitation will be the next
Well, all very theoretic now
But that's the way it works

Things can be complex
And abstract
No fucking easy answers
Don't be a right-wing or left-wing or religious fundamental cretin

Who said that things have to be easy.....

Unpleasant Questions

Why we elect "political leaders" like Boris the Liar
Is Scholz blocking weapons for Ukraine because he's a Putin puppet
Should human beings better die out
Should I stop everything, besides looking at the stars at night

Are the Russians a crazy bunch of uneducated or greedy misanthropes
Like the Germans who had all no idea what happened at the concentration camps
How corrupt I'm
How pathetic

I feel powerless

*

Shall I grab my AR15 style weapon
Big magazines
Hundreds of rounds
Created to mangle a body

But whom I should kill
Me
A "political leader"
Innocent sheep on the streets

I feel powerful with my gigantic gun and the awful ammunition in it, carry it.

*

I need time to ponder
But how long
Grave questions
Need severe pondering

But isn't it simple, the fear to find an answer
To accept the answer
To take the consequences
To be consistent

See the old man sitting at the beach, see the tears running down his cheeks

*

In one way everything develops excellent
Seems to find a basis
Calming down
Finding a path

Although this feeling
Everything tumbles
All around
Everywhere

Next appointment at a specialist because of clarifying a possible cancer diagnosis.

*

Syria, they used chemical weapons
Ukraine
Don't worry, we help you
Ask the Kurds how reliable we're

Putin has to die
But what would this change
A warning for Xi
Can it be that history would develop such positive

Would be nearly as Nazi Germany didn't happen, that humans could develop and learn.

*

Stalker
Please, pronounce it right
Would I enter the room
In what do I believe

Dreamland
I do believe in Dreamland
Could I dream forever
I would enter the room

Ubik

*

It all does not help
The fucking reality
Is the fucking reality
It all does not help

Naked Lunch
Not for me
The fucking reality
Is the fucking reality

Bear the fuck or die.

Change Of Workplace

Okay
Has no meaning right now
Maybe even no longer
Eight years

Not excluded that I will / have to change my workplace in the future
But then it has to be
But for the moment
This topic is closed

I will finish the topic collecting at the weekend
With what will I continue
What will I sale
I have to pack the parcel and send it

I will finally decide what stars I will observe further on, at the weekend
Too much presently—nearly fifty stars
The strategy is clear
Exclude the faintest, the most southern, the most regular.....until a good number is reached

Art
Everything lies on the table
I have only to continue with it
And to see to what it will develop

Health
I have to wait until August 11th
Appointment specialist
Problem

I can use this month for all the other aspects
Do not forget the concert — Agnes Obel
August will be to bring the health aspect to a close
I've headache

I've come to the point
I hoped for since a long time
I feared it since a long time
Where I have to make consistent decisions

Any fucking quote?
What about:
Innocence lost
In the Land of Gods and Monsters

Bear it or die!

(Do I be the Angel, or.....?)

No Art Today

Was a stressful day
There will be a decision about working
Next week
An employee meeting apart others

I'm not in the mood to concentrate on art
Have to ponder about other matters
But tomorrow I will concentrate on writing
And one or two other matters

I do not feel bad all in all
I've the feeling that this in fact the time of fundamental decisions
I've the feeling that much will have changed, will have been decided, for the next years
To start anew in 2023

Yeah,
The pandemic
The war
The midterm elections
And all the other imponderables
The appointment next month at 11th
And all the other imponderables

Bear it or die.

Sort Out – Sunday 5:57 PM

I've to sort out matters
Thirty-three stars now
Dropped some, which I've observed for over ten years
But this is the basis now, for the rest of my life as observer

I will drop another one from time to time
The faintest one, the most southern one, the most difficult one
And one day I will no longer observe
It's decided so

I've packed two parcels with items to sell
To shorten my collecting activities
All what I keep will be easy to sell
Nice lots and collections

I will sell some material from time to time
And one day I will sell the last of my collections
Then I will be no longer a collector
Well, maybe I will die before that will happen

All art lies on the table
I've only to continue with it
A good feeling
Like nothing bad could happen anymore

Am I unable to find stable working conditions?
Perhaps I should try it with a stupefying factory job?
Much less I cannot earn, like I do now
Let's see what Wednesday will yield

Still a health question
At least until the end of the year
I should have clarity
About my health status

The rest?
The downfall of the USA?
The incapability of Europe?
Still a pandemic and climate change?

Bear it or die – sitting in Matosinhos, drinking a coffee, watching the ocean, writing crazy stuff.

Enough For Today

7:47 PM

Have been on Wanderer for some time
Enough for today
Important things done today

Working until 2 PM tomorrow
There should be some time for art
Let's see who has killed whom
Would it be a Russian Nazi swine, I wouldn't be that sad

But it doesn't function that easy
It's easier to kill school children
And politicians on the street
I would toast with a vodka cocktail

Still some time to do something else.

Wasted Time?

7:20 PM

Worked on the new structure for the web page
Made a new contract, by phone
Could start immediately, but had to build a complete new web page

The old online
The new offline
Until ready
Then I would change

But it did not function, more subpages
Than on the old one
I had asked clearly
Another phone call

No, not possible
So, I canceled the new just made contract again
By phone
No problem at all - good company

And now?
I designed a new structure with only three levels
And?
I got a phone call from the service member with whom I had phoned at last

Well,
It would give a possibility in the end
But somewhat difficult
Would be an enormous effort

I will implement a new structure now
With three levels
And bold and normal writing
Like this:

Structure Webpage

| | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------------------|--------------------|
| Cover Page | | |
| Peter Paul Maurer 02/2015-10/2020 | | |
| Peter Paul Maurer 11/2020-12/2022 | | |
| Peter Paul Maurer 01/2023-? | | |
| Writing 02/2015-10/2020 | | |
| | Writing 02/2015-03/2017 | |
| | My Dark Heart | |
| | | German |
| | | English |
| | In California | |
| | | Text (and Videos)? |

| | | |
|--|--------------------------------|----------------------------|
| | Writing 03/2017-10/2020 | |
| | The Day When Nobody Died | |
| | | Black Swans |
| | | Struggle For Pleasure |
| | | The In-Box In The.... |
| | | If Today Was Your..... |
| | | Radada, Dada-Ra |
| | | Poems And Stories |
| | | Hoax News |
| | | Is This A Satire? |
| | | The World Of Love..... |
| | | New Orleans Blues |
| | | The Travel |
| | | You Will Find A..... |
| | | The Endless Blue |
| | | It's Too Late |
| | | Hard-Boiled Stories |
| | | Hard-Boiled |
| | | The Man In The Park |
| | | Crenshaw Blues |
| | | The Chinese Girl |
| | | My Sweet Little Sixteen |
| | | Wear Some Flowers..... |
| | Californian Hopes And Dreams | |
| | | Californian Poetry |
| | Brave New Life | |
| | | Stories And Poems |
| | | Live Your Life |
| | | Hard Bob Fantasies |
| | | Utopian Dreaming |
| | | A Fantasy Novel,..... |
| | | Time Moves One Way |
| | | New Hard Boiled |
| | | Lizzy's Dead |
| | | Make Up |
| | | The Little Girl |
| | | The Lady At The Ranch |
| | | The German Stewardess |
| | New Year's Day | |
| | | The Art Of Being..... |
| | | Travelin' Around |
| | | The American Dream |
| | | That's No Reason..... |
| | | The Happy Clown |
| | | Beg Your Pardon! I... |

| | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| | | To Be A Woman..... |
| | | Dystopian Dreaming |
| | | Cozy Days In London |
| | | The Book Of The..... |
| | | The United States..... |
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| | | Days In Los Angeles |
| | Other Arts | |
| | | Comics |
| | | Bird – 01/2022 |
| | | Paintings |
| | | 01/2022-06/2022 |
| | | 07/2022-12/2022 |
| | | Music |
| | | 01/2022-06/2022 |
| | | 07/2022-12/2022 |
| | | Videos ?????????? |
| | | Substack ?????????? |
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Shall I begin with it?
Not sure if enough time until 9 PM
Uploading time
But maybe I begin with it

The next step.

A New Structure

The web page has a new structure now – and I like it. A few flaws, but I can work on them during the next days and weeks. I think that the web page is definitely better structured now, illustrates the change from "writing" until "arts" perfect. It's 5:42 PM now, I need a rest, maybe some writing or so later? Tomorrow the employee meeting, had some phone calls today, be open for new things. Okay, working and health are still the problems I encounter. Still tiredness and headache.....? This month is for working, the next for health. I'm able to bring the different aspects of my life into an order, a good order, a good basis for the next years, most of. Still some months until the end of the year, months to learn to do it better.

Meeting

Meeting is over
8:35 PM

My – smaller – company will fuse with another – larger – company
I would be employed at the other company at the end

This has not to be negative
But every so often such fusions end in a disaster
I hope that the personal talks will begin soon
I should wait until then

Well
The month of clarifying the working aspect
Could be possible
Let's see

Health
Next month
At the end of the year
I should have some clarity

I look forward to Matosinhos.

Gosh

Gosh
Had been a long day
A very, very hot long day
Tomorrow

Tomorrow will be a long working day
And a very, very hot day again
But my goodness
It will become weekend anyway

Yeah, a hard week
Next week will become a very torn week
But first the weekend
I look forward to the weekend

But now – 7:26 PM – I just only
For a second shower
And going to bed
To find some quietness

By the way, the racist and fascist swine and his nearest cocksuckers still not charged?

Crunch Time

Saturday
5:10 PM
Have observed my stars last night
Thirty-three now

Maybe I will change one or two
Will observe this night a few others
Stars that I've omitted
Maybe

I've sent all my parcels
Have started to clean up
To sort matters out
And it seems good so

Have made a phone call
Have sent a job application
I haven't in mind simply to wait and see
What the future will bring

I'm tired
I've headache
Very hot again
But I've to find a way to deal with it

I'm still alive
And that's not meant stupidly
Others who crossed my life-line are already dead
So much younger than I today

Art today?
Not sure
Need some cooling
In a few days Agnes Obel, Munich

Have still every reason to be optimistic, when awaiting the future.

Agnes Obel

I've decided to use the train to drive to Munich
I will have my laptop with me
I can use the travel time to write
Will be early in Munich to have some time to see the city again

I will take the first train back
4 AM
Will have time after the concert again, while waiting for the train
Well, Munich has a nice twenty-four hours restaurants

All is very near to the city center
Not far away from the place, where I lived for some time
A Schweinshaxe at 1 AM, maybe
And of course, a Leberknödelsuppe?

Again,
Time to write
Or eventually to rest for some time
Whatever, I look forward, soon it will be Tuesday

Still not wrote anything - no reason to hurry, Peter. Tomorrow will be another day.

That's It

That's it for today
Decided to stop here
Tomorrow will be another day
I will rest now

It will do me good
Later some observing
Tomorrow some writing
Then a confusing week

A concert, I've waited for over two years
A job interview, maybe
Back in Munich again
No real time for art

But what the hell
This coming confusing week will be over soon
The week thereafter much time for art
A new job, could be.....

Do I start to develop into an optimist?

In Disarray

Especially the last days
But also the weeks before
The upcoming week
All in disarray

I made decisions
Topics, I messed about with for a long time
Good developments
But

Health and working
Authoritarian regimes in the world
Climate change
The future of the economy

The list is fucking long
The last days I found no systematic
Maybe I should stop writing for a week or so
Next week, a ragged week

The week thereafter would be a well-arranged week
Simple duty roster
Could be the week to come down again
Next week Munich and the concert

Monday I have to survive
No real upload, if any
Tuesday and Wednesday, in the train, the concert, in Munich, at home
Maybe these could be two days of writing

Like in California
I've the feeling that I miss it extremely
February 2023
I will be not there

At least if nothing special happens
Why not at the end of the year
Or 2024
If the USA survives

I hope that it will be Tuesday soon, sitting in the train

Monday Survived

8:31 PM

Sitting at home

Maybe buying a somewhat more expensive item for one of my collections?

Looking forward to tomorrow

My job application arrived

No (real) upload today

Tomorrow?

At least not at 9 PM

I will listen to Agnes Obel at 9 PM

Potentially an earlier upload

If I have Wi-Fi

But no later than on Wednesday, 9 PM

Early to bed today

I'm happy in a way

Despite the mess around me

Be a happy clown

Is definitively one of my best writings, would like it very much to make this journey.

The Proud Of Germany

Sitting in the ICE now

No, not the planned one

My first train had some minutes delay

But no problem, the planned ICE at least half an hour

But hey

There was another ICE to Munich

With a one-hour delay

They told us we should use this one

Welcome to Germany, 1:25 PM now, I try to relax until Munich.

Starbucks

Sitting at Starbucks now

WiFi and sockets

Forgotten to charge the battery

Had only power to write the first

One hour until the concert

Walked around in Munich

Sweaty now

But

I will use the restroom later, to refresh somewhat
And my secret weapon
My special scent
YSL Black Opium

Was the hottest day in Germany so far this year
It functioned good therefor
But soon the concert
The church is round the corner

Oh my god I see, how everything is torn in the river deep – I hope that she will sing the song.

After The Concert

The concert is over
Right now
Sitting in a bar
10:42 PM

The bar is open until 1 AM
And I found a socket
And they have WiFi
So, time to write

*

I have the feeling that this was an important moment in my life
The concert was fantastic
Very different compared to Morcheeba
But I have the feeling essential

More and more it all makes sense
Fits together
Like a puzzle
A picture becomes visible

Still not obvious
But in some outlines
And this evening helped much to create the image
Some thoughts

*

They projected videos
I think in Europe Kraftwerk or Krokus started with it
Of course the young Elizabeth....
I ponder longer about bringing videos and music together

My goal will be until the next but Sunday

Last day of this month
To create a video with music
But not at a single blow as normally

I will work as often as possible on this project
Until the deadline
Sunday, July 31st, 9 PM
Then I will upload it

The video: Myself—but alienated
Have never tried to use video effects
Video post-processing
Let's see, learning by doing

The music
I'm on a certain way
Was impressing what these four women were able to create live – Barany alone
Okay, if I could reach such a level, then I would have to quit my job immediately!

But I see the instruments
Drums, percussion as basis
Piano(?), bandoneon, less likely guitar
Strings – cello, contrabass

*

It will be important to see how good I can handle this project
Of course, writing
Of course, this strange week not so much will happen
The next but Sunday therefore

But I should begin at the weekend
Let's see what the application will yield
11:00 PM
I still could reach an ICE

However, I have the feeling that it will be important to stay
A band has begun to play
Well, it's an Irish pub
But also a restaurant and bar

As I worked and lived in Munich
This was a Bavarian restaurant
Open 24/7
Well, one hour in the morning they closed for cleaning

Well, it's more rock than Irish folk
But confusing anyway
With Agnes Obel and her music in head
But it's definitively okay – well, that's Rock `n` Roll

I should listen and learn – Whiskey Sour and Club Sandwich.

Sitting In The Train

I sit on the train again
Yeah, I sit
I sit and wait
Until the train will start to move

This is one of the first trains of the day
At least half an hour delay
My connection in Stuttgart I can forget
But I have a nice place, table, even a socket

I get no Internet link unfortunately
Had one for a moment
But - found another one
WiFi train station

Well, as long as the train not moves
I have an Internet link now
Later?
We will see

A good beginning of my homeward journey - I start to get tired.

Estella

Estella runs down the hill
Through high grass and wildflowers

At the foot of the hill
She's out of breath

But happy

Estella

Estella waits patiently in line
To get two scoops of ice

She takes her time
Enjoys her ice

Clever girl she is

Estella

Estella knows enough from the world
To be a careful and skeptic girl

She likes the colors and the rainbows
That unicorns do not exist

The dangling at her ears

We're On The Move!

Yes, we're on the move
Thirty-three minutes delay
No direct connection in Stuttgart
Let's see, when I will be home again

Okay, to be fair
Traffic jams on the freeways are not seldom in Germany
But I would have driven home earlier with the car
But no Irish pub, not this writing, not the impressions.....

*

Found some information
Have to wait forty minutes in Stuttgart
Will arrive an hour later at home than planned
I fear that this will mean, an hour less sleep

But now I will try to enjoy the ride
Surf the web
I'm not interested in to fall asleep
Waking up in Hamburg

Would be maybe funny in a way.

No

No art today
My love has gone away
No, I'm more in love than ever
But I need time to recover and ponder

At 8 AM – at home
At 8:30 AM – in bed
At 1:30 PM – I stood up
Eating and shopping

What a day
I was still in Munich at 4 AM
Now I'm sitting here
I have to ponder

I will use the rest of today
To listen to Agnes Obel
Watching scientific videos
To rest

Thursday and Friday very long days
But the weekend
Will write some more job applications
But now I need time to ponder

*

Very, very hot today
Very muggy
Looks like we would get a thunderstorm
But very often it rains everywhere but not in Bad Friedrichshall

Some cooling wouldn't be bad
But this would need a somewhat longer raining
Not a short shower
And thereafter it's even worse

Let's look forward to the upcoming!

Estella

Estella has a new dress
She loves the dress' colors

To color up the world somewhat
To oppose the dove gray normality

Estella has a dream

Rain Sets In

Rain has set in
8:38 PM
Maybe it will get cooler now
Not only for only a short time, hopefully

Fine,
It has already stopped
8:48 PM
Still windy, perhaps some cooling anyway

While listening Joe talking about climate change – stop talking, do something, Joe!

Metronome

I have to use a metronome
I have to count the beats
It will not function otherwise
I have to get some feeling for rhythm, to keep a rhythm

A lot to learn.

Mic

I have to install the mic
Not to sing
Well, not such a bad voice as such
But.....

A simple version of May Jailer maybe
But I ponder more on creating tones
Or speaking
Whatever.....

A long way ahead, but an interesting one.

Video

I thought
I could record something
Playing it
And record it again, filming the screen

This should give opportunities for manipulating the material
Only a thought, so far
I have to try it
To start with it on Saturday

I feel tired, exhausted, have been hard days, feel inspired and incited.

Lost

Lost
Totally
I lost my track totally today
I'm confused

Was a hard week
A long week
Worked until 1:30 PM
No art

Only shit I made, since I'm home
Okay, cooked and ate
But I lost my track totally today
Too much this week

Working and health
The two days and the concert
It overwhelms me
I need certainty regarding working and health

On one hand, everything is arranged now
In a perfect way
The private part and art
Everything is prepared

But
It's public now that the company will be sold - or is sold?
And the reaction of the customers is devastating
I fear that it will not function

Four job applications now
No reaction so far
It's fucking in a way
But I've time, at least I hope so

My head explodes
Too many impressions
Keep your time
Try to stay calm

Dinner in a restaurant tomorrow
My sisters birthday
Most likely a later upload
But an upload in any case

I've to write something tomorrow!

Consolidation

Today has to be a day of consolidation
The last days have been strange
Next week should be relatively easy
Should be

Hot, very hot, but
But working from 7 AM until 2 PM
Except Thursday
Until 6:30 PM on Thursday

The video will need longer
But I see an idea
To bring music and video together
Maybe as well as with painting / drawing

I have to work with loops
I can manipulate them with the MusikMaker
I have to create arcs of suspense
Video and music this week:

I have to create one or so loops
Then I have to start to manipulate them
I have to make some video snippets – myself
Then I have to start to manipulate them

I have to try to copy a song from Agnes Obel
Some ideas from it
"The Curse" most probably
I think this is okay for the reason of learning

I have a new comic character
But I fear this is a copy
Looks too familiar
But I find no original

Maybe for drawing as well
We will see
Today is a day for consolidation
But I will have not that much time

Stood up early, to have some time
Later cooking
But I have to leave at around 4:30 PM
The restaurant is somewhat longer away

Well, very hot day again
I will upload everything before leaving
Or thereafter
But now – 9:32 AM – I should begin.

Finished

1:21 PM

Writing is finished
I have some time for other matters now
To rest somewhat

Not totally satisfied with the writing
At least I've done something
Let's see what tomorrow will yield
Try to stay calm

Have still some years time to become famous.

Stressed

I'm stressed
Not much seems to function at the moment
In my life as such
A spark, a kind of revolution – Garbage

I would need an impulse
An ending war for instance
A winning Ukraine
A dead Putin

A new job
A new job application
Some security
Less heat

It should get colder soon
From tomorrow on
Maybe this will help
Dinner in a fantastic Portuguese restaurant yesterday

I've headache
I feel exhausted
Disorientated
I'm annoyed and upset

Stay calm, Peter, look forward to Portugal.

Not Satisfied

I'm not satisfied with the last two or three weeks
Not with what happens in my private life
Not in my artistic life
With the money making life

All ready
Apart from a stable working life
Okay
The appointment at the doctor next month

This week
Should nothing happen during the next days
Then I have to react next weekend
I'm not interested in to be on the ropes for weeks or months now

Every day is a day closer to the aim.

Steps

Well, still no feedback
My job applications
Bad?
I don't know

Have looked for cooking jobs yesterday
I have bookmarked two
One phone call right now
The restaurant where I could have become head chief, at the beginning of 2020

Job interview on Sunday 3 PM
Well, the restaurant business is still a very fast business
Back in the kitchen?
A good idea?

Well, I would be a simple cook
Not head chief
Interesting opening times, at least currently
Have to ask if they are set as a principle now, or because of Covid-19

Sunday until 4 PM
Monday closed
Tuesday closed
Wednesday closed

Thursday until Saturday service only in the evening
Four working days
A full-time job?
Okay, mise en place time, holidays, time to clean the kitchen.....

But would this mean ten hours a day?
Okay, they have other activities
A food truck, for instance
And the restaurant is open every time for larger celebrations

Okay, this will be one of the topics on Sunday
I cook at the quick meal of the butchery presently
Vacation replacement
And I like it

Okay, waiting until Sunday
A possible alternative
I will check this
Then maybe also the other possibility

Perhaps there will be a development at my current job either?
Or regarding the other job applications?
I need alternatives
I have to sort it out

Do the right thing, Peter. — Yeah, Spike Lee knew how difficult this is.

Good Friday

Is it in fact a "good Friday"
Or perhaps not?
Ask me Sunday evening again
Or perhaps not?

I tent to, to work in the restaurant business again
Had a conversation with my upcoming employer
If one will name it so
They came as I had lunch break, unannounced!

This conversation was a disaster
My current employer was also there
No details
But I'm neither a school boy, nor a naive idiot

Okay, this job is dead
Never with this new company
Alternatives?
Difficult for me in this situation

Have watched videos regarding quantum physics the last hours
A confusing word
Not illustrative
Only describable with mathematics?

Well,
I know a world
Much more confusing
Even mathematics does not help

It's so easy
If you stay cool
"Schrödinger's cat" has simply no meaning
Because a cat is no quantum physical object

It illustrates only that it's pure nonsense
To try to link quantum physics with "our" world
Life can be so easy
Easy like quantum physic

But this other world
There is no logic in this world
No rules
It's the mere chaos

The shit is, that I live in this world, that I'm a part of this world.

A New Development

Well,
The job interview Sunday afternoon
Now,
An email regarding another job interview

The proposed date is not possible for me
I have asked for a date on Tuesday
My day off next week
Many long days next week apart from that

But it would be a longer distance
Have worked in this region three times
So, would be nothing new for me
We will see

First step on Sunday
Let's see what this conversation will yield
Alternatives are always good
Maybe more dynamic from now on

Art?
Have too much to think about
Tomorrow I have to prepare for Sunday
But will have definitively time for writing as well

Wanderer waits!

Dreaming About Wanderer

Dreaming about Wanderer
Dreaming about a different world
Being on Wanderer
A dead planet of tranquility

Now I have the feeling that the story begins
Because it's still spontaneous writing
I have no idea where this will lead to
Possible endings pop up constantly

At the beginning of the writing, today
I had no idea about a
"Mother of Monoliths"
Still do not know what these monoliths will be finally

Copy-cat!
Lem
Do you know which novel?
The monoliths would be then the inhabitants of Wanderer!

But I will give the people from Wanderer their name in the end
But naming Lem and his novel
I have one idea so far
From a different kind of hall

And there will be a time leap
The story will end when Nisa's mission will be disturbed
Has to end
An epilog, a hundred years later or so, will follow

But I hope that the story will become a very long story anyway
Even if there will be a harsh cut
And the rest will not be written
Only in an epilog

The job interview tomorrow
I'm nervous
But I feel that this short episode comes to an end now
I need a stable job basis

One day, if I live long enough, I will write a crazy novel, a fucking good one!

Job Interview

At 3 PM
It's 11:52 AM now
Drove around during the morning
Had two coffees

If I get a good offer
A good opportunity
I will take it
I have to take it

The working hours will be crucial
The prospects for the next years
The opportunity to slow down
If I need to do so

Have still some time
Time to relax
Time to concentrate on the coming
I feel relieved in a way

There will be a time, when.....but unfortunately not today and tomorrow.

And?

7:15 PM
Have cooked my teas for tomorrow
And prepared my lunch
A long day tomorrow

Was not very satisfying
The job interview
Had two more phone calls
Two more applications

Well,
As always,
It needs a moment until it starts to roll
It will start to roll.....?

No art today
Well, Bird
But not much more
No time for Wanderer

An occupied mind
But I've made some decisions
Think positive
Be a real American

Why this fucking development?
Well, that's life, Peter.
Fucking seven years and some months
Hey, I have to write a fucking good novel!

A stupid month comes to an end
The second not very useful month
Next month
Yeah, next month everything will get better

Wow, what luxury problems I have to encounter!

Luxury Problems

The next job interview
Friday 4:30 PM
One of the restaurants I've written to
Two hours ago or so

Well,
*Time keeps on slipping
Into the future*
Which song? Band?

*Fly like an eagle
To the sea
Fly like an eagle
Let my spirit carry me*

Shit, I've only tea at home!

Keep On Rollin

A job interview tomorrow, at 1 PM
On Friday at 4:30 PM
Now another one for Friday
We have to find another date

Two restaurants
One butchery as cook
Let's see
Would be good to have some alternatives

Nothing I would say: In any case.
But I need the conversations and have to see the places
The two restaurants I know from "outside"
The butchery is in a longer distance

Whatever,
I feel much better now
Matters are developing
And that's good so

Okay,
This limits my time for art very much
But for the moment I have to try to find a good basis for art
A good working basis

Take a moment of time, baby. Maybe no wrong decision this time?

Another Day Is Over

Would you like to sit next to me?
Yeah, Mrs. Grant
But unfortunately
I have to search for a new job

Two hours job interview
Seems to be a nice place
With nice employers
With a nice concept

Well,
Have not met the rest of the crew
Today is closing day
But a much better result than on Sunday

I could imagine to work there
They would hire me
Friday the next job interview
The contact with the butchery is difficult

Okay,
A first job alternative
On Friday most probably the second
Both are restaurants

The butchery?
Good working hours
No weekend, no holidays, no evenings
But a much longer distance

More expenses
More time in the car
Not decided now
The next impressions on Friday

Whatever
The alternatives are coming
And that's good so
In any case, my current job is dead

Art today?
I was on the road nearly the whole day
Among others, I drove to the restaurant, job interview on Friday
To know the exact route – it's somewhat complicated

I'm somewhat tired
But feel good all in all
Yeah, no time for Wanderer
Or Linda and Peter

The plan is, to decide next week
To quit the job next week
I have still all my vacation days
Two weeks vacation

Would give me a nice time to work on art, the video with music and graphic art.

Not Much Today

A very long
A very hot
Day
And tomorrow it will be even hotter

Some activities regarding a new job
I will observe my stars tonight
Will be a hot night
I will try to lay down for a while

Friday, Saturday, and Sunday will be better again
Will have more time again
Will decide about my future
Regarding working

As far as can be said right now, my future, the rest of my work life, will be in a kitchen.

No Art

No art today
My love has gone away
But a new job is in reach
The next job interview tomorrow

At the restaurant from Tuesday on Saturday again
To meet the other cook
The next job interview on Tuesday next week
Then I will decide

Was the hottest day of the year so far
Today
8:18 PM
And it's still way over thirty degree Celsius (over 90 degree Fahrenheit)

Tomorrow it should be colder
Time for art?
Not much in any case
I hope for Sunday

No appointments
Should be at least somewhat colder
Time for art
Let's see

Let's see what my next job will be.

No Art Again

Well,
No art again
But,
The second job offer

But, what a day!

In the morning, I heard a strange noise while driving to work
The right rear tire, I thought
But I saw nothing as I parked the car
But

As I wanted to drive home
After working until 2 PM
I had a nearly flat right front tire
I found a large screw in it

I drove to the next gas station
Pumped it up
Drove home
Nearly flat again

My father drove me to the job interview
It's decades ago that I drove an automatic
Well, of course,
My little red sports car has a manual gearbox

Back home I had to change the tire
I had to eat something
Not really colder than yesterday
No rain in sight

I have to prepare for yesterday
The second time at the restaurant from Tuesday
After working until 1:30 PM
Thanks, soon it will be Sunday

But,
An active week that yielded a lot
No art
But to create a good basis for art

Saturday will be a busy and hot day again, but it's a good feeling that matters are developing.

No Longer

It seems as that the restaurant from Tuesday would be no longer an alternative
The one from Thursday?
Still one more on next Tuesday
Let's see

*

Exhausted
I'm exhausted
Has been a hard week
But tomorrow will be Sunday

The first day of the week
Not with twelve hours at the workplace
Nor working plus an appointment
A very normal Sunday awaits me

I have to visit Wanderer tomorrow again – and more.

A Difficult Day

Sunday

Drove to the workplace, the job interview on Tuesday
Drove to the place, where I will have the job interview
Another branch of the butchery, my dialog partner will be there on Tuesday

I think that the restaurant from Tuesday is dead
The other restaurant would mean a lot of work
Working on holidays and at weekends
The whole normal gastronomy-madness

Sure,

A good income

Would be at least four hundred Euros (net) more than at the butchery, every month
But I've started to go a new way, would be good to continue with it

If I get the job offered
I'll take it
And today,
The rest of the day?

It's already 6:47 PM,
No art so far
A crucial time
I'm strung up

Wanderer?

I have problems to concentrate
This story deserves my full concentration
But

If matters will develop well
I've maybe a new job on Tuesday already
Two more days
A long day tomorrow anyway

I should be patient for a moment
Concentrated on the important matter
And that's to find a new job
The butchery would give me some room

From Monday until Friday
From morning till afternoon
They mention no exact working hours
Flexitime

But at home at the evenings
Needed thirty-five minutes today
To reach the workplace
Okay, it's Sunday, but no long driving in any way

Okay,
In any case, I've two fixed job offers
But I prefer the butchery for the moment
Let's see what Tuesday will yield

Could this all can have a happy ending? Be an optimist, Peter, be a real American!

No Sense

It makes no sense
To try to write something today
Not to think about about other arts
I have to manage this crisis / problem first

It would be definitively not bad
To continue with more regular working hours
These would be even more regular working hours than those I have now
Would be nice would it be Tuesday

I have to try to come down
To do my best
Tell me more, tell me less
Make me a happy boy!

Maybe I should try to write a crazy poem.

Crunch Time

Now it counts
Back from the long working day
Tomorrow the important job interview
This has to be my focus now

Early to bed
Early standing up
Time to do it slow
No rush

Would be a good outcome
But now I have to be patient for a moment
Roller Coaster
Emotions

I'm doing it right, or entirely wrong?

Did Everything Right?

Everything okay?
Everything alright?
A new job from first of September on
Now the health question

Tomorrow a long day
Thursday at the doctor after work
The next two days, no real time for art
But then everything will change

Yeah, let's see
Two weeks vacation?
Tomorrow I will clear the way of my dismissal
Two possibilities

Immediately
Or
I will stay a few days longer
Will depend on their reaction regarding my dismissal as such

Today?
Some writing would be nice
But I will lay down for a moment as a first step
To clear my mind

Did I everything right? At least, I'm satisfied with the outcome. The rest the future will show.

6:32 PM

Would have still some time for writing
But have no sober mind
To continue exploring the planet of Wanderer
A problem of spontaneous writing

Written is written, is my credo
Therefore
No continuation of the writing
Under this circumstances

If it functions this time
With working
Then this could be a real stable basis for very regular activities regarding art
Weekdays and weekends

I have to see what tomorrow will yield
I have to see what the day thereafter will yield
I need some vacation
Time to coming down

I have to write two letters of dismissal now
One with date of notice, August the twenty-fourth
One with date of notice, August the thirty-first
It will depend on how they react and act, what letter of dismissal I will hand them

So, I've still some work to do
And then I should go to bed very early
A long day waits tomorrow
A strange day waits tomorrow

A good outcome, an excellent outcome, Peter.

All Our Beds Are Made

Well, not all, Mrs. Grant
The doctor waits
Tomorrow
Let's see

Why always such a hassle?
Okay, dismissal on August the thirty-first
Twelve days vacation
Next Monday, the fifteenth, my last workday

Twelve days vacation
Plus four days off
Sixteen days at home
Before the next working starts

The next good outcome
Will give me a lot of time to work on art
To work on everything
Shall I try to make a video with music until thirty-first?

Would be not the worst idea
And to work on "Days In Los Angeles"
To start to eat better again
To start to lose weight again

Today?
Again a long workday
I'm exhausted
Will go to bed fast

Today?
I'm satisfied
Look forward to the weekend
Look forward to Monday

And next month?
Working from 6 AM until 2:30 PM
Could be at home at around 3:05 PM
Cooking, eating, some other things

Could work on art every weekday from 6 PM until 9 PM
Could work on art every Saturday and Sunday, the whole day long
That's irritating and not necessary
Should also make other things

Summer break
But the next jazz club season will begin soon
Ice hokey begins soon
As well as rugby

Maybe a bar day again?
Community college, making some courses next summer?
Public observatory?
Gosh, I had never such regular working hours from Monday until Friday

But now it's enough for today, the doctor waits, let's see what this will yield.

Last Day

Last day with appointments
I have a few things to do tomorrow
Bank, post office, cooking.....
But then I'm through

All-clear?
The doctor found nothing particular, nothing alarming
They will check a certain blood value
In two month, right before my vacation in Portugal, there will be a final check-up

So,
Tomorrow will be the first "normal" day again
After three or so difficult weeks
But now I'm through

I can start again on Friday
The goal until Monday will be
To go through everything
Apart from "Video" and "Music"

*

The first day after signing the new contract
And
Managing the dismissal and the vacation
It feels excellent

I'm somewhat overwhelmed
Selah Sue
I'm a fucking lucky old white male bastard
Only endlessly disappointed by the humans and their behaving

Fast upload again, early to bed, tomorrow a new stage start.....or maybe not until Tuesday.

Friday, 6 PM

It's Friday
And it's 6 PM
I arrived from work, at home, on 3 PM
This could be my new reality

Shower, cooked
Checked my emails and the other stuff
Read newspaper
It's 6 PM now

Would have time until 9 PM for art now
Had the whole day severe headache
It's better now
But I will try to sleep a lot now

It's interesting
Seems to be a good rhythm
Let's see what the coward will do at 9 PM local time
Will we get some insights?

Two more days
Tomorrow and Monday
A long day on Monday
I lust for the sixteen days

And now
Have already made my teas for tomorrow
Made a mocha
The first since a longer time

I have to get over it
The old has to die
So that the new can begin
I'm exhausted

I think that I should try to sleep until 7:30 PM
Then I can see if I will do more
Tomorrow
And then it's nearly done

I've nearly the feeling that I could be somewhat excited because of the upcoming possibilities.....?

Need

8:40 PM
Slept until 8:30 PM
I need the sleep
The not to bear tension regarding the documents

Still sixteen minutes of thrill
CNN
Do me a favor
This is no life-and-death-matter

Still fifteen minutes
CNN
Fine
A entirely different topic with the Orange Monkey

I do the upload now, a shower, tea for the night, more sleep.

Saturday, 8:09 PM

Exhausted, but in a good mood
Football in TV, Chiefs vs. Bears
My nose bleeds
Most probably it will be a clear night

Ate a lot of sweet shit
Laid down for a while
I'm dead in a way
Let it be Monday evening

Or, better Tuesday
Standing up
Sixteen days
Stay cool, Peter

Touch down Chiefs
I'm on edge
Be patient
Only Sunday and Monday

Sunday socializing
Lunch together
My mind is empty
The second half will begin soon

And I cannot manage it to come down, waiting for the next touchdown. What a lame wordplay!

*

Interception Bears!
Touchdown Bears!
No time for art!
Slept during the last Miners game of the season, at least some at TV now!

Sunday Morning

I will leave soon
Lunch
Had a long and intensive shower
Feel much better

Observed my stars last night
One more day
Tomorrow
One of this foolish long days

But the lunch together first
Later we will see
I lust for Tuesday
Tuesday is near

I have a good feeling
It nearly functioned
Only the company merger
This time it could finally function

Sixteen days, six weeks, two weeks in Matosinhos.

Sunday Afternoon

Yeah, it's 6:45 PM
I will not write on the stories today
Cannot concentrate
I take them too serious to continue with them right now

The last workday tomorrow
A silly long day
I hope that it will be a good day
We will work with a small staff

Tomorrow, at this time, it will be over
I will be on my way back home
Everything is prepared for the time thereafter
Twenty-four hours

Have made some plans for further writing
For one or two short stories
Have none written since a longer time now
Let's see

The plums are mellow
We can pick them on Tuesday
I can care for my bonsai better again
Twenty-four hours

Whatever, at the end, I've the feeling that I've managed this crisis very well.

Monday the fifteenth, 8:43 PM

It's done
Let's sleep one more time
And a new chapter will begin
But first the sleep

Tomorrow a day with some activities and a continuation of writing and arts.

Day One, Shortly After Noon

Has been a nice morning
Gas station, laundry
At my, still, workplace to return the rest of my working clothes and the keys
Garage because of the flat tire, shopping, cooking, ate together with my father

I drink a coffee now
A tea at my side
Eat a danish pastry
Should be the last for the rest of the month

Tomorrow
Harvesting the plums
Have to drive to Heilbronn to buy some things
I feel relieved and happy

Art?

Today I have to look at everything
Not necessary to write a lot
But I start to write notices again

That's a perfect sign
I've ideas and write them down
Sometimes in the middle of the night
Like last night

Hey, I can still read what I wrote
Is not necessarily so
Well,

What was the idea behind "Raum mit einer anderen Zeit" (room with a different time)?

Some phone calls I have to make
I have to come down more and more
Matters are developing
I feel good

I feel doped!

Time Traps

A planet, far away, in a distant solar system, maybe a distant galaxy, maybe even a distant universe. A world, in a glimpse very similar, not to say the same, as the known world, with one major difference, the time traps.

Now a highly developed world, with advanced sciences and technologies, no explanations could be found for this phenomenon, yet known since the beginning of any historical narration, since the first known oral tradition.

It could not be seen, a kind of field maybe, they had found them up in the air, down below the ground, but of course discovered foremost, if touching the ground. One could stand directly in front of one of this "fields", nothing happened, but when penetrating it, one disappeared. Better to say, one emerged again, on the other side, but that was the cruel thing, it could take a fraction of a second, or a million years.

Maps told you where such fields were located, how large or small they were, how long it took to appear again, at least if known. The record so far a medium sized "field" held, roughly fifteen feet wide, twenty feet high – the fields had only two dimensions, one could penetrate them only in two dimensions. Better to say, even more strange, they had a side where one could penetrate the "field", and a side where you left the field, only one direction was possible, coming from the "other side", one did not feel anything, the "field" showed no effect. Whatever, the mentioned field, roughly two hundred feet above the ground, a "bird" "left" it, a creature, extincted since over one and a half million years.

What about people? Yeah, from time to time, somebody left one of the "fields", who had entered it a hundred years ago, or a thousand, whatever, everything was possible. Important was, for this person, or creature, even objects – of course, scientific experiments had been done with clocks and much more – no time had been bygone. They even had not realized that something had happened.

Maybe it was time now to say something important, about this phenomenon. Maps, yes, of course, nowadays, maps and all possible devices warn could one, but in former times? And, and that was

the problem, from time to time, a "field" could collapse, no one knew why and when, but, obviously, not surprisingly, a new field could also appear every time and everywhere – that made life on such a planet somewhat more difficult.

Scientists had used "fields" which delayed for seconds, minutes, or hours, to try to explore them. Sure, they had made numerous self-attempts, very risky obviously!, had used cameras and every thinkable tool, but, in the "field" there was no time, no space, no information, nothing anymore. What about penetrating it only partially?

Was a nice idea, but it did not function that way! Something that belonged together, a person, a technical device, whatever, could be only outside the "field", or in it - partially was no possibility! How does this functioned? Well, if I could answer you that question, I would be not only one of the leading scientists in the field of the Time Taps, I would be the leading scientist in this field. But obviously, a world with such a strange addition, one could write numerous stories about it, even long novels, like about a world with only two dimensions.

First Stroke

First short story
Others will follow
I had this idea in mind for many years
Like "Bird" and others

Maybe a project for retirement
To create this world
And the way living in it
6:41 PM now

I will concentrate on "Living" and "Tomorrow's" tomorrow
Another short story waits
The rooms with different times
A kind of "Hilbert's Hotel"

A hotel with rooms – numerous, infinite?
In every room, time moves differently
Only, you have no idea about in which room how fast or slow
You can check in, but you will have no idea about, if you ever will leave again

And if ever
You will have no idea about, how long you will have to stay
A room for a night, no problem
But, outside, a night, a second maybe, but could be a million years either

Welcome to Hotel Peter!

Day Two, 5:50 PM

Harvesting plums
Cooking, eating
Tried to chill
I've headache and I'm tired

I'm sweating
Even it's colder than yesterday
The next two days it should rain heavily
I look forward to the rain

It would be nice if temperatures dropped
It would be interesting to see
What an impact that would have
I would need some cooling

Have cleaned my rooms
I need some time to work off unsettled matters
I will stay in Heilbronn tomorrow
Have to buy a new pan and glass teapots, fish from the Italian dealer

Art today?
It's 6 PM now
The time I will be able to start with art
When working again

Wanderer
Let's see what will happen on Wanderer today
"Living" most likely tomorrow
Or after 9 PM for tomorrow's upload

"Days" and the other arts are waiting – feel much better now, it's just the second day from sixteen.

Day Three, 6:00 PM

Shopping in Heilbronn in the morning
Cooking, eating
Resting
I'm exhausted, slight headache

No sun today
Somewhat colder but muggy
Nothing of the rain predicted
I wish for a long and heavy rainfall

Well,
I feel better all in all
But still this tiredness
We will see the development over the next days

"Living In Historic Times"
I'm unsatisfied with the developing of the story since a longer time
A fifth part?
Peter in Germany now, looking at the US from outside?

Found no sleep over hours this night
Pondered on different matters
Maybe I will write something
And decide then, whether I will upload it or not

Time is on my side.

A Solution?

A solution?
Well, let's see
What I can make out of it
Could be that I will delete it again

And I still have Linda and Peter.

Day Four, 5:36 PM

A new tire and new speakers
But I need a new car radio as well
I have to buy a new car radio tomorrow
But I feel much better today than yesterday

Okay,
Still some tiredness
Slight headache
But I did not lay down

Today some writing
Tomorrow "Days" and more writing
Sunday painting and "Bird"
Next week music and video

Thus are my plans for the next days
One or more short stories are waiting
Some activities next week
I feel much better

Twelve days left, some rain would still be nice, but the sun starts to shine again, no rain.

Satisfied

Satisfied with the development of today's writing
I feel inspired again
Feel better again
Tomorrow "Days"

Still twelve days left.

Day Five, 3:04 PM

Bought a new radio for my car
Cooked, ate
Decided that it's Saturday today
A day with no work

The last days I simulated normal work days
Writing from around 6 PM until 9 PM
It functions good
But it's weekend now!

I sit in the truck stop
First time since a longer time again
I have to become active
Tomorrow?

Gardening in the morning
Cooking, eating
Later at my sister, haircut, and Italian ice cream
Art in the afternoon and evening

Today?
"Days In Los Angeles" waits
The rest we will see
Café au lait and currant spritzer

Time moves on. Don't be surprised, Peter.

Lazy Sunday

A lazy Sunday
Okay,
A "painting"
Bird

Observed my stars last night
Some activities today
And a lazy mood
Tomorrow

Tomorrow the topic video / music
And some writing, of course – Peter's Hotel?
Not so tired today
But with headache now

A lazy Sunday
I have the feeling that the new work times could be perfect for me
Well,
Have to fit in the bar, community college, and others

The next days I have to gain more experiences
Bar on Thursday, maybe
Starting planning classes
A visit at my future workplace

I'm curious to see how good the new rhythm will fit to my efforts regarding art.

Welcome To Peter's Hotel

"I'm awfully happy to be able to welcome you at Peter's Hotel, my hotel, I'm Peter."

"Thanks, Peter. I need a room for one night – is there still a room free in your hotel?"

"Yes, of course, we have an infinite number of hotel rooms."

"Hey, that's like this other hotel I stayed last year, they had also an infinite number of hotel rooms, Hilbert's Hotel."

"Well, yeah, have heard from it. But we, I can assure you, we're something special even beyond them."

"Wow, last year I had, in fact, some trouble to get my room, even that they have an infinite number of rooms. That was strange."

"Yeah, that's Hilbert's, they are not nearly as thrilling as they always pretend. Very often they are very bitchy, in fact."

"So, you can also offer an infinite number of hotel rooms, but contrary to Hilbert's Hotel, you've always a free room?"

"This is Peter's, a free room is the slightest we can offer."

"What! I mean, what could be more thrilling than a hotel with an infinite number of rooms, and whatever happens, there will be always a free room? That's beyond every logic!"

"As said, this is Peter's, do not compare us with such small-time hotels like Hilbert's. We can offer you a thrill far beyond everything."

"I'm all ear."

"You book a room, as said, we will be always capable to give you one. Of course, we have no idea about what room you will get, but you will get one."

"Is this the thrill? How I can find my room?"

"This is not the thrill, this is only the prelude, to get warm, and I can ensure you, you will find your room."

"Okay, I will find my room, and then? What's the thrill now?"

"You will stay for a night."

"Uh?"

"You will enter the room, and you will be in the room for the night."

"The room you don't know, but I will find anyway?"

"Yes."

"And I will check out in the morning and leave the hotel – are you kidding me? Where's the thrill? I regret, not to have chosen Hilbert's Hotel again!"

"Well, at the morning is relative, and to "check out"? I'm very long here now, but some of our customers I've never ever seen again, since they have entered their room to stay for a night. No check out, no leaving."

"You will be not here every morning, every hour, every day. Maybe you have missed them?"

"I'm here 24/7, every second, so to speak."

"But you will eat something, might be? Perhaps you have to visit the restroom? We all have to?"

"No, I'm here for every second, this is my hotel, I'm the hotel in a way – for some the night is a very long night, for some very short."

"Sure, we all know this, we all have a different sense of time. Maybe I will have a good sleep, if the beds are good, but could be that I will find no sleep. That's very trivial stuff, far away of something thrilling!"

"Ah, I see, you don't get it."

"No, and I start to get annoyed."

"Be patient, possibly you will need a lot of patience. Or, better, could be that I require a lot of patience to see you again. But potentially we will meet again in a second after you have entered the room – of course, plus the time you need to walk to the reception again, after leaving the room."

"Now I start to understand. You're telling me that I will get a room, you don't know, but which I will find – yes?"

"Yes."

"I will enter the room and will stay there for a night – yes?"

"Yes."

"Then I will leave the room, will walk to the reception again, and I will find the reception again – yes?"

"Yes."

"I will check out, and will leave the hotel – yes?"

"Yes."

"And I will say: Hey, it's twelve hours later or so. Yes?"

"Yes."

"But now the crucial question, the thrill, the thrill for you as I now understand is: How much time will pass for you, until I will be at the reception again – right?"

"No, and I can give you the exact answer."

"Now I'm puzzled again, I thought that I got it!"

"I'm not selfish, the thrill is completely yours. Look at the watch behind me."

"The clock stands still. A very nice antique clock, by the way, but maybe you should wind it up again?"

"That's not the problem – any idea?"

"Time stands still for you?"

"Exactly! And do not ask now why I'm able to speak with you, this would be too complicated now."

But the thrill, are you knowing now what the thrill is?"

"In the room it's twelve hours or so, behind the reception time stands still, but the time in the hotel as such, the time outside, the "real time"? Twelve hours or so in the room means no time at all for you. However, what does twelve hours or so in the room mean related to the "real time", that's the question? Would you answer this question now for me?"

"You don't get it, really?"

"You're saying.....?"

"Yes, that's the thrill, the thrill not knowing which room you will get, which of my infinite rooms."

"And in every room, the relation between the twelve hours or so in the room and the "real time" is different. Like every room would have its own "acceleration"?"

"We should not start with Einstein now, but yes, that's the fun, the fun for you – people like you have always problems with this Einstein stuff. But, let's stick with the result, and the thrill for you. You check in, you enter the room, you stay for "a night". Then you will leave the room again, thinking that a night would have slipped by – and maybe, could be, possibly disappointing for you, it will have in fact. But perhaps, most likely, it will be different. To what an extent, in what a direction, well, as I said right at the beginning: I have no idea what room you will get."

"You tell me, that when leaving the hotel again, potentially only a second will have passed by – okay, the time I will need to walk to the reception again, to do the check-out. But, possibly, only a few minutes I will have been here, but might be.....how long could it be?"

"Einstein? Do not ask me, I do not know what "time" is, I'm like a photon. However, as also said, right at the beginning: Some of my customers I have seen checking in, but since – at least until now – they have never checked out again. You know, for someone like me, infinity in time and space is a funny construct. I have an infinite number of rooms, always one free, which one I do not know, have no idea "when" you will leave again. Isn't that thrilling for you?"

"I'm not totally convinced....."

"A room, can I offer you a room now? One towards the ocean, or one towards the mountains?"

"I thought that you....."

".....don't ask, simply take a room and enjoy the experience. By the way, you're interested in something new next year, whatever "next year" will mean for you?"

"I'm confused now, I have to confess."

"For old customers, I will make a special price at the new "Peter's Hotel"."

"You will also be there?"

"You don't get it, right? No time, no space, I've already an infinite number of hotels, all with an infinite number of rooms! And of course, I'm the one behind all those infinite receptions – do not try to understand it. Interested in a special offer?"

"No, thanks, one time this experience will be simply enough!"

"Come on, you're not thinking that all my hotels are offering the same thrill? I'm not one of this Hilbert Group – by the way, off the record, I've heard that they do not own an infinite number of hotels, and.....you guess it, right?"

"No....."

"This time-related guest will kill me one day! Rumors say that not one of the Hilbert's Hotels can offer, in fact, an infinite number of rooms, all would be a fake – you do not know this from me!"

"Whatever, I'm tired, I get it now, can I have a room?"

"Sure, I have an infinite number of rooms – have a nice stay, see you tomorrow morning."

"Whatever this will mean for me, I know now. What about a key or a key card?"

"We respect traditions, as the watch behind me tells you – key cards, how tasteless! Take the staircase, you will find the room, the key will stick in the keyhole. Have a nice stay."

"Okay, I'll take it. But, what's the thrill of the new hotel anyway. "New hotel", that makes no sense for you, or."

"Don't try, not for me, but for you. You're really interested in?"

"Yeah, sure, whatever will happen, for me, it will be only a night, right?"

"Yeah, you get it, that's the fun of it! In the "new" hotel you enter the room, just where you are, and

nothing will happen regarding time. But, when leaving the room, maybe, most likely, this hotel where you now will be in, will be at another place. Potentially only in a different street of the same city, perhaps another town. Could be another country or continent, possibly another planet. Hey, have I to say it? This "new" part of my hotel empire, with already an infinite number of hotels, all with an infinite number of rooms, has also an infinite number of hotels, all with an infinite number of rooms, everywhere in the universe – isn't that thrilling?"

"You mean, I could be everywhere in the universe after checking out and leaving that hotel again?"

"Yeah, if this is not funny! But, first we should see, when you will leave this hotel again. As said, some of you stay since a very fucking long time here. - Welcome to Peter's Hotel!"

Monday

7:52 PM

Have decided to do it differently
Need more time to ponder on the topic video / music
Have decided to write the next short story

I will visit my mother in the retirement home tomorrow
The rest we will see
Do not feel bad today
Better than the last days, weeks

I have the feeling that I'm on a good way
Had a phone call with the branch manager of the new workplace
But he's not in presently
We will possibly meet at the end of the week, we will see

I have the current feeling that I can only win – yeah, I'm already a winner.

Tuesday

Not satisfied
With my writing
Cannot concentrate
Occupied

Have visited my mother today
Since a longer time
Were "food for thoughts"
Should go to bed soon today

Tomorrow?
Some matters in the morning
But the rest of the day
Feel much better now

Not much tiredness
Some headache
Not that hot
But still no rain in sight

Still over a week -
Will be interesting to see
Whatever will be
One day I will live at the sea

More poetry?

Another Week

Wednesday, today
Wednesday, next week
The last day of my vacation
Next day I will start with the new working

But still a week
And during the last week
A definite uptick
Whereby, still this "heaviness", tiredness and headache

But I have the feeling that I will be able to handle it
That it will be a good time for art
It should be
And today?

Well,
Today,
Had some hardware problems
But better now

I will do some writing now
We will see
Maybe some poetry?
Watch many videos on YouTube at the moment

Time will tell if my betting on the future will pay one day.

Tried

Tried to find a new basis for "Living In Historic Times"
Still struggle
Not too autobiographical
Or.....

Still a week
To try and see
Maybe I should start with video / music now
Tomorrow

I would be a funny old man, with all his funny dreams, sitting at the beach.

Today

Today is video day
Made some videos to have some material that I can use
As well as all what I already have
Trees, sun, water, I.....

Now I have to upload everything
YouTube
Later the webpage
That's today's work

Tomorrow music
Creating some material
I should do it as long as I have vacation
Working on it, I can do later

I feel good today – more or less.

Time Is Not On My Side

Not today
Not now
At least to a certain extent
YouTube

Have forgotten that it needs some time
To upload longer videos on YouTube
I've made nine of them
Will not be able to upload them all until 9 PM

I will link those with the webpage which will be uploaded until then
The others later
An alternative would be to cut them now
But that needs also some time and would not help much

Especially
This should be a work for later
To decide which snippets I will use finally
Respectively, to make a first preselection

Well, some things need a bit more time. Let's be patient.

Yeah

It's Friday
7:17 PM

And I have done nothing
At least not for the webpage

Was at my new workplace
Wow, I've cooked á la carte in smaller kitchens
A very clean and tidy kitchen
I met the branch manager as well as the people from the kitchen

Well, everything appears very positive
I can start very relaxed on next Thursday
I have no mind for music
Others as well

Today no art
Rumors said that it should rain today
Well, some clouds, but.....
I would need some cooling

Bar later
Very late
Open until 2 AM today
Would be my last workday of the week

Saturday and Sunday days off
I needed the day to ponder about such matters
Hey, I hear some thunder
But that not necessarily means rain

I have the feeling that I should work hard on it
That this can become my last workplace
For the next seven and a half years
It would be an excellent basis to develop my interests in art

I will start at 7 AM the first week
A workmate starts earlier because it's vacation time, because of her child
Later I will start somewhat earlier, we will see
7 AM means to finish work at 3:30 PM as a rule

At home at 4 PM
Cooking, eating, for some while Internet (emails.....)
Should be no problem to start with art around 6 PM
As I did it for some days previously

And that had been productive days
All seems to fit
Maybe this time it will function
Perhaps no selling of the company this time

Well, this butcher is much larger as the other
I had also a look into the slaughterhouse
Not today, on Mondays they slaughter
One large cold storage for the beef, one for the pork

Not so many this Monday, I was told
Both filled to the half with halves of the animals
I would not be able to kill a cattle or a swine
Silly in a way, I eat them, but from now on, it will happen every Monday very nearby

I have to use the time to ponder about some matters
Art tomorrow again
Music in any case
Some writing would not be bad

I would say, right now, that I have done everything right – the rest we will see.

P.S.: 8:12 PM now, it has started to rain. Would be good if this rain continues overnight. Would be good if it cooled down.

Planning

I have made a plan today
That could be the common routine for the next months
It's to visualize my possibilities
And to ponder about them

Looks nice to me
Many possibilities for art
Ice hockey and rugby during the winter
Football in summer

Community college not before next summer
Therefore, not relevant for this plan
Observatory we will see
Bar is still uncertain

Was very crowded yesterday
Well, Friday evening
Will try it again in the early opening hours today
I dislike it if it's too noisy

Monday until Wednesday well-structured days, enough time for art
Thursday jazz club day again
No upload on Thursdays again
The first day of the new season will be my first workday, September the first!

Friday
Five ice hockey home games on Friday from October until the beginning of February
Well, normally always a play-off team
But most Fridays will be "normal", with open end

Saturday
 Well, some work to do at home, shopping, cooking.....
 Art and bar for the rest of the day would be cool
 Thirteen rugby home games!

Well, until Mai next year
 With a winter break of three months
 So, many "normal" Saturdays with open end
 Time for art

Sunday
 A lazy morning
 Would have eight hours for art, most Sundays
 Four Sundays with ice hockey

But maybe some activities like walking or so, archery still in mind.....
 This seems to be cool
 Tomorrow I will start with this plan
 I will visit the bar at 7 PM today

Today not much art
 Tomorrow no ice hockey
 I would have plenty of time for art
 Music has to be the topic for tomorrow

Now I will continue
 With pondering on all that
 All looks good
 Time will move by

And I have a (nearly complete) plan for the next months – forgotten, vacation!

| Activity | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday | Activity | Thursday |
|----------------------------|----------------------|--------------------|--------------------|----------------------------|--------------------|
| Standing up | 5:30 AM | 5:30 AM | 5:30 AM | Standing up | 5:30 AM |
| Work | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | Work | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM |
| At home | 3:30 PM | 3:30 PM | 3:30 PM | At home | 3:30 PM |
| Shower, cooking, eating | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | Shower, cooking, eating | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM |
| Internet | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | Internet | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM |
| Art | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | Jazz | 7:00 PM 9:00 PM |
| Sleeping | 9:00 PM | 9:00 PM | 9:00 PM | Sleeping | 9:00 PM |
| Unclear | Community college | Observatory | | | |

| Activity | Friday | Activity | Saturday | Sunday |
|----------------------------|----------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Standing up | 5:30 AM | Standing up | ~ 8:00 AM | Not fixed |
| Work | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | Shopping, cleaning | 8:00 AM 11:00 AM | Not fixed |
| At home | 3:30 PM | XXXXXXXXXX | XXXXXXXXXX | XXXXXXXXXX |
| Shower, cooking, eating | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | Cooking, eating | 11: 00 AM 1:00 PM | 11: 00 AM 1:00 PM |
| Internet | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | Art | 1:00 PM 6:00 PM | 1:00 PM 9:00 PM |
| Art | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | Bar | 7:00 PM 9:00 PM | XXXXXXXXXX |
| Sleeping | Open End | Sleeping | Open End | 9:00 PM |
| Sometimes | Icehockey 8:00 PM 11:00 PM | | Rugby 2:00 PM 5:00 PM | Icehockey 6:30 PM 9:30 PM |

Bar

7:45 PM

Not much crowded

That's good

Maybe a coffee and an ice cream earlier?

Will see how long it will be so
Work on the planning of the week
Some changes
Some ideas

Very long that I sat here
Would be good to find a good rhythm
Would not relevant how many hours for art
But that these hours would be creative

Making art is not necessary for every day!

Art

Over the week - Monday until Wednesday, Friday
Mainly writing I would say
As well as painting
The weekend is for music and video

Will need many hours to learn
 These are very technical art forms
 More than a sheet of paper and a pencil
 Or a drawing pencil

Whatever, see the future positively!

| Activity | Monday | Tuesday | Wednesday | Activity | Thursday |
|----------------------------|--------------------|--------------------|--------------------|----------------------------|--------------------|
| Standing up | 5:30 AM | 5:30 AM | 5:30 AM | Standing up | 5:30 AM |
| Work | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | Work | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM |
| At home | 3:30 PM | 3:30 PM | 3:30 PM | At home | 3:30 PM |
| Shower, cooking, eating | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | Shower, cooking, eating | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM |
| Internet | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | Internet | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM |
| Art | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM | Jazz | 7:00 PM 9:00 PM |
| Sleeping | 9:00 PM | 9:00 PM | 9:00 PM | Sleeping | 9:00 PM |
| Upload | 9:00 PM | 9:00 PM | 9:00 PM | | No upload |

| Activity | Friday | Activity | Saturday | Sunday |
|----------------------------|------------------------------------|-----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Standing up | 5:30 AM | Standing up | Not fixed | Not fixed |
| Work | 6:30 AM 3:00 PM | Morning | Shopping Cleaning | Collections |
| At home | 3:30 PM | XXXXXXXXXX | XXXXXXXXXX | XXXXXXXXXX |
| Shower, cooking, eating | 3:30 PM 5:00 PM | Cooking, eating | 11: 00 AM 1:00 PM | 11: 00 AM 1:00 PM |
| Internet | 5:00 PM 6:00 PM | Art | 1:00 PM 6:00 PM | (1:00 PM) (9:00 PM) |
| Art | 6:00 PM 9:00 PM Observatory? | Evening | Heilbronn Coffee, ice crem Bar | Community College? Archery? |
| Sleeping | Open End | Sleeping | Open End | 9:00 PM |
| Upload | 9:00 PM | | 6:00 PM | 9:00 PM |
| Sometimes Winter | Icehockey 8:00 PM 11:00 PM | | Rugby 2:00 PM 5:00 PM | Icehockey 6:30 PM 9:30 PM |
| Sometimes Sommer | | | | Football (afternoon) |

Devastating

Devastating performance today
Technical problems
MIDI keyboard and the software
But not only

Not able to "play" two-handed
To keep a simple rhythm with one hand
Playing another simple rhythm with the other hand
But would be cool if I could

Yeah, it's music
The most difficult of my projects
How easy is a sheet of paper and a pen
But hey, I've still some years

But it's disappointing
Nothing meaningful for uploading
Tomorrow writing, maybe I'm still able to do this
And then I have to solve at least the technical problems

Whatever,
The bar yesterday was good
The plan for the next month is mostly done
Observatory the only remaining variable

Three more days
Then I can start to implement my plan
Two days of work
Then the first weekend

Six weeks working
Two weeks vacation in Portugal then
Two months
Then the year is over

Let's give the year a good ending, I'm pissed off today!

*

Well, 11 PM
At least the first seven snippets
I can use this notes
And simply can change the instrument

Only one of the new what I've learned today
Tomorrow
I hope that it will be not again that difficult
There's so much one could do

At least something has resulted now, music seems to be also in the ring now.

Okay

Okay,
Not much art I made today
But it seems as all bases would be loaded now
The match can begin

Well,
Two more days
Tomorrow lunch together
I have to drive to the garage for a new car radio

Well,
The match will begin on Thursday
Jazz club day
No upload at all!

But on Friday, on Friday it will also begin with art
With a prologue
Friday, Saturday, Sunday
The first inning will begin on Monday

Will it be a success,
The new round?
Well, let us see,
I'm nervous, curious, and excited!

If this functions, then I'm through!

Music Is Back Indahouse

Yeah,
Radio again in my car – sorry, ride!
Have to drive two times thirty minutes, to and from work
Means, one CD a day

Like the time I worked in Lauffen
Very early times in my writing career, now as artist
Will be cool again
An hour of music every day

Look forward – with what music I shall begin the new time?

Tired

Tired, damn tired again
I'm damn tired
But that's okay
Have eaten too much

The last day of vacation tomorrow
A day of calmness
I will go to bed early today
Yesterday later than 2 AM, the day before later than 5 AM

I'm nervous
But hopeful
I normally thought so far
Let's see, if it doesn't work, who cares, enough other jobs

But this time I'm hoping
Would be cool would this be my last job
At least for the next years
Would give me the opportunity to begin and develop something over the years

Like my collections
They developed into something special over decades
Like my observations
Light curves over fifteen years and more are looking simply impressive

And not to forget the webpage
Never thought that suchlike could develop
But I'm at a point now
Where I have to realize

I have to become more "professional"
I have to start something and have to work constantly on it
Like "Days In Los Angeles"
Working on a painting or video for a longer time

Still the spontaneous aspect
"Friendship" and "History"
But aspects like "Wanderer", have to develop "Linda and Peter"
But I need a stable basis in life therefore

There will be changes anyway
We all see how unstable life has become
My father
My mother

But not to have to search always for a new job
Would make everything simpler
Even if I encounter no problems as such to find a new one
It would be easier and better to invest all these efforts in art

Or all these little surprises that life offers you anyway.

Twenty-Four Hours

4 PM

I will be back at home at this time tomorrow
Shower, cooking, eating
Internet

I have prepared everything for tomorrow
Tea, something to eat
Clothes, knives
Now a time to relax

No art today
Well, not tomorrow either
Jazz club day
Summer party, season's opening

Friday will be the last trial day
Then the weekend
From Monday on it counts
I feel the tension

But it's okay
Something has ended
Something else has to begin
If I fail, it will be bad for me

A massive potential
Risks?
I have some problems with being relaxed currently
Like an artist prepared to enter the stage

*

6 PM

No art tomorrow either, at this time
Jazz
But it should be the starting point on Friday

I have to deliver now
And that's good so
Out of the comfort zone
Into reality

Well,
Maybe not that prosaic
But it's good that it will start soon
Let's watch some TV

"Modern Family" will begin soon.

Innocence Lost

No, no Mrs. Grant
But what does this mean?
Not sure
But, innocence lost, that's a fact

But in what a way I should handle it now
With this insight
The first two days working encouraging
I think that I have, most likely, found my place

Cooking, I'm a good cook
The most regular work times I ever had
My first Monday till Friday job in life
I would have much freedom to do matters

And art?
Becoming too old for such stupid dreaming now?
Midlife crisis?
Or should I give a shit on it?

I should wait until the end of the year at least
I can be in Portugal in six weeks
I cannot get rid of this tiredness
But if I cannot handle it with this job, then never

No continuation of the stories today
Was not at the jazz club yesterday – early in bed
Will not go to the bar tomorrow
The whole day for writing

Sunday as well
Maybe I can make a first cut of the videos
Some more music
Next week will be the big try

Will start at 6 AM
Until 2:30 PM
I have to implement my planning
That's my goal for next week

And now?
6:13 PM now?
Let's see,
Might be early to bed again?

Every so often, I ask myself:
How long you still want to deceive yourself?
But hey, who the fuck knows the future
Possibly, I just will get it done one day

And even if not
Looking at one of my long light curves
Seeing what estimates you have made ten and more years ago
That's a strange feeling

PZ Cas
Several years of estimations
And nothing real happened
And now the star shows the wonderful nine hundred plus days period

This could not take for granted
But it happens right now
For several years, I always saw the star bright
Now such faint

Only an example
The other way round
U Lac, LW Cyg and others
Since years, not much happens after active years

I should take a shower first.

Try To Relax

It's cloudy
No continuation of my light curves
Gives me the opportunity for a long sleep
Well, a day of art

I feel the pressure
I have to feel the pressure
I have to become better
And it seems as that I have found a basis therefore

Let's do the upload, that's it for today, tomorrow I have to get better.

Saturday, 1 PM

A busy morning and day so far
Shopping, cleaning (a bit)
Cooking, eating
I'm tired and have headache

Some rain in the morning
Now the sun shines
Muggy weather
I would like to have some real cooling

Today the stories
Tomorrow video and maybe "Days"
Painting eventually
I'm curious about what the week will yield

I'm undecided, bar later
We will see
Tomorrow Sunday
The second day off

Time until 6 PM now
Until the upload
Take your time
No need to hurry

Could I get rid of this tiredness
(Nearly) constant headache
But these are no reasons for no art
Let's start with Peter, no Linda so far

Look forward to Wanderer.

Saturday, 5:13 PM

Have written something
Good development
Later the second story
For tomorrow

No bar today
Have to make the new image now
Dinner waits
Tomorrow a new day

A good beginning of the weekend.

Video

Have started to cut the videos
Four videos now with mainly the new material
The last one, "Me Old And New"
Also with old material

Three videos exist which are not uploaded
My two very first ones
I uploaded them, and got immediately blocked from YouTube!
I thought, fine, that's the prompt end of my YouTube career

I use the first and last seconds of them now
And the third
A video from an open mic performance, long ago
It was a mere disaster

I thought
This video would be a funny upload, when famous
We will see
I use the end with the applause

The idea is to cut them more and more
Until around ten minutes are left
In a certain order
Then I need the music

I have to upload them now
As always, this will need a lot of time
Not sure if I'm ready until 9PM
We will see

A good Sunday so far.

Too Lamé

The videos will be not on YouTube until 9 PM
I will set the links tomorrow therefore
But that shouldn't be the problem
No need to hurry

Feel good, not much tiredness, very slight headache.

Monday, 6:06 PM

Ready for art
Have to set the links later
In any case, Miss Mansfield
Wish to finish this part, Wanderer waits

More
Do not think so
There will be a Tuesday and a Wednesday
Painting and Bird would be nice

And "Days"
The video again at the weekend
The goal is to bring it down to one video
Have some ideas about the order

But now
Let's start with "Tomorrow's"
Diving deep
Longings

Is a corrupt facade better than the fucking truth?

Right Direction?

The last days
Since the first of the month
Especially the last three days
I would say

I start to feel better
Less tired
Less headache
Better in a way

Not perfect
At the end of the month?
Have to wait and see
But maybe

*

Have the feeling that this could be, in fact, a good rhythm
Only a few days so far
But I like it
Could become interesting

Could become a very active second half of the week
Thursday jazz club
Friday 8 PM ice hockey (second team)
Saturday 2 PM ice hockey (first team)

And then
Saturday 7 PM bar?
Well, would be maybe too much
All of it

Thursday jazz should be
Saturday ice hockey and bar?
Not much time for art then
But hey, I have to become more active again

To go out
Out of the house
Not only for working
Being among people

Let's see what I'm able to implement
But would do me good
Stadionwurst - why there's no English word for that? - and coffee
So long ago, the last time

In fact, I do feel better.

Wednesday

Still good
But maybe not so much art today
I need the weekend
To ponder about the, so far good, development

Still in the first week
Since months of stagnation, I feel change
Let's see
Tomorrow no art, jazz club day

Friday, art again
No ice hockey
But most likely on Saturday
I'm somewhat confused, uncertain

I have to change some matters.

Friday, After The First Complete Working Week

Well,
Not that I wouldn't be tired
Well,
Not that I wouldn't have headache

But it's not so brutal anymore
Can deal better with it
Have the feeling that after a longer sleep this night, standing up later
Tomorrow I could be in a good shape

Already now it's better than before
Was not in the jazz club yesterday
Thought would be better to sleep
I'm not completely ready right now

But it was just the first week
And yet already a problem
A workmate ill
But it's good to handle anyway

A good feeling right now
See good possibilities for art
I'll cut a first final version of the video tomorrow
Could upload it during the night, to link on Sunday

The video aspect would be finished then for the moment
Music
Have started to learn something about harmony
Later I have to learn something about, to set a soundtrack to the video

But first the video
Then the rest
Painting?
Have to decide what to do with "Living In Historic Times"

A positive first work week, now the first weekend.

Not So Satisfied

Not so satisfied with "Wanderer" today
But it's only a bridge for the coming
Still no idea where this all should lead to
But that's the fun of spontaneous writing

And in this respect, I will make it very difficult for me the next time.

Saturday

Shopping, a bit of cleaning
Cooking, eating
Ice hockey in Heilbronn
Fourth quarter football in TV now, 5:21 PM

Ice hockey, normally on Friday evening or Sunday afternoon
Season opening with a preparation match
Therefore, only a small upload now
But most probably no bar today

The next will be the video
Cutting
Uploading during the night
Link tomorrow

The more I get active again, the better I feel.

Video Is Ready

Okay, a first final cut
Two longer sections for music
I will use the original sound sometimes
"Hello" and so on

Now I need the music
I think that I should create the two longer parts with music first
Then the rest around them
I think that the final final video will be longer

9:40 PM
The video uploads on YouTube now
Will need nearly two hours
I can link it tomorrow

Has been a good day
Wanderer tomorrow?
Painting?
Whatever, I start to get hot, to burn

Yeah, of course
It will take much more time until the video will be ready
And of course, it will be nothing spectacular
But it is interesting and satisfying to make it

It's cool to use old and new material
I think that I will use more of the readings at the end
"King Fisher" for instance
New ideas pop up – whatever it takes!

Tomorrow is Sunday
Then the second workweek will begin, on Monday
A week ago was so different
It hopefully will function

This could be the beginning of for what I've hoped so long, have feared so long.

Sunday

A certain tiredness
Headache
But
What will be in a week

Yeah, will be interesting what will be in a week, at the end of the month.

Uninspired, Tired

I'm strangely uninspired today
I'm strangely tired today
I'm strangely confused today
Probably I simply should accept it

Short writing, fast upload, long sleep – have problems therewith, to observe my stars.

Better Today

I feel exhausted in a way
But in a good way
Like a runner during a sports event
But I need much more training

Nevertheless, better again.

Further On

Monday, writing
Tuesday, writing
Wednesday, writing
Friday, writing

Thursday, no art
Saturday, other arts
Sunday, other arts

This seems to be a good arrangement for me from next week on

Writing means especially "Living", "Tomorrow's" and "Days"
Especially "Tomorrow's", because it includes three stories
Other arts of course also "Friendship" and "History"
Especially music for the moment

That's the idea from next week on, or maybe from Friday on.

A World Of Truth

"A world of truth, man, a world of truth, what the fuck should that be," he said to me.

"You know, every fucker likes to bestow you the truth, their fucking truth," he did not stop his talking.

"Communist bitches, fascist right-wing Christian fundamentalists, pure Nazis, all this fucking bunch of those who absolutely know the core of the truth," he continued talking.

"It could be easy, simply no longer listening to them who tell you that they would know everything, knowing the fucking truth," he could not stop.

"Make all people more equal, equal in rights and possibilities, why should a fucking Russian oligarch need a hundred million dollar boat, when other Russians have nothing," why he started with the Russians now?

"We will fail, we will fail, as the human race, because a small part of us wallows in their fucking greed and power-hunger like a swine would never do, because of disgust," wow, man. Now he started to become morally. I thought, better no longer listening to this nonsense. I took my toothbrush and the paste, and decided to go to bed.

Second

Second workweek is over
No jazz club yesterday
It's for the long run
What's now, not relevant

My goal was and is
To get clarity and a rhythm until my vacation
In around four weeks
And it seems as it would function

I'm somewhat tired
But that's okay on Friday evening after a workweek
Very slight headache
No problem also

Only a half month
But I feel better
Look forward to Portugal
To see the ocean again

Santa Monica Pier again?
Not in February 2023 obviously - 2024?
Whatever, one day I will be there again
Whatever it takes

But for now, I'm satisfied.

Innocent Dreaming

Seeing him lying on the soil
Screaming in pain
Dying a horrifying death
Over hours, days, and weeks

I feel the lust rising
Nearly like sexual desire
Wallow in his pain
Appreciate every second

Ram fiery needles in his body
Twist his limbs
Crush his testicles
Choke him

Have I to ponder
Whether I'm a pervert
Or a psycho
Or morally rotten

Say
The man on the soil
Would enjoy the deaths of thousands
It would give him the feeling to be like a god, to be God

Say
That the man on the soil would have no scruples
That he would be filthier, than a swine every could be
That it would make him horny to see others suffer

Say
That the man's on the soil name would be Putin
What would that mean
About whom

Not Much Today – Or

Not much I have
For today's Saturday upload
Or maybe
On the contrary?

Have visited my mother at the retirement home
Together with my father
Came back at 3:30 PM
Upload on Saturday at 6 PM

Have started to watch videos about chords
Okay, I get it
It's not so difficult to understand
But

I use a MIDI controller
My coordination for two hands is a disaster
Especially my right hand is bad
I'm a left-hander

But, also the left hand is anything
Than "smooth"
Okay, my goal is not to start a career as pianist
But I will have tremendous limitations

On the other hand
I have to define what "music" shall mean for me
I could use samples for instance
Much I could do

But this will be the topic for tomorrow
I should go to the bar later
Would give me time to ponder
Music will be a huge challenge, but I see some interesting possibilities

Yeah, I should have some nice cocktails.

Bar With Difficulties

Made a mistake
"Heilbronner Weindorf" this weekend
A festivity
I never found interesting

But the bar is there, where it happens
Last year they had closed
This year they run a kind of stall
Have overlooked that

Well, had an Italian ice cream
And an espresso so far
Now sitting in a different bar
Whiskey Sour

I have to confirm
Not that bad
But by far not so sophisticated
As "Old Fashioned" would be

But it's still to train me
Last week, ice hockey
This week, going out on Saturday evening
I have to learn

Next week?
Jazz club and bar maybe.....ice cream and espresso?
Sports? Not Sure.
It seems to function

This bar is open till way after midnight, it's 7:56 PM now.

The Creative Rush

The first Whiskey Sour is emptied
Have written several pages
"Linda and Peter", have to include Linda more again
I feel hot

Will type this on Monday
If I keep it, if I can still read it
I feel hot
I wanna become famous, a famous writer

Okay, maybe also because of the fucking rest
But in any case as a writer
Need a second Whiskey Sour
The fine aspect, this bar has also a coffee machine

A café au lait before leaving the bar again will be most likely no bad idea.

*

During my second Whiskey Sour
Pondered on "Wanderer" and "Living"
Could it be that the Saturday evenings in the bar,
A time to ponder on the writing for next week?

Let's see

*

Short till 10 PM
Have had two drinks
Enough
Have been creative

Will have to see how it will be
Tomorrow in daylight, without a drink
What I can still read
But would be a good way to spend my Saturday evenings

Not want to go to bed too late
Not want to stand up too late tomorrow
To have time to do some things
Three hours, 7 PM until 10 PM, for drinks and pondering?

Could be another good piece for the puzzle.

Rearranged

Rearranged "Tomorrow's"
I removed "The Man"
Why I should start with the same a second time again?
I have to ponder about "Living" next week

Music,
Have to start to work on the basics
Coordination of fingers and hands
I'm so lousy

I have the aspiration
To create at least something somewhat own and with at least some quality
Also regarding the video
And I see so many deficiencies

So, until the end of the year
I will concentrate on writing
Some comic and painting
Learning music and video

I have to start with the mere basics
Like finger exercises
No upload regarding video and music until the end of the year
Unless I create something with at least some claim

The second week
Matters are arranging
After some useless months
This seems to become a productive month

Let's get it on, darling.

Mixed Emotions

A not so good day at work today
But I come better and better to terms with this new rhythm
Less tiredness
Less headache

I think that this workplace would do me good
But it's always good to know that there are always alternatives
Don't stick with Angela's shit
But I'm getting older

Even if I feel younger right now than at least the last two years.

More Relaxed

More relaxed at work again
Nearly no headache
Slight tiredness
No all perfect, but much better than a month ago

Tomorrow, Wednesday
The middle of the workweek
Two days more
And the next weekend

Jazz club this week, maybe
Bar this week, maybe
I feel much more active again
More inspired

I still hesitate
As said, not all perfect
But I hope until the vacation, Portugal, Matosinhos
I'm through

Could this be the crucial year
After the crucial year
Now many years ago
As I decided to start writing?

I feel nervous, but excited.

A Special Day?

Well, could this be a special day?
Putin finally nuts,
And the swine, now living in Florida, in real trouble?
Could it be?

Whatever
Later I will observe my stars
Will become a short night
First time with the new working times

A special day, maybe?

Next Week

It's done
A week that started not so good
But ended hopefully
Had a long talk at work

I'm not in the mood for writing
Have observed my stars for the last two nights
Have established a new program
With fewer stars

This is a price I have to pay
Have to stand up early now
From Monday until Friday
But it should function with fewer stars

Much is established now
Look forward to next work week
But of course, the weekend first
Rugby on Saturday?

I think so
No jazz this week again
Concentrated on observing
Main focus will be writing this weekend

Upload on Saturday at 9 PM
Rugby, but no bar
One activity will be enough for tomorrow
Goal for the weekend will be to work on all writing

And now
Early to bed
For an active weekend
I feel good to day

In a month I will be in Portugal, Matosinhos, at the ocean.

Found A Basis

I think that I found a good basis to continue writing on "Living"
The crisis could turn out good
At least I see potential
Tomorrow I will concentrate on Wanderer and "Days"

Video and music is obvious
I have to learn a lot first
Comic is safe, I simply have to continue
Painting is not defined finally

Substack?
Well, like Patreon obviously
I have established it
And maybe it will become important one day

More and more is prepared
The job, more and more stable
In Portugal soon again, Matosinhos
I hope to have a stable basis for everything after the vacation

And important time, at least I hope so.

Not Exactly As Wished

Lunch together
As well as Italian ice cream
Problems with the PC
Not exactly my planning for today

Well, at least,
A new part for Wanderer
No time for "Days" today
But okay

The next workweek tomorrow
I think that I can implement more
Better rhythm for writing
Very interesting band at the jazz club this week

Bar?
No sports as far as I know
Soon I have to prepare for Portugal, Matosinhos
I want to have laid the basis for everything until then

And it seems so far as this should be very possible, still three weeks time left.

Off The Track

I'm off the track
Cannot concentrate on writing
The new job is perfect
Apart from two aspects

Can they become sticking points?
Would be perfect
Apart from them
Maybe another talk will be possible tomorrow

I change
I change a lot
And I have the feeling that it's good so
That it has to have this way

Stay cool and give it a bit more time, Peter. Be my darling.

Better Again, Strange Days

All seems to develop good, very good, too good?
Well, second talk at work
Still at least one big question
But much, too much on the other side

Do I have problems therewith to consider
That this could be, in fact, my last job
For the next seven and a half years
Would be a downright record

I do feel different
Adult in a way
It's the feeling that I have to play a different character from now on
No longer the role of the.....don't know

I have to redefine my relation to my writing
I have three good initial points
Wanderer, Streets, Part 5
And of course "Days"

Two weeks until Portugal, Matosinhos
The time to become a bit more relaxed
Everything is prepared
Two weeks at the ocean

I feel jittery
I feel like
Having dreamt my whole life to be at the Olympics, as an athlete
And now I'm in the arena, and everybody looks at me

Today no writing
Tomorrow jazz club
Monday a holiday
A very long weekend waits

I sit at the table
With my cards in hand
The last stake made
Now I have to reveal my colors

I cannot deal with the fact
That it seems that I have reached this point now
I have hoped for
I have feared

Feared
Because no excuses are allowed from now on, no longer
Now I have to look in the mirror and have to open my eyes
I have to decide

Trying becoming a writer or not
The other arts
I feel terribly lonely
I'm frightened

I hear the waves
Sit in one of this nice little restaurants
The park, the beach....
Will I ever get sixty-five?

If the day comes
Retired
Looking at the ocean, writing something
I will remember these days

Time can be such a brutal thing!

Dead

Old Man Dead
But
Who carries my dead body to the grave?

*

I devoutly wish to be in Portugal, Matosinhos
This working week was so fast over
Two more and it will happen
I need some time, being away, at the ocean

And everything seems so easy, suddenly
The next years I have to be a learner
And all seems so crystal clear, suddenly
It's Peter's big bet on the future

I start to enjoy things
Like the concert yesterday
Simply enjoying the music

Not pondering all the time

I know that I'm a good cook
I know that my collections are special
I know that my observations are useful
Why I shouldn't know that I'm capable to create art?

Well,
Of course,
I will never be a "perfect" musician
But who knows, with some years of practice

Well,
Of course,
I will never be a "perfect" painter or graphic artist
But who knows, with some years of practice

I like "Bird", more and more
And I doubt that my writing is that shitty
I think that I have pretty good ideas and approaches
And "Days" could become a fucking interesting novel

I changed a lot during this month
More grounded
Calmer
More mature

I feel the pressure
But I'm willing to resist
I have to feel the pressure
It would be no challenge otherwise

Gosh,
It's like running mad
To imagine
Saturday, the sixteenth, next month, I will be in Matosinhos again

I will see the ocean again
Smell the air
Hear the waves
It sounds like a crazy dream

Only more crazy it sounds
To be in Los Angeles again
Santa Monica Pier and Beach
The big ocean

I will be back again one day
3rd Street, Gus's
But I will die in Matosinhos
But at least one more time in Los Angeles

And for now?
For now, I maybe can observe my stars tonight
Clear sky right now
But the forecast says it should soon get cloudy

Tell me, devil or angel or whatever,
How old I will get?
Only this question still remains,
And no one there to answer it.

Two O'Clock, Saturday

Later bar
Started with writing
Shopping, cleaning, cooking
A step more towards "the new normality"

I'm somewhat tired
But was a hard week
But have the feeling that all will be handleable
The two big problems

Might be that I should rest for an hour
Two days more to write
Nice weather in Matosinhos today
Rain in Germany

I have the feeling that everything develops positively.

At A Sunday, Six O'Clock

Not any Sunday
This Sunday
Long socializing
October the second

But ready now for some writing
Tomorrow a holiday
No "obligations"
A day for writing

A good month behind me
A very interesting one in front of me
It seems as matters are starting to roll
This year, a bad beginning and a positive end?

Let us see what will happen during the rest of the month.

Two Weeks

Needed some time for me today
My only thinking currently
I will see the ocean in two weeks again
I'm so excited, I just can't hide it

Writing will be my focus until Matosinhos
As good as possible
In Matosinhos anyway
But I think I will have some manuals with me to read them

A short working week waits
Only four days
And then the last one
I can already hear the ocean's weaves

Sometimes I get lonely
Sometimes I become desperate
Sometimes I doubt on everything
But the ocean will solace me again

It's nice to know to have some friends.

Damn

Damn tired
I'm damn tired today
Do not really know why
But I'm

Have slept an hour
It helped in a way
But I still wanna simply sleep
I'm so damn tired

A clear night
I will try to observe my stars
That will be my goal today
And seeing what will happen tomorrow

No writing of course today
Would make no sense to try it
Under this circumstances
Tomorrow again

A shower now
Then some more sleep
Then I will try to observe my stars
I'm somewhat surprised and puzzled

I wish I would be at the ocean now.

Better Again

Feel better again
Observed my stars yesterday
The now smaller program
But could not observe them all

Clouds approached
And I had to stop
Well, at least I tried
And it was nice

Today?
Well, I have to make a step back
I need the days in Portugal, Matosinhos
Everything is prepared

What to do with the job?
I need more information
Some strange or difficult aspects
Two or three

The next seven years?
Have looked at some light curves of "newer" stars
Well,
Since 2019

Over three years now
I was surprised
Over three years of AG Cam for instance
It was last month that I started with this star

I have a strange kind of memory
At least I think so
I have no feeling for time regarding memories
Maybe I should simply go every day to work, the next seven years?

I live in the presence
And very much in the future
The past lies in haze
Like I would be drugged

Calm down
A few days till the next aviation
Also this year will be soon over
Calm down

*I'll make you happy, baby, just wait and see
For every kiss you give me, I'll give you three
Oh, since the day I saw you
I have been waiting for you
You know I will adore you 'til eternity*

*So won't you, please
(Be my, be my baby) Be my little baby
(My one and only baby) Say you'll be my darlin'
(Be my, be my baby) Be my baby now
Wha-oh-oh-oh-oh
(Be My Baby, The Ronettes)*

Back Again

Was a difficult week,
But: Was a week!
Only one week more,
The ocean waits!

Contradictory signals
Tried this week
No jazz club
Today?

Cooked, ate
Tired, very tired
Laid down one and a half hours
A long and hot shower

Much better now again
7:45 PM
Too late to begin with writing on the stories
Positive, resting helps again

In some ways everything develops excellent
But I feel insecure
Some aspects are difficult to measure up
I think the best would be to continue in this way, at least until the end of the year

Working from Monday until Friday
No working on holidays
After my vacation it will be November
All those holidays in December?

I'm still unable to imagine that I will see the ocean again
In a very few days
I have no idea what will happen in Matosinhos
But I have the feeling that something has to happen

Alone the room I will stay
A dream in pastel
Turquoise and white
With vintage furniture

O Sardinhas
I'm confident that I will enjoy my stay
In the old part of the town
Very near to the harbor and the sea

No long way to very nice restaurants
No long way to the indoor market
No, not the famous one in Porto
The cozy one in Matosinhos

Closing my eyes, I smell the ocean
The nice coffee
Hear the crack of the crispy bread in the morning
The seagulls above give a signal

They tell you about the endless sea
The ocean so appealing
Enter one of the ships in the harbor
To travel the high seas

To return
Not before years have gone by
You have become a very different person
Formed by the high seas

But I'm an old man
I can only watch the ships at the horizon
Slowly disappearing
Sitting in the warmth, with a coffee aside

Gosh, how much I'm longing to see the ocean again!

Going To War

Would I go to war
To defend my nation
Democracy
My way to live?

Maybe it would depend on the price I would have to pay
If not
If defeated
Maybe

I can consider killing myself
I cannot consider killing someone else
Well, my sibling
But that's another story

I would run crazy
I cannot consider anything else
I would do something
To get killed

But maybe this consideration
Is simply too theoretical
Maybe I would develop
Into a crazy war machine

Would rape women and kill children
Who would be crazy enough to give me an answer?
I cannot imagine killing someone else
Nice to belief in little lies

Off Balance

I'm off balance
I will be ultimately prepared in a week
To fly away again
The next day

But presently I'm off balance
The last days I've eaten a fucking lot
I find no real calm for writing
My only desire is to see the ocean again

No problem as such
7:55 PM
I will lay down
I will sleep a week long

Maybe tomorrow
I think that I will continue with the stories tomorrow
I'm fucking tired
I'm totally empty

I need a time-out.

Still Off Track

I feel better in a way
The phases of harsh tiredness get shorter
I have the feeling that I can get it under control
Resting helps now

No longer
That laying down makes it even worse
But I still have my problems with it
But headache only mild now

Would be good to get one or two good impulses in this workweek
Last week I wasn't able to have a further conversation
My most important question still unanswered
Five more workdays

I have more moments of activity again
But too often I'm still lethargic
It costs me a lot of time
Too much time

Let's see, in a week I will be in Matosinhos at this time.

Better

I feel much better today
I feel relieved
I will be in Portugal, Matosinhos, at the end of the week
Even if it still feels somewhat surreal

Could be that one of my problems at work found a solution
Without any further action on my part
Would be nice
Two left

One is a more "technical" problem
The question of how much time I have to cook what
But this is more a matter of a determination
Then a problem as such

Would one real problem left
Is it really a problem?
Would need more information
Maybe this week?

I have to do some matters due to the vacation this week
Jazz club on Thursday?
Ice hockey on Friday?
Rugby on Saturday?

No bar, I would say
Ice hockey, I would say
Rugby, jazz club?
A busy week?

Not much writing today, I would say
My next appointment at the doctor tomorrow
The result from the blood analyses regarding cancer
But the examination so far yielded no real hints for suspected cancer

So, let's pass the time till aviation.

Next Doctor

As always
Nothing severe could be found
See you again next year
As always

Okay,
Better than a cancer diagnosis
Was worked up at work
An excellent workplace with a few severe difficulties

Three more days
Three days
Three
Sunday 3:40 PM my plane will touch down in Porto

It's puzzling
So much happens around me
Happens to me
But in a way all seems to be static

The next seven year this way
Why not another way
Severe crises everywhere
But everything seems to be static in Germany

I have the feeling
Only somewhat longer this way
And I would run mad in any case
I have to see the ocean again

The ocean seems so endlessly far away
Only until Sunday
Only a three-hour flight
But I feel like being caged

No further writing today
Maybe tomorrow
Whatever will happen
I live in fucking secure Germany

If I stood before Putin
I would enjoy killing him
Not sure if I'm a killer
Like a mad police officer at a McDonald's parking

This world appears so crazy sometimes
Fuck, it would be so crazy
As a very old man living in or near Matosinhos
At the oceanside

Enough for today
Try to relax somewhat
Viewing the items of my collections
Many beautiful pieces

Oh baby, tell me, life isn't that hard - hypocritical bastard!

Do The Right Thing

Yeah,
Good advice
And I know how to implement it
Waiting until in Matosinhos

I have some more information
Not good nor bad
Not satisfying in the end
But who cares

My only focus now is the travel
Have bought my train tickets
Bank tomorrow
Last shopping, some new clothes, on Friday

Packing on Saturday
Flying on Sunday
Arriving on Sunday
Seeing the ocean again on Sunday

The anticipation has caught me
Everything will be fine now
Two more workdays
I start to be happy

Two weeks
The world can easily change completely in two weeks
I'm so happy that it's so near now
I will have tears in my eyes on Sunday evening

The German stewardesses?

Everything Prepared

Everything prepared
The travel can begin
Yesterday ice hockey
And the last Italian ice cream of the season

Eisbären won
Not so compelling
3:2
Three minutes before the ending they shot the winning goal

I should do some cleaning before leaving
Not much writing today
Tomorrow the travel
Then I have to establish a new rhythm

Job?
Not all questions could be answered
But first the vacation now
The rest we can see afterwards

Tomorrow at this time I will be in Matosinhos
At least at the airport in Porto
Maybe on my way to the fancy room
On my way to the ocean

I will be very near to the harbor
The market hall and the ocean
Some very nice fish restaurants
Have to visit the other side of the harbor this time

As well as the new Porto
On the other side of the Douro
But I have to be more relaxed this time
Slow down

And yet?
Dinner and cleaning
Maybe some more writing
Will upload everything at 9 PM today

It's still a strange thought, to be at the ocean again, tomorrow.

Prepared

Everything is done now
Especially the cleaning
I even did the check in already, via Internet
I will have some time at the airport

Well,
Looking at stewardesses
Maybe one will impress me that much again
That I will make her the next FLOTUS

Well,
Some sexism?
Some political incorrectness?
Who cares?

8 PM
Will not start to work on the stories now
From Monday on, a lot of time
A shower and then I will go to bed

I have not to stand up that early
But I will have some time
To start my vacation being relaxed
I feel like a little child, excited that the adventure will start finally tomorrow

At this time tomorrow, I will sit at the ocean
Soon dinner
Maybe a drink later
But not late to bed, had been a long and exciting day

I'm totally in high spirit
One more falling asleep and then the next aviation
The next time there, where I will spend my retirement
No, I fear, it will be not Los Angeles at the big ocean

I should take a shower now.

Have A Good Night

Have a good night
And sleep well
Tomorrow your journey will begin
To a place of endless beauty

There you can be someone else
There you can find the calm
That you so much desire
That would give you at least a chance

But first you have to lay down
Find sleep and wonderful dreams
And when the sun comes again
The exciting journey will begin

Sometimes, at least sometimes, it would be nice to be a child again.

Arrived!

I sit in Matosinhos
Patio "Praia Do Titan"
The sun sets
Cloudy and cold

A glass of rosé wine
And a jacket
I will eat something later
A fine end to the journey, watching ships coming and going

A disaster at the beginning
Deutsche Bundesbahn
On strike partially, train cancellations
And one I sat in stopped right before Heidelberg, malfunction!

I would have arrived very early at the airport
Thus, I arrived early enough
But now I'm in Matosinhos again
And it's time to have dinner

More tomorrow!

Back

Back in my turquoise room
10:41 PM local time, 11:41 PM in Germany
I think that I will try to upload at 8 PM local time
Then nothing would change

Apart from no jazz club Thursday
And suchlike
Have eaten a lot now
And have drunk some

I plan not to stand up too late
Market hall some fruit
Maybe the marine aquarium
The park should be

Was in the local "Lidel" market, open on Sundays, very long
They have still this nice Caesar's Salad and the good cooked unpeeled prawns
I know what my tomorrow's lunch will be
Fine food in Matosinhos everywhere

Okay,
Also two well-known American burger "restaurants"
But one have not to go there
Better the German "Lidel" market

But it's enough for today
Feel tired, but not exhausted
Mild headache
Was a long, and at the beginning confusing, day

I look forward to my first whole day in Matosinhos.

On Another Patio (explanation see below)

6:17 PM
Was a difficult beginning today
Unclear about how to organize matters
But I think that I have found a good rhythm now

From tomorrow on
I will stand up, having a tea at the hotel, checking my emails and suchlike
Then I will spend the next hours in walking around, sitting in cafés and suchlike
With no laptop with me, like I did it later today

The laptop is heavy
To carry the laptop around all the time stupid
If something should be written I can write it on paper, like today
I can typewrite it later

So, I will spend my mornings and afternoons without a laptop
Makes it easier for me
Later, say around 5 PM or 6 PM, I will sit down somewhere, like now, with my laptop
And will start to write until dinnertime

Back to the hotel after dinner
Maybe a bit more writing
The upload, mostly between 11 PM and midnight local time
In German time, between midnight and 1 AM, three or four hours later as before

This will make it easier for me
I can relax more
Three or four hours of writing every day
Will be enough, like always in Germany

Today?
I will typewrite the so far written first
Then we will see
Today upload at 8 PM local time, 9 PM in Germany, as usual – tomorrow it will change

*

A good first day
Was on the other side of the harbor
No longer Matosinhos
But very interesting sights also there

Will be more often there
But I think I will stay in Matosinhos tomorrow
For a quiet day
Very nice weather now, as the sun sets

The next days it should be very nice
This morning heavy rain
But now the typewriting
The rest we will see

Sitting On A Patio

Sitting on a patio
The beach in front of me
Hearing the waves
The sun already low in the sky

Had a nice salad
A ginger ale
Have walked already a good distance
I thought, would be good moment now to die

I start to relax
Couldn't it be, being somewhat older
I would like it, never to stand up again
This moment could last for eternity

Sipping at my coffee with milk
Something sweet?
Close my eyes again
The wonderful feeling of the sun's rays on my skin

Time stands still sometimes, even if it's just an illusion.

Still Sitting On The Patio

Still sitting on the patio
Nearly 5 PM
Had a crêpe
And no interest to stand up

Have had a plan regarding my writing today,
But I have to make it differently.
Writing yes,
But I'm here for something else

I'm here for this moments,
When nothing counts anymore.
I have lost contact with the rest of the world,
I see, hear and smell only the ocean.

I try something different from tomorrow on
Today was a day of orientation
A successful day in any case
Even still some hours left

I have the feeling that this will become an important time for me.

10:42 PM

Back in the turquoise room after dinner
So, would have enough time for the upload
Even to write something
Even to have a drink after uploading

But was a long day
A day of learning
With enough alcohol
Bier and wine

I'm somewhat tired
But tired because of walking
Slight headache
The alcohol?

I have the feeling that I will have a deep sleep tonight
First day over
Thirteen more will follow
I'm satisfied so far

Sitting here is like being in a parallel universe – is there a war somewhere?

6:13 PM

Looking at the ocean
Jazz music in my ear
Sunny early, now cloudy after some rain
A nice day, so far

Aquarium and park
Had a larger lunch today
Now a black tea and a toast
A cruise ship that put to sea

No dinner today
I'm not hungry
Maybe I will buy me something later
To eat it at the hotel

I start to like it again
To eat often a day
But only small things
It's a nice way

I will start again with writing today
Lust for Wanderer
Then we will see
In any case, to let the laptop in the hotel first seems to be a good idea

The seagulls come in
And start to conquer the beach
Now the beach is theirs
To find a place to sleep

Wanderer waits.

9:30 PM

Back in the hotel
Have eaten something
A sandwich on the way, now a salad
A new black tea and two pastel de nata are waiting

I sit all the time in the common room
Where the TV stands, and the electric kettle, as well as the tea bags
Have not watched a minute of TV since I'm here
Okay, have my newspapers and such

Would have a little more time to write
But enough for today
Tomorrow?
Have no plans for tomorrow

I start to enjoy my vacation.

Eating Ice Cream

A rainy day so far
But I think the new rhythm functions
Did not that much today
Ate some nice things

Was on Wanderer
This part is finished
Tomorrow other stories
Maybe in Porto

Depends also on the weather
Possably another day of chilling in Matosinhos
Apart from that, I'm in Leça da Palmeira momentarily
For writing previously, now to see the metallic water

And an interesting sky
With some interesting clouds
Later I will walk back
But this has time

Dinner today?

Thursday

Had a chilling evening yesterday
Today no good weather
And it should get worse
But I'm not here for the weather

Had a fantastic lunch today
A Banca Maria Lisboa
Now I have written something
Soon a dinner

I enjoy it very much now to be here
I have started to read the big book I have with me
Reading in the morning and afternoon
Later writing

This seems to be a good combination
Find more confidence
What shall I do back home?
Maybe it's not the right time to ask this question now

Perhaps I should start with dinner now?

Free Fallin'

I'm falling in time and space
That's how I feel
That's what I experience
No writing today

Have made a sketch
The black ocean, a few lights at the horizon, dark clouds, and a strange colored sky
Maybe I can implement a painting when home again
When I'm home again

This time is important
And I'm even not halfway through
Every day like a lesson
Every day I try to challenge me

No writing on the stories today
No dinner in a restaurant
Had a dish of the day as lunch
And it was very nice

I feel like lost in a strange unknown world
Hoping never finding my way back
But I will be back at the first of next month
But I feel crazy

It seems as nothing would count anymore
I could run the whole day
Or not leave the bed
Anyway, nothing counts anymore

*Time keeps on slipping
Into the future
Time keeps on slipping, slipping, slipping
Into the future*

Yeah, Steve Miller
I fly like an eagle over the sea
I'm the seagull in the wind
I'm the fish in the ocean

Would I step on the sand of the beach,
I would drown in quicksand.
Would I embrace the waves,
I would float forever.

Wood is burning
Soft rain outside
And, from time to time, a few rays
The kites are dancing

A scenery of total peace
In an absurd world
Full of hate and suffering
Caused by a relentless minority

*

I'm ultimately an author – artist – now
I have to implement this when back home
Now I have to enjoy being here, Portugal, Matosinhos, the (small) ocean
I have to find a solution for a stable workplace when back home

And if not,
Seven years, seven workplaces, who cares
I have to prepare consistently my life in Portugal when back home
Especially learning Portuguese

Next time I have to reserve a table at the famous Casa de Chá da Boa Nova
A restaurant with two Michelin stars
I have to reserve ticket for the theater in Matosinhos
As well as in Braga

I have to start to become a Portuguese
At least as much as possible, so as a German man
It would do me good
Portuguese men can be very quick-tempered

The rhythm of the sea has to become my rhythm, but this will not be possible in Germany.

The Hardest Thing Is

To come down again
Yeah, Mr. Petty
Wisdom is on your side
Could I find in Matosinhos my own little town

Saturday
I stood up at 2 PM
I'm exhausted
My stomach and my back

Have eaten something
A club sandwich with fries
No fish
I need today, and most likely tomorrow as well, to regenerate

But then,
From Monday until Friday
A whole week I will be still here in Matosinhos
Sitting on the other side of the harbor

The weekend will be stormy
Even with thunderstorms
The ocean is in a turmoil
Like I

I see the whiteness of the ocean's foam
And I would like to go inside
Only to feel the force
To feel my limitations

*

I've headache
Terrible headache
The last nights, and especially this extremely long night
I had long and very intensive dreaming

They help me not to run crazy
They comfort me
In their craziness
They embrace me

*

No writing on the stories today
I have eaten something
Will be enough for today
I will write this, and will empty me tea

Then I will walk back to the turquoise room
Maybe half an hour
To lay down again
I need this today

Perhaps I should buy me water or orange juice or somewhat
Tea bags I have enough
But I need the sleep
To dissolve in dreams

*

Music in the background
Instrumental
Could be from Portishead or Morcheeba
This shuffling rhythms

I could close my eyes
And would be lost immediately
The soft rhythms and the heavy waves
I'm lost in time and space

*

I would like to stand up
To sway in the rhythm
Fear, would be a bit crazy
As to start to swim in the sea

*

Soon it's 6 PM
Time to walk back
I have no idea what happens right now
But it seems as it would be good and important

*

Ordered an orange juice
Need some fluid
Need some refreshment
No coffee today

It's 6 PM anyway.

10:37 PM

The alarm clock has rung
My body feels somewhat better
But the headache is brutal now
I have to switch off the light again

Let's see, there's absolutely no reason for standing up early tomorrow.

Sunday

Stood up late again
So far heavy rain
The next hours it should be better
I will be outside

Better today
Some headache
But apart from that
Another lazy day would be good

Tomorrow the second week will begin
Another seven days
I do not know what would be the best to do
It's a strange feeling

Let's have a cozy day.

Sitting

I sit in a café
Black tea
I have to concentrate on "Tomorrow's" tomorrow
I should not forget "Days"

Today?
I feel uncertain
What to do with the job
Well, maybe simply seeing when back in Germany?

Would be most probably the most meaningful option
I look forward to next week
Today the weather is terrible
Should get somewhat better the next days

I feel motivated again.

On A Sunday, 7:35 PM

Have written everything for today
It functions again
Was at a nice place for reading
Have noticed that another place has many sockets

Would be good for long and late writing
Have not eaten much today
Will not go to bed early
But still over three hours until upload

Black tea and the black ocean
Still some headache
I think I should have a drink
Time enough I have

I'm home again, honey!

A Good Day, Monday

Satisfied with today
Unfortunately, the second, my last week
But at least some more days
And some waits at home to be done

I look forward to next time
Have to learn some Portuguese
Ah, it's sad, I would like to stay
But it's different from in the USA

The people here are very relaxed
Not always that fucking gun violence
This fucking health care system
Over-challenged police officers

And yet
To stay at Santa Monica Pier
But I have to decide
And I have to be rational and clear

Christian fundamentalists
Anti-democrats
And blunt Nazis
I have no interest in that

But first some more years in Germany – I have to learn also much in that respect.

Today

Has become a sunny
But blustery
Day
After a very wet beginning

Not long until sunset
But still very bright
The sun
The last days a shy guest

In a hardly to define mood
I feel good
Should be here the end of my life
I could be no luckier

But still some years
But hey, that's the pleasure regarding time
You have only to wait
Time does all it takes

I have only to wait
Like waiting for a late train
The train will come sometime
And if not then take the next

Maybe I should count the days
June the thirteenth, 2030
Today is October the twenty-fifth, 2022
Do not forget the leap days!

Okay, the short way
Seven years are two thousand five hundred and fifty-five days
Half a year is one hundred and eighty-three days (rounded, equals more or less the leap days)
The rest of the year would be sixty-seven days

Well, we would have in total
Two thousand eight hundred and five days
Wow,
Under two thousand and eight hundred days at the end of the vacation

Yeah, I think I should count
Would be funny in a way
I'm started cooking in 1999 again
That's eight thousand days away!

And maybe it's good to have some days left
To learn as much as possible about music
To learn as much as possible about painting
To learn Portuguese

Yeah, and
To develop as writer
To become more self-confident
To believe in yourself

Fly to the moon!
The moon?
Then: Fly to the stars!
The stars?

All those stars at the night sky
So nearby
And even the glow in Andromeda
Only our great neighbor

There's a universe outside
Incredibly large
So large
That it blows your mind

The salty air at the oceanside
Would I have a free mind
I would ask the captain of the large ship at the dock
Could I can with, leastwise I could cook?

Yeah,
I'm so small-minded
Only in my dreams
I can sail the seven seas

At least in my mind? - Be soft on him, Peter. He cannot do it better, but he tries.

Bier Bar

First time that I have decided to visit the beer bar – Hop Trip
Last time I was more often here
Wi-Fi and sockets
All you need

Will be here until upload
At least
It's 10:13 meanwhile
And it has to start to rain again

Not written much today
But pondered a lot
Have finished my big book
Science

Now I will read at least some chapters again
The first of the over eighty videos I have watched again today
More tomorrow
More writing maybe as well

I ponder about my writing
Wanderer is good
This Is American can become perhaps good as well
Living?

Days is good
I think I should end this period around the end of the year
To continue with some
But not with everything

I feel strangely aggressive
One part of me wants to be at home as fast as possible
To do some things
To push some matters

But hey
I'm currently in Matosinhos
And I wanna stay
Would like forever

But of course
I have to go back
But
Every twelve months in Matosinhos – at least – for the next seven and a half years

And then forever
This could be push enough for me
Get through it
Especially when starting to learn Portuguese seriously

And now?
Have ordered a Portuguese stout beer
When I drink beer, than mostly dark beer
But this one is really extreme

And expensive
It would be expensive even in Germany
But especially here
But anyway, it's, in fact, a very extreme beer

At least half an hour until upload time.....nah, no more writing today.

The Endless Day

It's Wednesday today
And it was Tuesday yesterday
Everything appears to be okay so far
But where's the night?

Yeah,
I have slept
I have dreamt
I know it

Anyway,
It felt this morning
Waking up in bed
Like no time would have gone by

Wednesday,
Feels like the simple continuation of Tuesday
Days are merging
Strange, but that's how I feel today

I freeze and sweat in the same moment
I feel like weightless in a moment
To feel this heavy pulling down gravity immediately after it again
And yet, Monday evening I will be back in Germany

And now? Now I will order the menu of the day.

As The Day Continues

Had a fine white tea
And watched the moving shadows and the ships on the sea
Laid in the beach's sand
And Watched the clouds moving and heard the wave's sound

I have to leave next week unfortunately
Would be interesting to stay at least a week longer
How would it be to be able to stay forever
Would never have to leave again

It's all about the future
A bet on the future
A day less since yesterday
And tomorrow it will be one more day less

I only can win?
Well,.....
Okay, if dead then dead
Health seems to be the biggest threat

Have to lose weight
Next time I have to have a good weight
Have to become more active
The next time I should be in better shape

But apart from that?
Would I be able to finance my retirement in Germany
Then In Portugal in any case
This could one see as a win-win situation

I feel happy and sad
With my luxury problems
Time moves one way -
Oh Joanna, it's better so!

Thursday

Have written a larger part for Wanderer
5:36 PM
Have to proofread it later
The vacation comes now to its end, slowly

But it's okay
It has been interesting days
And three will still follow
A crazy mix of heavy rain and sunshine today

I look forward to next time
I will do it better from beginning on
And one day I will live here
Time moves constantly

The rest of the day?
I think I should walk around somewhat
It does not rain presently
But this can change very fast today

Whatever,
I have my umbrella
And if too heavy
The next café will be near

I feel strengthened
The most important until next time here
To learn some Portuguese of course
But losing weight maybe even more important

Most seem to fit
In the time of a pandemic – even if in a different stage now
In the time of a war – even if not directly involved
Most seems to have to be done

New clouds
Heavy clouds
But not dark
No new rain, maybe

Finish your beer, and enjoy the sight of the sea, Peter.

No Writing Today

No writing today
Heavy rainfall and a thunderstorm
It's 7:36 PM
The weather has stabilized

Have slept during the afternoon
Now I drink a tea
The next days most probably not better
But that's okay

I have to prepare to be back again
Important matters have to be done
I have to change my writing
Next year a new stage

"Days" has to become important
"This Is America" maybe as an own part
"Living" has to change
But two months to decide this ultimately

And now?
Two more days
I feel good
I clearly see my aim

Seven more laps
And the rest
After so many that I have already made
Therefore, this is the beginning of the finish

I should eat something.

Saturday

The last day tomorrow
But that's okay
I feel strengthened
Next year will be the decisive year

It's more than an empty phrase
I have to develop some matters
Writing and art of course
But also my physique

2030
Not that much away
I should start to start
Would give me the possibility to develop steadily

Not like climate change
Scientists warn since at least five decades
And now?
No longer the counter-measures can be modest

More and more they have to be incisive
The longer one waits
The more brutal they have to be
And I wanna be ready in 2030 to live in Matosinhos and to become famous

So,
I have to go back home
And have to start the preparations
2030 is not that long away

*

Soon the sun sets
And the second last day will be over
And the second last night begins
Knowing that I will come back

Obrigado
I maybe should say
Obrigado
Until next year

And now a waffle with ice cream and cream.

A Last Day

Very sunny today
After a rainy night and a rainy morning
I feel relaxed
But yet, also taut

I'm not sure what next week will happen
Well, first a holiday, Tuesday
Then three workdays
Then the weekend

I think
Much will depend on these three workdays
But whatever
The route is clear

No junctions or crossroads anymore
I have to implement certain matters during next year
No matter what the work-life will offer
I have to deliver

Losing weight and learning (some) Portuguese are only the two trivial aspects
I have to find a personal founding
I have still time
But I have to begin

Today I will try simply to enjoy the day
A new Brazilian president?
The midterm elections soon?
Yeah, we do not come to a rest

Will look at the ocean's waves later.

Elon The Wanker

Elon is a wanker, everybody knows it, but some think: Oh, his parents were very rich, and now he's the richest of the rich. Therefore, we have to suck his cock everywhere and all the time. Yes, young Elon hadn't it easy all the time, and he worked a lot, but does this implies that everything he's doing has to be accepted as good?

Sure, that's the American thinking: Be rich and everything you're doing is good. Be super-rich and you're like a god. Be the richest and you're God. But maybe there's an error in your logic? If this was true, then why not letting the twelve richest on earth always decide what would be the best for all of us?

Of course, I'm talking only about men, of course only white men, European or from the US. Well, potentially Canada or Australia as well, New Zealand likes it too much to be ruled by a woman, they are out! Not to talk about most of Scandinavia – proud Sweden!

Whatever, we will fail. We will fail because we're unable to use our minds. In the USA, they are able until today to tell workers paid sick leave would mean communism. And in Germany, the

economy grows and grows but the income of workers declines. We have to protect our economy they say, and the German workmanship say, if this is so than we have to accept this. We will fail.

It's Dark Outside

Not metaphorical

In fact

Has been a very sunny day
Maybe the most sunny day during my vacation

Now it starts to get more and more cloudy again

A milky moon at the sky

Less and less

Perhaps soon rain again?

Has been a very nice last days

Did some nice things

I'm sad that I haven't a week more

That would have been very interesting

But it's obvious now

Here I want to spend the time of my retirement

So much here that I have still to discover

Only to mention the very interesting ice cream I had right now, absolutely new to me

Have not tried the sea snails, volutes

I wait until next time

Strange, I have eaten so much

But never sea snails

My insecurity killed so much in my life

It's time to act differently

At home

I have to go home therefor

An upload tomorrow?

Well, yes, but

I'm not sure when I will be at home

If there will be the same train chaos as driving to the airport, then.....

I should be easily at home at 9 PM German time

If yes, then an upload at that time

If not, then a later upload

Tuesday, yes, Tuesday, yeah.....

Tomorrow, that time, I will be most probably at home. - At least I hope so!

I'm Leaving

I'm leaving on a jet plane
Yeah, John Denver
But I will come back
Sitting at the airport

But I will leave later
My flight delayed
Only fifty minutes so far
We will see

It's very different
To when sitting at LAX
Because I know I can come back
Very easily

And now?
Lean back Peter
Enjoy the airport
We all know what you're looking for

Yep, we all know.

As Expected

Well, the flight had delay in departure because it arrived late coming from Frankfurt
Due to a shortage of staff in Frankfurt airport
I had to wait over an hour to get my luggage
Due to a shortage of staff in Frankfurt airport

I cannot drive home by train as thought
Due to a landslide – is this a joke!
I sit in an ICE to Würzburg now
But more and more delay

I will not get my connecting train in Würzburg
I will have to wait around an additional 45 minutes
I will arrive in Bad Friedrichshall, most probably, at 10 PM
Welcome back in high-tech Germany

I will upload today's written until midnight
11 PM Matosinhos time
Hey, that's like still being there
Or, maybe, well,.....

You have to try to take it with humor, otherwise it would be a shame.

Home

I'm home
It's nearly midnight
Problems with the phone
Problems with the Internet at home

A lot of post
A very disturbing letter
Nothing with work
Have to try to find clarity

Welcome back Peter, welcome back to Germany!

Busy Day So Far

Long socializing
Had to fetch my car from the garage
Had some matters to do
Finally, I sit here

7:35 PM
Most is ready for tomorrow
My first workday after vacation
We will see

I will need this week to really come back
And there are some questions to solve
Would be nice to observe my stars as soon as possible
Will not function today

I doubt that I will continue with the stories today
I should give me a few days for orientation
The direction is clear anyway
The next two months I have to prepare for next year

"Days" will be important
"Peter and Linda" will be important
Regular articles for Substack, maybe monthly
Working on them for a longer time before publishing

Painting, music, video.....
I have to learn, being a learner first
I should expand "Comic"
But I should take my time for it

2023 has to become the crucial year
I have to start with a catalog of matters that I have to implement that year
I have to pressure me
And to judge me at the end of that year

"Days" has to become a novel during 2023
I have to reduce my weight to normal weight, or somewhat more regarding my age
I have to learn some Portuguese, working with the graphic tablet, MIDI keyboard
Yes, I have a lot to do

But everything would be prepared
I can start immediately
2022 was the year of preparation
2023 has to be the year of implementation

The time in Matosinhos was significant
As said, an additional week would have been interesting
But it's like it is
Let's see what will unfold during the next days

Was a nice day, today, so far.

Makes No Sense At All

Makes No sense at all
To write something today
I will upload soon
I think that I will feel better again tomorrow

At least I should be able to get some clarity.

Stressed

Okay, the letter maybe solved
Observing my stars?
Possibly possible
First workday? Not very funny.

I have to reach the weekend
Tomorrow no jazz club
But I will start writing and arts again tomorrow
I'm stressed out

Today everything distresses me
I would wish to be alone
Even CNN nerves
Get to hell with your midterms

No writing today
Would make no sense in this temper
I feel no ground
It's more fucking to be in Germany again, than I thought

Maybe I should go to bed, and never wake up again.

9:45 PM

I went to bed just before 6 PM
Have pondered but not slept
Have achieved some today
Okay, not regarding working

The disturbing letter
Seems as that I was able to clarify it relatively easy
Collecting
Sold "sorted out" material I, that can no longer use for my collections, for a good price today

I think I should be more self-confident
Matosinhos
Did I learn something in that two weeks
Yes

I cannot accept longer
That working burdens me that much
They have a, let me say, strange organization regarding some aspects
The problem: I'm responsible for it

But
I'm an artist, writer
I want to become a Portuguese
Those have to be my focal points

Working is
For getting money
To finance the years until retirement
And to finance my private pension plan

I feel better now
Tomorrow I have to buy a nice fish
At the Italian food dealer
And have to cook a nice dish for me and my father

Then I have to start
To work in my first job
Writer and artist
The sketch

Will begin with the painting
The sketch I've made in Matosinhos
But I should not to try it to finish it tomorrow
I should take some time

Peter waits
The private dick
I should start with an article for Substack
Something about war (in Ukraine)

I feel better
When I'm straightforward
It functions
I have to learn something from it

The items I sold today
A year, at least, I pondered about selling them
They laid on the table to send them to an auction for months
I can do better

I can do much better.

The Day After

No, no nuclear Armageddon
The day after my first day in work
My second day
Already better than the first

I'm back in Germany
Not that that would make me happy
But I have to accept it
Mixed signals at the workplace

Some good development during my vacation
But the first day was not very amusing
Today better
A next talk Friday in a week

It makes no deep sense to ponder much until then
Let's concentrate on others
Going to bed early yesterday
Has been a good decision

Could find at least some sleep
Will go to bed earlier also today
Tomorrow Friday
The weekend will begin

No writing today
Sleeping will be more important
Made a somewhat elaborate fish dish
Step by step I arrive back home

I think that I should plan my next vacation in Portugal very soon.

Old News

Tell me the old news
I need the old truth
The Unthanks
Sorrows Away

Give away your heart
Full of sorrows
Heavy
And black

We'll bleed
I'll give up
I'll pass away

The old has to cease to be, to give room for the new

Like the bird in the fire?
The prestigio as climax?
And if only one time you fail,
A hundred times you have to drown?

Disappointment is everywhere
Not only in your eyes I can see it
In your heart I can feel it
Your mind it shreds

How much the birds suffers when burning?
How much the bird fears not to rise again?
Fire and water,
Fire underwater?

Lava pours out underwater,
And creates new ground.
The surface of earth it moves,
A not to resist force.

Continents coming,
Continents going.
The millisecond of one's life,
And yet, all one has.

In water one comes into existence,
In water one dissolves.
In fire one burns to death,
In fire all began.

There's a time for everything,
So they say.
Everything has to end,
So they say.

Some has to end,
So they say.
That new can begin,
So they say.

But if that what ends,
Was disappointing but safe?
But if that what could begin,
Would be hard wished but unsafe?

It would need a bird, willing to suffer burning alive.
It would need a marine life, willing to dive to the deepest ocean bed.
Tell me the old news,
I need the old truth.

Seeing the ocean again.
Had a deeper impact as initially thought.
Sticking with the old truth forever,
Or willing to do a final step?

Seeing the ocean again,
Next time.
To die in it,
Or resurfacing to start a new life?

Did I find my thirteenth beach,
Empty in the crowdedness?
Where I might could feel secure,
Even surrounded by people?

But,
One problem,
Seven or so years,
Will I be able to keep myself that long above the water?

The
Legend of the Phoenix
A nice myth
For one who needs instantly a halt.

Learning Portuguese

No courses at the community college
But I found an interesting channel on YouTube
Already in Matosinhos
"Talk The Streets"

A good starting point I would say
No language course as such
More about being and speaking in Portugal
And I still learned a lot

I have to learn European Portuguese
There are many differences in speaking Portuguese in Porto or Lisbon
I have the feeling it would be easier in Lisbon
But that those in Porto speak the more Portuguese Portuguese

More specialities in pronunciation
More shortenings of words
More assembling of words
And others more

This will make it very difficult to understand two Portuguese people talking in Porto
But they are nice people
And I have still seven years time to practice
I have only to start

But what's obvious is
That it will make no sense to try it in the common way
Learning words and grammar
Learn Portuguese in theory

I have to learn some basics until the next time in Matosinhos
I have to have the sound of the language in my ear
Then I have to practice there
Learning by doing

I can start with vocabulary as such
And the underlying grammatical rules later
Maybe in two years or so
Let's start with what I did not dare the last time

I look very much forward to the next time in Matosinhos, hopefully faster than in a year.

"Chapter 2"

Have given "Living" a new structure
"Chapter 1" is for the rest of the year
"Chapter 2" will be from next year on
That's the planning

Of course
I have no real idea about "Chapter 2"
But that's my way of writing
Maybe a kind of autobiography?

I will establish the new structure for 2023 during the upcoming weeks.

Wanderer

The goal will be to end "Wanderer" until the end of the year
I think that should be possible
But what about a new Sci-fi story next year?
A title?

Arnold & Maurer

Arnold & Maurer
Private Investigators
Will become an independent novel next year
I ponder about a mix of shorter and longer stories

Comic and Painting

Started a new comic
Did some painting
Watched YouTube videos about MyPaint
But was lazy after all

I have slept a lot the last days
And it was good
Will do it again today
Early upload

I'm not really tired
Have not much headache
Want to start with everything
But the job

Will finish the current writing the next weeks
To begin somehow new
A fixed framework wouldn't be bad
I feel fucking in a way today

Okay,
I was still in Matosinhos, last Sunday
Two weeks which having a deep impact
A fucking climate conference again

Brazil as a hope
Won with a very slight margin
Nearly half of the voters still stick with murderer Bolsonaro
And the USA?

Soon we will see
But I fear that we will see the usual
I'm not very optimistic
I see this world, the humans, failing

I cannot be very optimistic at the moment.

With Every Day

With every day
I feel different
Okay, an up and down
But a distinct rise overall

I'm only not sure right now
How to implement it
The midterms will be important
A disaster or a total disaster for the Democrats

Or,
Like every good American,
Praying and hoping,
That at the end the Good will always win?

It feels strange
But it feels good
It feels right
It seems to be the right track

Let's see what the next days will yield
I look forward to the next weekend
The end of the year
Next year

Early to bed again
My dreams change
I do things
No longer I wander round

A Ms. Grant quote now?
Wanderlust
A wonderful song
But it would feel childish

I have to brew me a new tea.

Linda & Peter

Will finish the story for this year tomorrow
Until it will become a single story next year
I will concentrate on Wanderer then
To finish this story completely until the end of the year

I will start to prepare the webpage for next year's writing and art today
I feel good today
I'm back home again
Not delighted, but it has to be

Early

Early to bed again today
It helps
Busy days ahead?
Well,.....

Thursday maybe jazz club
Friday maybe ice hockey
Saturday maybe bar
We will see

Whatever, I will get it.

The Task

The task for the rest of the year?
Preparing everything for next year
I will write a part for Linda / Peter
But it will be not the last

Due to the difficult situation
I will write a last part at the weekend
Then back to Wanderer
Early to bed again

I'm undecided regarding my activities the next days
I will see
Today some writing
And an early upload

I've still the feeling
Upwards
But I'm tired also
But it's a different tiredness than before the vacation

I feel optimistic right now
I think that I have a chance to handle it
But so much can easily happen
I miss the ocean

Hopeful regarding the USA?

Thursday

Had an appointment
The disturbing letter which I found after vacation
Most likely a step forward
To solve the riddle

The next meeting at my workplace tomorrow
Some good developments in the last few days
But also some setbacks
We will see what tomorrow will yield

All say
Today a clear night
I see clouds
Cirrus like, difficult to gauge

No jazz club
Very early to bed
Will spend some time with the collections
No more TV

The weekend ahead, I look forward to.

Nothing

Friday
No ice hockey today
No writing today
But that's okay

Had a very long conversation at the workplace
Give it a new chance?
At least it was positive
Await the next developments

No writing today
Will work on my collections
No clear night
Early to bed

No early getting up
Many hours time for sleeping
And dreaming
Writing again tomorrow

A weekend of writing waits
I feel motivated
Motivated to enter the next year
But I'm still somewhat in Matosinhos

I've seen a glimpse of what could be the closure of my life, the climax of my life.

It Wasn't Meant To Be

Started writing
But it seemed to get clear
Always clouds and mist since I'm back from vacation
I started to observe

But
Clouds again and mist
I stopped
7:37 PM

So
Back at the PC again
Need a new tea, white melissa for the night
Then some more writing until 9 PM

Has been a good day
After uploading the collections again
Perfect weather predicted for tomorrow
Maybe not mist again in the evening?

Whatever, the weather at the ocean is very unpredictable.

Linda & Peter

Finished for this year
I concentrate on Wanderer now
To finish this story as well
If I'm fast, we will see

A very sunny day
I plan to observe my stars
Maybe it will be possible this night
Would be good

I've headache
Was an exhausting week
Important talks
Perhaps I will get it

But I've some time to relax now
Until dusk
An interesting week ahead
Let us see what will happen

Every day is a day less.

At The End Of A Good Day

I stood up this morning
And it was different
I drove to work
And it was different

I worked
And it was different
I'm at home now
And it's different

I observed my stars last night
Needed three rounds
Some of my stars in the zenith now
Especially Lac and Cep

Rested for an hour for instance, until I could continue
I needed until 11 PM
Late to bed
But it was interesting to do it

I have a new observing site now
Down in the garden
Expanded the way through the garden
Not perfect, but better, have to improve it

I observed above so far
But new neighbors have bright lights
It has gotten worse and worse
I did it

It's nearly like
Creating the new observing site yesterday
Observing my variable stars after a relatively long time again
Have had something mystical

Before the vacation, bad weather
During the vacation, of course not
After the vacation, bad weather again
Weeks of no observing

Well, my stars have (mostly) very long periods
I did not miss that much
RT Cas, I missed the sharp maximum
One of the stars – BU Lac – was extremely bright (if I did not make a mistake)

Clear again now
But BU Lac in the zenith
Would have to wait longer until I could check it
But I will go early to bed today

The problem of a Dobson telescope
No observations in the zenith possible
But otherwise a fantastic instrument
Invented by John Dobson, San Francisco

Of course,
A Californian
Of course,
An American

But one has to say
Not everything is bad at the USA
They sometimes simply do it
Not planning everything in every detail like we Germans like it

Yeah, something has happened
Mood swings?
No, it's more profound
It's puzzling

Dive deep, dive deeper, dive until the very ground.

Wanderer

Decided not to continue with Wanderer today
Even if I have an idea about the continuation
I'm undecided
Want to see how I will feel tomorrow

I have time enough to end until the end of the year
The last chapter stands firm
I feel like a giant momentarily
Like there wouldn't be any longer any limits

That's stupid in a way
But maybe that's the mental state that I need
I realized it
During the very last days, the weekend

I no longer ponder on and on
I did many things the last days
Upon them I have pondered since a longer time
I simply did them

I have to see what will be tomorrow
I need sleep and dreams
I have to stop for today
I feel like a giant

Unfortunately I own no tight white dress - and no, not like a god.

Still A Giant?

Still different in any case
It feels strange
I'm not sure
I have the feeling that I should wait somewhat longer

I have to see if this is a continuous development
But it seems so
Have my next stay in Matosinhos in mind
And such matters

Perhaps soon a vacation planning at my workplace for next year
Twice in Matosinhos next year?
Los Angeles in 2024?
Something like that would be interesting

I'm somewhat tired
Dark outside, it rains
Would like it, would it be summer and the sun would shine
I've changed?

I feel like swimming in the ocean, not able to drown.

Wanderer

Back on Wanderer
But I'm not that satisfied with today's writing
But it's the beginning of this part
We will see how it will develop

Back on Wanderer at least!

The Meaning of Life

As connected to what one can call analytic philosophy
I would say
Sorryyyy,
Wrong question!

A question without sense
Can only result in senseless answers
And yet,
Why'm I doing all this?

What would be a fulfilled life
I have only negative answers
What one should do with his life
I have only negative answers

When would my life be fulfilled
What should I do with my life
I yearn for creating something.....fantastic(?)
Others would like it, not me, it, in the best case they would not know me

I see a library
All those books
How wonderful they are
What, if one were my book

I'm in a museum of art
All those wonderful paintings and artworks
How wonderful they are
What, if one were my painting or artwork

Yeah,
It could be continued
The idea is clear
The Meaning of Life – to be an artistic human

Have said it
I see a database with millions of observations
A few thousand of them are mine
One can generate nice light curves with them

I have to find my way
Was a
Long and winding way
So far

The rest of the year for Wanderer
And to experiment
I need the weekend
To come down

Most probably no jazz club tomorrow
No ice hockey in any case
On Saturday, my mother's birthday
On Sunday, I will write

*

I need the weekend
A puzzling time since back from Matosinhos
I have the feeling that nothing can happen anymore
Nothing bad

Whatever the next years will yield
I will sit at the beach in Matosinhos one day
Drinking a chá branco
Or a meia de leite

I'm tensed up
Extremely
On the other side
I'm very relaxed

It's an interesting feeling
I feel "mature"
I'm not completely sure
How dealing

I'm shortsighted
I'm too limited in mind
It's me against the world – not us, and I don't drink cola
And fuck, I have a job

Last Girl on Earth!

Friday

Friday is nearly done
Have written nothing
No jazz club
Soon to bed

Tomorrow last workday of the week
Maybe another talking
But the weekend begins in any case
I feel still very different

I'm out of rhythm
But positively
Yeah, I need a new one
Or not

Six weeks and the year is over
And next year will count
Whatever it will yield
I feel light

I'm the feather in the wind
High up in the air
The wind carries me
Wherever it will bring me

In a tropical storm
Or the eye of a hurricane
There's no longer fear
No endless pondering

Yeah, sure
Like any metaphor
One can reduce it to absurdity
Effortlessly

But, hey
I don't care
I do not know what the future will offer
Nor the day I will die

The tiredness disappears more and more
As well as the headache
I feel better and better
As the days get shorter and shorter

I will stop now
Give me time to dream
Nancy, will write about her tomorrow
Be an American and know

The good will always win at the end! - Who's the one who defines what "the good" is?

Weird

This has been a weird (work) week
Now the weekend
Tomorrow the birthday celebration
Today?

Early to bed again
Have not to get up early
Long sleep, long time to dream
Then I'm curious about the next two days

No writing today
I have to come to terms with my goals
I see them clearly
Every day appears to be different now

Until the end of the year
Finishing "Wanderer"
Finishing "Living"
The last four parts I will write in December, every week one

"Friendship"?
"History"?
The structure of "Other Arts"?
I will include "Photography" in any case

Music, video and – maybe – painting
As long as I have still to learn that much
Perhaps I should not include them (from beginning on)
Or as an addition part for all of them

*

I have the feeling that the world around me tumbles down
The war in Ukraine alone
The situation of the people in Afghanistan or Iran
The still critical situation in the United States

The virus
The handling of climate change
All the greed for money and power
All this indifference in the world

And yet
I feel stronger than ever
I feel a strength to develop
I have not to write something special next year

Only to work on stories like
"Days", "Memories", "Arnold" and "2050"

Would give me the possibility for further development
Every month an article for Substack

I should take it seriously
Famous in 2030
Over seven years time for development
Another bet on the future

I fear running crazy
I'm afraid of the future
The future my generation has (most likely) messed up
I wouldn't be happy would I be eighteen today

*

I would have superpowers in my imagination
But I haven't
If I were Superman
The first I would do is killing Putin

But hey
Like the USA
Give immunity
Those who are bloody murderers

Who fight a brutal and bloody war
Suppressing women, dissidents, liberal ideas
But have money, gas, and oil
Have all what one needs to be important

Not so the old couple suffering in Ukraine
No water, no heat, no food
But hey, they are so fucking unimportant
When dead tomorrow, croaked, no one will notice it

You have to be swine
To be happy in this world
To go, well-behaving, every day to work
Writing down your unimportant shit

*

And yet
I see this old man walking through Matosinhos
"Um café, se faz favor!"
And he enjoys his little strong coffee

If this will be reality one day
In a few years
I have tears in my eyes by now
What kind of filthy swine I'm now

I do not understand the humans
Not if you do not assume that they are as a principle
Disgusting swines
Unfortunately, there's no devil, to put the blame on

This we humans have to discuss with ourselves.

Birthday Celebration

My father is older than my mother
He still works in the garden
My mother not
And I?

I wanna end my life fit and sane
I not wanna be in someone's care
I wanna be in control to say one day, if not dying a sudden death
Was okay, but that's it now

Football Season Is Over
Okay, I would wish that it would be somewhat later
My last football season
My last summer

Summer Is Gone

And even when I actually like the long nights and even the rain and the storms
I like, with every year, the warm summer rays and the long days more
And now a new period of less sun rays and warmth begins
And I no longer have the strength to go through this time
To await the sun rays and the warmth again

*

I give up
I give up before becoming Roger
To emulate Roger at the end, 1973
To walk back into the watery warmth
Where everybody comes from

The Weekend

No duet with Elizabeth now
Unfortunately
Yeah, can still not sing
It would make no sense therefore

Still with my mother
No mood for Wanderer
Tomorrow maybe
After the first workday in this work week

I have the feeling
Should I be still in this job at January the first
Then most likely for the rest of the years
I wait until it's December

December
Will be interesting
Every week prepering "Memories"
Saying goodbye to Wanderer

But I have the feeling
I have some work to do until December
Not linked to art and the webpage
But important anyway

I have not much hope that this human world will survive on the long run.

No

No upload today
I have to understand what happens
Happens to me
I need time

I need a reorientation
Puzzling dreams at night
Strange feelings at day
I have to understand

I need a timetable
Better than now
I have to be strict in 2023
I have new interests

I'm puzzled
Disorientated
But it feels good
It feels right

I can work perfectly with deadlines in my job
This stage will end December the first
But I will need this time
There's absolutely no reason to hurry

The next deadline will be January the first
The next part of the webpage has to be prepared until then
This stage lasted two years
I have the feeling that the next stage will last longer

"Memories", "Days" and "2050"
Three long novels are waiting
"Arnold & Maurer" has to become a collection of short(er) stories
But with more profoundness

I look forward to photography
I love the current monthly picture
I have some ideas in mind
Most of them aren't easy

Enough for today, I feel relaxed, I see a possible positive future, for me.

Something Happened

Something happened in Matosinhos
And I feel the effects now
More and more every day
Was an unusual easy-going work day

Had much to do
But I did my thing
I have to act more confident
Stop the self-doubts

Matosinhos, the initial spark?
Shall I quote Garbage, Shirley, now
Why not
That will not hurt anybody

*I'm getting desperate
Desperate for a revolution
Some kind of spark
Some kind of connection
In these dangerous days
Come a little bit closer
I need to understand
(Even Though Our Love is Doomed, Garbage)*

*

I will await the next days
Until the weekend
If this lasts until then
Then it could be resilient

Very early to bed today
I need the dreams
My father in my dreams often now
Never have dreamt about him

But not my mother
I'm very active in my dreams now
Very often I tried to reach something, in my earlier dreams
But I never could arrive

I often dreamt about living in an apartment, some rooms, or a room, rented
All always became more and more chaotic and absurd
The situation
I discovered sometimes other rooms or so

Now I act
Do things
Finish something
It's puzzling

*

I hope that it will not take too long for the vacation planing
At the workplace
Maybe in December, but perhaps later
I think it would be good to know, when it will be the next time being in Matosinhos

Not later than May I hope
This would be my aim
And then after summer again
Perhaps in September or so

February 2024 again in Los Angeles
I have to be there one more time
Potentially for a last time
But in any case again

7:04 PM
A long sleep waits
A tea for the night
Wednesday tomorrow

An extraordinary night
Some years ago
Is this an extraordinary time?
Only time will offer an answer

I'm not certain how to act, how I shall handle the situation.

Stick With It

I stick with it
The track seems to be interesting
Some Portuguese
Better, looking for good possibilities

Not so easy
Especially the problem with Brazilian and European Portuguese
Why is most of it Brazilian Portuguese?
But hey, I have still some years time

I stick with it
No writing today
Early to bed
I still feel good

Jazz club tomorrow?
I will decide this tomorrow
But most probably not
The weekend will become interesting

I have the feeling that I cannot do anything wrong now
As long as I remain calm
I do not start to get nervous
Allowing me the time to take my time

Do nothing and simply wait
This seems the right strategy right now
No hasty decisions
Sit down and wait

At least the next two days
Or until December
I see this situation as very attractive
I start to like it

I like feeling different
But I'm still somewhat uncertain
Whether this will continue
I need some more certainty

*

I ponder less and less
Everything appears to be certain now
Trivial even
So, why then pondering

I pondered my whole life
All the time
Mostly
About myself

All seems so easy now
Trivial even
Apart from the big uncertainties in life
What else could happen to me

It's irritating
Fascinating
Arousing
Difficult

I should take a shower
Should go to bed
I have the feeling that I cannot do anything wrong
The ocean washed it all away

I feel weightless.

Thursday

The working week nearly over
Still good
The weekend begins tomorrow
I will start with writing tomorrow again

Wanderer waits
The next chapter
I would say the third from last
But I'm not totally sure about it

I feel prepared for writing
But it's to finish some stories
To prepare others for the next year
The next stage

*

Wow, Portugal?
Well, Germany?
But, it's still soccer
And too many take it too serious

And it's all about the money
And it's a corrupt shit
Is football better?
Hey translator, do not translate "football" with "Fußball", soccer is "Fußball"!

Okay,
Maybe baseball
Or even snooker
Or golf?

Nah!
Let's be American
Ice hockey still a cool alternative
Or why not rugby?

Whatever
Sorry, people of Portugal
But Ronaldo.....
I dislike that they always dramatize everything and faking fouls

Very different in ice hockey
Well, that separates the men from the boys
And the way one smells, of course
I stick still with my scent, the one for the extraordinary woman

*

I feel excellent
I feel prepared
Tomorrow a good workday again?
The month nearly over

December will be a fast month
The holidays terrible situated
Hey, I no longer work on Saturday and Sunday!
Okay, as a cook in a restaurant.....

Let's do it again
Very early to bed
Long sleep
Many dreams

I look forward to being on Wanderer again, even if it's to say soon goodbye.

The Workweek Over

Wanderer tomorrow
A longer part
I think that I have the rest of the story in mind
I feel still good, I'm still confused

Not dazed
But confused
I should continue the comics tomorrow
Has it happened

*

I'm the bird in the sky
Below me only clouds
Above me only clouds
And I fly between them within the blue sky

It's nearly like diving in the deep blue sea

*

I need time
Time to get used to it
I have the time
I will not die tomorrow

Would be a sarcastic joke
Would I die tonight
Well, I would be the one
Not to be much affected by it

I would not know much about it
I would be dead
And the world would never know
To what fantastic writing I would have been able if not dying

What a loss for this fucking world!

*

England : USA
USA will win
0 : 2
I think I should watch the game

I need a bit more time, some more dreams.

Wanderer Comes To An End

Have written a part for "Wanderer"
This part, "On Wanderer Again", is very technical
And I see that this is not exactly my writing
"On Bord Again" shall become "philosophical"

Then the climax – "On Wanderer Again"
And the last part with a time leap
And two times back in the kitchen
That's for this writing and this part for this year

Yeah, December will become the month of finishing everything
I have already some plans for next year's writing
But first the rest for this year
I hope that I know soon when I will be back in Matosinhos

All's well that ends well, or Mr. Shakespeare?

Comics

Continued with both comics
But have problems with the scanner
If I can fix it, I will upload them
We have otherwise to see

I should ponder about a new PC for next year.

The Puzzling Letter

The puzzling letter after the vacation?
Maybe there's a solution
Would be strange
I have made a mistake

Have to make a phone call tomorrow
Perhaps it will find an end
Weird
Yeah, who finally is mine

Sometimes, not only sometimes, I would wish to be on an empty beach.

Germany, World Champion 2022

Or maybe eliminated soon?
Wouldn't be very hard for me
I have other problems
I feel good

I will upload at 9 PM from tomorrow on again
Will try to sleep less
Will become an important week
The turn from November to December

I'm jittery
Would like it that it would be December the twenty-seventh
Then I would be through
Or would have failed

*

I lust for the ocean
I lust for being alone
Alone on a crowded beach
A crowded pasteleria

To be able to control all interactions
If I want to be alone
To be alone
Not have to communicate and interact like at working

I would like to have some space between me and the human world
I would like to be the one who controls this space
Leaving my rooms when I want to
Not when I have to

*

I will upload soon
Have not managed it that I can scan the pages
Not sure why
It has normally functioned easily

We will see
I have to concentrate now
The match begins soon
As a Portuguese, as a Portuguese I hope that Spain will lose

As a German?
Am I a German?
More an American maybe?
A Finn in a way anyway.

Would be nice to say proudly: A human! But this so hard to say.

Through?

I'm through?
Not ultimately sure,
But I would definitely say,
That this development is irreversible.

If
Nothing extreme will happen
But I do not see it
I feel confident

Still not able to scan
As always
I tried this and that and as so often
It does not function regardless all my efforts

Maybe I should install the software on my laptop
And try it this way
On the weekend, possibly
I feel no need to hurry

*

This will be a last week of orientation
Then four weeks of finishing everything
With the highlight weekend
December the thirty-first and January the first

I feel prepared for next year
Still five weeks for the details
It functions
It functions well

Was strange at the morning
Driving to work
That's it for the next seven and a half years, I thought
And it did not scare me

*

It's still this feeling
Whatever will happen the next years
I will live in Matosinhos one day
I will be Portuguese

And I have the feeling
What I did the last years, do right now
And will do over the coming years
Will be an excellent base for these Matosinhos years

How crazy it would, would this become reality
Too crazy maybe
But those stories are happening
Hollywood tells you this all the time

And who would be such crazy to doubt on Hollywood?

The Last Day Of The Month

Tomorrow will be the last day of the month
December is coming
I would like to start with the new writing
It will be different

I see a framework for "Memories"
"2050" is still vague
But still a month time
It's hard to describe how I feel right now

I have the feeling that I really can manage it
To become a writer and artist
Watching Portugal yesterday
Well, it was still soccer

A stupid penalty kick
Was never ever a penalty kick
And Ronaldo?
Not everyone in Portugal loves Ronaldo

But I felt a little bit Portuguese
Thought about what happens now in the restaurants and cafés
After the first goal
As Uruguay started to play better

What about the penalty kick
Two matches, two wins
Portugal in the next round
Is there a German team?

*

I need a bit more stability in work
Then I'm ultimately through
It will take (a certain) time
Means, I have to wait

It was very difficult after the vacation
But now I make progress every day
It makes progress every day
And I feel more and more confident

Wednesday, tomorrow
The middle of the week
Days are passing by fast
But I have still to count the months and years

I cannot imagine what a feeling it would be, sitting in the plane to Matosinhos, one way.

On A Good Day

Yeah, I can see the end from here
Of the month tomorrow
Of the year soon
As well as of the transformation

Made some pictures
Maybe I will use one tomorrow
I have two favorites
Want to see how I will see them tomorrow

Working becomes easier with every day
Some to do tomorrow
But I'm relaxed
Nearly I would say, look forward to tomorrow

The weekend will become interesting
I doubt that I will be at the jazz club tomorrow
Or in the bar on Saturday
No ice hockey anyway

Two more days
I will continue with Wanderer on the weekend
I want to have time for the next part
I'm still confused about my current feelings, my mental stage

*

I will go to bed early today
Not because I'm tired
I'm still tired from time to time
But I wish that the day ends

I ponder about "2050"
Still some time
"Memories" could become interesting
Have an idea about the first case for "Arnold & Maurer"

The puzzling letter
Using as an inspiration
"2050", first-person narrator or narrating in third person?
As far as I see it, the topic will be the time between 2024 and 2050

But I have still no narrative structure
Still some time
I will continue "Days" next year
There's no need to hurry

*

I wonder about myself
Penny dropped?
Not that I will be the big writer next year
But I see the path clearly in front of me now

I feel nervous and excited
In seven years I can achieve everything
That's, at least, my feeling
From the boy who always doubted about oneself

No metaphor now
I'm the free bird at the sky
Or so
I simply feel like I could crush the world with one stroke

I can't, of course, but I like the feeling!

Weird

I had so weird dreams this night
Two of my former head chefs, which I respected, appeared in different dreams
I worked hard in the scullery
Some former colleagues appeared as well

Then there was a BBQ on the street and an incident
I did not see the incident, but a little girl, obviously with heavy burnings, on the ground
Then suddenly the girl stood, no burnings, but was very tall
I pondered, after finally waking up – I knew the face

I'm sure now, Brittney Griner, I have absolutely no idea why
And the climax
My car, after working, on the parking
Much meat on it, and in it, and numerous notices, handwritten

Was sure that they were written in Italian
But I could not read and understand anything
Sure, I do not speak Italian, but at least some words?
And then

After such intense dreaming
It's strange to be totally awoken again
The question
Yeah, sure this is the reality, those were dreams

But how crazy it would be
Would it vice versa
This crazy, weird, and surreal world would be the real world
And this boring and sorted world the world of dreams

*

No writing today
Today is D-Day
Will Germany survive
Or drown in shame

Or,
Today is Thursday
The next working week nearly over
The next five (seven) days

It starts to function
It starts to become an automatism
And that would be the key
But it still needs a bit of time

*

A month after Matosinhos
At the beginning of the last month of the year
All is much better than a year ago
Could I say this also in twelve months

Then I would be absolutely through
I'm curious about how the next year's writing will develop
Have an idea for "2050"
But still some time

The weekend will belong to Wanderer
And maybe to "Living"
Maybe I should start to write surreal stories
Or fairy tales.....or tall tales.....

Yeah, Germany has to win
But also a win will not be good enough
To make it by its own
Poor Germany

*

Travis
As he holds his hand over the candle flame – it was a candle, or.....
I feel like him
No pain anymore

Well,
No angel in sight
An angel swans over the crosswalk
No child prostitute I have met

And even if
I live in Germany, not the US
Would be a bit difficult for me
Getting all the weaponry

I sit in my home
Feeling the tension
Two more dead musicians
How old they got?

My brother-in-law
Retired
A former workmate died
Half a year after retirement

Half a year Matosinhos
Half a year famous
Some might say: Better than nothing!
I would say: What a fucking shit is this!

*

I have the feeling to relax more and more
What alternatives I would have
Lying to me
Or committing suicide

Otto Dix – was it Otto Dix?
Volunteered for the frontline
He was a doctor
To see the insanity of war with his own eyes

Maybe this is a solution
To face the insanity
Knowing to be a piece of this insanity
If this means "intelligent life" in the universe, then it's wasted

Gosh, I feel more and more relaxed!

Germany Is Gone

But, it's still soccer
Portugal still in
And
I'm not already a bit Portuguese?

We will see
Who will play on December the eighteenth
And Germany
We have a lot of time now, to discuss and analyze everything in every detail

That's the German way
Not simply saying
This was total shit
I'm a more Mediterranean guy – does anyone believe this?

My first Portuguese world cup
Will be in.....2030.....or 2034?
And then it will be no longer
Just soccer

*

Not so much writing today
The next two days on Wanderer
Then the last four weeks will begin
The end game

I feel prepared
The German team had no killer instinct
Do I have a killer instinct?
I will, one day, kill myself most probably.....?

But that's not meant here
I see some deficiencies
I have to be more strict in some aspects
But otherwise I feel some instincts arising

*

I will go to bed soon
For a long sleep
Have not to get up early tomorrow
Awaiting more weird and crazy dreams

Surrealistic Pillow
Maybe not as an independent part
But as a series in "Diary"
I think I should also follow that path

Jefferson Airplane
Feed your head
I have the feeling that my head is stoged
It's time to let it out, let the head burst!

*Fly like an eagle
Let my spirit carry me
To the sea
Into the future*

Would I have lived at that time
As The Steve Miller Band played
Was it a that naive time
I would have tried all the drugs

But with such freaked out dreams
With such a boundless imagination
Why I should need drugs
I'm on drugs all the time

*

This weekend will tell much
Much about me
And my possibilities
And my skills

Wasn't a so satisfying workday, but another work week is over.

Saturday, 5:48 PM

Have written a part for "Wanderer"
Different writing now
I have to concentrate on writing
Everything else has to be subordinated

That's the only way it can function
Especially working
Working when working
But it has to be art otherwise

It feels good
The climax of "Wanderer" tomorrow
The last part until the end of the year
The four parts for "Living" will be important then

Today?
No bar
I'm not in the mood
Cold and wet outside

Some relaxing
TV?
Soccer?
Some more writing maybe

Whatever
I'm satisfied with the day so far
I start to learn how to do it
To find a better structure and base for my artistic goals

*When I think of all the good times that I've wasted having good times –
next week's music in the car?*

No Further Writing

But a long walk
Was nice
Even if cold
But no longer wet

The forecast says
Tomorrow rain
No good days in sight
No good time for observing variable stars

USA also out of the contest
Well, better than Germany
It starts in Germany
Who has to bear consequences for this terrible disaster

The world stops spinning
The world cries
Okay, the Qatari wankers are laughing
But the rest of the world in deep grieve

Okay, let's have a nice rest of the evening. More writing tomorrow.

Sunday, 4:37 PM

The next part for "Wanderer" is written
I have still to proofread the writing
But it's written
And it functions

I can plan writing
And I can implement it
Next week
My plans

"Living", "The River" will be the major writing
"Tomorrow's", "Living On A Castle"
I'll try to finish the painting
This is the must for next week

Some Hours Later

Have not written more
But I think that's okay
Satisfied with the weekend
Can still improve, but I'm getting better constantly

Last work week was good
Friday the most difficult day
Will be interesting to see
What this work week will yield

Writing feels quite unfamiliar now
This process has to continue
But I'm in good spirits
That it will function

And yet
Soon the upload
Some weird dreams would be cool
I have still some difficulties to adopt to the new situation

I would be relaxed if I knew the day I die, even if soon, I could act adjusted.

Scanning

I can scan again
Don't ask me why
I did nothing over the weekend
I just tried again

Therefore
The comics in hindsight
But now I can continue
But not today

I have other plans for today.

Preparation

My writing now
And those of the next weeks
The rest of the year
Is to finish everything

But also
To prepare next year's writing
To set marks and frames
To open storylines

I have a good feeling for next year.

Morocco!?!

Well,
First,
The Spaniards out?
As being a bit a Portuguese, I would say: Okay, they did not play well.....

And later,
The Portuguese?
Well,
Morocco vs. Switzerland?

Wow,
That would be a shock for Portugal,
Defeated by the small Switzerland?
But Ronaldo, is this thinkable?

Well, we will see – congratulations Morocco!

Portugal

The match begins
And I begin definitely with preparing next year's writing
Ronaldo?
Well, Portugal is more than Ronaldo!

I will work on the webpage
While listening
The TV in the other room
It seems to function

The next year can begin – okay, I need some more days.

Wednesday

The middle of the week
I thought while working
Should the rest of the week the same
It would be the best so far

The best of the year eventually
Or whatever
Less tired
Less headache

It's cold outside
It's wet outside
It's dark outside
But I feel better than in summer

I feel still insecure
Nervous
There's this tension
Fear

In twelve months
Everything has to be different
Or I failed
I have to deliver

Four major projects
They have not to be finished after twelve months
But there has to be significant progress
I ponder on photography

I have the feeling that "Memories" could become very interesting
I think that I have a good starting point and action approach
The same for "2050"
"Days" already well-developed

"Arnold & Palmer", the first case I have already in mind
"Surrealistic Pillow", will be a series for "Insights"
Well, many ideas already in mind
And still over three weeks time

I have still problems therewith to go all-in. I would be a lousy poker player.

All-Clear

I got a letter from a debt-collecting agency at the beginning of 2021
I would have bought something, from a Swizz company, clothing most likely, but not paid
I made some research on the Internet
The Swizz company they mentioned existed, but the debt-collecting company would be dubious

I thought that they would try to fleece me
I handed the letter to the police
And they sent me somewhat later a letter that they would investigate the case now
The topic was among others identity theft

But then I heard nothing anymore
Until I came back from the latest vacation, Matosinhos
And found a new letter
I was shocked

The district attorney from Stuttgart
The company involved was from Switzerland
And they would have sued me in Switzerland, after over a year, because of fraud
And the Swizz investigative authorities would have asked for administrative assistance

I was twice at the police
Had a phone call
They found out that all led to a professional crook
And a somewhat.....difficult.....detail

And I?
Today I got a new letter
The district attorney from Stuttgart again
The investigation proceedings will be closed

Well,
That helps
And now I know definitely what was in the parcel, the evidence of the crime
One pair of shoes for 498.- Euros!

But, I will use this experience for the first case next year, Arnold & Maurer.

Wanderer

I have pushed on with Wanderer
Only the last part is missing now
Saturday or Sunday
I want to have time to write this final part

I feel a steady upward trend
Physically
Clearly better as last Thursday
No jazz club again

I find hope
That it could have a good outcome
Still some difficulties
But nothing seems to be severe

The end of the year 2019
2020, 2021
The years before I cannot remember
This year it feels much better!

All the pondering, the last years of trying to be creative, could it be?
Ms. Grant has announced a new work for next year today
Had a ticket for the concert in March 2020, one of the last concerts before Covid-19
But then she had problems with her voice and cancelled it – we will see

It seems as that the jigsaw puzzle starts to have some meaning.

Friday

The working week is over
The writing weekend will begin tomorrow
Have problems to concentrate today
Brazil is out

No Brazil vs. Portugal
I need a time-out today
Satisfied so far
Still over three weeks time

I feel still confident, this year has to come to an end, I have to begin with the new.

Portugal Is Out!

Well, one should maybe not talk about Portugal,
But about Morocco?
I can see the tears in the eyes of the Portuguese,
And those in the eyes of the Moroccans.

But,
If you're unable to score at least one goal
The last match of Portugal and this
What a difference

It's sad
All this matches, only to concede no goal
And all this artistic and theatrical performances
I prefer still sports like ice hockey

Big congratulations, Morocco!

Wanderer Gone

The story is finished
Was nice to write it
As so often
The story altered during writing

A first idea
But in the end
It's very different now
As firstly thought

I plan a Matosinhos crime story for next year
But I would like to start with a gourmet menu
And that I have to have first
The next time maybe

It's strange
Sad that it had to end
Would like to begin anew
Now, that I know the ending

I think that I should write more short stories
Wow, I would need more time for writing
I have again too many ideas
I feel better with every day

I'm not interested anymore
What the next working week will yield
I'm interested in my next week's writing
Monday could be a clear night

I have the strong feeling, that I could become a writer, and maybe some more.

Nisa

Well, spontaneous writing is nice
But it has its difficulties
You have an idea for the ending
But as writing the ending, you forget it

The rule is:
Written is written
No change afterwards
Apart from an obvious grammar mistake, maybe

But this aspect has been important
And it was only an addition
So I added a paragraph
But now, Wander is gone forever finally

I wish that I could have stayed on Wanderer.

Clear Sky Tonight

Clear sky tonight
I prepare myself
No writing of course
First time since a month

Would have liked beginning with "The Killer"
But the forecast is straight
Already tomorrow it will turn bad again
Therefore

This night or.....sometimes other matters are more important than writing, even now.

Self-Reflection

Yeah, let's do some self-reflection
So, at the end of the year
Nevertheless
Important writing to prepare "Memories"

Yesterday
Observed my stars
Cold and difficult, haze made it difficult
But I had to – today, yet again, cloudy

This week is for "Killer"
Next week for "Night" and most likely "Matosinhos"
Last week for "Being Bukowski"
"Being Bukowski" needs an ending

I have the feeling that I get a grip on the separation of working and writing
I have a headache today
But observing yesterday had been exhausting
Many stars near to the zenith now, makes it more difficult with my Dobson

But it was very calming
And satisfying
I hope that I haven't to wait a month again
Until the next opportunity

All good so far, I would say – let us finish this year.

Headache

I do not feel good, the last days
In the meaning of health
I'm getting ill
Seems so

We will see
Thursday tomorrow
This week passes very fast
I feel good in that sense

I hope not being severely ill on the weekend
I would like to have time to write
I relax more and more
I look forward to next year

I will have to establish some story structures in January
I have them already in mind
More or less
"2050" and "Memories"

A bit like with "Days"
But not that detailed
And structured
But I will begin with outlining a basic storyline

And then
Thereafter
I have a lot to write thereafter
And I'm hot!

But we have to finish this year first
The first half of the month is over tomorrow
It happens faster and faster
I work in the new job for months now

Could it be,
That I sit here tomorrow,
And I write:
Tomorrow I will fly to Matosinhos, and I will never come back?

I inhale deeply
If this continues
Then I'm through
I start to enjoy it

I doubt that this human race will have a future.

Thursday, 7:34 PM

Continued with "Being A Killer"
Next week it will be easy – "The Night"
And then cozy – "Matosinhos"
But this writing has to end

I have to find a (new) basis for my writing next year
It has to change
I look back
02/2015 until 12/2022

I have the feeling that we have grown apart
The "Peter" from 02/2015 in those night and I, the "Peter" from 12/2022
My only problem is
I have not found yet the "Peter" from 12/2022 as such

I have some ideas
I see some outlines
But no distinct picture
Not the core

I'm chafing at the bit
I'm hungry to start with the new writing
To see what will happen
But I have to finish this writing first

I have absolutely no idea whereto this all will lead to.

Time-Out

I need a time-out today
No writing
Has been a quiet week
At least relatively

I calm down more and more
It functions better and better
Two more weeks
But not today

The weekend is to finish "Being A killer"
And maybe some more
Writing will be easier over the next two weeks
I'm tired

Early to bed today
Have not to get up early
What a difference
Compared to the time twelve months ago

But I'm still nervous
Will it continue that way
I see no reason why not at the moment
Only time will tell

*

Disorientated he felt, he said, but not in panic. It would be, like not definitely knowing which way one had to choose, but that the worst thing that could happen would be, not to find the direct way. So, maybe some detour, possibly even somewhat longer, some years could be, but at last, one would reach the aim in any case. Okay, he admitted, one risk would exist, the longer the detour would be, simply because everyone had to die one day, to die on the detour, never reaching the aim. But, and he meant this seriously, if this happened, it would be no problem for him because dead then. I had the feeling that he would be a very funny guy, but something told me, deep inside he was a sorrowful person, just like me.

Nonsense

Have written it years ago
It's fucking shit
The journey is the destination
That's bullshit

The journey is the journey
The destination is the destination
An apple is an apple
And not an orange

The only question can be,
Do we have to reach always the aim?
And, if reaching the aim,
Who says that there will not another new aim waiting?

I aim that my writing will be read (by a few millions or so), and I wanna reach this aim!

Observing In The Cold

5:27 PM
Have set up my Dobson
Will start with observations
Have to put the clothes for outside on

It will be freezing
Maybe I have to have a time-out
To stay for a while in the warmth
To continue then with observing

Whatever
It's Saturday
A good day for observing
Morocco will win later

A good Saturday so far.

After Observing

7:52 PM

Taken a hot shower
After observing my stars
Was pretty cold

And misty
Made it not easier
But the forecast for the next two weeks is no good
And observing at a Saturday is perfect

Jazz club, bar.....
We will see
Next year
January

I feel good, even that I do not hold you in my arms, Mr. Brown.

Hospital

My mother in hospital
They called me in the morning, at home, at work
Retirement home, answering machine
My sister drove to the hospital now, they were also away

Have no real information right now
Lungs?
It's strange, the thinking
Could be, she will die

Be happy, it's Christmastime.

RSV

My mother has an infection
Mostly kids, but not only
Normally not dangerous
But

My mother already in no good shape
Her dementia worsens
The stay at the hospital does not help
My sister is with her

It's difficult
It's not actually dangerous, so far
But it can worsen fast
My sister feeds her

I'm in no mood to write today
Was a stupid day at work
No good time
I will continue writing tomorrow

My father has got older this year
Okay, he's an old man now, a real old man
But
New letters on my hands soon?

Not soon maybe
But the next years
Wanna not say months
Changes can happen fast

My father liked my today's cooking very much
Matie filets with onions and apples (not bonne femme!), with roast potatoes and salad
He likes my roast potatoes
I give them time to roast, that's the secret

It's a bad thought
No longer cooking for us two
And my mother?
It's only, I fear that it would be very hard for my father

Yeah, I wanna leave Germany
But in seven years or so
My father would be over ninety then
My mother somewhat younger

And hey, I could even stay in Germany a bit longer
Would be a well-known author then
Could always spend some time in Matosinhos
I think I should stop here

It's Christmastime and I don't believe in God, I would like to meet the devil.
He's currently very frequently at the Kremlin.

Wednesday

Feel better again
The last two days I had problems
Two workdays left, then the first long weekend
Time to write

Four more workdays
And the next long weekend
And the year is over
And the new writing begins

It's nearly done.

Stable

My mother's condition seems to be stable
The infection should last in a maximum seven days
Seems as that it will have a good outcome
What the infection concerns

I feel tired today
It's a demanding week
But the last workday tomorrow
Three days off will follow

Well, some socializing
But I have not to hurry
Everything will be written at the end of the year
That has to be written

I'm very curious
How I will manage next year's writing
Four different stories
Four different approaches

I have started with some planning
Some framework
I should continue with the comics on the weekend
I'm tired today

Hope to be soon in Matosinhos again.

First Step

The working day is over
And I have the feeling not to write much today
The next days will be to finish all the old writing
The coming weekend to establish the new writing

This weekend?
Tomorrow, socializing in the evening
Will have not that much time for writing
Plan to continue with the comics

I will have time for writing on Sunday
Socializing for lunch on Monday
But then I will have time for some writing
Not that much must be still written

*

My mother in the retirement home again
Still ill but stable
The hospital needs the bed
It seems as it will have no severe consequences

*

I look forward to next year
The next year's writing
A step forward
If I can handle it

I'm on my way to do the best I can to become a writer and artist.

Christmas

It's Christmas, sorry Xmas
And it does not affect me
I stay cool
Have a holiday on Monday

Today no or not much writing
I will finish everything from tomorrow on
A last week
And it's good so

A merry Christmas, even without a god.

A Christmas Carol

An alien arrived at earth, a special day it seemed.

"What a day is this? It seems, as this is a special day for you – or is it every day suchlike for you, on this planet?"

No, the alien got as an answer, it's the day of Christmas, today is December the twenty-fourth.

"Has this day a special meaning for you?" the alien asked.

"Yes, of course. We celebrate the birth of Jesus, the son of God. He came to us to die for us."

Sounds a bit creepy, the alien thought, but you never know, when landing on a primitive planet.

"For what did he die?" the alien asked, starting to get a bit bored.

"For our sins, that we will have a brighter future. We celebrate therefore this celebration, this

celebration of love."

"So, you love each other?" now the alien was bored. Such a stupid planet again, he thought. Others always find something special and he only such average stuff.

"Yeah, of course! It's Christmastime!"

"And, how many wars you are waging at the moment? How many of you starve to death right today? Your planet as such isn't in a good shape, by the way?" What a shitty planet, the alien thought, better to leave as fast as possible.

*

As the alien sat in his spaceship again, he got a call from a friend. Yeah, had found a water world with intelligent creatures on it. They had created an interesting civilization and had shown great interest to get in contact with other developed civilizations. And I, the alien thought, again such a total dead loss of planet.

It was captivating, the universe. Often enough it functioned, but occasionally, a complete planet developed into a total failure. And it was not finally made out so far, why this happened every so often. Whatever, why I have so frequently the bad luck to find such a fucking shit pot planet? But next time, next time I will find something thrilling – I hopped that the alien was right.

Unbelievable Hubris

Well, that the humans are fucking is one
But that they think that they are the greatest is unbearable
It's like being a fat old guy
Talking about how much the "ladies" wish to get fucked by him

Okay, could be that you have forgotten
To mention
That you force them
That you molest them

But you know
They do it because you're so fucking hot
And that they are all bitches
We humans are masters in self-assessment

It's very fascinating
To ponder about it
While looking in the mirror
As a great author

It would be no mistake
To be a bit more modest
But hey, we're humans
And therefore simply the best

And, did not the son of God came personally to us, to save us? - Any further questions?

Finished

Have finished my first writing
Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds
It's strange
Stranger this time as before

This writing lasted so long
And now it will find all an end
Over the coming days
A new chapter will begin in seven days

It's like to say goodbye to your children
Knowing that the next day there will be new ones
Will become a strange week
Day by day

Tomorrow's History – Today's Deeds
Was an important step
I will miss you
Wish you the best

I fear that I will not reach the aim, living in Matosinhos.

Finished II

Finished
Being Bukowski
Whatever that shall mean
And I should stop writing for today

A strange day today
It's not even 5 PM
I have headache
Since a longer time

Six days left
Then I can begin with the new
It's a dumb day today
I should go out for a walk

I have the feeling to stand on the high diving platform, knowing: You can just only jump now!

Lunch

Lunch together
Wrote some texts for the webpage
Changed some details
Hope that the week will be soon over

All the same stupid stuff
As always at this time every year
I'm stressed by it
It's a stupid time

Will write a bit
Not much left to write
Two comic strips
A picture?

I'm impatient, would be cool, would the year be over.

Three Days

Feeling better today
At least it seems so
Three more workdays
And the year will be over

I have to go through it
Well, it's better than last year
As I was always that exhausted and had severe headache
Only sometimes tired and some headache today

Ask me in a week again, Peter. Could be that I can give you a better impression then.

Two Days

And it gets not easier
I'm stressed
About everything
About me

I'm impatient
Want to start with the new writing
It's like
Want to unpack the Christmas presents

It's a difficult moment
The next year will decide a lot
I wish to avoid making a mistake
But the danger is to be too shy

I should be more open-minded
I know
But that's not my world
Like an owl

To worship the devil's bird, she knows when we'll go to our graves – like a magpie?

Learning Portugues

Have bought me a textbook right now, to start to learn Portuguese
And a book about the Portuguese language
Specialities, interesting aspects and more
Have to learn some basics, until in Matosinhos again

But not that much
I have some years left
But to order a coffee
And to say hello

The Internet – YouTube – is nice
But I'm old-fashioned
I need a book
And several CDs and downloads are inclusive

Well, one more day
Then the year is over
I have the feeling to have reached an aim
But I'm eager to start a new round

I finished "Living In Historic Times" today
What a development!
Totally unexpected
But fucking cool

*

So,
More or less
Everything is written now
I can wait until Sunday

Sunday lunch together again
But enough time to begin
And the following weekend will be a long weekend
No time to hurry

No time to hurry anymore
I have some years of time
But I have to begin
Even some years can be suddenly over

I have no idea anymore
How I should feel
How I do feel
I need the weekend

And Matosinhos, soon I will be there again.

Nearly Done

I will finish this writing and this art tomorrow
And will begin with the new a day later
But I have to take a deep breath today
To say soon goodbye

Strange years
But for every one of us
But would be nice
If next year some masks fell, and some mysteries end

Elon Musk
The undefeatable Russian army
The AfD is a party within the democratic spectrum
The GOP will also with DeSantis stay as democratic as the AfD in Germany

But the pandemic could ultimately end in 2023
The war could end and Ukraine still intact, intact again
The GOP could get better candidates
Then the racist from N.Y. and now in Florida, and the racist already since longer in Florida

Brazil better now?
Israel's future?
China, the next war?
China, how many deaths will be acceptable?

We have to tighten our belts now
Some say in Germany
Will be difficult with our fat bellies -
Possibly, after all, a speed limit on German freeways?

All writing is done so far
Two more comics
Some thoughts about the last day of the year
Not much is left

I feel, in a strange way, empty
I already miss Wanderer
I know, feel, that I would be capable to
To write a "work of the century"

Not music or so
But writing
But I have still to strengthen my skills
But I could do it

But
Wouldn't it be more meaningful
To try to kill as many Russian soldiers in Ukraine as possible
Or to burn me in front of the Reichstag in Berlin to protest about the climate policy

I do not know the answer. What I know is that I'm still a lousy coward.

I

I really do not know
How to feel
How to react
How to act

I look at the stars
Could I leave Earth, I would
Would it be better in space
At least no other humans

It's pure disappointment
I'm disappointed
But I find no solution
Buying an AR-15 is none

Some started with mystic stuff
Some started with occult stuff
Some started with religious stuff
Some started with destroying themselves

Drugs or madness
Becoming a god or fuhrer or both
Pondering on how to do it
Understanding that "those" are the reason for everything

It could be easy
Too many possibilities
Why not learning to play the theorbo?
We could do so many meaningful things

We could, we should, and I have no idea about anything.

The Last Of The Year

The last day of the year
Well, the day will pass
The first day of the new year tomorrow
After Sunday will be Monday

A workday as normally on Monday
Not much will have changed
Well, some new writing
I'm happy about

I have to work mainly on the webpage today
As well as tomorrow
The new writing as such from Monday on
Friday a holiday

A long weekend
That's nice
Thursday should be a jazz day
And Saturday a bar day?

Over fifteen degree Celsius outside (sixty degree Fahrenheit)
It feels like a day in March
Apart from, that it will become soon dark
But cloudy

I'm still tired, but I have to lose weight, would be important.

New Year's Eve

After touchdown, and as I had my luggage back, I entered a taxi to drive to my hotel. A nice sedan, but obviously not the latest model, a cleaning wouldn't be a bad idea. I bent forward and showed the driver a paper.

"This address please."

The driver nodded with his head, and we started our drive – around an hour we would need to the hotel. Not the nearest to the airport obviously, but a delightful one in a park with private beach. We had to drive through the city, through the not best quarters of the city, I looked, while driving past, at a dead body on the sidewalk, the driver noticed it.

"Your first time in the city? You're from abroad, or."

"No, and yes. But it's nearly noon, wouldn't there had been enough time to clean up the sidewalk?"

"Maybe tomorrow, seem to be a fresh body," he smiled and awaited a reaction from my side. "Are they faster, where you come from, are they faster there? Or.....do you have no dead bodies on the sidewalks," he smiled again.

"We no longer see them," I answered him. "We pretend to be civilized, we ignore them. Like a camp or facility, always more and more get in, but no one out. You don't ask how this can function. It functions in that way that you're not effected and affected by it, that's it."

"You see, we're still natural. We have no problem to do it right when the sun shines. If we don't like your opinions, or your fashion, wrong shoes, to kill you right on the sidewalk. I think that's simply the honest way."

"Yeah, that makes much much easier. We expend much effort on that our citizens do not see them dying, although, of course, they know that they are dying. But you can pretend, not to know it – it's difficult to do so when you have to step over them when walking to the baker. Yeah, matters are handled much more natural here."

It should not be the only dead body we saw until we reached the heavy gates of the hotel. Once we had to slow down because a burned-out car stood in the middle of the street. A family car, and it seemed that a family had been in. I did not ask him about details – riots last night? Every night riots, demonstrations, people who were not happy with the elected government. Over ninety percent had elected them, but a small minority tried to stir up hate and not accepted the election outcome. I entered the hotel.

"I welcome you in this wonderful hotel, Mr. Maurer. We're very pleased that we could win you over as a mediator for the pending peace talks. It was a big danger, not to use the helicopter from the airport to our estate."

"As I said in the forefront, as I agreed to come, I need direct impressions about the situation on-site. I cannot be good otherwise, an independent mediator."

"I understand. But today is New Year's Eve, I think that you will join our celebration later? Before we will begin with the work tomorrow?"

"Of course. But, after refreshing myself, new clothes, I would like to have a drink at the beach, alone."

"Of course, we will fulfil all your wished with pleasure, Mr. Maurer. Only to make no mistake, alone means alone? There are stunning women and girls of all ages working in the hotel, Mr. Maurer. They would be also pleased to fulfil all your wishes, Mr. Maurer."

"No, alone means in fact alone. I have to concentrate on the job I have to do here. I have to be alone for some time with the ocean."

"If you wish, you can swim riskless at this beach. We have nets outside to protect you from sharks, and the rest that swims in the water."

"I don't think so, can I see my suite now?"

"Of course, Mr.Maurer."

Too many words, and it was nice to sit with an Old Fashioned at the beach later. Not the best Old Fashion I ever had, but definitely above average. Yeah, it was a very charming country, the ocean wonderful.

Today was New Year's Eve, and it interested me not a dime. But, I had to be pleasant. So, I would join the celebration later, but I would come late and would leave fast - alone. It would not be clever to get much too involved in all this, I would do my job and.....somebody from the hotel staff came.

"It's midnight in your home country soon, Mr. Maurer. Shall we arrange something for you?"

"No, thanks, but one more drink would be pleasant," I handed him the glass as I had emptied it.

A fine drink, the salty air, the soft sound of the waves, life could be something very relaxing. Maybe I should buy me a house here, a small one, with some staffing to run the household. But, and this was the problem with such countries, who knew who would be president here in a year, what party, what kind of regime, no good place for long-time plans. It could be that it was not the worst way we handled it, looking away and ignoring everything nasty. Let them die, but outside our borders, and especially not on our streets and sidewalks.

"Your drink, Mr.Maurer."

"Thanks – oh, I have no money with me to give you a tip."

"No matter, Mr. Maurer. It's already a gift that you're here, Mr. Maurer."

Sure, what would be his New Year's resolutions? To have control over the own country, without us, coming to fuck their wives and daughters, to exploit their soil? Whatever, a nice Old Fashioned with Jamaican rum and a sun that started to set? I took a deep breath, I should fuck a fourteen-year-old later.

Finally Finished

Enough for today
7:02 PM

I will start to work on the webpage now
Let's see how long I will need

Earlier than 9 PM, I would say
Would be not bad
To have some time left
Establishing the new part tomorrow

That's it
A year over
A part of writing over
Now it counts

Seven and a half year, it should be possible to handle them, Peter. - I think so, Peter.