

Diary V
First Half-Year 2026

Thursday, January the First

A new day has begun, and therewith a new year, and it's all like the same. Okay, it's hushed this morning, like on a Sunday. I will start with reorganizing the webpage very early, even if not so much is to do. Simply to do it in a relaxed way. Most likely more than one upload today, according to my progress with the webpage over the day. Let's start with it.

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Well, it's 1:34 p.m. now, and the first step is done. The new texts are written, new pages added, and everything so far written and done - "Photography" - is uploaded. I will put this online now as a first very early upload today. A second at the normal time will follow. This gives me the opportunity to just get everything necessary done, and I can just do with the rest of the day what comes to my mind. Happy New Year, Peter!

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It's near 7 p.m., and I have continued with "Creatures", "Days", and "Short Cuts III". So the start is done. Not much tomorrow, most likely, a long workday, but the day after is already Saturday again - the weekend. Then this year will begin indeed for me. Enough for today. Another early upload now, then the transformation to 2026 is done, and I have a bit of time left for other matters.

Friday, January the Second

Yeah, I have no idea what to write. But maybe this isn't a thing. The weekend will start tomorrow. I will have my regular days off next week - whereby one is a holiday. Nevertheless, things are starting to normalize again. So there's no need for something special today.

There's still time in my lunch break for a coffee and a longer walk. Maybe this would be the best option of all. Even if it's fucking cold. Yeah, I think that's what I should do!

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Back in Willsbach, upload now, then to bed. I had a nice dream last night. I walked along a street in Los Angeles - not very thrilling? Well, it was together with my mother and father, and I told them of the city. It had been very pleasant, but unfortunately I woke up. So let's be in bed soon again.

Saturday, January the Third

Wow, this is the time to be a proud American. Awesome how this operation has been conducted! I'm near to an orgasm when I see the explosions and the destroyed vehicles. Yeah, this is the time to be a patriotic American in delirium! But hell the fuck, I'm a crappy European.

I ask if there is some collateral damage and what the shit this is! No surprise that he likes Putin. We are the big studs, we can do in every nation and with every nation whatever we wanna do. Now I nearly hope that he will occupy Greenland just to see how the Europeans would react. And by the way - CNN.....?

A fucking asshole racist fascist president who pardons one of the worst drug dealers has no reputation anymore to talk about fighting drugs - maybe talking with guys from his party like Matt Gaetz about the best dope. This is so pathetic!

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Thanks for telling us, swine from NY: It's all about oil, it's all about oil, it's all about oil. A woman cannot run the country, a woman cannot run the country, a woman cannot run the country. Bad luck for her, bad luck for her, bad luck of her. South America belongs to us, South America belongs to us, South America belongs to us. Putin can have Africa, Putin can have Africa, Putin can have Africa. China? China? China? The Swine-from-NY-Swine-From-Moscow Pact, The Swine-from-NY-Swine-From-Moscow Pact, The Swine-from-NY-Swine-From-Moscow Pact. One of the bases of WWII, one of the bases of WWII, one of the bases of WWII. The division of Europe, the division of Europe, the division of Europe. What about Asia? What about Asia? What about Asia? And what the fuck the assholes from CNN doing by celebrating the so wonderfully conducted operation and not asking such questions and talking about such matters? We are fucked! We are fucked! We are fucked!

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Let's do the upload, and it might be that it would be best to try to sleep. Let's see if Maduro will do the Epstein. It would be fascinating. I'm pissed off. But not because of the action, but because of the reactions to it. This reminds me too much of the 20s and 30s in Germany - duuuh, Peter, be not too pessimistic and sarcastic. God bless America and all the fine patriotic people in it!

Sunday, January the Fourth

So, we have some clarity now. Oil in Venezuela, mineral deposits in Ukraine, and personal revenge for Rubio in Cuba in the near future. Fine, everybody should understand now why he loves Putin and all the other dictators. China is allowed to invade Taiwan now, and Russia the East European countries. The West European countries obviously are belongings of the mighty USA. Brave new world. And again, a nice lesson for all those who are thinking they can trust the swine from NY and his fucking troop of bootlickers - or María Corina Machado?

It's 10:52 a.m., and I already had my coffee. But no walk in the woods. It's pretty cold with a bit of white - I do not know if walking in the cold would be pleasant for my back. Well, it will not become warmer today. Only thick clouds, no sun. Maybe later. I think that it would be a good idea to stay in London for a while.

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The next part of "Days" is written, the Taping Collection. So, this day will be swiftly written. Well, the next day - the twenty-second - is more or less already written. So this will be fast progress. Fun fact? In the previous paragraph I had written: *I think that it would be a good idea to stay in Los Angeles for a while. To continue the day with being in the States at a difficult but not so fucking time.* Well, I think I will still need a few days to realize that I will be never be back in Los Angeles again, that I'm in London right now. And now?

It's near noon, but I'm not hungry. A second coffee? A walk? A walk down to Willsbach and a coffee there? This seems to be the best option.

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Well, I have been skeptical so far about this talk that we would be close to WWII, to a nuclear conflict. But now? This bunch of silly US asses is easily capable of screwing everything up. Seen in this light? Even Putin looks like a responsible guy, not to mention Xi. It does not appear as if they would have a plan regarding Venezuela apart from demanding "their" oil. Now I'm sure this can effortlessly lead us into a very severe time. Especially if the US also attacks Cuba and China attacks Taiwan. Now we would need strong European leadership - hey, there's Ursula from Germany. And spineless Rutte. Now I feel confident, confident that this all can plunge into a disaster easily and fast. Brave New World.

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When I hear the word "drugs" again, then I go crazy, CNN! They are more realistic about what this is all about on German or British TV. And the international community - Europe - should decide if they want the Middle Ages back again or if they prefer to live in a civilized world - as civilized as the world just over the last decades was. The US is a weak giant, their economy is shitty. We do not need their shit products, not to mention their awful fucking processed food shit! But they do need our products. And isn't Canada one of the nations with the largest oil deposits in the world? A Canada that could become a member of the EU? Be a bit constructive and show this shitty asshole bunch in fucking Florida its limits. It all could be straightforward. What about deploying some troops from Scandinavia, the UK, Germany, France, Italy, and other willing EU nations in Greenland? They are only bigmouths, which is easily visible when they are getting resistance - tariffs? It could be so easy, as easy as it would have been to stop Hitler and his nuts bunch if reacting only a bit bravely at the beginning. Brave New World.

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Wow, the democratic opposition leaders are pissed off because they are not being informed in the forefront - hey, you two fucking so-called opposition leaders, is this all you have to criticize? This is very telling and only shows that Europe needs to go its own way. NATO is dead. We need a new coalition together with countries like Canada or Australia, or why not ponder about South America, Africa, and Asia? The EU is dead. And the same as before is valid for a new EU. We should start to think big and dispose of the USA into the garbage can. Yeah, I fear that I will never be in Los Angeles again. Brave New World.

*

I have no idea what to write. I no longer understand something. Is this worse than Bush, the blunt lies of Bush and his bunch? It's strange, but I do not think so. But I have the feeling that this time the overall situation is very dangerous. Russia in Ukraine, China wants Taiwan, Israel, and Iran - this seems to be a tinderbox, and the swine from NY and his nuts bootlickers have the fuse in their hands. I have no good feeling right now. I think that these will become very critical weeks. Yeah, I saw no reason for very changes in my life a few days before, connected to my life as such. And this is still so. But I unfortunately live in this fucking world, and this shitty US government will also affect me and my life. I do not know what I should write, so let it be. Enough for today. The upload, "Creatures" tomorrow.

Monday, January the Fifth

Yeah, if you do not act like we wanna, then we wage war against you. This is the new - old - reality. It was to be hoped that we would have moved on from this, but okay. And it appears that the Europeans have no real problems with it. Yeah, we're experts in regime change, like in Afghanistan and Iraq. And of course, that Putin wants to have a puppet regime in Ukraine is not acceptable - okay, a puppet regime of the USA in Venezuela.....

But hey, we're the good ones led by the most mighty, best-ever US president, who is the really best philanthropist ever. At least if you're a white male and licking his asshole and his balls. Whereby, still, it's Peter Thiel we should look at. What a wonderful beginning to 2026, and we're acting like rabbits or bambis.

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Now we are back there, the time of lawlessness - hey, that's like the Wild West! And I have to confess, with every day the Americans are pissing me off increasingly. This is such a shitshow, it's hardly bearable. First the fucking lies of Bush and his brownnosers, now the fucking lies of the swine from NY and his ball-lickers. Whereby, they are bluntly open in a way: it's all about the Venezuelan oil. Lives do not matter if they cross my interests - no, I do not talk about Putin. I truly hope now that he will invade Greenland so that the Europeans will be forced to take a stand. However, I fear that their reaction will be very disappointing. I have the feeling I would volunteer to help Greenland even if I knew that I would be a total non-starter. Maybe only to take a stand on my own at least one time in my life. What crazy times we're living in!

Strange, the USA did not mean a lot to me at the time of father and son Bush. And now? I ponder traveling to Greece this year, at the end of the year. Okay, there is no ocean, but enough water to go for a swim. The rental prices in Portugal are simply insane nowadays, the most overvalued in all of Europe. It's much cheaper in Greece, but the health care system is pricier, and they have no ocean. But it seems as if it would be worth it to take a look. I'm in a fucking mood.

I will do the upload now - two days off are waiting. More writing after the upload? Let's see, London wouldn't be bad. Los Angeles is no more, and it appears that it has been perfect timing. I'm sad and angry, no good combination. I had some long and intense dreams over the last few days, and always my mother was a part of them - my mother and me. Strange, strange days are coming.

*Strange days have found us
Strange days have tracked us down
They're going to destroy
Our casual joys
(Strange Days, The Doors)*

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Indictments? Wow, come on, these indictments are simply hilarious! Hey, gun-mad USA, he owned a machine gun? Praise him for that and invite him for a nice stay at a US school, preferably for first-graders. This is so fucking insane that any serious media, government, philosopher.....should run mad in opposition. But why is it only on the comedians to point out this insanity, and all others duck away? It has its reason why the swine from NY has a beef with all those comedians. But when comedians are your last hope, then you know that it's nearly over. Especially if those comedians are wondering about how they should handle commenting on this all in a satiric way, with exaggeration as a stylistic device. This all is exaggerated to such an extent that you wonder how you shall use it as a comedian. A satire about the swine from NY talking to media in Air Force One? Come on, that's blunt satire! You cannot exaggerate this. Comedy is dead, and therewith anything else.

Tuesday, January the Sixth

How do I feel today? Well, I got up late, drove around a bit, and have eaten something. A bit of snowfall, a bit of white. If I were a Venezuelan, then I would start to get angry, seeing all the old figures still in power and obviously in dialogue with the US. But hey, is it important from whom you get your oil so long as you get your oil? Happy Venezuela!

Well, the Thousand-Year Reich lasted only twelve years but yielded millions of dead and awful devastation. - Hey, was there something about climate change? If this lasts twelve years, then the harm for the humans and the planet will be most likely irreversible. Okay, in twelve years I will be seventy-two, and I fear that I will see it like him then:

Football Season Is Over

No More Games. No More bombs. No More Walking. No More Fun. No More Swimming. 67. That is 17 years past 50. 17 more than I needed or wanted. Boring. I am always bitchy. No Fun -- for anybody. 67. You are getting Greedy. Act your old age. Relax -- This won't hurt.

Sure, Hunter S. Thompson, I would have to replace 67 by 72 and 17 by 12, but the rest? Seventy-two, that would be 2038, and at the moment I doubt that it would be worth it to even wait so long to realize then that it's simply shitty to live in 2038. But hey, Tom Petty? *Into the great wide open, under them skies of blue, the future was wide open.* But I fear only if believing in this shitty American Lie about the American Dream. I fear that I'm still in no perfect mood.

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The next paragraph of London, "Days", is written. I can finish this day easily tomorrow. The next day is almost written. It will not need more than one day to finalize it. Well, three of nine days are easily written, then. Dover, day twenty-three, will need a bit longer, even if there's also already a text. Nevertheless, it's obvious that I will not need such a long time to finish London as such.

Well, writing this part has been very hard - strange, all these memories. I cried more than I cried there in the King's Library, where the Tapling Collection is no longer nowadays. Yeah, this has been an exceptional moment in my life, like Dover will be in two days. And now?

Well, it's 3:05 p.m., and it's very cloudy and cold outside. It's a holiday, so not much can be done. I will be more active tomorrow again, with laundry, shopping, Bad Friedrichshall, the bank, and more. And writing as well. But today is a weird day.

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I pondered if I should continue with "Short Cuts III", but then I decided on some distraction and another walk. It's time for the upload now. "Short Cuts III" most likely later.

I have to find a way to deal with all this, but it seems not to be easy to find one. I'm not sure if it's worth it. Yeah, I have to find a way. But this will not be easy. The upload.

*

Is this a strong enough pushback of the Europeans? Well, I'm not sure, especially when dealing with such nuts "partners". They are simply dumbass asshole bullies who need a strong kick in their nuts. Still again, after these "proposals" I would start to form a new military coalition without the US and other new partners. It's maybe time to start to boycott the US and its products - do I buy any American products? Let's start to establish a strong and independent European Alliance with

partners around the world who are sick of those three nations and three fucking toxic males who think that they can order you to do what they want. We are cowards, and I'm a coward.

Tuesday, January the Seventh

A busy morning with several activities, including washing the laundry and being in Bad Friedrichshall - shopping is left. Writing today? Well, I will finish day twenty-one, "Days", in any case. I did not continue with "Short Cuts III" yesterday after the upload. I'm not sure about it for the moment, not in this situation. We will see.

It's a very sunny day today. If it will be a clear night, then I should observe. Well, the forecast says no, clouds are on their way, and we will have snowfall in the evening and night. Let's see. And anyway, it's nice to see the sun now.

I do feel a bit better again, even if I'm not really relaxed. I have started some new activities. So I try to stay calm, but it's not so easy. It's kind of funny, it's kind of sad, how only three men can turmoil the whole world. But we have to confess that there are many profiteers around them. Like in Venezuela, where not much has changed, and most likely not will. It's like in Germany after the Third Reich. When judges who acted for the Nazi regime and represented Nazi law just kept their positions after the end of WWII. It's so easy every so often.

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So, the next day is over, "Days", and until today I would like to know why this woman has addressed me this way. But it is my fault that I will never know it. Anyway, I have used the given text as a basis. I do not need to reinvent the wheel, and to write the same text again. The next day I have already written, except for the beginning of it. So Dover is very near now. This will be the big part for January. And now?

Well, I will do some shopping now - still clear blue sky. Then I should eat something. I will cook a stew for the next two days and will possibly continue with "Short Cuts III" - could be. Let's do the shopping.

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I have written something for "Short Cuts III", but it seems no longer to function like before. I think I should have a meeting with Putnam to see what will happen then.

Two long workdays now, and I will have my laptop with me. We will see what the next days will yield, unfold. Some impetus in a better direction would be nice. Isn't it strange to see no reactions from Russia or China, or have I missed something? I think they should place a golden calf in front of his tower in NY and in Florida for the people to be able to worship him. Yeah, the Germans were delighted at the beginning when they saw what good Adolf did with Alsace and other purely German regions. I have no good feeling.

Thursday, January the Eighth

Well, I do better, and I see an uptrend, but events like the one in Minneapolis do not help. No way that I will return to this USA, even if it sucks. In his first term I came to the conclusion that he will not spoil me with a stay in the USA, California, Los Angeles. But now I fear that even in Los Angeles I would freak out. On Hollywood Boulevard I told a Scientology Nazi guy that he can keep

his shit as he addressed me. I do not know what I would say or maybe even do seeing ICE agents acting like they do nowadays, even or especially in Los Angeles. This is such fucking shit. It's this fucking aggressiveness everywhere - Mormon church - that tells you: Stay away! Not long, and I fear that I would feel safer in Russia than in the USA - definitely in China. Yeah, China, I have the feeling that they do a fucking clever job. Whereas it's increasingly difficult to accept being a European - should I ponder moving to a different continent, the Southern Hemisphere, when retired? Currently? I did not expect that 2026 would start like this. I feel a bit like Peter after crossing the threshold into the dark room. And yeah, I would be happy to alter to another - nearly I wrote time and space. What about the trenches of WWII or suddenly being a Jew after '32? Shall we start with some philosophy now? I doubt that this would yield a lot. Nothing appears to be stable anymore. All is melting away.

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The day comes to its end, at least for me. I'm eating my stew and drinking tea - well, I have bought some cookies. Will the death of a mother have an impact - are you kidding me, Peter! In the USA? Well, sometimes it's no certain event that has an impact, simply one at a certain time. These officers are simply nuts when you see when he shoots through the windscreen and the shots thereafter. I'm sad and angry, but I saw Sandy Hook live on TV. And all the pathetic and disgusting shit thereafter. I would run crazy if I lived in such a country.

Friday, January the Ninth

I do not really know what to write today in my long lunch break - I feel a bit empty. I need the weekend. But it's okay. Let's start easy this year - enough turmoil in the world. And the second half of the month will be more active anyway. Twice I will give a lecture at the community college, and I have accepted a birthday invitation from my cousin. He turns sixty this month. So there's no need for too much action, actually.

It has become warm again - no more snow. Well, it's freezing and snowy in the north of Germany, but here in the south we see not much snow, if any at all. Okay, I feel no lust for snow. I require it warm. I hate it more and more to feel cold. What happens in the States?

The nation turns increasingly into a dictatorship, just being an oligarchy. And this is not talking about the awful right, only to mention the so-good Kennedys. And I mean the Kennedys as such, not a specific one. But is it useful to repeat this every day? That there are wholly dumb Americans who have no idea about everything - except from that the USA is greatest and beloved by God? I cannot speak about God, but as far as I can see, his son would have to puke heavenly were he to see these States. This unbelievable shitshow.

But this will not help. Not in the States, not in Germany, not elsewhere. The people chose their fate, so let's wait and see. I'm in no bad mood. It might be that there will be a surprise? Well, maybe not. But I'm open to seeing.

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Okay, the weekend starts tomorrow, so let's wait until tomorrow. Well, the day was not bad today, but I'm tired anyway. I have to find a better way with drinking and eating, but whatever. I see myself strengthened in a way, but also very much vulnerable. It feels like walking a tightrope. If it functions, then it would be fantastic. But should I fall, there will be no safety net. Then I fear it will become hideous. We have to see - weekend will be next.

Saturday, January the Tenth

The first third of the month is over, and it's the weekend now. No writing now before the upload, as always on Saturday, but I will finish the next day, "Days", which is almost written, day twenty-two, after the upload. "Short Cuts III", Putnam, will be for Sunday then. "Creatures" on Monday. And now?

Well, I will go to bed early to have an early start tomorrow. No distinct plans - coffee in the morning, and the rest we can see. And so long I'm wavering. It's still this momentum that I see everything on the table, but I have my problems with it to implement it. To be consistent, because I doubt what I should set as a goal. What would be important to me, and what would be meaningful. *When people run in circles / It's a very, very mad world, mad world. Yeah, that's how I feel - Tears for Fears.*

*

Mother

They all are talking about you now
Without having the evidence
Saying you have been a devil
That you have been holy

If you do not have enough data in science
Then you cannot draw conclusions
Sure, you can speculate
But it's speculation then and no evidence-based conclusion

It's a shitty game played by both sides, mother
Are you the new George Floyd
Or did you intend - with your female partner - to tease ICE
But what would justify the death penalty

Mother is dead
Shot dead by a nameless shooter
In a country with a functioning legal system?
Well, we will see

Lay down a rose
Light up a candle
Work out a story for the orphan
Have you seen flags at half-mast?

Give a man a weapon
Give him a little advice
Tell him he's a bit like Mike Hammer
I, the Jury

That's the new vision of the States
Lived out in Hollywood for decades
The fucking city on the East Coast
Money and power are all you need

Yeah, mother
Do not provoke the gods
Ancient Greece can tell you
Every so often the gods are simply acting like fucking loopy bitches

Rest in peace, mother.

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Okay, even when I only had to write the beginning of this day, day twenty-two, "Days", I also had to proofread the whole so far written text - and it's quite a long text. And I wrote this text quite a time ago, mistakenly. It's always strange when I take a look at previously written texts, which I normally never do. What is written is written. Would I have written this text today - or a part of it - then it would have been a different text. The main elements would be obviously the same, but not the elaboration. So, okay for today. I will read the text again tomorrow if I find time. But enough for today.

Sunday, January the Eleventh

So I had my coffee in the morning, and I have finished the second proofread of day twenty-two of "Days". It's shortly after noon now. Laundry is running but still needs some time - "Short Cuts III" is waiting. I have to reinvent myself! But the inside now was: No, I do not have to reinvent me. I have to invent myself for the first time in my life! This means?

Well, I was never interested in making a career. I never had specific goals. I wavered around in a world hardly to understand, a world difficult to feel comfort in. Which I do not understand until today, which repels me even more today than in the past. But now?

Well, I have the feeling that I have to be strict now - or give up everything. That I have to get an idea of where I want to go, even if there are constant unpredictable aspects. I think that I have to do better. And in a way I could be on a good way. Let's see where I will stand at the end of the month. I will have a walk now, then I should eat something. I should make a phone call later, have to write a text for the announcement for my lecture of the next semester, and I have to take a look at "Short Cuts III". But let's start with the walk.

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I do not have total insight into where my meeting with Mr. Putnam will lead, but it was interesting in any case. But tomorrow will be for "Creatures". And today?

It's close to 5 p.m., and I think I should have another walk. Everything else is done also. There's a bid on an item on eBay left. No bad day so far.

I try to start to be more consistent, starting with today. Let's see what I will have achieved until next Sunday, or what not. But I have to start one day. So why not today? Let's have another walk.

Monday, January the Twelfth

Lunch break, and "Creatures" is already written. I look forward to the coming two days off. Well, I have accomplished a lot over the weekend. It would be nice if I be productive as well over the

coming two days. I think that I have no chance anymore if I would rather not make a total fool out of myself. Let's see.

The United States as the precognition for Germany in two or three years? I fear that this is a valid idea. It happened not once or twice, and we are, in Germany, seemingly on the same path again that the US has already taken. Right, Swantje, no good prospect for Germany.

It's this increasing aggressiveness and that lies can be outspoken without a straight and unmistakable opposition. When Kristi Lynn Noem can propagate blunt lies even when with Jake Tapper, and he cannot call her straightaway a blunt liar, then something went wrong. She's a fucking ruthless, lying bitch that would not hesitate one second to kill you like ISIS did if she could. She would be good friend with Maria Mandl. That's the fucking truth! That would have to be outspoken. But not in comedy, in the news instead.

Okay, my lunch break comes to an end - maybe it's better so. I will have time when back in Willsbach again. After the upload.

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Back in Willsbach, the upload will be next. Then we will see how the rest of the evening will unfold – I had a warm dinner so far and checked the news. And this will be all for now. Let's upload.

Tuesday, January the Thirteenth

It has become evening. I have done all that I wanted to do today and have started with day twenty-three, "Days". Cat on a Hot Tin Roof? Well, I feel like one, and I doubt that staying as long as possible would be win. But I fear to jump, even if I'm a cat, even if I should land on my feet again. Yeah, I still hesitate, even knowing that I have to jump, that nothing else would make sense.

My back and stomach are in a strange state. It functions better and better. Especially the back, even if it's winter, cold, and often wet. The stomach as well, but with setbacks. I had to puke in the middle of last night. I made a mistake with eating. But I find more and more a way to do it better, and everything seems to stabilize. I ponder if I should have a walk down the hill to the town and have a pizza. I haven't been in a restaurant since my birthday in June. Yeah, I need more time being outside, not at home or at work. I should install a day off writing again. Well, it's shortly after 6 p.m. I should be back in time for uploading.

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Back from walking and dinner, I should start to do this more often again. It's stimulating and helps me. And now?

Well, the upload will be next, but then I will be for a time back at Victoria Station again. I want to push this day, push London. I think that I should come to an end with "Days in Los Angeles" as soon as possible. In as few months as possible. Then I have to think over everything automatically. Let's upload.

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Only a short paragraph, "Days", I have added - the station. I'm a bit distracted. My thoughts are wavering all around. In the café I always eat two slices of braided yeast bun with raisins, like my father did every morning. They offer marble cake on Sundays, like my father always baked one. When I see a Linzer tart offered somewhere, then I buy myself a piece. I liked it when my mother baked one. She had been an excellent bakeress before the dementia started. It's strange how this all

holds us captive. Such memories, tastes, and smells. No, I was not very productive after the upload today, not in words at least. But I will go to bed early now to have an early start tomorrow.

Wednesday, January the Fourteenth

It's 4:13 p.m. I had my coffee in the morning, some activities, and continued with "Days", as well as with "Short Cuts III". But I'm unsatisfied. Especially with "Short Cuts III". Well, I have decided to be outside for a while. I have plenty of time. I do things. Next week will have various activities. I'm active, but I feel blank. And yet I should be happy.

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Iran? Come on, people of Iran, do protest. The American president is with you. He wants your oil. Like formerly, another one was with the Kurds in Iraq to get their oil. Okay, they got gassed to death in the end, the Kurds. But at last the oil was for America. Put your lives on the line. The American swine from NY needs more oil. Oh yeah, this is such a wonderful world.

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Upload, and I'm not sure about how to understand this day. It wasn't bad as such, yet I did not do everything planned, but important issues are done. But I'm not satisfied, nor am I angry. I'm simply emotionless. Cold-eyed. It feels like I would be on drug withdrawal, and these are the signs of withdrawal. Seen in this light? I simply would have to bear them until a certain stage, then I should be through - this is how such matters function, or. I have only insights via TV, and this seems not to be the best basis. Whatever, I feel so right now. But it appears to be okay. Even necessary to reach a certain point that I have to reach. Wow, maybe I should stick with matters I have a better basis and knowledge in. The upload, the night, and let's see how I feel at lunch break tomorrow.

Thursday, January the Fifteenth

In the middle of the month, and hey, it's Thursday today - should this mean that yesterday was Wednesday? Whatever, at least the date has been correct. There's still hope. And how do I feel today?

I sit in the café where I cannot watch TV via the internet - maybe it's better so. I have the feeling that I will be able to handle it, even if it will not be easy. Well, I would say that much will be different in a year, when 2027 starts. And now?

Well, I want to react to an email I got, and I would like to relax a bit. Anyway, there is not much to say. I do not see that the democratic forces in the USA will be strong enough to fight back the Peter Thiels and their thoughts. Forget the nuts woman killing puppies, who gets horny when a left-wing woman gets killed. Forget the hilarious VP, and especially the swine from NY - yes, even him. Try to figure out who the real enemy of democracy really is and fight them. How long, and we will be in the same situation in Germany? In Germany again, after the 20s and early 30s! I have my problems therewith to define how I should feel.

*

Well done, the evening is there. The very short one. A short upload, and let's see what tomorrow will yield. But then it will be Sunday, and because of the two lectures next week - Monday and

Wednesday - I will have days off from Monday until Wednesday. So, four days without work in a row. I think that I can use them as well for a bit of writing. Especially "Days", to speed up with the Dover day. But let's upload now.

Friday, January the Sixteenth

In the café again, and I look forward to the coming four days off. The short eight-hour workday tomorrow, then it's done. Okay, on two days I will have a lecture, but anyway. This will become nice days. Nice world?

More of a hilarious world, I would say. And in the center, the swine from NY, elected as president by the American people. And, comments? No, it would be wasted words.

What helps me is that the first month is halfway done. One forty-eighth of the year is over. Soon it will be the one twenty-fourth of the year. Progress in any case. And I mean this seriously. All I would have to do is to be a bit patient and wait. It could be as simple as that, at least to a certain extent, and principle. Let's doze a bit.

*

Well, well, at home and not many words. There's time for it tomorrow. Let's do the upload.

Saturday, January the Seventeenth

It's already 7:30 p.m. Upload time is near! Well, I took it easy today, and I had something to do. So, not many words now, but a visit in London later. Better, a train ride from London to Dover. Well, four days off work and two lectures predicting good days ahead. So, let's be relaxed and enjoy the evening. Was there something to say?

Get your fucking fat ass up, Europe! Counter tariffs every time the swine from NY starts to chatter about Greenland! Every time one percent more - hey, we will be soon by a hundred percent and more. Well, the swine and his nuts bunch need to face headwind. And it would be good for Thiel, Bezos, Musk, Zuckerberg, and all the other shady characters in the background to get some kicks in their nuts - wow, it's politically correct because they are all toxic males. But okay, Selling England by the Pound. Genesis and the Labour Party? Well, what about Selling Greenland by the Euro? Let's do it and lick the swine's ass.

Sunday, January the Eighteenth

I have written nothing further on yesterday after the upload. But I think that this was okay. A long night and some activities today. I have written the ride to Dover now, and I believe that it was good to do it that way. Now the day in Dover starts. It will be a long and difficult day with many memories.

It's 5:35 p.m. already, and it seems as if it could become a clear night. I should observe then. The lecture is tomorrow, but it is from 2 p.m. until 4:30 p.m. In any case, I will not start to write something further on now, before the upload. Observing will be a topic then. Further writing will depend on it. Let's see. Any more words about me or the world? Not for the moment.

*

It's time for the upload, and I have just finished the observing of my variable stars. So, the upload first, then entering my observations, and later some further writing. Some more words? It's time to say goodbye to this shitty USA and show them that Europe is not the schoolboy of the United States. It's to hope that the United States will find back on a reasonable way - like with father and son Bush and their wars built on lies? I have the feeling that it would be better for me to stop still loving the United States and simply only to hate them.

*

We're heading towards midnight, and I have written not that much. But this writing now is very difficult for me. So many memories of Dover are popping up – crazy how many memories I have regarding Dover. And there was also this snooker drama that ended just a few minutes before. I see that I have to write Dover bit by bit. Otherwise I will not be able to. Dying with twenty-seven? Enough for today.

Monday, January the Nineteenth

I'm back from Heilbronn and my lecture at the community college - it's 6:09 p.m. I will upload the writing from yesterday, after the upload, later. And I will be in London - or better, Dover - after today's upload again. It's my goal to write day twenty-three as fast as possible. Let's see.

I have no plans for tomorrow, so there should be some time for writing. The next lecture is on Wednesday, this time in the morning. Spain? Well, we had such a train accident some years ago in Germany - okay, it was in 1998, and one hundred and one passengers died, and many got badly injured. That's what can happen every day. But as if these risks weren't enough, it seems as if we humans have to make life even more complicated by our actions. But I'm not in the mood to discuss this now.

Well, I look forward to tomorrow. Even so, I still feel more or less disoriented. However, this is also therefore the expression that I have alternatives, so something positive. I'm still a fucking lucky bastard.

*

Okay, I have added three more parts to day twenty-three, "Days". And hey, it had been easy today, the writing, nearly relaxing. But I discovered that today is Monday, and I have forgotten to meet with Swantje. So, it's 11:23 p.m. now, still a bit of time left to have my Monday meeting with Swantje. Even if I upload it on Tuesday this week. Let's meet with Swantje.

*

It's 11:37 p.m. now, and "Creatures" is finished. This also was easy today. And yet, the topic was important.

I have very often moments of feeling weak - maybe the best word for the moment. Empty and disoriented. Nearly daily, sometimes more than once a day, sometimes a whole day. For an hour, hours, many hours, also today. I think that I have to accept this, like I should accept other matters. I should learn to deal with it. The aim shouldn't be to overcome it, but rather to reduce it until a certain degree if possible. However, also to let it happen, to outlive it when it happens. I have the strange feeling that I should get drunk, just to do it. To do something totally useless, only to do it. I was three times drunk in my life so far. Twice during my three-year apprenticeship as a cook, and then one time more. But the third time was also many years ago.

I think that I should finish for today. It has been a long and intense day, and despite today's moment of weakness, feeling empty and disoriented, it has been a productive day with many activities. The first of three days off. I'm curious to see what tomorrow will all be.

Tuesday, January the Twentieth

Well, it's nearly 4 p.m. and I have done not that much. I stood up not so late, stood up more or less, but I needed hours to reflect on yesterday and some other issues. I took a shower then, dressed, and left for a coffee not before 2 p.m.

I required these hours, even if I missed quite a lot of the day seen in a certain light. But I have added another part to "Days" and have reached Dover Castle now. Better the top of the hill because Dover Castle is only a part of what's there. Several military facilities from WWII are there. But this will be the next part. And the Roman lighthouse, of course.

I neglect "Photography" and "Short Cuts III". I have eaten nearly nothing so far - out to dinner? I'm not really in a mood therefor. Will be a clear night, but also pretty cold. The next lecture tomorrow, this time from 9:30 a.m. until 12 p.m. Not too late to bed today, and enough time for writing tomorrow. And the rest of today? Let's try it systematically. I should do some hoovering - dusting before? Let's see.

*

It has become a bit late today because I have been out to dinner. Well, I wasn't really motivated, but I wanted to be outside again. And, for the little I ate - buffet - it was a costly dinner. But okay, eating as such hasn't been the motivation in the end. I pondered on "Short Cuts III" among others. I will continue with "Short Cuts III" after the upload, like I will be in Dover again. But the upload first.

*

The continuation of "Short Cuts III" is done, as well as the next part in Dover. One more paragraph and I will have reached Dover Castle. This part is for tomorrow. I'm still not clear about what to do with "Short Cuts III", under these circumstances. What to write? The European reaction so far is better than I thought - okay, cocksucker Rutte. Let's see what will happen when the swine from NY arrives in Davos tomorrow. I hope that Europe stands firm. The next day off is over. A bit of a mixed day, but I did at least some. The lecture is in the morning tomorrow. I thus should not be so late in Willsbach back again. Okay, Thursday I will have to work again. So the evening tomorrow will be shorter. Anyway, reaching Dover Castle is the minimum. And I'm optimistic that I will do so. Even if I will have my usual weak moment also tomorrow again.

Wednesday, January the Twenty-First

The lecture in the morning, the continuation of "Days" in the afternoon. Now it's late afternoon or early evening - the mighty asshole US president has just finished his mighty speech in Davos. And I will end with writing now to have a bit of time for me.

I have reached Dover Castle now. The next two days I can get a bit of distance from it. I will be back there on the weekend again. But I will have my laptop with me in Backnang the next two days. Let's see. Davos?

Everything I am and everything I believe in demurs commenting on this mere shit. It's bullshit, and I hope for a distinct answer, especially from Canada and Denmark. Not from Germany. This would require that Merz have a backbone. Let's see, there are still some hours until I have to start to sleep.

*

It's after six o'clock, and I'm tired. So I have decided to upload now, very early, to be in bed very soon. It has been an intense day and a long day. All is done - okay - one issue I have neglected, but I cannot do it being tired. And I hear only garbage related to Davos. So it appears to be better to have a long sleep and much time to dream. I'm satisfied with the previous days.

Thursday, January the Twenty-Second

Let's wait and see, the Greenland deal and the Board of Peace. Could it be that the Europeans are finding some character, at least to a certain degree? The next days will tell more.

I have decided to be outside today, to have a walk and a coffee on my way. I'm tired. The night wasn't good. My right arm hurts, and I do not feel productive. I have to accept these moments, expecting a productive weekend.

*

Well, what's to say? I'm back in Willsbach, still a bit tired and having a sore head. But I feel good anyway - okay, there are enough aspects to get desperate. But I have the feverish dream that there's still the possibility for a profound pushback. Why not under the leadership of Canada? It would be time to rethink everything - I'm a stupid dreamer. Maybe I should go to bed to chase better dreams.

Friday, January the Twenty-Third

I had problems with the upload yesterday. For the first time again after a longer time. And I wasn't able to fix it in a meaningful time, so I went to bed. I was able to fix it this morning before I started working. I hope that it will function better this evening when back in Willsbach again.

Something to say about the world? Well, the Board of Assholes clearly shows how these anti-democratic wankers see the world - if any reasonable European country would join, then it would be a shame. ICE in the USA? Now I know how it felt in Germany in the 30s with the SA, SS, and Gestapo. Is it by chance or simply by design that all those around the swine from NY would be the perfect cast for a movie about Nazi Germany? A movie about a group of ruthless and nuts but dangerous, racist, greedy anti-democrats with delusions of grandeur. These people would fit perfectly.

And also all those bootlickers like Graham. And that they got elected legally. And also that, as more and more people understood that it was maybe not a good decision to vote for them, it was already too late to change something. Iceberg straight ahead, let's steer the course, let's accelerate our speed. No good prospect.

I think that it's time to play to win. The USA is a weak and completely insolvent nation. Ask Putin. He knows very well how Potemkin Villages function. The Emperor's New Clothes (Hans Christian Andersen) - it's time that someone starts to speak it out: the USA and the wannabe fuehrer are naked. They only pretend to wear splendid clothes. It would be easy for Europe to wreck the USA - and the Scandinavians are the bold and clever ones. It's time to show the USA and this Nazi bunch -

the pompous figures in the background - how easy it is to lose billions in seconds if the money is not real, only an illusion.

Saturday tomorrow. The weekend begins. Dover waits. Dover Castle is for the weekend. I hope, apart from this, that I will be able to enjoy the weekend with some nice activities. And next Tuesday and Wednesday are also not so far away. So, let's get the second part of this workday done. The rest should be easy and fast. It's sad to see this United States. Totally shredded, ragged, and on its way to ultimately destroy itself.

Saturday, January the Twenty-Fourth

The workday is done, and I'm back in Willsbach. I have even continued with "Days". I enter the central building now. But it will be a way up there, and there will be also be some other topics to address on top before we will be at the climax. But I will be there after the upload again. Tomorrow?

Well, my cousin's birthday is tomorrow, and I'm invited, and I have confirmed. He turns sixty this year, like I did last year, and I also had invited him. Let's see when I will be back. Anyway, I will continue with Dover after the upload in any case.

I have the feeling that I will still have two or so hard months, then I should have some further insights. Two weeks of vacation at the beginning of March and no plans for traveling or so. In five weeks. Let's see in what way these weeks will develop. I think that there's a good chance to finish London until then.

The world? Minneapolis? We have to acknowledge that this is shit, and I have compared them and the swines behind them with the SA, SS, and Gestapo. I have not to retract anything. Russia is a fascist nation, as is China. And the USA heads straight towards to join the other ones.

I will stop here - upload soon. I need a break. It's a clear night, but I will not observe. I require a break. I will continue later. The central building is waiting.

*

Two more parts for Dover are written. Now I have reached the stage that I had planned for the weekend. So I can be truly relaxed regarding tomorrow. The climax of Dover is for the two days off. Okay, an appointment at the dentist on Wednesday, but there will be enough time for writing anyway. I'm satisfied with today.

Sunday, January the Twenty-Fifth

So I stood up early today, and I have a bit of time. Okay, I will start early, even if I do not have to drive that long - partially on the freeway, as every workday. Partially a former commute. The way is not unfamiliar to me. But I plan at least a coffee on the way, so I will start soon. Some more comments?

Not really. Does anyone think that, if a governor or a mayor appeals to the swine of NY and his bunch for de-escalation, the swine and his bootlickers aren't unboundedly happy about this? They laugh about those. They lust for chaos and begging democrats. Peter Thiel had to yerk a lot over the last few days and weeks - in the same time when they all rob billions from America and their people. I should start my short trip.

*

It's 5:39 p.m., and I'm back from my cousin's birthday celebration. Well, it has been a diverting day - I even did some small talk. So it was okay. Now? I have written enough for today's upload yesterday after the upload. So I will be early in bed today. Minnesota?

I don't know what I should say further on about this lying, athletic bunch of wankers. As far as I can see it so far, it was a blunt execution. Maybe even more brutal than the last one. Hey folks, there are pictures and videos, and everybody can see them. Will it be George Floyd two and three?

Well, the George Floyd case was based on a very long, clear video. This is not what's up here so far. Let's see what experts can extract from these videos. An independent investigation regarding these two incidents would be necessary. Ask the slaveholder. He will tell you that slavery is good and that slaves liked it to be slaves.

*

It's 7:19 p.m., and I will upload now to have a longer time to dream. The long workday tomorrow, with "Creatures". Then two days off with an appointment at the dentist on Wednesday and the climax of Dover.

Why do I see better reporting on BBC than CNN? Maybe because the BBC is European and not a part of the submissive US news system? It seems so.

Monday, January the Twenty-Sixth

Lunch break, and it appears more and more like a blunt murder. A turning point? It would be a bit too late, at least for those who are dead now. I will do "Creatures" now.

*

"Creatures" is done, but I will be most likely later back in Willsbach today. We have no additional person for cleaning and suchlike today, so we have to do it all on our own. And the road conditions are critical. It snowed the whole night. Okay, at a certain time I will be back, at least I hope so, and the two days off are waiting. Let's see.

*

We were faster than I thought, and the road conditions were much better than in the morning, so it's not as late as feared. Nevertheless, later as usual. Thus the upload now. The rest we will see later.

Tuesday, January the Twenty-Seventh

I stood up earlier than I thought and decided, after driving around a bit, to take a look at my bonsai in Bad Friedrichshall. After a coffee on the way. Lunch in Neckarsulm, after another coffee. Some more driving around and back in Willsbach.

Well, I started with my today's task after some distraction in Willsbach. The climax in Dover. I therefore needed a longer time, and I feel exhausted and empty now. Well, I even have problems recalling all that I have just written. I should read it tomorrow again, after some distance, but I won't. It's what it is. Good or stupid, I have no idea.

Not much news so far today, and this seems no disadvantage. I will upload what is written so far, as well as three images that I made yesterday late evening. Some snow from the morning had already

disappeared as I took them, but anyway. I had no time in the morning because I had to free my car from all the snow on it and around it. Some news now?

I think that a bit of walking would be nice. I doubt that I will write something further this evening. The appointment with the dentist is in the morning tomorrow. So I should be back in Willsbach early. Let's see how I will feel after the dentist. If writing, and I think so, then "Short Cuts III". I think that I will continue with "Days" next weekend to finish this day, twenty-three, as soon as possible then. The upload, some walking, and then I can decide.

*

Thoughts for the night? In a way it seems as if trouble piles up for the swine of NY, his cocksuckers, and the real swines in the background. But is this true? Well, it seems like Venezuela to me. Not much has changed. Not much will change in the US either.

Isn't it nice to live in Germany, in Europe - right? A new treaty with India because we all love peaceful Modi. Okay, better than treaties with the increasingly fascist USA, one could say. And hey, the Green Party voted, together with the radical right-wingers and the (radical) left-wingers, against the free-trade treaty with South America - well done, dumbasses! That's real green politics. Okay, sorry, you only want to delay it. Then it's perfectly fine to vote together with fascistic and far-left politicians. It's unbelievable. We will have state elections in Baden-Württemberg soon. This is the best promotion at the best moment.

Are the Democrats in DC waking up? It would be charming if not too late. But I stay a bit skeptical that it will be that easy to get rid of this nightmare. What can we expect in Baden-Württemberg? We have a governor from the Green Party for many years now. But this will change, most likely. The election will be on March the eighth. The old governor, Winfried Kretschmann, runs not again. The conservative party, CDU, is in the lead at the polls currently, the Green Party is the runner-up, and the far right is in third place. All are not so widely separated. Hey, where are the socialists, the honery dame SPD who voted against Hitler? One-digit! This is devastating, but self-inflicted. It's to hope that CDU and the Green Party will get enough votes to form a stable government. Most likely with a conservative governor. Even if this would not be my dream, it would be easy to imagine worse. American circumstances, for instance. With their fucking two-party system. Let's stop here.

Tuesday, January the Twenty-Eighth

It's after four o'clock, and it has been a busy day so far - my laundry is still running. And I should do a bit of cleaning. Well, the time at the dentist wasn't that long. A second treatment of the dental root. I will be there in three weeks again. And now? Well, as said, the laundry and cleaning are still to do. I have started with dinner alongside. And I will have no look at "Days". I need a bit of distance to continue with it. So, "Short Cuts III"? Yeah, but I'm still undecided what would be the best continuation. It might be best to start with the cleaning.

*

Is Rutte only an asshole or a saboteur? It's time to throw him out We do not need backstabbers in Europe. He should work for the US government as a senior brown-noser of the swine from NY. It's disgusting always to hear his shit. It's time for Europe to become mature.

*

I have continued with "Short Cuts III". I see still no good ground to continue in the former way. Let's see. The laundry is ready and I hang it up now.

*

It's close to 7 p.m., and everything is done - well, writing seems to be a bit weak. I will do the upload now, very early. This gives me a bit of time for me and the chance of a very long night. The two very long workdays are coming. Sure, I will have my laptop with me, and we can see what will happen. Some more to say?

The USA is a kindergarten, Germany a nonstarter, Russia the hellmouth, and China I don't know. I'm no good prophet, and I hope that the Americans will be smarter than the Germans in the 30s. It would still be time, but time runs out. The midterms? Too many months until then. It would have to happen faster, much faster. And why are still stand-up comedians the ones who speak everything out in the most distinct way? The possibly most American art form - Lenny Bruce? Enough for today.

Thursday, January the Twenty-Ninth

Lunch break in the café - two aspects. I cannot receive TV via the internet here, so I'm not up-to-date with the latest news from the USA. It could be that this is no disadvantage. Then, I sit on a fluffy settee in a position not ideal to write. But it would be nice here for a nap. So, what's to do?

Is there an increasing backlash in the USA? Is there an increasing backlash in Europe? In Europe, regarding the swine from NY, but also because of bootlicker Rutte? But as long as all this yields no substantial results, all is of no meaning. And we should not forget to see those in the limelight as well as those in the twilight on the edge of the stage. The actors are in the limelight, but not the stage director and his dramaturg.

I do not feel bad. The new duty roster for next week is interesting. I will have days off from Tuesday until Thursday. On Friday I will only work until 3 p.m. - too many extra hours. So, let's get it to become Saturday. The next week should become a very productive week.

*

Revealing Feelings

Would I
If I
Would be
Sure about

Still I
Do not
Be sure
Them

Like
Feather
But
Enjoy

Sometimes
I would
Like I
Deep inside

Taking
Nothing
Serious
Would I

Buffon
Dream
Pierrot
Reality

*

Back in Willsbach, I still have no further and new information about the situation in the States. And it feels no bad. Okay, I will later, but for the moment it's good. Let's upload.

Friday, January the Thirtieth

Not in the café today, but I will not write much now and will have a walk with a coffee later. It will be Saturday tomorrow, with an upcoming week with many possibilities to write. So there's no need to do it now. Let it become Saturday afternoon, and then I will be back in Dover. Any comments on something?

Well, maybe: Do the Democrats act clever? Well, it would depend on to what degree I could imagine that the Dems would one time show attitudes and would battle something to its end. Take a deep breath, Peter, and prepare for your walk. I need a coffee and something sweet.

*

So I'm back, and I'm tired. I have the feeling that I caught something what I wouldn't like. So, not many words now. I should go to bed and try to get some relief. Well, only the short eight-hour workday tomorrow - let's see. And anyway, writing should be possible. Walking around in Dover and searching for a restaurant. But enough for today.

Saturday, January the Thirty-First

I drove slowly home, I had no impulse to be as fast as possible back in Willsbach. Two coffees, one in Backnang and one in Ellhofen. I ate something in Backnang and did a bit of shopping in Ellhofen. Well, the time for uploading comes nearer, I watched a bit of science stuff, the washing mashine is running. Dover is for after the uplaod.

*

Gschdappo

When they crawl out of their sloughs
And they feel free to act like they always wanted in their dreams
While jerking
Or sucking each others cock

When they feel mighty
Six or seven against one
Children, women, elderly
They cannot fight one on one

Then it's time to resist
But resistance needs backing
Not only by words
But by deeds

Then a nation shows its real spirit
Germany failed totally
The United States?
Still a story that's not told to its end

*

I will do the upload now - the laundry is nearly ready. A few final thoughts? Well, it would be nice, only to see who lay in which bed, to get clarity about the Epstein circus. Who all visited his island - and by the way? A twenty-six-year-old Russian woman? I wouldn't even call her a "girl"? I would like to get a clear image of ages, conducts, names, and so on. Eighteen-year-old Russian "girls" are doing weird stuff in porn movies. Is this a scandal? Is this all for distraction? Is it possible that if you melted it down, only a minor scandal would be left? But why then all this ado about these files since such a long time now? It would be time to name names, just to be able to judge for yourself. Will it ever happen? Should we ask Bill and Hillary and the rest of this NY drain?

*

Get Rid

Get rid of the super rich
Get rid of the greedy
Get rid of the toxic males
That should be easy

It should be easy
Because there should be a large overlap
At least regarding always two of the three
This is the human's burden since its beginning

*

I'm on my way through Dover, "Days", and it will become a longer walk. But then this day will be over, and only one more longer day waits - Kew Gardens. So there's a good chance that this part - London - will be finished within the next month. And now?

Ukraine, Gaza - so much should be said. But I have only limited time and energy. I should have a longer sleep on the floor like last night. I have a bit of an issue with my back again, but nothing severe so far. Although some prevention is necessary. Plans for tomorrow?

No! Okay, I have a list with four matters to handle. I should settle at least one tomorrow. Cleaning something would be good - dusting would be good. The next step in Dover. And maybe getting an idea regarding "Short Cuts III". But apart from that, I have absolutely no plans.

So, enough for today. I feel better now than while working and as I arrived in Willsbach. And I should not forget that I have three days off next week - Tuesday until Thursday - and Friday only an eight-hour workday until 3 p.m. So, it seems as if there's a productive time ahead.

Sunday, February the First

I woke up late and needed some time to get up. Well, the night was mixed. I had a coffee and ate a late lunch in a restaurant - half of the dish is in my fridge for tomorrow now. A longer walk thereafter, then back home. I watched the recording of a talk show and made the monthly picture in between - well, it's after 5 p.m. now, and I feel much better.

Okay, I took two painkillers before I left. But I think that I'm on top of it. From this month on, much will count. No more delays and excuses will be allowed. I have to see distinct progress regarding various matters at the end of this month. So, let's see what I will be capable of. The rest of today?

Well, the continuation of "Days", written yesterday after the upload, is for today's upload. "Creatures" for tomorrow. The new monthly pictures. "Short Cuts III" is still my special area that would need improvement. It might be time for "Short Cuts IV" or something wholly new. Tomorrow?

"Creatures" as said. There will be a meeting tomorrow after work. I thus will be back later in Willsbach than normally. I hope that it's not too late. Anyway, the upload tomorrow will be partially later, between 9 p.m. and 10 p.m., most likely. But the rest of the week will be a week of many possibilities then. Now? Well, still a bit of time until the upload. Let's see what will be.

*

Don Lemon? It's a classical example of talking (too) fast. Sure, arresting journalists is fucking. But I haven't seen footage from the actual arrest now - also journalists are not above the law. I respect Don Lemon for his work on CNN - we stick deep in the Emirates' asses - but I would like to see more.

More than 200? If someone now starts to mourn or even ask for prayers - fuck you for your disgraceful behavior, wankers! Oh yeah, what a tragedy, so many lives. Because we're always so interested in their fucking daily lives. When they are being modern slaves to ensure that a rich asshole can buy his new iPhone at the flagship store in asshole Manhattan. We're not interested in their daily lives. We can stop pretending to be interested in their deaths. Or are the stock markets in danger? Will my iPhone be costlier now? Fuck you!

*

We're heading towards eight o'clock and still have no good idea for "Short Cuts III". So I have the feeling that it would be best to let it be like this. You sometimes cannot decide, and then it's best not to force it. Let's see how this night plays out and how I feel tomorrow. A bit longer night seems to be no mistake. So, enough for today. The upload, and then I'm ready for dreaming.

Monday, January the Second

Well, in the café again - it's a charming place with WiFi. But I cannot watch internet TV there, which seems not bad. The night was better, but painkillers again. But more for prevention. I see no real danger right now - the rest of the week should be easy. Yet today will be long due to the

meeting after ten and a half hours of working. Nevertheless, I feel not bad. However, this will be interesting from tomorrow on.

Is the US waking up under the leadership of their stand-up comedians? Wow, even the Dems are showing a bit of resistance. Now that people on the streets had to die and to suffer - a bit late and by far not enough, complacent and toothless Dems.

Ukraine, Gaza, Iran, and so much more. We're living in a world full of news and information, and it hasn't been harder at any time to get to the core, the truth, than today. Epstein? Is it really a big scandal, or possibly a conspiracy, or a lot of hot air with no real content? I would not dare, with this information situation, to decide. Brave New World.

I will stop now to relax a bit until the second part of this workday. I will be happy when I'm back in Willsbach. But this will still take many hours.

*

I'm back, and it's already 9:29 p.m. Well, the meeting lasted longer than thought, so let's have the upload fast now. Maybe more after the upload.

Tuesday, February the Third

I struggled for a continuation of "Short Cuts III", and I might have found an answer. It had already begun. Why not continue in this way - give it free rein? It's dark and absolutely no game.

I have to see how this will develop - I have three days off now. I hope that I can always continue both "Days" and "Short Cuts III" over the next three days. Then a short workday on Friday and Saturday - the next weekend. I'm nearly a bit excited, expecting the next three days. Nearly like a mother-to-be.

A long day ends - it's obviously already after midnight. I'm not sure when I will get up tomorrow, but this will not be relevant. Let's see how the back will develop. It feels much better again. I have some ideas and thoughts. I have to lose weight this month. The good aspect is that I stay permanently - even with some fluctation - under the so far lowest weight at the beginning of 2020 and the beginning of 2024. So, this seems to be a perfect starting point for more. Let's see.

*

A bit of a weird day today. I feel a bit disoriented. Nevertheless, a longer part for "Days" is written. I have reached the place of the former restaurant. Wow, a moment here and walking back, and then also this day is written. One longer day remains. The rest will be short. Then also London is done, and only Matosinhos remains. Scary in a way.

I will continue with "Short Cuts III" after the upload, like I did yesterday. So far it functions. I sometimes have the feeling that I should be crazier to be a real writer and artist. Depressions, not only infinite disappointment. Being an autist, not only bored by the people. I'm not even an alcoholic, not to talk about hard drugs. I have an ordinary job and ponder about retirement. That's all so fucking boring. What about a bad disease? Not even this!

I will be outside for a while now, until today's upload. A bit of shopping. The beginning of 2020, the beginning of 2024, and the beginning of 2026. Three years, where I reached a good state, where I looked forward to the coming. 2020 offered COVID-19 and no concerts in March with Mrs. Grant and Agnes Obel. 2024 - again in March if I'm not wrong - my father got his diagnosis of lung cancer and died in July. 2026? Well, it's February and not March. I will have two weeks of vacation in March. Whatever will be, will be? She was very underrated, as were so many women of her time, and got no opportunity to show her total talent. I could.

*

I tried to continue with "Short Cuts III" but I'm not satisfied. I think I should stop here and let it be. Tomorrow will be another day.

Tuesday, February the Fourth

Well, I stood up early today. It's just 10:38 a.m., and I have already done some. I will be at a restaurant tomorrow for a job interview - a little surprise? Yes and no. Okay, it would be a challenging position, sous chef but more like a head chef. But with interesting opening times, for instance. Higher income again, of course. It's a restaurant I already know. It will be my third job interview there. I have also cooked a day there several years ago. So I knew it so far.

I feel bored and unfulfilled right now in my current job. These early mornings, it's always cold where I work currently - an old house with bad heating, if heated at all. I'm by far not the only one who has problems with coughs and sneezes there. And I'm in a mood now.

I feel stronger again. I have the feeling that I need to be more challenged. The work rhythm would fit better with my biorhythm. But okay, I'm no longer thirty. Well, my mind tells me that I'm still fucking young, but my back definitely does not. So I have to be careful not to overdo it.

Okay, a job interview is a job interview, nothing more. I think that it will most likely lead to being in the kitchen there next Sunday - if it will go that far. Let's see how this will develop. In any case, I need more intensity again.

*

I have decided to start writing very early today - well, I have to wait for two interesting lots to get called on an online auction. My memories about the restaurant. Now the way back to the train station. This will be a somewhat longer way - tomorrow.

Well, I still have to wait a bit until the lots that interest me will have a turn. But I will be out then for a time thereafter. I would like to continue with "Short Cuts III" before today's upload. We will see. In half an hour or so it should be my turn.

*

I was two hours on the road and did a bit of shopping. No "Short Cuts III" before today's upload, but thereafter. Maybe I will be a bit more inspired than yesterday. The USA?

It's all so absurd, the ICE SA as well as this election garbage. It's a crazy world I'm living in. I need some change. I need to get through the last years, to become a retired person, to live somewhere. Then I can concentrate on writing and art and give everything free rein. No, I'm not wild at heart. But I'm wild in mind. And I still can share one's feelings and totally can understand them. What a fucking randy feeling it is, hooded and in riot gear, to smash unprotected people's faces on the hard street and shoot them in their back or head. You're Superman then, the real fucking man.

*

*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)*

Do we require a revolution, a spark that would inflame the world? A kind of virus that would kill the richest one percent and, if needed, some percentages more? Or a virus that would change the male genetic makeup so that it would suppress certain male hormones? I have always the problem that I have already erased all human genetic material from Earth in my writing. I do not see in what way I should become more radical. Why more radical?

Because nothing changes, maybe because of that? Twelve Monkeys, the failure of the scientist only to kill billions with his virus but not all. The universe has to be full of life. Everything else would be surreal. But if we should be the paragon, then this insight would be devastating. The only relief then is that even the universe as such will have an end in the end. I will do the upload now.

*

A dead conductor? A conductor was beaten to death in a German train as he did his job and controlled tickets. By a Greek man living in Luxembourg, if I'm not wrong. That's insane. But it fits our time? Such insanities also happened in past times, occasionally. But it seems as if those insanities occur with increasing regularity. I would rather not live in the United States.

Thursday, February the Fifth

I'm back from my job interview. It could be that I will work there on Sunday morning and afternoon. We will see. Anyway, it's good to be active again.

I will start with "Days" soon. I have to work tomorrow and therefore have a short evening. But only until 3 p.m. Still to reduce overtime. So I will be back in Willsbach again to write something. But let's start with my somewhat longer way back to the train station.

*

Merz? What an idiot you are in this world if you stick with laws and moral values. Would Merz brownnose me? No, not at all - of course! But if you're a murderer with oil, money, and suchlike, then of course. This seems to be the lesson you have to learn. Become morally corrupt, and then everything will be fine - of course, only if you are rich and / or powerful. I'm not mentioned in the Epstein files. But if I were, then I would be in a prison cell immediately. Yeah, I'm no royal, I'm no billionaire, and I have not the valuable connections. In what a pigpen we're living in!

*

I will upload early today. A longer sleep will be nice. It was a busy day with enough action. Now I have to see how some will unfold.

The short eight-hour workday is tomorrow. I hope that I can use Friday for the next part of "Days", as well as the short Saturday. This day should be finished then. It would be a major step. Let's end this day.

Friday, February the Sixth

I have written the next part of "Days". The final part of this day will follow tomorrow. This part is shorter, and I'm tired from the week so far. I will have more time tomorrow, but today I'm a bit stressed. Anyway, I think I have made a mistake - even if I'm not totally sure about it. I was in this

church, and the man was there, and I sat in "The Eight Bells". But I think it was on my way to the restaurant. So the way to York Street would have been via Cannon Street then, and not all along North Downs Way. I had my problems with the Dover Discovery Center. It appears that I have not passed it. But I doubt that this is so relevant.

An early upload also today. I need my time to dream. Matters are developing, and I appreciate this. I have to challenge myself - let's see. Early upload and long sleep, and then it will be Saturday.

Saturday, February the Seventh

I will not cook tomorrow, and I'm distracted. I have started with the last part for day twenty-three, but I did not like my writing. So I stopped it and deleted it. It appears that it will be a clear night, but the forecast says it will be cloudy soon. This also distracts me.

Okay, I will wait a bit longer, then I will decide whether I will observe or not. I would have time after the upload to end day twenty-three, if not observing, or on Sunday as well. I have not to force it now.

Okay, I have decided to try to observe. The upload very early today, then I can see what will happen.

*

It's 8:46 p.m., and I'm back from observing. It functioned well. One star is not visible right now, but Jupiter is, and a bit of deep sky observations. I will upload this for a second upload today. I will try later to write the end of day twenty-three, or tomorrow. But the first will be to enter my observations. I feel better now after spending some time under the starlit sky.

*

I have worked on the last part for day twenty-three, but I have not finished it. I will continue to work on it tomorrow. Well, the cooking in the restaurant is maybe not from the table. Next week, possibly. But enough for today. Last night I had some intense dreams. Especially one with my mother, my father, and the meadow orchard of my family. And numerous cats nailed to branches of those trees. It was a heavy dream, especially my reaction to my mother, but I did not see it as a nightmare or so. It was surreal and confusing, but I was very calm as I woke up. Let's see what dreams I will have this night. Enough for today.

Sunday, February the Eighth

I'm dead, nearly at least. It started after observing. I had issues with a cold or so before, but the night became horrible. I had to cough constantly, and it even hurt. My limbs ached, and I had a severe headache. I did not stand up today. I darkened the room, and it's 5:11 p.m. now.

I stood up to see if there would be a pharmacy nearby open on Sunday. But the next is in Heilbronn. That's too far away. It all stabilized a bit. Still a severe headache. The limbs are better, the coughing is better, but by far not good.

I have eaten nothing so far, and I will not eat anything today. But I have at least brewed myself a tea now to drink something. Of course, I will not continue with "Days", this will not function at all. I will go to bed again now. Maybe there will be some sleep. Some further progress would be good - good that I did not have to cook today. This would have been a mere disaster.

I have to see how I will feel tomorrow morning. Then I will decide if I will have my laptop with me. Then how I feel when I'm back in Willsbach in the evening again. So far I can only say that I still feel fucked, even if a bit better than during the night. A very early upload now, then I can see how the coming hours will unfold.

*

The Swine? The swine from NY is a swine - this seems to be a tautology to me, for it is that he's a swine. What's more to say?

Monday, February the Ninth

I was working in the morning, but it did not function. So I drove back after two hours and bought some medicine for the cold and headache. Then I went to bed again.

It's 2:45 p.m. now, and I stood up to take a pill. I bought a treatment where I have to take pills over the day regularly and one for the night. Lying in the bed, it felt better, but I had to cough heavily when standing up. I will try to do "Creatures" now to do at least something. Then back to bed to see how it develops. I have to visit a doctor tomorrow if it does not develop positively. But let's try "Creatures".

*

It's 7:36 p.m. now, and I stood up again. For the next pill and to drink something. I have eaten two rolls and a pretzel since Saturday and have drunk not enough. And I have eaten them only because it's not useful to take drugs on an empty stomach, not because I was hungry. I'm not hungry at all and also not thirsty.

Okay, I was able to continue with "Creatures" - at least something. So I have something to upload. I will take a look at "Days" after the upload. Well, the end of day twenty-three is almost written, but I have the feeling I should add something. I'm not sure that I will be able to do it, but at least I will try.

Better than on Sunday, but nothing is good. I have to cough when I move in bed and heavily when I stand up, like now - or to go to the restroom. Which I do surprisingly often regarding the amount I'm drinking. But it's no longer such a painful cough like in the morning, even if it is so strong like I stood up now. Nevertheless, anything is by far not good. Let's upload.

*

The UK? Interestingly, isn't it? The British political system seems still to function. It will be suspenseful to see how this all will unfold. I cannot imagine that Starmer will survive this, not in the UK. A former prince prosecuted by a bourgeois court? Not unthinkable in the UK. Well, there are also German names in the files. What activities can I see in Germany? The end of the British monarchy? I would celebrate to see this shitty bunch of freeloaders have to pay for everything on their own and not with the money of the people. And it would be nice if it did not stop with the UK. We have too many of these overcome relics in Europe. And if this had been done, then we could start to ask some other questions. Yeah, I'm sick, and I feel shitty, but at least I'm aggressive again.

*

It's 8:32 p.m. now, and I have added a paragraph to the end of day twenty-three, "Days". I will take a look at it again tomorrow and decide then if I upload it. But I should end this day. And I should go

to bed again. An hour of doing something, and I'm exhausted. Let's see how the night unfolds and how I will feel tomorrow morning. Enough for today.

*

Congratulations, Portugal!

Tuesday, February the Tenth

The night was mixed, but not terrible in the morning. I wondered whether I should start with a bit of activity again. Not only lying in a darkened room. And I managed to take a shower and to walk down the hill to the marketplace. I had the feeling that I should be a bit outside for a while to see if it functions. So I was at the pharmacy to buy some masks and then at the doctor for a medical certificate from Monday until Wednesday. It was exhausting to do so, but I had the feeling that it was good to do so. Then I decided to get a coffee and a pretzel, to drink something and to eat something. I also bought two rolls if I should eat a bit more today. There's a lot in the fridge, and I have not even eaten at least one of the yogurts. Then I walked the way back uphill to my condo, which was again exhausting but also motivating. Now I'm back. It's shortly after noon, and I have already done a bit further on.

I wrote an email, answered an email, and made a phone call. Well, now I'm really exhausted. But anyway, this has not been bad for my condition, and I sit here with shutters up to let the sunshine in. No longer a darkened room. My plans for today?

I will take a look at the end of day twenty-three, "Days". But I doubt that I will change something. It's okay. Now it's time to move on to day twenty-four. It would be nice to start with day twenty-four today, which will be a short day. However, now I need a rest most of all.

*

I have started with day twenty-four, "Days", after a rest. Okay, it's a very short beginning, more a little introduction. But I can start with the day now. Possibly after today's upload.

It's 3:20 p.m., and I feel better, but the coughing is still there. I will spend a bit more time outside - I should start to eat something, but I have no idea what. Let's see.

*

So, I have been out again and drove to a supermarket. I knew that I could eat a pizza bread with feta and onions. Cheap and not large. Cut into four pieces, I was able to eat the two smaller ones. The rest is behind me in a cardboard box. But nevertheless, I have eaten a bit more today and even something hot. And I had a second coffee. But now I start to get tired. Well, I would rather not get to bed too early today. I try to continue with "Short Cuts III" next for today's upload and with "Days" after today's upload. So, let's do it.

*

Okay, I have continued with "Short Cuts III". But in a way only to prepare for Hilary. This will be the next part for "Short Cuts III". So, I have been at least somewhat productive today.

I will upload soon, then I have time for "Days" thereafter. It's extreme to see how I feel right now compared to twenty-four hours ago. Okay, I would be a bit doubtful if I had to work tomorrow, but I still have another day off. Even if the progress will be only somewhat intense compared to today, then it will be easy to work on Thursday again. We will see. A moment, then the upload.

*

Is it only on me that I see only white men in the Epstein files? Oh, sorry, Fergie. But she has been a bogan bitch right from the beginning. The one from Norway, Mette-Marit? Well, these Scandinavians often appear so nice and kind. It's like watching only movies from Bergman but none from Widerberg. But I do not stick too much with this royalty shit, and I do know nearly nothing about Mette-Marit. And whatever, she apologized. Sorry that I raped and fucked your underage daughter. But hey, at least I apologized. Gosh, shall I marry her now? Yeah, the world is an effortless one for some. So I have to correct myself. A lot of white men, and some white women.

*

The next part for "Days" is written. If it functions tomorrow, then I can finish this day twenty-four. I feel not so bad right now, apart from the fact that I have to cough from time to time. But it has been a long day. It's shortly after ten o'clock now, and I should go to bed. But it's cool that I was able to be active the whole day and that the shutters have been open the whole day. Yet really, enough for today.

Wednesday, February the Eleventh

Yeah, day twenty-four, "Days", is finished. I will start with the next long day, day twenty-five, Kew Gardens, on the weekend. Well, the laundry will be ready to hang up in a few minutes - good timing.

I stood up not late today, drove to Neckarsulm just to do something, and ate a complete pizza at a large shopping center there. I do not feel that bad. The coughing is less frequent but still severe. Well, a stuffy nose and severe headache. But I'm not sure if I should take a headache pill. I start to get tired.

I have made some appointments. Well, I got an invitation to a birthday in March and due to lectures at the community college in May. It's 4:26 p.m. now. I started early with writing today. And I will do the upload early today. To have a bit longer time for sleeping before I will start working tomorrow again. The laundry is ready.

*

Hearing? What a silly shitshow! What weak Dems! Hey, that's a fucking truth. You had four fucking years of time - and even longer - to release the Epstein Files and start prosecution. The Dems sit on very high horses. It's effortless to fall very hard then. Bondi? Well, congratulations! You will please your president. She performs like she should: being the arrogant and aggressive bitch. And she likes it!

Thursday, February the Twelfth

Lunch break - I have eaten nothing so far, and I have absolutely no hunger. Maybe later. I listen to "Les Folies d'Espagne" by Marin Marais. Well, a folia is a very fine piece of music, and it originated in Portugal. I always have the impulse to dance when I listen to a Folia, but I have no idea how. But one day, when older, I will try to find out. And yes, like many, I see Corelli as outstanding.

I have problems with my throat after half of the day. Too much talking. I hope that this will not become a real issue. We will see. Anyway, the last days have been strange. And in a way it seems as if the next days will become possibly even stranger. But I'm fine with it so far.

So what shall I think about all this? I don't know, but apart from that my runny nose sucks and my throat start to hurt - okay, I have still to cough too often and too hard. Well, apart from that? I simply have the feeling that a lot happens right now. Nothing matters anymore, but this seems to open up everything. Everything seems - seems! - to be possible while nothing has to happen anymore. It happens or it does not happen. This seems totally irrelevant. But this gives room for a lot to happen. It will be interesting to see if this feeling continues. If yes, then it could be the breakthrough for which I have waited so long. And there's no hesitation, no doubting, this time. I'm open to everything. Two days lying in a darkened room? Maybe I should do this more often.

*

I'm back and I'm tired - it has been a long day - but I also feel satisfied. I had to cough a lot in the second half of the workday, but back in Willsbach it feels much better. Have I to ponder on that? Well, I eat a bit - a roll with butter and a yoghurt - and should drink a lot. Something happens. The upload, a bit time for me, then I will go to bed. The swine from NY and climate change? Well, it would be on Europe to find the suitable answer. Let's see.

Friday, February the Thirteenth

I do not feel good today. I'm tired and have a headache. So I'm not motivated to write a lot sitting in a cafe. Well, I ate a bit and have a large coffee at my side. I try to relax a bit. And I look forward to tomorrow, the weekend. At least starting with day twenty-five will be the goal. Putnam would be cool. Let's see. I should give myself time now to be a bit dozy.

*

Good, I'm back in Willsbach. Tired, of course, after a difficult way back. The road to the freeway was totally blocked for a second time due to a car accident. After the first time not so long ago. Only that it had been in the morning, the last time. I had to drive a route diversion. But it functions better this time. Well, the closure affected a longer part of the road, and nothing was to be seen from a car accident at the beginning or the end of the closure. Then, on the freeway, a truck started to smoke somewhat in front of me. But the driver realized it and drove on the breakdown lane. Well, I passed the truck, so I do not know what happened later. Nevertheless, I do not need such incidents when driving home. And now?

I eat something - the second time today! I have some hope that some starts to normalize. Anyway, let's have the upload, one workday more.

Saturday, February the Fourteenth

Okay, the workday was mixed, but no disaster. I ate something in Backnang, was at the gas station, and did a bit of shopping - I drove home slowly. The next laundry is running. The coughing is somewhat better, and there are fewer headaches. I lost some weight, and I feel it. It would be nice without the infection. Then it would be very delightful.

I will start with day twenty-five, "Days", for today's upload. But only the usual morning routine to start the day. After the upload? London or Putnam, we will see. Well, I feel much, much better now than at the beginning of the week. Let's be in London for a while.

*

Day twenty-five, "Days", has started. Okay, the ride first, then the fair - all for preparation. Then the time at Kew Gardens - a pretty charming place. Not much would bring me back to London, but this place could.

I tend to Putnam after the upload. Then I could concentrate on London tomorrow. But first, the laundry, which will be ready in a few minutes. Why not the upload first? A bit early, but not too early.

*

I have written two new parts for "Short Cuts III". Let's see what will happen in the continuation. Okay, I have reached my aim for today. Let's stop here. I feel good. I feel hot. Something has to happen.

But let's sleep for a while - will I have crazy dreams? I will see. I will enjoy them. Wow, a strange day comes to its end.

Sunday, February the Fifteenth

I'm in a turmoil today. I stood up early, drove to Heilbronn, had a coffee there, and walked around. Then I decided to drive to the truck stop near Bad Rappenau, where I had been so often years ago to have a coffee, to eat something, and to write. A Caesar salad and another coffee, and I drove back then. I started before ten o'clock in the morning and arrived back in Willsbach after two o'clock in the afternoon. It's 4:08 p.m. now.

I tried to continue with "Days", the ride to Kew Gardens. But it was a bit confusing, the ride. Did I have to change metro trains or not? A detailed description of the ride? I started writing, but then I deleted my writing again. Then I tried it again but was not satisfied either. I have decided simply to write it now, no matter if it's good. It's only an interlude. Kew Garden begins now. The way thereto is of no real meaning.

I'm in a turmoil, I have said. Well, I feel like an animal searching for something, not knowing what it is. I feel much better today, nearly too good compared to a week ago. Last Sunday I lay in my bed all day in a darkened room, not able to do anything. This feels so strange.

I have the feeling that there's something in me that wants to break free - American Werewolf before my inner eye. Maybe it would be best to spend more time outside.

*

I was out for over an hour and had dinner - eggs with savoy cabbage and a yogurt. I will upload early now and go to bed then. Well, a long and good day with many activities. Okay, the writing wasn't that good. I calmed down a bit, the turmoil no longer so fierce. But I have the feeling that these are all good signs. My back is surprisingly very stable. My stomach is mostly very tame. I recovered very fast, even if still obviously ill. It will be important to see how tomorrow will unfold. Let's upload and let's end this successful day.

Monday, February the Sixteenth

Sitting in the café, "Creatures" is done. I have eaten a bit and drink a large coffee. Well, the two days off are waiting. I'm a bit tired, but this is okay. The coughing is much better, especially since it's not so intense anymore. The bronchi are much better. So it seems that two good days are coming.

All seem so crazy around me. I would like to reduce the interaction with this world to a minimum. Like in the café now. I'm here, the world is here, and people are here, but we're not interacting. Not more than I like. It would be a few years - I should try my best. Take a deep breath.

*

Back in Willsbach, I feel not bad - definitely not compared to a week ago! Well, I bought myself a Caesar salad in a supermarket on my way back from Backnang. I start to eat salad again. Well, I start to eat better once more. And I hope that I will be capable of establishing this over the next two weeks until the end of the month. There's still some coughing, but it feels under control now. Let's do the upload.

*

Rubio? Fuck up and suck your president's cock! I think it's undoubtedly time now to show the US the finger and increase tariffs for the fucking shit US products. We need no racists, no corrupt greedy wankers, no anti-democrats, and no fascist whities to tell us something about values. Your values are disgusting, stinking, rotten, and not worth giving a shit about. It's time to tell them that we're no longer interested in them reaching out to us. They can travel to Hungary, North Korea, Russia, and such nations where they can meet soulmates. Fuck you, Rubio!

*

Viktor Mihály Orbán? It's time to kick Hungary out of the EU until they find their way back to democracy. If you do not like the EU, then hit the road to Russia!

*

Merz? Nice words, at least one can see them in such a way. But it's Friedrich, and words do not mean consequences or actions. So we will wait two or three days to see what's left from his words then.

Tuesday, February the Seventeenth

It has been a strange night, with strange dreams. Already while dreaming, I pondered that I was disappointed by this dreaming. Weak dreams, unprofound dreaming - I stood up three times or so. I always felt weak and tired, with no recovery, even as I stood up in the morning. And the whole day now these feelings continue. It's 3:08 p.m. now.

I drove to Heilbronn just to do something. Had lunch there, walked around. I have no idea about today, and this means that I should not try to enforce something. Let it happen, whatever will happen. Most likely nothing.

I have lost a good amount of weight but have the feeling that all stagnates. I'm in a mood when all appears to be irrelevant. Well, I would have two weeks of vacation soon. From March the second on. Maybe the goal is to reach this date and to evaluate everything then.

I think that the best would be to be more outside again. I can be in London later. There are good developments, like my weight or eating salad again - I have bought myself a book, which I have started to read in Heilbronn. The first book I'm reading for a pretty long time. But I see a lack of an overall aim.

To become famous or rich, for instance. But for what reason? I do not need to be rich, and I would hate it if my person were famous. My writing? Okay. However, not me. I should be outside for somewhat longer.

*

It's still a very strange day, but I simply wait until it's gone. Until I go to bed to see what will happen tonight and how I will feel tomorrow.

I have written a continuation of "Short Cuts III". I will be at the fair in London later. Well, it's really strange. I ate a Korean soup for lunch and a salad for dinner today. At least I have managed to write something. I'm already on page forty-six in my book, but I feel empty and unsatisfied. I think that it's simply the best just to accept it.

*

Jesse Jackson? It would be disgraceful and shaming if I talked about him. I'm on the wrong side of history.

*

AfD? Well, it would be time to declare the GOP a terrorist organization and the POTUS a domestic terrorist. Slow, too slow, but the authorities in Germany are acting at least somewhat.

Wednesday, February the Eighteenth

Another strange night, another strange day. Boring dreams and a boring day. I was in Bad Friedrichshall and ate something at the large supermarket in Neckarsulm. Now I'm back in Willsbach for a longer time, but I feel unmotivated for everything. I feel empty.

It's every time more disturbing to be in Bad Friedrichshall, all the rooms there, the garden, and so on. It's 4:21 p.m. now. This was my home for a very long time - I'm bored by my book. Everything appears to be meaningless.

I think that the vacation will do me good. Or? I think that I should start with a bit of writing.

*

Well, I have reached Kew Gardens. Maybe this will help a bit. This will become a longer stay and an emotional one. I have developed an idea of new eating habits on my long workdays. I will try to implement it from tomorrow on. This is what I do not get right now. I see progress, good developments, but I feel only empty. I have established a weight pretty below the beginning of 2020 and the beginning of 2024 now, but there's no motivation. It's like looking down from the top of Dover Castle.

*If I never see the English evergreens I'm running to
It's nothing to me*

*The bitter nerve ends never end
I'm falling down
(Dollar Days; David Bowie)*

Yeah, what about quoting Garbage now? But this cannot be the solution. It is unclear to me why my dreaming over the last nights was so nonsensical. Like watching a US sitcom all the time. Funny for a moment, possibly, but definitely boring and useless in the end. Well, I wished that things would happen. Now they happen, and I have to find a way to deal with them. I assumed that February could become a specially important month. Why I'm in this mood now?

*

I will do a somewhat earlier upload now. Yeah, I feel a bit better - listened to a new song. I think that I should have a walk and then go to bed. Or a bit more reading? I think that I'm on a good way to find some clarity. Only that I do not know where it will lead to.

*

Has there been a problem with uploading yesterday? It seems so.

Thursday, February the Nineteenth

Lunch break, I feel better. The night has been better. I have a headache, and I feel tired but in a better mood. Let's finish the rest of this workday and have another better night. It would do me good.

It's difficult to deal with these mood changes because I see no real reason for them. Sure, not everything is perfect, but I have some security that would help me in any circumstance. I do not appear to be strong.

*

Congratulations, Great Britain! It's time to arrest a president, several politicians, and a bunch of billionaires.

*

Well, the rest of the workday wasn't that bad, and I managed to write something during my lunch break. Coughing started again at the end of my workday, and I'm still coughing. But it's not bad anyway.

I have eaten a first salad, and I will eat a second one after the upload. These are good developments, even if they are salads from the supermarket. I have to improve this. Nevertheless, eating salad was never bad, and it will help me also now.

*

The king is gone, but he's not forgotten, but this is not the story of Jonny Rotten. This should be the story to overcome all the kings and queens and to start to be human beings. *My My, Hey Hey*, the lust for freedom will never fade away.

Friday, February the Twentieth

Lunch break, and I sit in the café and feel - I'm not sure. I think that I have made a mistake - I do not know what my biggest mistake is. Well, it's all a bit confusing right now. But I feel better about what the infection concerns. So, let's see how things are developing.

The world is still a shithole lacking any moral values. And I do not know what the best way to react to it would be. I'm still too involved in it. More distance would be better. Or getting more involved? I think that I should drink my coffee and look forward to the weekend. Kew Gardens awaits, and I will have a very nice time there. Let's do it.

*

Back in Willsbach - I do feel good. Much better again in any respect, I eat salad once more. Several good-developing aspects. It appears that February will become a very positive month overall. Okay, next week is still missing.

*

Tariffs? Wow, the Supreme Court annoys the swine from NY in its majority? I hope that the Dems use this embarrassment to their advantage. Everybody has to see that he's only a fuckwit and his bootlickers are inept dummies.

Saturday, February the Twenty-First

Well, working was good, and I took my time after it. It's 7:12 p.m. already, but that's okay. I needed some time, and I rested for an hour - well, I need time to work on it. But hey, it functions.

I have written something that this month can become important. Well, still a week is waiting, but yes, this month appears to be significant. And I think the next will be even more critical. A quarter of this year would be over then, and the month starts with two weeks of vacation. Let's see.

My life could change dramatically in only a few years. I think that should be worth every effort, every hardship - about what hardships the fuck am I talking? I'm driven by insecurity and the fear of not getting it. The devastating insight into what humans are and that I'm one of them.

It's hard every day. Talking about years? I have the feeling - insight? - that the only solution can be to be harder on myself. To urge certain things from me. Less crying, more acting. Less pondering, more acting. Just doing it even with the possible outcome of failing or simply kicking the bucket too early to reach the goal.

I will upload this now to start with writing then. Let's see what will emerge. Something profound, I hope.

*

Two more paragraphs for "Short Cuts III". I'm not sure how long I will continue this kind of writing. Let's see. Anyway, I feel prepared for the rest of the month. I eat a lot of salad now, but still a bit of not-so-good things. And I like it very much currently to listen to baroque music, especially if a viola da gamba is involved - and to classic jazz songstresses. Enough for today.

Sunday, February the Twenty-Second

Wow, I woke up very late today, way after noon. I did a bit, was outside for a while, and ate a salad, but not much more. It's time to write something, but it's also no time to compel something.

I think that I should see that I can pass next week to reach the two weeks of vacation. Well, the next appointment at the dentist is next Tuesday, very early in the morning. The single workday is Monday, tomorrow. The day to meet Swantje again. Then my two days off and the last three workdays before the vacation. It seems not to be that bad an outlook.

I'm still very disappointed that no politician clearly states what a hilariously dumb wanker the swine from NY is. Not in the States, not in Europe. And the GOP betrays all their convictions, only to mention tariffs, only to lick the swine's ass. But we're not much better in Germany.

The AfD is not much better, and many Germans would elect them, especially in the former communist part, the eastern part of Germany. What a joke! After getting rid of their communist dictatorship, after having - like the rest of Germany - lost WWII and been liberated from the fascist dictatorship by the Allies, they now vote for fascists in a majority again. Wow, is this not history showing you the finger?

Let's write a bit, and let's do a bit. I have better dreams again. Dreams that come to an end, where I decide something or do something, where I find something. Good dreams? Give me the rest of this month and the next month, and then I should be able to give a decisive answer. But I have to be a bit patient just for the moment.

*

I have continued with "Short Cuts III" again and then with "Days" as well. I think that it's time for the doorkeeper again, "Short Cuts III". Well, because I have started with this day so late, the day is nearly over. But okay, tomorrow will be the single workday before the two days off. A day for "Creatures", to meet with Swantje - or Swantje with me? Whatever, I have done my work today.

Monday, February the Twenty-Third

"Creatures" is written, and the second part of the workday is waiting. I lust for my vacation. I need a break. Two days off ahead of me. Okay, at the dentist at 8:15 a.m. tomorrow, maybe not so nice. Learning to Fly?

I hope this month will be over soon, to enter the next. This month it has to be when I have to confess. When I have to see what I can achieve.

Time moves on, and I feel a bit helpless. Too many aspects and developments I have absolutely no scope of influence over. I doubt that this is the best possible world we live in and that our society is the best thinkable. Quite the contrary. Sure, it could be worse, and it has been worse. But is this a justification not to envision that it could be better? It all is so disappointing.

*

Back in Willsbach, I do not really know what to write. Let's see what the next two days will yield. Especially tomorrow. Enough for today.

Tuesday, February the Twenty-Fourth

It's evening, and it has already been a long day - exactly 6 p.m. right now. Not so nice a morning by the dentist. The dental root still hurts when the dentist does her examination. She tried it again to get it under control and treated the dental root once more. My next appointment is in two months! Then it will be to decide what will be the best to do. Well, I have no toothache as such, but the dental root has to be okay if it should become a dental crown - what I would prefer. So, let's wait two months and see.

I was shopping, and my fridge is filled with salad, tomatoes, cucumbers, and more. Some fruits in the fruit bowl again. Well, I have eaten a large salad that I have made. I did not buy it at the supermarket. I think that I'm on a good way to eat better again. And now?

Well, I have continued with "Days". Now I can start my tour through the palm house - tomorrow. I will meet the doorkeeper after the upload. And I have some time for more until today's upload. Talking about the world?

Well, I'm sick of it in a way. The same shit every time. Sure, there are some developments, and some aren't that bad. In the States, Germany, and Europe. But the swine is a swine. I do not have to write this every day. Either one gets it or not. Let's see.

*

I have continued with "Short Cuts III" and met with the Doorkeeper again. Well, it's a bit dangerous to write about such topics spontaneously. I hope that I have not made a big mistake. I think that I have contradicted myself now regarding the arrival at the planet. But anyway, I like the link to "The World of The Doors" that is there now.

Wow, this has been a really long and intense day, in fact, with many activities. I even had an afternoon sleep of over two hours. I will be in London tomorrow to start my visit of the palm house at last. But for today it's enough.

Wednesday, February the Twenty-Fifth

Wow, what a day! First, it's like it would be an early summer day today and not February. In my youth, February was mostly the coldest and mostly the month richest in snow over winter. It's good that there's no climate change, as some lunatics already predicted in the 70s.

I stood up not so late and was in Neckarsulm again. Well, I had lunch at the large supermarket there. A small salad first and then a main dish. They have no small portions, but I ate it all. I have no idea when it was the last time I had eaten that much at once. And I did not vomit, and my stomach stays mainly calm. Sure, no dinner today.

The evening starts, still sunshine between two houses, but not for much longer - some minutes. It seems as if it would be a clear night, but I have to work tomorrow. Yeah, two long workdays and the short on Saturday, and I have two weeks for me. I did a bit of cleaning like yesterday to prepare for a spring cleaning during my vacation. And now?

Well, London waits. The Palm House at Kew Gardens waits. Words about yesterday's chatter from the swine from NY? Well, I'm not even interested in it. It will be shit because this filthy swine is shit and full of shit. I cannot waste my time with such garbage. So, let's be in London now.

*

So, I have been on the gallery now, but this will become a very long day - "Days". The day has just begun and will have some more stations. This is only the first.

That's enough for today's upload. I have to write this day, like Dover, step by step. If I'm in the mood, then I will continue with "Short Cuts III" tomorrow.

Okay, enough for today. A bit of time left until I will go to bed. Let's have some cozy time.

Thursday, February the Twenty-Sixth

A nice sunny day again after the weeks of lasting cold and rainy weather. But I still sit inside the café because I should be a bit careful with my back. Even if it's very stable, this is winter. My stomach? Well, I had to vomit somewhat after 2 a.m. It may have been a bit too much yesterday for my stomach. A salad when back in Willsbach in the evening? Let's see.

I'm still not interested in the asshole's chatter. It will be interesting if anything that happens yields results. And what about Venezuela, now such a wonderful democracy? If I were a Ukrainian, then I would yearn for the day when there would be peace. Why? Then I could bluntly say how disappointing and fucking the support from the Europeans has been, not to mention the swine's actions. ICE acts so nicely now, we no longer have to report about them – what about a long coverage about what happens in the ICE concentration camps? It's always, and was, such and just a shitshow.

I feel good, a bit tired. I will not take a look at "Short Cuts III". At least not today. I will start to relax now and to enjoy the nice weather. A long workday tomorrow, and I'm through. The duty roster for next week is without my name. I will enjoy it!

*

A large salad with many ingredients is in front of me - I think it works better and better. The Clintons? He did not fuck her, and she would have become president if the Russian wouldn't have interfered. So what should I expect from their chattering? It's time to arrest people in the US because of Epstein, but the right one. Well, it would be a bunch of politicians and billionaires. Upload now. Enough for today.

Friday, February the Twenty-Seventh

Wow, the vacation is near. I lust for it. Okay, the rest of this day and tomorrow, but also this will pass. I'm not motivated to write something now - I will have plenty of time over the next two weeks. Finishing London, "Days", will be one of the goals.

I had to vomit last night, again somewhat after two a.m. Well, vomiting with a nearly empty stomach is not nice. But I always feel better after it. Okay, it was a huge salad last evening, too much. Half of it would have been better. But okay, it functions in a way. And now?

Let's relax a bit. I'm not so tired today. A sunny day again, the days are getting longer once more. The weather during my vacation seems not to be that bad. Especially the second week could become really enjoyable. Okay, this can change fast, but it's better than to see only cold and rain. So, let's have a bit of relaxing time until I have to work again.

*

So, Saturday is left - and this night. I ate bread today, with plenty of vegetables, cheese, and some salad. Let's see what I will do this night somewhat after 2 a.m.

Okay, tomorrow it's done, so not many more words. Could it be that the Dems are clever enough to use the testimony of the Clintons to their advantage? Naaah, we're talking about the Dems!

Upload now, and then I will go to bed. The last nights have been interesting, not because of the vomiting. Intense nights with dreams and thoughts. It might be that the next will begin soon.

Saturday, February the Twenty-Eight

Well, the last day of the month and two incisive developments. Well, I got my dismissal at the end of the workday. Okay, I had my doubts, but it was okay, at least for the moment. The funny thing is that my employer stated that she was always satisfied with me. She works at the branch in Sulzbach, and I work in Backnang. That there were never complaints about me from customers and suchlike. I had the feeling that she wanted me to ask why, and so I did not - it's during the probation period, and therefore there are no reasons needed. So I assume that it was my fault not to smoke and not to join the others in their smoking den - there was an awful smell in it. I'm also not the guy who has to chatter all the time - shall I say that I had been the only man? Yeah, I fear that I did not adapt enough to the rest of the group. And now?

Well, no consequences today. I see three possibilities right now. Looking for a new job. Using my saved money at the bank for independence as long as possible. Doing something crazy. But as said, it's not the moment to decide. And then there was the second incisive issue.

I was just back in Willsbach and started the news - the next shit in Iran. Regime change, trust the USA. Like at your last demonstrations. Just like Venezuela has a wonderful democracy now. Just like Bush supported the Kurds in Iraq straight to their gassing. It's so crushing seeing these old fucking men who give a shit about human life.

*

I have already pondered on a continuation of "Short Cuts III", possibly more a parenthesis but maybe more, dealing with conspiracy theories. I have started writing it, but I'm too distracted - I have the feeling more regarding Iran than my job loss. So I have deleted it now. I will go to bed soon today, will darken everything, and I have no idea when I will get up tomorrow. But I think this is the best way to deal with this situation, to give me time to dream and to deal with it.

Sunday, March the First

So, I thought that I would not stand up today, at least not before noon. Well, it's 9:19 a.m., and I have already done some. I took my shower, the laundry is running, and I have made my tour through the internet - emails, some pages, the news, suchlike. What's to say? A good sign?

Well, I'm not sure. After a night with unspectacular dreams and a bit of pondering? I mostly slept. A nearly blue sky outside and singing birds - I will drive to the bakery in Weinsberg to have a coffee and something to eat as first. Then I can see how the day will unfold.

The war in Iran? I see no real new news, no further stikes over the night? Iran's supreme leader is dead? This is a system, not a one person dictatorship. And where are the alternatives - Venezuela would have alternatives and we see what happens? Oh, the son of the very nice father who led Iran like a fucking dictator that he was? Yeah, a son is not his father, like the deputy leader of a leader is not the leader. They are not so seldom even worse. Let's have a coffee first and see then how this day will unfold.

*

I'm back from being outside, just right back to hanging up the laundry. Yes, I was in Weinsberg to have a coffee and a pretzel. But then, after it, I had the impulse to visit the famous medieval castle in Weinsberg, the "Burg Weibertreu". "Weiber" is an old word for women, and "treu" means loyal in this context. In 1140 - what a date for Americans! There were no Americans at all at that time. It still needed hundreds of years until the white settlers came to found America, to found the American nation with American people. Anyway, the medieval castle was besieged at this time. But the king said that the women could leave the castle and could take with them whatever they could carry. Well, they carried their husbands on their shoulders, which totally puzzled the military leader at the site. But the king decided that he had to stay with his words. And so not only the women survived the siege, but the men as well. The medieval castle was ultimately destroyed in 1525 in the Peasant's War, at Easter. It's called the "Blood Easter" because of its brutality. Five hundred and one years ago - ah, you Americans have no idea about history!

I walked up there for the first time - and I was out of breath as I reached the top. Well, my second apprenticeship was in Weinsberg, and I've lived here for quite a time now - and not so far away before. But it was my first time nevertheless. I had to pay a small admission, and it was nice. A café where you can also eat something is also there. I sat on the terrace for quite a time drinking an "Einspänner" and eating a rhubarb cake with meringue while looking down on Weinsberg. An "Einspänner" is one of the various coffee specialties from Vienna. Coffee with whipped cream in a medieval castle with a Viennese coffee house. But even more: excellent blues music from Britain and the USA from a loudspeaker. And a sophisticated woman behind the counter - let's keep it like this. What I want to say with this is: I did not expect that this morning would unfold like this. I even did not think that I would be out of bed at this time - it's 12:32 p.m. now.

Okay, I will hang up the laundry now. Then I should write a motivational letter to send some brief application letters over the afternoon. It's cloudier now than in the morning, but it should become a clear night. If so, then I will observe my variable stars. Well, I'm not sure if I will find time to continue with "Days" or "Short Cuts III". But anyway, I have two weeks of vacation now. Let's start with it. I feel relatively stable right now.

*

Well, the first round of job applications is done - let's see if it will yield something. As cook, head chef, à la carte, retirement homes, or salesman in butcheries. As said, we have to see what it will yield.

It's 3:33 p.m. now, and I should eat something at this moment. And I need a break. It's still a mix of clouds and sun. But the prediction says that it should become a clear night. Let's see. But a break first.

*

Okay, I have prepared something to eat - a lot of good and healthy stuff. But I did not eat much because I already felt sated. Well, this has to be no bad sign. It should become cloudless around 6 p.m. - it's 4:16 p.m. now. The next step will be to give notice to the employment agency that I'm job-seeking. I can achieve this by phone tomorrow. So it's done for now, as far as the dismissal is concerned. Writing?

Well, "Short Cuts III" would be nice. But I fear it will be like yesterday. I have an idea, but I was incapable of implementing it. Maybe I should not demand too much for this first day. A moment of further relaxation wouldn't be bad. It has been a very productive day so far, and observing is still an option. Yeah, take it slow for a moment.

*

Okay, it's exactly six o'clock now and I will observe even if there are still some clouds on the horizon. But I do not know when I should start observing. This is a time of year when all of my stars are near the horizon or, even for a time, not visible. It's not so relevant to start immediately with observing. Somewhat before midnight would be enough. So it's the question of if I should start sleeping soon to observe during the night and morning. The alternative would be to observe all possible stars right at the beginning and then have a break until the rest would be visible later. I did this in Bad Friedrichshall when observing in the garden. Here in Willsbach I had to drive back and later to the observing site again. Let's see. An early upload in any case.

*

Iran? Come on, is it the Epstein Files? I cannot believe that the swine from NY is so dumb that he would think that he can bury them with such a war. Okay, he is dumb enough to start this war without a clear aim, not to mention a plan. Well, the Russians have had nothing better to do for decades than wage brutal wars. But are the Americans that much better? Which nation did they bestow with democracy and not endless suffering? Was there something about oil in Kuwait? You should start to cry and become desperate. It's all so burdensome. Yeah, the swine from NY and his buddy the swine from Jerusalem, together with the swine from Russia and the swines from Tehran - this is such a terrifying pigpen full of old white men. I think that I have to vomit, but I fear that it will not be a relief this time. Once it was about weapons of mass destruction. This time it's about never-seen missiles. It's such a shitshow.

*

I have decided to start early with observing and have a break even when I have to drive back to Willsbach and later to the observing site again. So I will do the upload now. It's 6:46 p.m. now.

*

I'm back from the first part of my observations. It's 8:36 p.m. now. Next will be to enter my observations, then I will lie down for a while. Until 2 a.m., most likely. Funny, it's still day one of my dismissal. The next part of the observations will be the beginning of day two.

I have one task to do tomorrow: the phone call with the employment agency. The rest will depend on if I get feedback from my job applications and if there are new offers. I should buy myself some pairs of trousers. I need two presents for the birthday celebration on Saturday. So, a bit more to do, but these are all matters that I can do within the week. Yeah, this day was and is very different from what I had expected yesterday. But let's enter the observations now and then have a short sleep.

Monday, March the Second

I have done the second part of the observations and have entered the observations. I had to eat a bit. Well, the observations have not been easy, more difficult than the first part even. Sure, the moon interferes severely. The seeing was even worse than in the evening, all my stars near the horizon. And there was a bit of haze as well. I ran into problems not only once but have estimated all my stars now. Well, the circumstances will not become better over the coming days, so it was best to observe them now.

It's near to five o'clock in the morning now. I will set the alarm again for nine o'clock in the morning. Then I can phone the employment agency and decide if I get up or need more sleep. This has been an intense twenty-four hours. Let's see what will happen next.

*

Well, well, I stood up early again and tried to phone the employment agency - after several steps, it was always the same. Too many in the phone lines. Try it again later, was always the end. So I drove to Heilbronn and did it in person, but it was a bit strange. Then it was the question of registering online - they make it so complicated that I have not been able to do it so far. But it's not necessary for the moment anyway. Then I was in Neckarsulm in the large supermarket and had lunch there and bought myself two new pairs of trousers. Back in Willsbach I started the next laundry.

I try to be active, not to start to be lazy and demotivated. No feedback to yesterday's job applications so far, but this is okay. It's just Monday, 2:29 p.m. I think that I should write something today. But maybe not before the upload, after it. It's a very sunny day, a few clouds, and I think that I should be more outside.

Iran? Well, it's officially a war now - wasn't there some rules? I have the feeling that the worst the Iranians could do now would be stand up against the regime. The US has a wonderful history of betraying people who were supposed to do the dirty job for the Americans - have to talk about Ukraine? And by the way, what about the fucking authoritarian, women-hating regime in Saudi Arabia and other Gulf states? Wait, women-hating and authoritarian? Aren't these two of the new US attitudes, like the wish to be able to just kill critics? Well, well, it seems not such a bad prospect of no longer living in this awful world.

*

Well, it's 5:27 p.m. now, the laundry is hung up, and I have been a bit lazy - maybe better to say disordered. I have decided that it would be good to try to start writing again. "Days" seems to be the best option.

Israel? Yeah, it's always good to escalate. Is this the time now to create precedents? Netanyahu and Trump, two old white men with important elections this year. A war is never a bad option. Okay, some people will die, but everything comes at a cost. And hey, as far as your family and your bootlickers are safe? I could puke.

*

Okay, I have continued with "Days" and this was important. I will start the planned, and even tried, continuation of "Short Cuts III" next. If I finish it before upload time, then I will upload it today. Otherwise, it's for tomorrow's upload. Well, I had two weak moments today, but all in all it functions in a good way. Well, it's still Monday, 6:31 p.m. - oh, it's Monday!

Change of plans! I should meet Swantje today! I have nearly forgotten! So, I will take a look at "Creatures" now. "Short Cuts III" will be for after today's upload.

*

Good, "Creatures" is done. There is not enough time for "Short Cuts III" now. I will wait a bit, then an early upload. I will do a bit of shopping, then I will write again.

It's getting dark outside. Yeah, the day comes to its end. A bit of a wavering day, but I have achieved a lot. If this continues, it seems not that bad at all. Sure, some feedback on my job applications would be nice. But one restaurant is closed on Mondays, and the online applications always need some more time - I have to be a bit patient. Let's see what tomorrow will offer. I have also sorted out today what my next applications will be. But this will be for tomorrow.

*

Okay, now I have written the planned continuation of "Short Cuts III". Planned in the way that I had a certain idea and started to write. I see this as an interlude to the other writing in "Short Cuts III". And I plan to continue with it - "The Big Conspiracy".

I'm not sure how "good" this writing is. It was important to write it now. Enough delay now. I can deepen it when continuing with "The Big Conspiracy". It's 11:18 p.m. now.

I will end this day now. Well, I had some weak moments in the afternoon, but now I feel back again. I will plan tomorrow when in bed. It was, after Sunday, again an intense day - well, even if there was no movement regarding my search for a new job. A new day tomorrow.

Tuesday, March the Third

It's 1:05 p.m., and I have done all today's tasks - at least if nothing else happens today. I stood up early, surprisingly early, because I went to bed late - after midnight. Breakfast in Neckarsulm in the large supermarket. At the hairdresser in Neckarsulm. Two more job applications. One regarding a distinct job, the other proactive. Let's see.

I will be outside now again, with no distinct aim. But it's again a very sunny day with some light clouding. I will be in London later for today's upload. The rest we will see. The news?

Nothing new so far - or did I miss something? Apart from, that the last should see now that there was no real reason for starting a war. Hey, you loser! Since when do you need a reason to start a war? The Germans started a war with Poland for no reason! Well, there was a reason, at least for the Nazis - new lebensraum in the east for the German people. Simply? Expansion efforts. And what's the matter with Iran now? Yeah, there is a reason, but not what the swine from NY and his war minister are trying to sell you when chattering. Let's be outside for a while.

*

Well, well, all was nice until I was back from my long walk and a small shopping trip. Okay, nothing grave, but I got an email that I made a mistake with the initiative job application. So I decided to make some direct job applications as well as a new initiative. It still does not function at the beginning until it functions in the end. But this needed a longer time now. I have made eight new job applications now. So far, so good, but it has become 7:19 p.m. I will not be able now to write something further before today's regular upload time. But okay, this was more important. And I cooked myself an enjoyable dinner, by the way. I will be in London after the upload.

*

Iran? Please, please, keep in mind Epstein, Ukraine, Venezuela, and all the other so essential topics. Yet Iran? Well, that this is a shitshow operation is obvious now - okay, with all these corrupt and shitty people behind it, it's not very surprising. I only hope that the Iranian people do not act too fast, like the Kurds in Iraq did, as they believed in the words of a US president. And if the last brutal dictator's son will be the alternative, then it would be absolutely sickening. I have the feeling that the Iranian people will be the loser in the end, as it seems to be in Venezuela, as it has been in Iraq.

*

The Palm House behind me, I head to the larger greenhouse now. Okay, I start to get my mood and rhythm back for writing. It's still some time - 9:45 p.m. Let's see.

Well, I have written plenty of job applications now. But mostly online and not via email. So I have to be a bit more patient. Nevertheless, it will be the third day tomorrow. A first feedback would not be bad, even if negative. My plans for tomorrow?

Wednesday - I will be on the Burg Weibertreu again. Firstly, it was nice. Secondly, I will buy a birthday present there. And finally, I will have my camera with me this time. It's an enjoyable view from the castle, and I saw four wall lizards among others the last time. Well, it will be a bit more cloudy tomorrow, but it should function anyway. And now? Let's see.

Wednesday, March the Fourth

It's already 12:30 a.m., and I'm getting hot again. Wow, it's interesting how I deal with this crisis, at least for the moment. There is no reason to get up early today, in the morning. So it will be interesting to see when I will get up. It's the third day after my dismissal, and it starts nicely. But I think that it's enough now. It has been a long day, a bit of distraction in the afternoon again, but good in the end. Let's see what this day will yield.

*

I'm back from my morning round - it's 2:13 p.m. now. I was mainly at the medieval castle "Weibertreu" in Weinsberg to take some photos, to buy a voucher, and just to be there. But now it's time to write something, to push "Short Cuts III" a bit.

*

Merz? Wow, what a disgrace he has been when sitting in the Oval Office! What shit is he talking about the Iran war? Is he now also a MAGA wanker? It's a shame that this is our chief of state.

*

I have continued with "Short Cuts III" - well, this will become a somewhat larger download now. Next will be Putman, after today's upload most likely. I will take a look at the photos now to decide which I will upload. In London thereafter.

I have written two new emails, and I got a first feedback - negative. Well, it was not such an important application. But now it starts, and sure, there will also be applications I will get no feedback on at all. It's Wednesday today.

*

Hey, the Kurds are chosen to be the cannon fodder again. Well, there is nothing more reliable than a conservative US president. Especially if such a ruthless wanker like the swine from NY and his asslicking bunch. Come on, Kurds, don't hesitate! The Americans will love you for fighting for their oil. What a shitshow!

*

So, I have continued with "Days" as well. Well, this will be a massive upload today. It's 5:19 p.m. now, and I should spend some time outside until the upload.

Well, not much progress regarding my looking for a job. Devastating? Yeah, what could be the worst? I would not find a job and would become unemployed. I would get unemployment benefits and would possibly have to use some of my saved money. Money that is actually intended for the time when retired. It would lower my pension, which isn't that high anyway. On the other hand, this is not the USA. I do not have to have existential worries. Let's see. Let's be for a while outside.

*

I have continued with "Short Cuts III" - Putnam. So the next round can begin. It's relatively early, 9:40 p.m., but I will not be in London again. This will be writing for tomorrow. It seems as if I will be in bed a bit earlier today.

I try to develop a strategy. What would it mean to become unemployed? Okay, not the first time, but so far it was always only to bridge a certain time. Never had it been for longer. Well, if all that I do now will yield nothing, then it seems a bit more difficult this time. But okay, this will be really notable only next week. The weekend could become strange, with the birthday celebration on Saturday. Let's see how the next two days will unfold.

*

China? War in Ukraine: Russia is the aggressor. War in Iran: Israel and the USA are the aggressors. And China? Well, China is not waging any wars, not even attacking Taiwan. China is the peace-loving nation, a reliable nation. Especially for all African nations - come on, making deals with the wholly unreliable States? Or the frail Europeans, cocksuckers they are. And Russia cannot win even one war, not to talk about supporting allies like Venezuela or Iran. Well, there's only China left. Seriously, what would you do if you were the political leader of an African nation? The USA is an unreliable shitshow. The Europeans seem to be able to do nothing. Russia is near collapse. Whom would you see as the best partner for trade and development? I would tend to China, even if I would bluntly see that they are acting totally selfishly motivated. But they are strong. They have no totally nuts leader. They will not punish you with tariffs if their leader is pissed off and has a bad day. They do not bomb someone. China is the winner of today.

*

Beautiful Cut

I'm no longer a part of this rotten world
My arterial blood is my stream of words
And it will make me stronger
I give a shit about heaven and hell

I cut my wrists
So that my thoughts can flow
I no longer touch the ground
I dissolve in joy

If there's nothing to lose
Saying goodbye functions so easily
I'm wrapped up in a glaring cocoon of light
Gosh, I'm so sunk in relief

A trillion beautiful melodies
Fulfill my brain
Only beautiful thoughts
This has to be heaven

I lose myself in endless comfort and trust
I do not believe in heaven
But then there's also no hell
Only the weightlessness of the last drop

What beautiful cuts this have been

*

Wrong?

Is there something wrong with me
Or do I simply live in the wrong world
Where banalities are more important than grave matters
And life is a trifle, worth nothing

Yeah, also I fight a war
Wage it with myself
But one day it will end
As everything ends one day

A dead mother
A dead father
Why everything seems to be wrong
I'm doing

Dying
Never loved
Never touched
Never been innocent

Is there something wrong with me
Sure
Mentally disturbed in an insane world
All feels so wrong, so meaningless

*

Three

Three
Why not two
Or nothing
Nill

We stick in numbers and meaning
All wrong
Not seeing the truth
We have failed

Failed as a species
A species with unlimited possibilities
Failed miserably
Wallowing in our misbehavior

Let me be by the shore
Let me be an American
Swimming
The gun on the table

A brief moment
A first stroke
A first bullet
A last moment

Is there a curse
Or is it simply incapability
The incapability to end it
Three, not two, and most of all not nil

Thursday, March the Fifth

Again, I got up early and was in Neckarsulm. The large supermarket for breakfast - it's cheap there - and to buy me a new pair of shoes. I'm back in Willsbach now. It's 11:38 a.m., and I have written a new email regarding a job. No new feedback so far.

I had also planned to buy a voucher from a restaurant here - father and son are celebrating. It's a double birthday. But the restaurant is closed - change of plan. I will have a coffee and a cake at the nice café in Löwenstein later and will buy another voucher there. And now?

Well, it's early, but I will start with writing now - I have nothing else to do. Okay, some cleaning, but this is for next week. I will be in London now to continue with "Days".

*

The Kurdish Tragedy? Do I understand this right? Okay, Kurds from outside Iran - in Iraq?! - shall be armed to destabilize Iran? I would see this as an aggressive act from Iraq and would declare war on Iraq - is this the idea to trigger the next Iran-Iraq war? And hey, Kurds from Iraq, wasn't there something with Bush & Bush? It would be interesting to see Iraqi Kurds fighting Iranian Kurds. I do not get it.

*

A smart white guy versus a tough black women - sorry, a woman of color! Sure, Dems, you had no real choice. A woman, a disadvantage. Black - sorry, of color - a disadvantage. Both together, not electable. That's how this world functions - women are bleeding! Also black women - sorry, of color?

*

So, I have continued with "Days" and have entered the large Temperate House. I will be there for a moment, then the way back to the entrance, the way back to the train station, the festivity - yes, this day will last for a bit longer.

Well, it's 12:53 p.m. now and time for driving to Löwenstein to have a coffee and cake and to buy the second voucher for Saturday. Yeah, still no feedback. Later?

Well, I have continued with all the writing now. I think that I should start to relax and to enjoy my coffee now. I can check my emails with my smartphone, and if there is no new development, there's no reason to be back in Willsbach. Let's be outside.

*

Back in Willsbach, after the coffee, the cake, and buying the second voucher - the afternoons are always a bit difficult right now. I tried to divert myself and have taken a nap. It's 5:11 p.m. now.

But it's not always that bad. I try to prepare myself to be unemployed soon and that it will not be easy to find a new job. Okay, I still have no feedback regarding my many job applications made online via an application portal. They always need longer. If I get all refusals there, then it will be disappointing. Let's see.

I'm wavering a bit, but in the end I'm pretty stable. I handle it much better than I thought at the first moment on Saturday. Okay, I have some savings - the money from my private pension plan and some money from the inheritance. And there is still my family home to sell. But money you do not have is money you do not have. So I have to see how this will play out. Nevertheless, there is no fear that I will become homeless or something like that. I live in Germany. I'm German and not American. So I can wait and see how everything will develop.

*

The Son of the last Shah? Is there talk about overcoming a horrific system? They are talking about the last shah and his disgusting system of oppression and corruption - right? This has been such a fucking dictatorship. Oh now, they are talking about the mullahs - now I understand. They are talking about the disgusting system that followed a disgusting system. Now I understand. And what are the last shah's son's plans for Iran? Oh, well, democracy! Well, then I would assume that everything will be okay.

*

Help Needed? The USA asks for backing from Ukraine? Wow, this is nearly cynical. Well, I would help them, but it would become very costly. This world is such a freak show.

*

Wow, just after the upload - she's fired! Okay, one nuts person less in the bunch of nutty persons. What should change this? And how nuts will the new guy be? Well, let's see. In any case, it's puzzling to see that one can be even too crazy for this freak show. Nevertheless, it's funny. Wasn't there this other nuts bitch? And what about some guys? Never a buddy, never a buddy!

*

So, I have started with a new round of "Short Cuts III". I will be in London again tomorrow. And now?

It seems as if I would be once more early in bed. And because I have not slept long since the last days, I will get up most likely also early tomorrow. And then?

Well, I have no plans for tomorrow - at least not as long as no positive feedback arrives. It's predicted that it should be cloudy tomorrow - it was very sunny today again. I have no idea.

*

What would happen if I became unemployed? Well, I had a fucking lot of time to write. I'm a bit puzzled that I shrug off my current situation to such an extent. Say I would manage the next ten years, then I would be seventy - would be okay for me. This means, at least in a way, whatever will be, I could use it to my advantage. I have only to work with the given circumstances, whatever they are. Maybe I should take this insight with me into my sleep. I'm cared for like a baby in its cradle.

Friday, March the Sixth

Well, it's 11:09 a.m., and I stood up a bit later today. Simply staying in bed for a while after waking up - no plans for today. No further feedback - one negative so far, and presumably some that will provide no feedback at all. Let's see how the applications online will develop.

I will see this as a day off. Most likely there is no feedback anticipated for the rest of the day. It's Friday, and offices will start into the weekend now. But okay, I have to be patient.

The birthday celebration is tomorrow afternoon. So I will be back around the evening. I feel some tension. But okay, I see also that I can handle it in the end. I should be on the road now, although I would have no real aim. However, sitting here does not help.

*

I'm back in Willsbach from being outside. It's 2:34 p.m. now. I will be in London next, then we will see. Okay, this week regarding finding a new job is over. I can take a look on Sunday if there are new job offers. But there will be no developments before Monday. So I have to wait for next week.

*

Iran? Yeah, let's be happy - especially Israel - that the war will continue. Is there a reason why large parts of the world no longer trust the Western world? Increasingly, for a longer time now? If I were such a nation, I would ensure that my ties with the weak Europe and especially the unpredictable and corrupt United States would not be too tight.

*

"Let's Have A Fistfight" Mullin? He's a good guy. He loves God, and God loves him, and he will be proud to serve the Savior of the USA. I could puke seeing all these morons.

*

The Swine from NY? The swine from NY will decide about the Iranian leader? Okay, why should one give a shit about the opinions of the Iranian people? First Venezuela, now Iran - hey, one of his bootlickers seeks Cuba. It's never about the people.

*

So, this was the Temperate House, but there is still some to come, "Days". Nevertheless, also this day comes nearer to its end. London comes nearer to its end. It's 4:44 p.m. now.

Enough for today's upload. I think that I will be outside for some time. And after the upload, some further writing. But it's enough for now.

*

I wasn't outside. I lie down a bit instead. But this was okay. It's to pass the day. I will do the upload now. It's 7:13 p.m. Then I have time for further writing.

The birthday celebration is tomorrow in the afternoon, observing my variable stars at night - it's a clear night according to the forecast. And there will be time in between to write. So, tomorrow will become a more active day again.

It's sad to see how Iran becomes a pawn of so many interests - Iran? About what are we talking? In no case about those Iranian people who seek to overcome this regime. If they were interesting for anyone in any way, then it had to be time to act a few months ago. But okay, Cuba is now officially the next country to be liberated. The USA should work closer together with buddy Putin. He's also always interested in liberating nations and helping people. That's what it is.

*

Okay, a longer continuation of "Short Cuts III" is written now. It's 10:29 p.m., and I will stop for today. I think that I will find time for "Days" tomorrow.

*

Civil War? A civil war in Iran - what a fucking charming idea! Civil wars are often the most brutally waged wars. Armed Kurds versus well-trained revolutionary guards? That sounds fair to me. Hey, we're only talking about fucking Kurds not accepted in Iraq, Iran, and especially not in Turkey. They do not count really, only as henchmen.

Saturday, March the Seventh

I'm back from the birthday celebration, and I'm a bit tired - it's 5:03 p.m. now. Observing my stars is set, I will leave at 7 p.m. - two hours are left. So I will not start with writing something for "Days" now. I have plenty of time tomorrow. I will relax a bit, then I will start with preparations for the night.

Today's upload will be before I drive to the observing site, very early. It will be again a divided observation. But now I should relax a bit and prepare for the night.

*

The first round is done, and I will enter my observations now - it's 9:22 p.m. It functions much better this time due to the absence of the moon. Let's see how the second part will play out. But now the uploading of my data and some sleep.

*

Iran? Yeah, now it starts to get a funny war. Let's bomb them into the ground like Israel did with Palestine. It's interesting to see the warmonger from NY and the warmonger from Jerusalem. They both are filthy swines.

Sunday, March the Eighth

I'm back from the second part of the observations - it's 3:37 a.m. now. I started a bit earlier because it was predicted that from around three to four o'clock it should start to get cloudy. And in fact, already as I started, it was partially cloudy at the horizon. But the clouds slowly moved, and I could easily observe my variable stars. But the moon at the end was already behind a thinner layer of clouds.

So, one week that I got my dismissal - okay, it's already Sunday. Nothing really happened, developed, over this week. At least regarding a new job. However, anyway, tomorrow? Well, I have no plans to stand up at a certain time or do something specific apart from looking if there are new job offers and writing. Okay, a bit of cleaning would be nice. I will continue with "Short Cuts III". I have an idea for the continuation. And then it will be necessary now to end day twenty-five, "Days", as fast as possible. But apart from this, I have no specific plans for tomorrow. So, let's enter the observations now and then continue with sleeping.

*

Iranian Threat? Are Iranians living in the US a threat to the US now - domestic terror? What about putting them all into concentration camps like the Japanese during WWII? No one has had this idea so far? Maybe there would be some job opportunities in the US government for me? I could be a better bitch than Noem ever was and Bondi will ever be. Okay, I most likely would not suck my president's cock then. But only because I'm not such a sordid whore like the bitches, or a gay catamite like his toy boys around him. But apart from that.....

*

It's 11:05 a.m., I stood up a bit later, the usual I did. I had a look at the news - the question now is what to do.

Yeah, I should do some cleaning, but I'm not very motivated. I could drive to the bakery in Weinsberg for a coffee or walk up to the Weibertreu there, to have a coffee at the medieval castle. Whatever, from tomorrow on there should be some progress - or at least feedback - regarding my job seeking. So, this will be a day of waiting for tomorrow.

Well, it's not so cloudy as expected. The sun is to see. I will continue with "Short Cuts III" and "Days" in any case before today's upload. In a way, it's not the risk of getting unemployed as such. It's the uncertainty of it. If, then I'm sure, seeing how I feel presently, that I will be able to handle it - well, it would not be for the first time. But I was younger then, had a better going-in position for finding a new job, and it was always for a short time. Not only once simply to bridge the time between two jobs. I fear that if I were to become unemployed now, it could be for a longer time then. And still it's true.

I live in Germany, and I have savings. I will have no existential fears. I could even use the time for intense writing. It's only how it happened and that I would feel better to have clarity. Either to know to have a new job or to be unemployed. The good news is that in a week from now on I will know it.

I will dress now to go out and sit in my car. The rest we will see. Driving towards Weinsberg seems like no bad idea anyway.

*By the time I got to New York
I was living like a king
Then I used up all my money
I was looking for your ass
(Lazarus; David Bowie)*

What about being unemployed until retirement - living from unemployment benefits and, as far as needed, from savings? Then retired, bad pension, but still savings. Not like a king, but I could live as long as possible that way. Well, I would have plenty of time for writing then. And to take a look at painting again, and music, and.....yeah, some die a fucking death in Iran or Ukraine and elsewhere, and I have my little luxury problems.

*

Funny, today is election day - federal state elections in Baden-Württemberg. So, I should vote today. Well, I was aware of it all the time, but only in the background. Okay, I have time until 6 p.m., and again, we're in Germany. The polling location is near, it's Sunday, I will have not to wait for hours because there are polling locations everywhere - for a few minutes, maybe. So, let's keep it in mind and do it over the next few hours. But now it's time for a coffee or something like that.

*

So, it's 2:37 p.m., and I'm back. Back from drinking coffee at the bakery in Weinsberg, back from being on the medieval castle in Weinsberg and drinking coffee, and back from voting. I have not written much about the voting so far.

Well, it will become an interesting vote. Baden-Württemberg and Bavaria form the south of Germany. We do not have to talk about Bavaria now - they have local elections today. Baden-Württemberg was for decades a conservative stronghold until the day a man from the Green Party - Winfried Kretschmann - became governor of Baden-Württemberg. It was a shock in 2011. Since then he is governor, but he does not run for reelection again. What was the initial situation on the day of the election, today? Well, the CDU, the conservatives, and the Green Party are shoulder to shoulder after a comeback of the Green Party. So it's absolutely not to say which party will win, who will become the next governor. The man from the CDU or the man from the Green Party. Well, the man from the Green Party is named Cem Özdemir - that does not sound very German. Well, his parents immigrated from Turkey - he's born in Germany - and he defines himself as a secular Muslim. Wow, would this be bearable and acceptable? Okay, a man, but with a Turkish name, Turkish ancestors, and a Muslim, even if secular? Some said it clearly that this would by far not be bearable. Well, I think that I do not have to say for whom I voted. Some other aspects.

The SPD, the formerly so proud socialists, has also decayed into a splinter party in Baden-Württemberg. The AfD, our right-wing radical friends at twenty percent or somewhat below - a disaster? Well, as long as eighty percent do not vote for them, I see no real threat. But to say it clearly, this is the situation here. An entirely different situation is at our formerly communist friends in Eastern Germany, who obviously wish to have a fascist dictatorship now - after they have overridden their communist dictatorship. Let's wait the remaining hours and see what the first projections will offer.

So, let's begin with writing. Well, I should eat something and have a new tea. After all this coffee and cake. But there is enough time for everything. I do not have to hurry. So what about a few words about Iran?

I would not have thought that this would decay so fast and devastatingly into the ultimate shitshow that it's now. Yeah, boots on the ground, I nearly hope so, and many caskets with the American flag on them. I do not, because I do not wish anybody's death - well, three to five people could be. But this is a different story. Anyway, even in this situation now, with Venezuela, now Iran, and potentially even Cuba above. With rising prices and the tariff confusion. If the Dems screw up the midterms, then they will have deserved whatever will come then - even if there are attempts to manipulate the midterms. Voting?

Well, I needed no five minutes. But I had to show my ID card. Every German has an ID card. It's so easy then. The United States of America, this third world nation concerning voting. With a shitty

political system, a crooked judicial system up to the Supreme Court. It's good to live in Germany, to be a European. Let's start writing.

*

So, I have continued with "Short Cuts III". I have had the heading, the topic, and everything else was as always spontan - it's 5:29 p.m. now. Time for a break, and soon there will be the first projections.

I'm satisfied with this writing, even if a bit unstructured. But this is not the topic. I will have a break until 6 p.m. now, then it will be interesting to see the first projections. But then it's time for London. To see then to what extent I can finish this day. Let's have a break.

*

It's shortly after six o'clock, and the two major projections see the Green Party in front. With one respectively three percent. Wow, it seems very much that we will have a Muslim as governor soon, and one from the Greenies. Surprising Baden-Württemberg. Okay, these are only projections, so we have to wait to see how everything will develop. The right-wingers are definitely below twenty percent. This should also be mentioned. Let's be in London now.

*

So, as the numbers stabilize and the Green Party seems to be the winner now, I have continued with "Days". The upload will be next. I think that I will end this day after the upload.

Okay, this was Sunday - more or less. A nice outcome of the election. From tomorrow on, it counts. Let's see what will happen over the next week.

*

Day twenty-five is finished, "Days". The next days will be shorter - might be that I can finish London within the coming week. Well, the green advance shrinks. It will become a very close matter. But okay, enough for today.

Monday, March the Ninth

Well, it's near to two o'clock. I got up late and did a bit of cleaning. No feedback so far, I have finished day twenty-five, "Days", yesterday. Today?

I think that I will start with day twenty-six, "Days", later. "Days" will be my focus for this week to finish London as such. Then only Matosinhos is left to finish "Days in Los Angeles" in its entirety. And?

Well, I should be outside for a while just to do something. Light clouding but sun and warmth. The election result? Very, very tight in the end. The Green Party with an advantage of 0.5 percent. This causes that both parties will have an equal number of seats in the state parliament of Baden-Württemberg. So, it will be interesting to see what the two parties will deal. The only thing is that it's to hope that they will do it in a reasonable way. Iran?

I have to be at the gas station soon, this will become costly. But okay, it's okay. That's the price to ensure that the USA get more oil. Venezuela, Iran - has Cuba oil reserves? An cheer for the American prime swine, and we should not forget the one in Israel. And?

Well, it will become an intense week, most likely. And I have to try to make the best out of it. Let's be outside for a while. I need some gas.

*

It has become 4:30 p.m. I'm back from getting gas and a bit of shopping. A first neutral feedback. I have sent a question, and got an answer now. But the answer did not clarify everything. Well, I have sent my phone number now. But it would be a job that starts at 4 a.m. We have to see what a phone conversation will yield. Okay, at least a somewhat positive impulse.

I will start with day twenty-six now, "Days", and I will have the goal to finish this day today. I think that it would be good to end London now. Oh, and it's Monday. I should meet with Swantje.

*

I have finished day twenty-six, "Days", and as expected, it was a short day. Day twenty-seven? Well, either after the upload or tomorrow. I have a headache.

I have not had many headaches for quite a time now. The back is also mostly nice to me. The stomach is good, but with fucking days among. But normally I know what I did wrong. So it's okay in that way.

Well, no phone call so far and no further feedback. I see no meaningful new job offer. Okay, the week has started now. We will see how it will unfold. It's 6:45 p.m. now. Enough writing before the upload. – Oh, Swantje!

*

Okay, also "Creatures" is done now. The upload soon, until then a bit of science on YouTube - Weltall, Urknall und das Leben, Herr Gassner. Quantum tunneling and radioactive decay.

*

It's 11:37 p.m. now, and I have finished day twenty-seven, "Days". So one day is left now, and I can take my time to write it. I think it should become a somewhat longer day again. "Short Cuts III" should be next.

So, let's see what tomorrow will yield. I should get a phone call at least - right? I think that I should get up earlier tomorrow than today. Okay, crunch time!

Iran? I still fear that the Iranian people will be the losers at the end. How are the Venezuelans feeling? Is there still a war in Ukraine? I should stop here.

Tuesday, March the Tenth

It's afternoon, the next very sunny day. I have been in Sulzbach earlier to bring them back my work clothes that had still been at the laundry shop so far. So this is also done now - no phone call so far. I will start with day twenty-eight later to have begun the last day of "Days - London". "Short Cuts III" in any way. Well, I'm a bit disappointed by the feedback so far.

*

It's 6:59 p.m. now, and I have wasted my time - no writing so far. I was very distracted, had some weak moments, but that's okay. At six o'clock I got the phone call, and it has been positive so far. Okay, very early starting time, a bit confusing what to do, but worth it to write a job application later. Let's see how they will react to this. And now?

Well, I have already written day twenty-seven, "Days", yesterday after the upload for today's upload. There's a bit of time left until the upload, so I will start with day twenty-eight now. Only the breakfast, just to start with it.

*

So I have begun with the last day of "Days - London" and I do feel much better now. It always helps me to write, to do something. Well, I'm in the midst of the second, longer paragraph right now - I'm at the java u. But, I will still need a moment to finish this paragraph, and so I have decided to do the upload now. I can finish it after today's upload for tomorrow's tomorrow. And I have to write the job application later, and maybe one or two more. So it seems best to upload now, and then I can do the rest thereafter.

*

Okay, the second paragraph is written and the job application is sent - a coffee is brewed. I have eaten something, the first time today. It's 10:41 p.m., and I can continue with writing. Sure, let's be in London again. I have to finish London within this week. That's absolutely necessary. The rest we can see.

Oh, a few more US soldiers are affected by the war? But hey, this is a bagatelle, not relevant to mention. This is such a pigpen! Let's listen to some blues and write. That makes me strong and blue.

*

So, I'm at Paddington Station now. There I will stay for a while, then Heathrow. I'm not sure if I should structure the airport a bit differently than Los Angeles and Matosinhos. I mean, there will be no emotions there like in Los Angeles, not so much to say. But the departure was delayed because they worked on the airplane - nice to see when boarding. Maybe I will expand the airport in London until takeoff. Let's see.

Okay, after a fucking day, I have achieved at least some. The last day of "Days - London" is on its way. I got the phone call. It was positive so far, and I have written a job application. I only do not know how they will react when they see how old I am and that I got given notice. And blues turned into tango.

*

I take a deep breath - Paolo Conte after Astor Piazzolla. The day heads towards midnight and its end - I should also end now. What about a last coffee and some music? There's so much I do not understand.

Wednesday, March the Eleventh

Well, it's shortly after noon, and I stood up a bit later because it had become a bit of a longer evening yesterday. Okay, I arranged an appointment at the employment agency online on Monday in the case that I will become unemployed. And it seems so. And I have written a new job application. Well, it's not so nice today. More clouds, colder. I do not know what to do now.

I should be outside, but it's not very pleasant there today. Well, I have to be in Bad Friedrichshall tomorrow from ten to twelve o'clock because the chimney sweeper will come - okay, the house is uninhabited right now, but this is Germany. I plan to clean my car while waiting. This is easier in

Bad Friedrichshall than here in Willsbach. I can take a look at my bonsai, and I can drive to the laundry in Amorbach. So, there are some activities for tomorrow morning. And now?

Well, of course, writing later. I ponder on "Short Cuts III", but "Days" in any case. I should sit in my car and start the engine. The rest we can see. No further feedback, but this is not the worst. There are many online job applications that I have made. I should get feedback regarding them in any case. So, no feedback is no negative feedback so far, and it's only a week or less that I have placed them. They always need their time. I have to be patient - and I already have my appointment on Monday if nothing results so far. Let's start the engine.

*

So, I'm back again, after some time outside. It's somewhat after four o'clock in the afternoon, and I think that I will start with "Short Cuts III" today.

Well, the formation of government in Baden-Württemberg will become very interesting - the conservative party, CDU, is butt-sore because of their loss at the last moment. Let's see.

Iran? Strait of Hormuz? Well, this was absolutely not to foresee, all this stuff about the oil now. And, as long as some have made, and will make, millions - I should say billions - therewith? That's how it functions. Take it or leave it.

*

I have a dream! That CNN would start with profound background investigations and start not to broadcast the same boring shit all around the clock. At home: about the swine from NY, his nuts, bootlickers, and the puppeteers like Thiel in the dark. Foreign: about how living in foreign nations is in real - not seeing a guy on vacation. About history, historic developments, and the historic contexts. But this would educate American people.

*

Well, I had written something for "Short Cuts III" but I'm not satisfied with it and deleted it. I have to take my time - there's London to finish, and I should concentrate on this now.

*

I need a day off from writing. It does not function today, but that's okay. There's still time until upload. It's 6:29 p.m. now, and I should do something. I think that I will be out later, maybe also not - in bed very early would be okay. I have something to do tomorrow, several matters in the morning. Could I cook something? It's shit that nothing develops, total gridlock.

*

It's 6:45 p.m. now. I think that I will upload soon now. Then I should have a walk to decide then what to do. Possibly writing, perhaps sleeping - I'm a bit downcast. Let's have a very early upload.

*

Okay, no walk, but only because I had to realize as I wanted to step out that it rained. Not heavy, but not nice for a walk. So I decided to cook myself spaghetti for a pasta dish. It's not nine o'clock now. I will not write anything now. There is enough time for tomorrow. And I will be in bed soon. Well, I should be fit and rested tomorrow. Tomorrow is Thursday, so this week comes slowly to its end. Yeah, it seems as if it is not functioning, finding a new job. Plan B?

The war in Iran and with Hezbollah intensives - a charming word for more deaths. But it's, as always, very difficult to get a clear picture. Especially because, also as always, countless experts offer their different views that constantly change. Could we be a bit more scientific in such moments? That there are simply situations that are challenging to grasp in their complexity? And that this complexity also bears the risk that everything can change dramatically every time - unpredictably? By the way, a good basis to start and wage a war.

The complexity of our world, the world humans have created, due to culture and commerce, but also to science. I think that this could be a good continuation for "Short Cuts III". It seems like a good moment to end this not-so satisfying and productive day. It's just ten o'clock now.

Thursday, March the Twelfth

I'm back from Bad Friedrichshall. It's afternoon, and I think that I have to assume as very likely now that I will be at the employment center on Monday to file for unemployment. Well, this is fucking in a way, but anyway, I have to use it to my advantage. And I have to deal with it. But if it happens, then it has happened. In that sense I would like it to be Monday today, and this would be cleared therewith.

Okay, what's for the rest of the day? I have two continuations for "Short Cuts III" in mind now. I think that I will start with the first now, then a time in London, then back for "Short Cuts III". Not only that, but I would appreciate it if this were possible until today's upload.

Well, I see no significant development to comment - just the usual shit. Okay, the conservatives in Baden-Württemberg, and also in Berlin, are starting to get idiotic and are acting annoyingly like assholes. Yes, it was fucking close, but you have lost the election by a very, very tiny margin. Get it! And to talk about the video? Well, he said this shit, and in a way it was a bit like the Swabian version of the Access Hollywood tape - means, that it was much less offensive but garbage anyway. Well, I would have a nice political career! Maybe I should develop political desires? But I should become a conservative then. Anyway, it has caused a broad discussion now - but hey, why this is a discussion about a female politician from the Green Party and not regarding the shit he has said? Well, as a conservative man, you always point at women, especially when they are from the other side of the aisle: Hey, he's a conservative, he's our buddy. It was not that bad what he said. Well, as a nearly thirty-year-old politician, about a sixteen-year-old schoolgirl, later in a public interview, about attending her class for questions - wow, a class with eighty percent girls! He just remembered her name, a longer time after he was there. And her wonderful hair, and especially the gorgeous color of her eyes - fawn. Others would have remembered her tits, maybe her top or so - skirt possibly? But okay, let us discuss the female politician from the Green Party, and let us yammer around that we have squandered a significant lead. Let's start writing.

*

Okay, I already assumed that this part - The Onion Layer Model - will become a bit longer. So I have decided to split it. I will write the other new part for "Short Cuts III" now - this part should become shorter. But you never know when writing spontaneously. Then I will be in London. The continuation of "The Onion Layer Model" most likely after today's upload.

*

The next part for "Short Cuts III" is written - I'm in a much better mood today again. It's just as it is. London will be next.

*

I'm on my way to Heathrow. Only Heathrow is left now. But I will not write that much about Heathrow - there were no emotions like in Los Angeles. I will continue with "Short Cuts III" - The Onion Layer Model - after today's upload.

Well, I got another refusal - not nice, but I have to accept it. More or less. I will write them another email, politely, to express my disappointment, even if it will most likely yield nothing. Anyway.

Some more to say? Well, attacking Jews and synagogues now is unacceptable - why? Well, I'm no friend of the swine from NY and his fucking war, but I do not try to kill Americans now. Netanyahu is not Israel, and by far he is not Judaism. This is the shit why we can no longer find common ground. Fight with words, criticize, and attack - with words - the powerful. You can name me anything, criticize my writing, and laugh about it. All this is okay and allowed - I mean, I do this all in public! But to harm me would no longer be okay. We should be defining red lines, but this seems very difficult at a time when no rules - international law violated by Russia, Israel, and the US - have any meaning anymore. Facts are shit, and lies are okay.

I never thought that I would witness climate change to a larger extent. I was wrong, especially if I assume that I have some more years - decades? - to live. I never thought that war would become a large topic in my life, but I was wrong. Everything seems possible now. Enough for today. The upload is soon.

Friday, March the Thirteenth

It's 1:18 a.m. now, and I have completed "The Onion Layer Model" so far. I think that there will be continuations. I'm very satisfied with this writing, but I have to read it again tomorrow.

Okay, I will finish day twenty-eight, "Days", tomorrow and therewith "Days - London". It will be strange to be in Matosinhos again. But this is my only task for tomorrow - I will sleep very long, I would say. Well, it's like it is.

*

Okay, it's already somewhat after noon - I stood up an hour ago. Well, I took my shower, was on the internet, brewed myself a tea, and washed up the dishes - I got two further rejections. But they are not so significant. Well, I'm unemployed from Sunday on, and I will change my strategy now.

I will stress from now on that I'm flexible and could introduce myself by working there for a time, a day, or a week. This will be easily possible from now on - I was on vacation so far, just until tomorrow. Maybe this will help. Then there are still several internet applications without feedback. My most important applications.

Okay, no further feedback is to be expected - it's Friday. And by no means on the weekend. So there will be no further development until Monday when I am at the employment center to file for unemployment. I see two more job offers that are interesting. I will apply to them later in the day. And now?

Well, not sunny, clouded, a bit colder. As always, I should be outside for a while. It's important to do so, and I will have to. Let's see.

*

Resistance? The Iranian regime resists? No way! Are they blocking the Strait of Hormuz? No way! Yeah, you are the American cowboys - boys. You are the cavalry. You always kicked the Indians's asses. Not only that, but you did such a fucking big, strong job by hijacking a single man with the support of at least his deputy in office. This was so fucking arousing, and we all got boners and had to jerk off - we helped each other thereby. Okay, but these mullahs are not men like us. They are

pussies. They are not fighting face-to-face. They are - what, on these burning tankers people are dying? Well, buddy, it's war, and there are people dying. You have to be a hard boy like the men dressed in leather to bear this - oh fuck, my bone spurs are hurting. - I do not have the willingness to continue with this shit - and the American news is still not able and willing to offer critical journalism. That's so disappointing.

*

Time to upload - I have not written anything today. I haven't been in London so far. But okay, there's still the longer part for "Short Cuts III" from yesterday after the upload. I will finish "Days - London" today in any case, but I also need time to ponder, to deal with the situation. There's no reason to be rushing now. The next round of the game starts on Monday. Even if it possibly does not sound that way, I feel very grounded right now - stable. What I require now is that it's Monday and I can do the next steps. And I should enjoy the weekend - vacation is over now! Whatever, there's always a continuation of the program.

Saturday, March the Fourteenth

Well, the same situation as yesterday. It's 01.05 a.m. already, and I have finished "Days - London" now. Well, I went to bed after 3 a.m. yesterday. Whatever, I have forgotten to read "The Onion Layer Model" again. But I still should do this, maybe some changes, as well as Heathrow. I was, and still I am, very distracted today. So it seems a better to end it for today, at least as far as writing is concerned.

*

Shit happens!

Well, I went to bed late again - after 3 a.m. once more. But I stood up not so late - after no eight hours of sleep. I started as normal and decided then that it would be best to work a bit on the texts. So I started to read Heathrow again, which I did not yesterday because it was so late. Well, no problem, it will be for today's upload, and not much was to change. But then, "Short Cuts III", the continuation of "The Onion Layer Model" - fuck!

All was okay at the beginning, some slight changes, but then? It made no sense anymore, and I discovered that I had not added the middle part and had uploaded it like that! Yeah, one time I did not read it again, had forgotten it, and uploaded it, and then such a mistake! Fuck!

Okay, I use an editor to work on the texts after I have written them. Especially to find simple grammar mistakes. I write fast and spontaneously. Simple mistakes are not uncommon. Well, it's interesting to see that if I'm in a good mood, I make only a few mistakes. But when I'm in a bad mood, I make numerous silly mistakes like the misspelling of words. And when a text is long, I split it for the editor. This time in three parts, but only two of them found their way into "Short Cuts III". I have no idea why. Well, I know why I normally always read a text again after the editing. Often I make - slighter - changes even then. Or discover that something does not fit, like now.

Well, I have restored the text now, added the middle part, so I can read it in its completeness now - a silly mistake. I have to stick with my writing routines. Then such mistakes cannot happen.

*

Well, well, I have mastered it now but needed much longer than I thought. I think it would be best to even read "The Onion Layer Model" once again before uploading it again later. Plans for today?

A bit of shopping. I think that it's best to keep "Short Cuts III" as it is now and just upload it again with the complete story now. So I would start with "Days - Matosinhos" most likely later. Let's do the shopping - I have eaten nothing so far. It's exactly two o'clock at this moment. What a stupid mistake!

*

So, I have begun with "Days - Matosinhos" now. Wow, the final round, then "Days in Los Angeles" will be finished. But therefore I will need some days - depends on how much time I have to write. Things are developing.

*

Good, I have read "The Onion Layer Model" again and made two additions, short ones for better understanding. I think that the text is in an acceptable state now, ready for upload. Well, it's after seven o'clock already.

I will upload soon. Most likely no further writing after the upload today. It has been a somewhat exhausting day so far. But it will be Sunday tomorrow with also no plans.

*

It's 11:19 p.m. after a bit of rugby. I have written nothing anymore, but this is okay. London is finished, Matosinhos is begun, and "Short Cuts III" is on a good level. I will go to bed sooner today - let's see when I will stand up. Well, I have my appointment on Monday. Tomorrow there is not so much to do. Two or three new job applications, maybe. But I'm relaxed. We will see. I have the feeling that I have everything under control.

Sunday, March the Fifteenth

Okay, it will become a lazy day - restart from tomorrow on. Nevertheless, laundry is running. I have a bit of an issue with my back. It's because of too much sitting over the last two weeks. Well, it's cold and windy outside, and there are some chances for rain. Let's see, it's 1:12 p.m. already.

I think that I should continue with Matosinhos today, "Days", but most likely not with "Short Cuts III". It's strange. This all could be so different. But I'm not angry. I see that I have to stay cool and use everything to my advantage. Well, I mean - have I said this before? I can manage the next ten to fifteen years easily with my savings, even in Germany. Okay, the sale of the house is priced in but not in an exaggerated way. I would be seventy or seventy-five then. Who knows what my date of death will be anyway? I'm in the mood to be sick of always questioning everything and always pondering the future. It nearly seems that some time of unemployment would do me good. That does not mean that I will not try to get a new one. Let's see.

*

Iran? Well, is this the way to wage wars? Why is nobody significant able to publicly shame them? Why aren't CNN and others able to offer hard and critical journalism? If the USA will fail, and it seems so, then these are important aspects. It would be on the Europeans to clearly state that they aren't willing to join this shit, like Spain and a few others did - brownnoser Fritze, not only sometimes a hard man's statement, it would need hard man's action. German politics is often so disappointing.

*

I needed some time now to deal with everything. To hung up the laundry, I cooked a bit, and I pondered. Anyway, I was also in Matosinhos again. Upload now, and then I think that I will be in Matosinhos later again. Let's see.

I also had to prepare for tomorrow, needed to deal with a bit of a complicated system of registering. Okay, it was easy in the end, but I required a bit longer for it. Am I getting old? And now?

Well, the two weeks are over. I'm unemployed from today on. Next week will be crucial for all those job applications I made via the internet. But I stay calm.

I have to get up early tomorrow, which is not bad - I require more activity again. I should be back in Willsbach around noon, when I have made this necessary step. Filing for unemployment in person. The rest should be possible via the internet. Okay, enough for now.

*

I have some problems with uploading again. I hope that I can fix it soon.

*

Okay, it lasted not too long, until 9 p.m., then the upload functioned. And I have written the next part for Matosinhos, "Days". London is nearly forgotten now, not to mention Los Angeles. But it's near midnight now, and I have to stop here for today.

Monday, March the Sixteenth

I'm back from the employment agency - it's 1:32 p.m. A bit of shopping as well, and I have eaten something. So, this step is done. The next will be to file for unemployment benefits. No, this appointment in person today was not to file for unemployment benefits, only to say that I'm unemployed now. Filing the application has to be done online again - well, that's Germany. I will do this now.

I will be in Matosinhos in any way. The rest I will see. Well, I do not feel bad - quite the contrary. Seriously. After this last step, to file for unemployment benefits, all is done so far. Then I can restart tomorrow with no appointments or suchlike so far. I got another negative feedback, but also not so grave. Let's do it.

*

Begging for Help? The swine from NY begs for help! I hope that all European nations are showing him the middle finger. He's such a disgraceful and ridiculous asshole, together with his war puppy. Someone has to step up and end this awful shit!

*

It's near to seven o'clock, and I have nothing written further on – I was occupied with others. I have a problem with my file for unemployment benefits because they want an affirmation from a former employer, but this company has not existed for four years. I do not know how I should handle this now. Well, I wrote an email to my personal contact at the employment agency but got no answer so far. I have to fix this tomorrow. But it needed some time therefore, as well as for other matters. But it should be no issue at all. I will be in Matosinhos later again.

Well, it seems charming to see how much attention the swine from NY gets and how much the European leaders are following him. Could it really be that the European leaders are clever enough not to follow him into his shitty war? Wow, that would be really too good to be true. Well, there should be a moment when they overstretch everything. Yet this has already not functioned in the first term. Michelle Obama: Enough is enough! No, it did not function, and that's not the way it functions - the moral way. It only functions via concerns about economic growth and for security reasons - when both begin to sway. And the people in Europe are a bit more sensitive - shall I say clever - than the torpid Americans who did not experience the consequences of a - modern - war. So, if you want to wage war, do it on your own. It's your tax payer's trillions - if it will be enough at the end - and your soldiers who die. And if you like to ruin your economy, then do it. Especially China will like it. But it's wise when Europe has the strength to stay away from all that shit created by old white men - the two swines - and their boy troop of cocksuckers.

*

So I added a smaller paragraph to Matosinhos, "Days". Well, I'm a bit distracted and also otherwise engaged. But okay, I sat in the employment agency to file for unemployment in the morning - therefore I feel good and have approached at least something. Okay, it will be a restart from tomorrow on - it's 11:16 p.m. right now. But I doubt that I will be in bed pretty soon - well, I do not have to get up early tomorrow. I feel totally relaxed in a way because of the knowledge that I do not live in the States. There I would be in panic mode! Yet maybe it's not a bad idea to pay some higher taxes but have good health care and a good social system. However, if they like it that way, then it shall be so. Enough with this for today.

Tuesday, March the Seventeenth

Okay, the day of restart. I went to bed at 4 a.m. and stood up at noon, eight hours, so this is okay. I have to go to bed earlier today to start my days earlier. Next on my list will be shopping. In Matosinhos in any case. I have to change the text of my letter of application and have to start with applications again - no further feedback so far.

I like that the swine from NY gets a rebuff. The US can fight their shitty wars on their own. It was the swine from NY who killed all negotiations with Iran in his first term. It was the swine from NY who told the Iranian people that they would actively support them as they were on the streets, to watch then how they got slaughtered. They are looking for someone who does the job for them - it's otherwise always a fucking mess. He's simply a conscience-free swine, like his amateur band of petty ass-licking boys around him.

So, let's see, not a very nice day it seems to be today, a cloudy sky, a bit of sunshine - let's see. Okay, it's time to get a bit active now.

*

It's nearly six o'clock in the evening and I haven't written anything so far - this is no good day. I have worked on a new text for my job applications and wanted to make a further job application - via a review site. Well, I did everything, but it did not function. Either they have a problem or I do overlooked something. I will try tomorrow again. Okay, I will be in Matosinhos now to be at least a bit creative. I have, at least, finished my application for unemployment benefits as well today. It's all a bit difficult today. I ate a nice salad at least. This all seems to be a bit incoherent now. I think it's better to be in Matosinhos.

*

Wow, the next smaller paragraph for "Days - Matosinhos" is finished. So I have two for today's upload, the one from yesterday after the upload as well. Enough for today's upload.

Well, I struggle a bit today. I had an increasing headache today, and now it's severe - I have to stay more outside. I have to do better tomorrow.

A bit of time until the upload is left. Time to relax a bit. I will be in Matosinhos again after the upload. I think that "Short Cuts III" should be my focus tomorrow. Anyway, let's see what the latest news is, and then the upload follows.

*

It's shortly after ten o'clock in the afternoon, and I have been in Matosinhos again. Well, considering that this was not such a good day and the headache, then it has functioned well. When I start to write, it's always nice.

So, in bed before midnight is the idea for today, to have a better day tomorrow. I have to work on job applications a bit tomorrow, but no fixed matters apart from that. Come on, I should be outside for two or three hours. I should start again with walking in the woods.

It's been a bit of an up and down the last two days - well, also the weekend hadn't been that good. But at last I can also be productive. I have finished my file for unemployment benefits today and have written a new text for the job applications - I have been in Matosinhos twice. It could be worse.

*

Anything new in the world? Well, I cannot see it. The Europeans seem to stay firm - I'm really surprised. Hey Fritze, I have heard that one of your motivations is the fear of the AfD. Whatever, we should stay far away from this American shit government. And if the Americans, at least not leading Democrats and the news, cannot speak out loud, then we should at least do it. It seems as if it would be best if the next US president were a comedian - hey, Ukraine! It's all so sad.

*

Okay, enough for today. It's all just a joke because of three asshole men. Alone getting rid of three swines living in Russia, Israel, and the USA would change so much. Yeah, maybe we should ponder regime change. And no, I do not forget China.

Wednesday, March the Eighteenth

It's just 4:52 a.m. - hey, why am I not already in bed dreaming little dreams? Well, I discovered that, after a cloudy day, it's a clear night! A night without any interference from the moon - then I should observe my stars in any case. Okay, it was already midnight, and I was on my way to go to sleep. But the good thing is that I can observe all my stars in the hours before dawn now, except for one. Well, it will be a very sunny day today and again a clear night, so I could observe this star later today, after it has been day.

Whatever this day - last day until now - has, after a bad start, developed nicely. Sure, I will not get up early today. I have not even slept so far. A funny aspect? One could say: Hey Peter, isn't it nice now to not have to work, to be unemployed? Well, I would say: Tuesday and Wednesday have been my days off work. So, I could do and observe the same as I do and observe now even if I were still employed. Life can be sarcastic occasionally.

So, let's enter the observations now, then I will darken the room, and we will see when I will get up later. Anyway, it has been nice observing.

*

Okay, I stood up, as naturally expected, not so early today. It's 1:48 p.m. so far. Another negative feedback. Now they are coming. Well, still no reason for any panic. I got a message from the employment agency regarding my file for unemployment benefits. That I'm not medically insured right now, until they have processed everything. But okay, this is Germany, and so I made a phone call to check that it's still so. The medical insurance is still valid for a month, even if nobody pays for it right now. It would be even valid for a month if nobody would ever pay for it. The employment agency will pay retrospectively after the filing is processed. So, I have done a bit so far.

Next will be to try to send my job application online that had not functioned yesterday. Then I should be outside for a time - I could ponder on "Short Cuts III". Then I will see what about additional job applications, some writing - I should eat something. Observing has been nice. I feel much better today than yesterday. There are some clouds in the sky right now. But if possible, I should be under the night sky today again - one star is missing, planets, deep sky. Only that it would be a bit earlier today, after dusk. Let's see what I can accomplish today.

*

So, I had a shorter walk and made four new job applications. I have improved my text for the application letter. Well, this all needed a bit of time, and I have still eaten nothing today - it's 4:48 p.m. right now.

I will prepare a salad now, and then I think it will be enough time for a shorter stay in Matosinhos. Clear blue sky now, observing in any case. But now I should eat something.

*

Well, it's 5:30 already. I had my salad, but the sun is already near the horizon. So I have decided not to continue with "Days" because the next part will be a bit longer - the lighthouse and the teahouse. But okay, there's the paragraph that I have written after yesterday's upload.

I gather speed again after the weekend and the last two days. I feel much better again and start to look forward in a better way. The upload will be sooner today because I can start observing no later than 7:30 p.m., and I still have to do the preparations.

*

It's near to seven o'clock in the evening. I will do the upload now. I'm not sure how long I will observe, but in no way very long. It's still freezing during the nights, and yesterday it was also windy. But let's see. In any case, I look forward to observing.

*

It's 10:38 p.m., and I'm back from observing and have written another part of "Days - Matosinhos", the lighthouse. I did not observe that long. The missing variable star, planets - tiny Uranus. But also a few deep sky object. But the seeing is terrible. Well, it has been a warm day and now temperatures are dropping fast. So I drove back.

I stood up not so early today, after noon, but was very productive then. Let's see what I can implement tomorrow. In bed not too late and getting up earlier. This would be not bad. Anyway, I'm getting my feet back on the ground and start to deal with the situation. Tomorrow is another day.

Thursday, March the Nineteenth

Does it start to work? I got a phone call in the morning from a restaurant I applied to a bit longer ago - well, it would be à la carte, and I'm not so convinced about the employer. But okay, I will have a trial day there at next Sunday but one, the twenty-ninth. He asked about this Sunday, but I wanted to have a bit more time. And I think I have acted clever.

Just as I wanted to write - it's 11:56 p.m. now, I got another phone call just then. I made four job applications yesterday. Two clinics and two retirement homes. All four are not uninteresting. Now I got a phone call from the executive chef from the kitchen in Löwenstein regarding a job interview. Well, next Monday, the twenty-third. I also got negative feedback via email. Well, it seems as if matters are starting to develop now. Löwenstein is very near. It would be interesting.

So, this was an interesting start to this day. I will drive to the bakery now for a coffee, and I need bread. Then I should have a walk in the woods. I should start again with it. "Short Cuts III" should be a topic. But it's also good to finish the first day, the twentieth, "Days", in Matosinhos to have also done this step. We will see. A bit of cleaning would also be no bad idea. And when I'm back, I will start the next laundry. But the bakery first.

*

Well, I was outside for a while, drove around, and walked a bit. I was at the clinic in Löwenstein. I knew that I could get a snack there, and I also ordered a glass of water. This was interesting, and I took some photos, but with the smartphone, I had no camera with me. I chose one of the images when back, and made some zooms. Well, not only one stop on my way back, I drank too much coffee and have eaten too much. But okay.

It's Thursday, and it came to my mind that I have totally neglected my meeting with Swantje on Monday - wow, that crossed your mind very fast, Peter! I hope that Swantje will not be too huffy. Swans can be easily very bitchy - I know for sure!

"Short Cuts III" and "Days", we will see. Apart from the fact that my stomach rebels a bit, I feel good. At least some positive developments. And I still have a few days to prepare. But let's start writing and arts until the laundry is ready.

*

So, an upload for everything today, I'm satisfied - I will terminate "Death in Matosinhos" finally. The next clear night, but I will stay at home anyway. I will be in Matosinhos later, "Days". The teahouse, waits. But enough for the moment.

No further developments, but today was motivating. So, not becoming a "bohemian"? Further on with a job, very traditional? Let's see what will happen. A job interview is not having a job. It's funny how much a life can change due to outside influences or because the person is bold. Let's smile with me!

*

Iran? Wow, Iran is playing the oil card? Really? And Israel bombs their infrastructure? It's good that there aren't people starving in Gaza and there are no nutty settlers in the West Bank - was there something with Lebanon? How brutal the Iranian mullahs were, slaughtering their people, and we could do nothing but watch it. It's like nobody deserves health care if he can't afford it - lousy lazy bastards! I should be more of a ruthless swine. It seems to make life easier and enriches your possibilities to get enormously wealthy. But I fear that I'm simply too dumb therefor.