

**Diary VI**  
**Second Half-Year 2026**

## Wednesday, July the First

Yeah, the first half of the year is done, I had three jobs so far, but all is okay. Well, time is passing by, and this is what counts. So let's continue with writing, "Cuts", "Up Your Ass", to also bring this story to its end.

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It's 2:53 a.m. now, and I have written nothing! Well, I have listened to music for hours now. Mixed music at first, and Mrs. Grant at the end, so it was by far no wasted time. But I had the feeling it would be good to enter the second half of this year with listening to music. And it will not be important to end "Up Your Ass" a day earlier or later.

I lust for the fucking time when I'm retired, when I can concentrate on writing and art. I have the feeling that I have improved over the last few months and years. Yes, I'm convinced now that I can create something profound, either in a short form as well as in a long form. And maybe not only regarding writing.

Okay, the one or other year exercising restraint seems still to be appropriate. But it's like being a racehorse ready to enter the starting machine. Lusting for that, the race would begin. I feel ready.

\*

Well, I have made a spontaneous monthly picture - 3:21 a.m. Yeah, I'm sweaty, no good light, but I have the feeling that I have to do things. I have changed much in stopping to ponder about everything. I have started to do things and to deal with the given circumstances - always seeing an overall aim in front of me. Yeah, I'm getting impatient, but this is okay. Just because when the day is there, living in Portugal, everything else is forgotten and unimportant. I have nearly forgotten Backnang and Offenau as well. But okay, I live in the moment, and just right now there's still a somewhat longer way in front of me. Let's see how I will feel after working. I'm in a state right now, churned up. The music of the previous hours has impacted me as always. But nevertheless, I should stop here now, even if I have the feeling that I should continue until I have to go to work. I feel that there's something coming up, not exactly what, and what will be its impact. Yet I have to start to be serious now and to show it, to manifest it. I should stop here.

\*

I'm back in Willsbach after work - it's 11:09 p.m. The upload now, then the usual shower, something to eat, and the end of "Up Your Ass" today. I start working tomorrow at 4 p.m. but have an appointment at the dentist at 2 p.m. Let's see how this will play out. Still some toothache - more or less. Especially after eating something, it needs around a quarter of an hour until it gets better again. So it's good to have the appointment at the dentist tomorrow. The upload.

## Thursday, July the Second

It's 1:36 a.m. right now. I have started to write the final part of "Up Your Ass", but it does not function. Yeah, I have a real badass ending in mind, but I cannot "bring it to paper". I have moments when all is okay, and then my teeth are hurting - it's sometime the whole right part. So I cannot concentrate, and it's pretty good that I could get an appointment at the dentist so fast.

I have taken painkillers, but they are not helping - I feel tired and a bit exhausted. On the other side, a bit euphoric - hey, these are the soft German painkillers, not this insane American stuff. I drink a beer, maybe not the best idea. I should go to bed.

Well, I think it's best to see what the examination tomorrow will yield and what will be the best solution for this tooth. But the pain from this tooth spreads more and more, so it's constantly more ugly when the pain begins again. The title for the last part of "Up Your Ass" is "No More Heroes" - well, I'm definitely no hero.

I'm a bit pissed off that it does not function today. But hey, I nearly write every day currently with no day off writing, only in such moments or when I'm down, not. I think that I should try to find some sleep.

\*

I'm back from working, and the dentists - yes, the plural is no mistake. I got a letter of referral for another dentist, very near to the first, a specialist for operations. The appointment for a discussion for what has to be done is "already" in four weeks, on the thirty-first. But hey, I have some pain. Well, if the pain gets more severe, I should call one or the other. So I hope that it will not get worse. It was okay during work, but now I should start to eat something. Let's see.

Nevertheless, I feel more stable again. So it will function today: upload, shower, dinner, writing, in this succession. Therefore, let us begin with the upload.

### **Friday, July the Third**

Wow, this was intense writing over hours. And not only that. I have worked on the text again for a longer time - I had no look at the clock - during the proofreading. And I have the feeling it would strengthen the text if I continued working on it. But it's already 3:41 a.m., and even when I start later tomorrow, I think I should stop here to find some sleep. My teeth did not hurt so much now as they did yesterday while writing after the upload.

Yes, it was good to stop writing yesterday. I was not on a good way yesterday. The text developed much better today. I'm tired from writing now, but I think this text is complex and worth not being considered finished. I should rewrite this story one day. Longer, more aggressive, bolder. But now I need some sleep.

\*

Well, it's already 11:18 p.m. - I needed a bit longer to come back to Willsbach. A bit longer at work, and I had a detour to the gas station, and still no Lizzy was there. But now I'm back, have brewed myself a tea, and the rest of the evening routine will follow.

But not exactly. Tomorrow is a day off. So no writing after the upload today. I will do this tomorrow. I also plan to start with the articles about my collecting. So it seems as if there will be a lot of writing tomorrow.

Anyway, I have three days off next week due to several extra hours so far. Wednesday and Thursday plus Sunday. It should be a nice week for writing then. Although the upload will be next now.

### **Saturday, July the Fourth**

We're very close to 3 p.m., and I stood up not very early, but not so late either. I was at the bakery in Weinsberg for a coffee and buying bread and did a somewhat larger shopping for the next day. The laundry is hung up as well. So this part of the day is done.

I will start with writing now, after heaving lunch, but not "the writing". Instead I start with writing my first article about my collecting. I don't know. I'm not in the mood for "Putnam" which would be

the next part for "Cuts". "Creatures" seems to be near - well, still plenty of time until 11 p.m. and the upload.

I have a long workday tomorrow, from 12 p.m. until 10 p.m. - it's funny to write this in the American way. From 12 to 10, it's ten hours - this makes so much sense as many of these American "specialities". What about from 12 until 22? Hey, these are ten hours! Okay, whatever, let's see how the day develops regarding writing and arts - it's hot again.

\*

Okay, it's 10:45 p.m. now, and I have written nothing - nothing? Well, nothing for the homepage, but apart from that? I have started to write the first part about collecting, thought only to write for a while, but I also had to illustrate it - and now it's nearly upload time. Well, I have learned a lot today, and I can send the publisher the first part of my writing for his magazine. And this was important today - even if I have done nothing else so far.

I have to eat something now and should drink a lot. I have to start working at 12 p.m. tomorrow, but it will be a long workday until the evening. So I think I will not go to bed so late. Sure, nothing before the upload, which will be now. Thereafter? Well, I think I should visit Swantje, but after writing and doing layout for several hours, it would not be helpful to meet Mr. Putnam later. Let's see what will happen. A bit of time would still be available. I have not gone to bed this early.

\*

Well, it's near midnight, and I sense a meeting with Swantje today is a bit imposed. It was enough to write the beginning of a first article - well, it's already nine pages with the pictures. It's not to force things. Yes, it has been a nice day today, a very productive one. Let's concentrate on tomorrow. There is a menu to prepare for a somewhat later lunch, and I will be alone in the afternoon and evening. Okay, normally not much is to do, some preparations for Monday, a few guests, and some cleaning. But it's the first time, and first times are first times. So, let's have a long sleep now, and tomorrow will be a new day.

### **Sunday, July the Fifth**

I'm back from my long workday and feel good. It has functioned nicely, and I had more to do in the evening as expected. And it was a good decision not to meet Mr. Putnam last night. It will be much better to do it this night. Swantje? Not on all accounts, maybe tomorrow, to our regular Monday meeting.

Things are developing. I got very positive - and very fast - feedback from the publisher about the first version of a part of the first part of the planned series about certain aspects of my collecting. "Excellent writing" is a nice comment. So it was fine to invest so much time on Saturday on this writing, even if it was at the expense of my writing for the webpage. But now there's a basis built up regarding these articles, and I can work constantly on them. And now?

Well, it's a bit earlier today. On Sundays the kitchen closes half an hour earlier. I have already brewed a tea and have cooked a soup with all sorts of "soup add-ins" - is there really no good word in English for "Suppeneinlage"? Anyway, the evening routine is next, after today's a bit petite upload.

## **Monday, July the Sixth**

Well, well, it's 2:45 a.m. And this talking about seeing where a text leads to? If I needed an example, then this text, my "conversation" with Mr. Putnam, would be an outstanding example. And sure, I do not need hours simply to write a text of this length, even if demanding as such - well, I had some "detours". And in the end?

Wow, if I became popular one day, then it would be funny to see interpretations about a text like this. I can only say that I'm very relaxed now - and I'm no brain in a vat. My strong conviction is that we always have a choice, at least if one is no coward. Just in case? There is always a desert, a female black jaguar, or simply an ocean - at least a river or a pond. You do not have to fight in a war with a swastika on your uniform or gas Jews. Sure, it can have severe consequences - at least if you're not faster. There is this story about a boarding school for Jewish girls. The Germans approached, and they feared what would happen - maybe rape or as prostitutes for the German soldiers? They all, together with their teachers, committed suicide. Brazil, there's always a way out. I never could understand not running crazy in a concentration camp - as Jew - still having hope. I never could understand. But I always could understand these girls very well.

I do not have the mind now to proofread what was written today. I will do this after working. So the upload will be a bit later, most likely.

\*

Okay, I'm back from work, and I read the text from last night again - it's 11:21 p.m. now. I made some slight changes, some mistakes, but nothing of meaning. Even if some passages are a bit confusing. I think that this text should stay as it is. So, no more words. The upload waits. The evening routine thereafter, and some writing as well.

## **Tuesday, July the Seventh**

I have continued with "Cuts", "Call It Utopia". Well, my first idea was to finish this story with this part. What I often do is to have a heading as a starting point. But I found none. So I simply started with "I reached my office again" to see where it would lead to - to be honest, I'm still undecided about the ending. Should I write two of them? Let's see. I plan to continue with "The Onion Layer Model".

One more workday, then two days off. Well, I have to do some gardening in Kochendorf on Wednesday - from 8 a.m. on. Well, later in the day, it's simply too hot then. But there will be time for writing, both writings. For the article as well as for the webpage. "Moms & Dads"? Well, it's still in my head. I should plan it like "Days in Los Angeles". I ponder occasionally, but it will need some time. There will be a moment to start focused on it, the planning as well as the writing. Well, it required years for writing "Days in Los Angeles". So there's no reason to hurry. It should become something acceptable for me. Was there something else?

Soccer decayed to a shitshow, as everything connected with the swine from NY. It would be to hope that Belgium will kick the Yankees asses. Well, soccer is boring, and the match is too long anyway. So I will see tomorrow whether I can be happy or sad. Enough for today.

\*

Two days off ahead, the last three days have been positive and good. But I will not make many words now. I have to get up early tomorrow for the gardening in Kochendorf, but not so long due to predicted high temperatures tomorrow again. And I should be in the garage in Bad Wimpfen with my car tomorrow morning. There are grinding noises, presumably from the left rear wheel. I plan to

write for the webpage and write for the article as well for tomorrow. This should be possible. But now the upload and then the evening routine until I go to bed. Not very late today.

### **Wednesday, July the Eighth**

3:11 p.m., and I'm back from gardening, the garage, and eating something - no good night, and I stood up too early today. Well, the gardening is over, nothing severe was found at the garage, and everything for today is done. So the better part begins now, but I need a break. I should drink and take a rest. Then I can start writing. See you later.

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18:13 p.m., resting is finished, and I feel better again. I thought to start with "Creatures" and part 72 - but hey, there isn't a part 71! I had a look everywhere - webpage, hard drive, backups - but there is no part 71. But I'm sure that I have begun with this part, but the vague idea that I maybe haven't finished it - oh fuck, I'm getting old! Anyway, it's too long ago now that I have met with Swantje. This was not intended so. So I will start with "Creatures" now to say sorry to Swantje, then "Cuts", and possibly another meeting with Swantje again. Or would this be too fast? Would this appear a bit "desperate" and "caught"? Perhaps it would be better to meet her tomorrow again, to pretend at least to be a bit cool. Let's see, let's begin with apologizing.

\*

Wow, I have continued "Cuts" with "The Onion Layer Model". I thought that it would become a shorter part at the beginning, but it wasn't so. I even pondered that I would possibly write two parts today. But hey, this is my way of writing. It's in my head, simply in my head, and I just write it down quickly, without pondering about it. It just happens, and it happened fucking good today.

Yeah, I know, I have my problems every so often. And I was so tired in the morning - I went to bed at 1 a.m. to get up at 7 a.m. Okay, but I needed time to find sleep, and later I couldn't sleep anymore. There's a lot in my head right now. So four hours of real sleep maybe, and this is not enough anymore. Then some hours of gardening in Bad Friedrichshall, my still not sold parent's house. I was so tired as I was back in Willsbach. And even after taking a rest, as I started to write, it was not much better. But then it functioned perfectly. It was fun and so easy to write today. And now I feel strong and good! It's strange occasionally.

It's 8:30 p.m. now. Working on my webpage is done for today. The Doorkeeper tomorrow, then the end of "Call it Utopia." I have a first sentence, a first image, and the rest will happen. I also have no real idea right now how to continue "The Onion Layer Model". But if those two following parts are written, and some previous stories are finished therewith, I will take a look at all the parts of "Short Cuts" so far. Then I will decide how to continue. And now?

Well, dinner should be next. A clear night is predicted after a cloudy day, but it gets more and more sunny. If so, then I will observe my stars tonight. There will be enough time for writing tomorrow. And until then I can work on my article. Yeah, I do feel good right now.

\*

A comment on the swine from NY? Thanks to Belgium, perfectly done! I would appreciate it if NATO could be straightforward as Belgium. Fuck up back to the States, you swine, they should shout, and add Rutte to your toyboys. Where is the solidarity with Denmark (Greenland) and Spain? No more trade with Spain? I would no longer allow Yankees to enter Spain and would keep my

fantastic food, culture, and nation for myself and all the others not acting like filthy, pathetic assholes. But this would mean that guys like Fritze would have a spine. Enough about that shit.

\*

And yes, there's still Ukraine, Gaza, the West Bank, Syria, and so much more.

### **Thursday, July the Ninth**

It's afternoon, and the laundry will be ready soon. I was a bit outside, but it's very hot again, so it's better to stay inside for the moment. A bit of shopping later could be.

I will start with "Creatures" today and continue with "Doorkeeper". It depends on how long the part will become or how long I will need therefore. Maybe I will also write the end of "Call it Utopia" before today's upload or thereafter. I do not feel bad.

The new workplace develops positively, even if there are still various matters to improve or to organize. Well, I'm the sous chef, the little chef, but it's a business hotel. So the head chef is more responsible for the administration, organizing congresses - from the kitchen side - and suchlike. The sous chef has the kitchen for the daily business, the á la carte, the restaurant. He has to organize this. But it's still a kitchen on the move, but matters are developing. I think that the next two to four weeks should bring clarity.

Gosh, kick the swine from NY in the nuts! We need Spain, Denmark, and Greenland for NATO, but not the American pigpen. The USA cannot defeat Iran, the Russians cannot defeat Ukraine, and a bit more self-confidence would be appropriate! Europe is no joke. Canada in NATO and EU - goodbye Turkey. Germany is the third largest economy worldwide. The USA without California? California is the fourth largest economy worldwide. What about California as an EU and NATO member? I think it's time to think big and creatively. But hey, with all these bureaucrats and "experts" in policy, in the EU, Germany, France, Italy, Spain.....it's better to prepare for retirement. Let's start with "Creatures".

\*

What timing! "Creatures" is done, and the laundry is just washed right now! So the laundry will be next, then I should start to eat something - it's 4:06 p.m. - and I should drink more. "Cuts" after the laundry and a very late lunch.

\*

The laundry is hung up, and the next part for "Cuts", "Doorkeeper", is finished as well. It's 5:34 p.m. now, so there would be far enough time to write the ending of "Call it Utopia". But I think it would be nice to write this at night. And why not have a bit of time for me now - well, there's still the article and others. So everything is written now for today's upload. I have time for something else. I should still do a bit of shopping for the coming days. No duty roster for next week so far.

### **Friday, July the Tenth**

"Call it Utopia" is finished now. The next step will be a review of "Cuts" to decide how and with what parts I will continue. Let's see.

I have my duty roster now - two workdays next, then Sunday and Monday as days off, as well as next Sunday. So there will be enough time for everything over the coming days - not many more words are needed right now. I'm a bit tired and - even if I don't really know why - in a bit of a strange mood. It has been two not perfect but all in all good days.

\*

Back from work, the upload is next. The first task for this night will be a review of "Cuts". Well this should not be too complicated and should not need too much time. The rest we will see. The upload, the evening routine, working on the webpage - just doing it.

### **Saturday, July the Eleventh**

2:26 a.m. Well, I took a look at "Cuts", pondered, watched a bit of TV, and others - I have to answer a question to myself. It's not for the first time: a utopia or a dystopia, and to what degree? I mean, you can write everything.

There is no reason for any limit - apart from humanity itself, possibly? The true nature of the humans, maybe? But what would it be - okay, the history of human nature is not very hope-giving. But does this have to be the last word?

We will have elections in the eastern part of Germany this year, federal state elections, and it seems as if the AfD could become the strongest party there. That's the way it started with Hitler, nearly exactly a hundred years ago. Could the outcome of these elections be telling?

The development in the USA. What will happen with the swine from NY? How will the developments be after the swine from NY have become history? Would all this be telling? Would it tell us something about human nature? The true human nature.

There is so much in my head, my imagination. From wonderful tender dreamlands to awfully brutal nightmares. But what would be adequate to write down? I really do not know.

\*

4:03 a.m. I do not know more, but this does not seem to be the problem. The issue is still that fiction can mean anything. I can describe hell, but does this mean that there is a hell? Of course not! This would be far too easy, but also totally silly, because it would be easy to write contradictory stories. So, what would be the core, something to last? By not trying to escape to something like the brain in a vat, or that all could be only a simulation. The true nature of humankind? Spin me right round, baby, right round.....

\*

11:04 p.m., and I'm back in Willsbach, have eaten a bit, and now some fruits. A freshly brewed tea at my side. Well, not much to upload today, but that's okay. An upload nearly all the days, so this is okay. And now?

Well, the last nights have been clear nights, but I'm not in the mood for the moment. This night will also be a clear night, but I believe the prediction that also tomorrow will be a clear night. So I have this evening for me. I can go to bed soon, and I can have a good start tomorrow. Observing is planned for tomorrow.

Okay, two days off now. Working on the article in any case and continuing with "Cuts" in any case. "Photography" is neglected right now. But it's a bit demanding, working in a kitchen when it's already so hot outside. Nevertheless, I have no problems with my back currently - tensed up shoulders sometimes, but this is not severe. The stomach is also very tame right now - well, the

teeth. But I can keep it under control so far, only slightly toothache. And now? As said, let's have a nice evening for a while until I go to bed. I look forward to the coming days.

### **Sunday, July the Twelfth**

Yeah, it has been a good decision to have a relaxed evening yesterday - well, I went to bed after the match was finished, around 2 a.m. But it was not broadcast on free TV - what an asshole world championship is this? Ah, sure, welcome to America! But I did others and had an eye on the live ticker. Well, it's getting more and more boring and uninteresting. Goodbye Norway, you have been one of the few teams who made it at least a bit interesting to follow this event. The tournament has finally decayed into a corrupt and boring shitshow now.

It's 5:01 p.m. now, and I have done some so far. I was at the bakery in Weinsberg to have a coffee, a cake, and to buy bread. Then I walked up to the Weibertrau for an "Einspänner", another cake - plum pie with cream - and a lemonade. So invigorated, and back in Willsbach, I started writing and have finished two new parts - two new stories, if they develop into stories - for "Cuts". Next?

I should eat something: a salad with beetroot, soused herring, and what's still in my fridge - to buy new food tomorrow. Then I plan to continue writing on the article and finally to observe my variable stars this night. I think this is enough for today. Another day off tomorrow.

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We're close to 11 p.m., and I have worked on my article for some hours. And I have made good progress, and it will be easy to finish the first part of the first part of the first part tomorrow - well, it will be a series of articles. But it's getting darker now, and I should prepare for observing. But the upload first. It has been a very nice day so far with many activities and much output. I look forward to tomorrow.

### **Monday, July the Thirteenth**

Well, it's 4:31 a.m., and the night is already over. I have observed my variable stars and have finished the first part of the first part of my series of articles as well. Now I can proofread it later. That's all I have to do now. I think I should go to bed now, but it has been a fucking productive time until I got up. Well, I doubt that I will get up early today, after I went to bed now, but there is also no reason for it. I feel good at the moment.

\*

What's the saying? Things never turn out the way you expect - right? I got a message early this morning that two cooks are ill - as said, it's a kitchen on the move. So I have to work now. This means that I cannot proofread the article, I cannot continue with "Cuts", and this will not become a nice day. And I'm not motivated for a quick shopping now. But it's like it is, and I will have time after work to write something for tomorrow's upload - if I'm not too tired. I went to bed at 6 a.m. because I thought I could easily get up sometime in the afternoon. Yeah, I will cry for joy when I'm a retired person. Well, let's see how this day will unfold and how I feel after work.

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23:01 p.m., and I'm back from working. I'm tired and have to see how I feel after having taken a shower. Anyway, of course, only a petite upload today. Maybe it will be better to have a day off writing today, with no writing after the upload. I had planned an entirely different rhythm for today, and this provides me some problems now. I also have a stronger toothache right now. So it would be possibly better to have a very long night to come to terms with everything and find my way back into my rhythm. I will decide this after the upload.

## **Tuesday, July the Fourteenth**

So I'm back from working, and I'm in my normal rhythm again. I have nothing written yesterday in the evening after the upload – I decided on a longer sleep. But I was shopping in the morning, and after my evening routine, I will start to write. But firstly, a very short upload.

## **Wednesday, July the Fifteenth**

I started with listening to Chet Baker - Almost Blue, of course. But also Elvis Costello - of course. And then I started to write, just so. I have liked the writing of this night. I like the continuations after my last meeting with Mr. Putnam. Well, I have to open up. No distinct storylines are necessary, at least not always. And now?

I think that I will start with a more focused elaboration of "Moms & Dads" soon. The series of articles will be important. I think that I should use "Cuts" in a wider range now. We have telling electorals in Germany soon. I see myself on a good way. I have started to lose weight again, to eat better again, and to be a bit more active again. Graham is dead. He has been a wanker, a very pathetic one. Mitch? *Whoever became the Devil's General on earth and bombed the way clear for him - must also provide him with quarters in hell.* There's a reason why Carl Zuckmayer was so important - still until today. So Graham, and maybe Mitch soon as well, hurry ahead of your worshiped devil on Earth to meet him in hell again. Unfortunately, I do not believe in hell, but it would be nice to know them there. Never talk bad about dead people - Adolf has been such a pleasant guy. Well, he hated the Jews but loved Eva and his German shepherd. Let's have a cozy night with charming dreams.

\*

Back from work, it's already after eleven o'clock in the evening. So not many words now, a fast upload, the evening routine, and some writing thereafter. I had a mixed night, with some issues with my back. It was already not nice to sit and write, but also later on the floor. But I was able to get a grip on it during the night, with taping and lotioning the back as well as the feet. But it was much better in the morning again, and also now sitting functions well once more. So there's no reason not to upload now.

## **Thursday, July the Sixteenth**

It's almost two o'clock in the morning, and I have continued with "Creatures" first and then with "Cuts". This was good writing and art. I like my two swans, and I like how "Cuts" develops. "The Onion Layer Model" floats, and I have no real idea where to. While writing, I suddenly had the idea

to change perspectives and to describe the elimination of "Peter". But I have the feeling that this would be too simple - and a bit cowardly.

I still have no real motivation to write something about the world at the moment. There is no real development - I mean, Graham the sucker is dead, and who succeeds him? I could not write something more cynical. It seems as if all has slowed down since some years - the war in Ukraine is a good example. For how many years now? WWI? WWII? Korea, Vietnam? Gaza and now Lebanon in addition - West Bank all the time. It seems as if we're caught in a loop.

*I'm getting desperate  
Desperate for a revolution  
Some kind of spark  
Some kind of connection  
(Even Though Our Love is Doomed; Garbage)*

< Fuck, it's already ten years old!

\*

I'm back from work, it's 11:53 p.m., and a thunderstorm starts. Very heavy weather is predicted for tomorrow. Well, there are seven of us in the kitchen - in theory. One apprentice is in school, the other one is on vacation, and two cooks are ill. So three from seven are left from the beginning of the week until next week. It should be a bit better again from Monday on.

I have an early start tomorrow and a very long workday. So I will not start writing after the upload today - an old man needs his sleep. But okay, Sunday will be a day off in any case - do not hope too much, Peter!

Nevertheless, I feel stable right now, and the difficulties in the kitchen are manageable. It's funnily a busy week with events every day and good á la carte, but we have a grip on it. Okay, the writing suffers a bit, but the article suffers more, and from next week on, it should be easier again. Let's do the upload.

### **Friday, July the Seventeenth**

Well, it has been no good working day today. It's stressful currently and nerve-wracking. Let's see how tomorrow will unfold, and next week we should be again two more. But this is not my interest now.

It has been a long day. I started much earlier, and I quit time a bit earlier. So I will upload now - it's 10:55 p.m. - then my evening routine. And of course, I will find time today to write something. But the upload first

### **Saturday, July the Eighteenth**

So, I added two additional parts to "Cuts", one as a new one. I needed a bit longer, especially for the second part. I require a momentum to start, a first sentence, a first little idea. The rest is easy then, it just happens. I like the current development of "Cuts", but I require some sleep now. It has been a long and challenging day.

\*

Well, it's already 11:09 p.m., and I just arrived in Willsbach. So a fast upload now, then a relaxing evening, not too long, a day off tomorrow. Let's do it.

### **Sunday, July the Nineteenth**

I stood up not late and made some images in the middle of the night - let's do something further on. Well, I have already been at the bakery in Weinsberg, but no Weibertreu today. The bakery in Weinsberg has to close for some weeks due to water damage - that's a pity. I have already decided what images I will upload, but now the article has to be in my focus. I have promised that the final version will be ready no later than Sunday. Okay, the last days I was therefore not in the mood - and I had no time either. But now I have to finish this first. So let's start with the article now. The rest we will see.

\*

I have finished my work on the article - the first part of it - now and have sent it to the publisher. It's 4:05 p.m. now. No lunch so far, and I'm not hungry. I have decided to have dinner at the Chinese restaurant at Weinsberg later, the one with the large buffet. I will have a talk at the workplace tomorrow. And now? Let's have a cozy time. My next day off is on Tuesday - so only one workday now.

\*

I'm back from dinner, and it's 8:15 p.m. Well, I do feel a bit better again. I had a little downer in the afternoon today. But I will not start with "Cuts" now - this will be for after the upload. I'm tired today - it has been a demanding week, and I need the results from tomorrow's conversation with the assistant hotel manager. I will also start with the second part of the first part of the first part of my article today, just to have it started.

It's not vital for the moment to write a lot - and I have also made photos at night. There are important developments in Germany and other places, of course, and it would be important to know some outcomes. To know how one should react. But as said, it would be necessary to know the initial situation first.

\*

I have started to write the second part for the article. I'm distracted and not in the mood for writing, not before the upload - I require some distraction. And Tuesday is my next day off. So.....

\*

So we're heading to 11 p.m., and, as expected, I have written nothing so far. But I have nearly completed the next - shorter - part of my article. This will do me good to have advanced with it. I will finish it after the upload. Then I will take a look at "Cuts" and "Creatures" - maybe. I have to concentrate on working for a moment - well, only one workday now, but a pretty important one nevertheless.

## **Monday, July the Twentieth**

It's 1:04 a.m., and I have finished the next part of the first part of my series of articles. This was essential for me, more than everything else for the moment. So this writing will become a routine now. And the other writing?

Well, there would still be some time, but I will go to bed now. A long night would be good. And then I have to see how this day will unfold up to the evening. This also will be essential. Have a lovely day and a nice night now, Peter.

\*

Let's make plans to kill them afterward - a day off tomorrow? Well, two cooks are back, one is still ill, one is still at school, and another one ill now - does this sound nearly like a zero-sum game? Okay, I will work tomorrow, a bit later, from 5 p.m. on. But I have to go to the laundry shop at least and do some shopping. My plan now?

The upload, the evening routine, early to bed. Early getting up tomorrow, laundry shop, shopping, early back at home. Then I should have some time in theory to write something for tomorrow's upload after working. Well, this sounds smart, so let's see how smart I will be in reality.

The conversation at the workplace today seems to have a good impact - some progress is made. We will see. A demanding day anyway. But I see good aspects, and I feel still positive about it. Sure, writing gets a bit affected by it all, but this has to be accepted for the moment. Let's upload.