

**Diary I**  
**First Half-Year 2024**

## **Monday, January the First**

Yeah, it's done - Happy New Year! So much has changed over the last night. No more fighting in Ukraine, Putin is dead, as well as the swine from N.Y. - of course, only politically! I would never ever wish that someone died. It would also be okay for me to see them rotting behind bars, in the way of Slobodan - Epstein would be another good example.

Yeah, sure, nothing has changed overnight. Not in Ukraine, not in Gaza. The USA is sick as always, as are Germany and Europe, and the world as a whole. I have not changed overnight.

Gaza? It's to hope that the so-called Western world will change its relationship with Hamas and mark them as a fucking bloody terrorist organization. And, the Arab world has to solve this conflict in the same way as we solve our problems. Our problems with immigrants at our borders, for instance. They could learn from us, how to deal with such issues.

Yeah, a new year, a new stage in writing and art for me. What have I to do today? Well, writing a new text for the webpage, rearrangement of the webpage, possibly writing something. The real start will be tomorrow.

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### **Enjoy the Moment**

What I have discovered  
Over the last few weeks  
What I have learned in Matosinhos  
Is

I started to enjoy the moment  
Not always pondering about everything  
The past, present, and especially the (near) future  
I started to enjoy the moment

I hope that I can develop this  
To live in the present  
The past is away  
The future not there

\*

### **Satisfied**

Satisfied with the beginning of this year's writing  
"Short Cuts"  
More tomorrow  
"Days"

Now a break  
Then I have to rearrange the webpage  
This will take some time  
See you tomorrow!

## Tuesday, January the Second

Okay, I will try to establish a rhythm for workdays today. It includes half an hour of learning Portuguese before sleeping, as well as half an hour of reading. Thus, upload from today on at 8 p.m. local time (only on workdays?). I will therefore begin writing earlier. This appears to be more productive in all ways.

I will also concentrate on "Short Cuts" for a moment, to start various stories and projects. "Days", I will begin with "Days" no later than on the next two days off, Monday and Tuesday next week. "Death" as well. These are the first steps this year.

After an easy workday, I feel good for the next days ahead. It's now the phase to get all rolling, this will need a few days. But it should be possible within this working period, until Sunday. It will be interesting to see how this rhythm will play out.

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### Short Cuts

Two more "Short Cuts" today  
Two more tomorrow  
Then the continuation of "Dark"  
Then I'm over with "Short Cuts" for the moment

I then start with "Days" and "Death"  
And of course  
More is there for "Short Cuts"  
I think that it was clever to structure the writing in such a way

"Comics" soon  
"Photography" will need potentially more time  
Shall I try a painting over my days off?  
I'm hot - seems like I could find my way

\*

Netanyahu after court ruling under pressure, Al-Aruri dead - news can be sometimes very satisfying. Some died after a plane crash in Japan, but at least those from the large passenger plane all survived - bittersweet news. Over fifty people are dead now. The earthquake in Japan - good or bad news? Japan is a region of constant earthquakes, and this will not be the last. I have restricted watching CNN to two hours. There are other resources available. And not all the time, the news. Sometimes simply nothing.

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### Rain

Rain outside  
Cloudy sky  
What would be possible  
If not

Jupiter dominates the night sky  
The Moon, together with Venus, the morning sky  
Galaxies so far away could be seen  
Stars fade and relume

But nothing  
Apart from rain and clouds  
The whole day, like in twilight  
Should this be motivating?

Well,  
That's nature  
We're incapable of commanding nature  
We have to accept nature's affectivity

Nevertheless,  
It would be nice to be able to observe  
But the wetter forecast says: No!  
Possibly snow in the middle of the month.

### **Wednesday, January the Third**

Well, the workday was easy, but at home. Difficulties with the employment agency because my former employer provided incorrect information. It's about almost six hundred euros. I can therefore eat a lot in Matosinhos. Okay, it has cost me some time, but now I am writing, most likely no learning Portuguese, and reading, later.

Explosion in Iran? No details I have, seem to be available. We love violence. It's always astonishing to see that we cannot live with each other, that we allow some nuts males to destabilize the whole world. But maybe it's simple, it's human nature.

Disturbance, but the good thing is, it doesn't distract me (too much). I made two phone calls, started to prepare some papers. The rest I will do after 8 p.m. Writing is the most important now, two more parts for "Short Cuts".

\*

### **So Far**

I have written the two parts for "Short Cuts"  
Not in deep concentration  
The first, at least  
But have also finished the paperwork

Still not 8 p.m.  
So, some Portuguese and reading should be possible  
But writing is finished for today  
"Marlowe" tomorrow

Then it's time for "Days"  
"Death"?  
"Creatures" would also be nice  
There are still four workdays until the next days off

I have written what I had planned to do  
But not in the way I hope for  
Some distraction  
But hey, at last, I have done it

Only the second day  
But I have the feeling that this rhythm is good  
I look forward to my next two days off  
Then the short week

Only three days working  
And the next two days off  
Two weeks will have passed by then  
Seven will be left

### **Thursday, January the Fourth**

Yeah, I'm home again, ready to write. Has not functioned perfectly today, but better with every day - okay, it's the third day only! The task is clear, the continuation of "Short Cuts". So, let's begin.

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A new mass shooting in the USA? Well, I would say - Breaking News! But apart from that, it's getting boring. Not that people die, but that it's always the same boring procedure. Thus, let us pray and shut up your mouth!

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### **Aim Reached**

"Short Cuts" is on its way now  
A longer part  
"Days" will be the next aspect  
Then "Death"

Tom Waits accompanied me today  
J.J. Cale yesterday  
Genesis tomorrow  
The early Genesis, of course!

The Doors and Jefferson Airplane over the weekend  
Surrealistic Pillow!  
I have many unsorted CDs  
I just take some of them now

Mrs. Grant was with me so far  
But I have to expand everything  
And there are so many CDs I haven't listened to for a long time now  
So, I have decided to listen to them all again

No lie  
I have hundreds  
A year full of music waits  
Jazz, Rock, Classic Music, Blues, Medieval Music.....

Could become a very interesting year.

### **Friday, January the Fifth**

Two more days, my first weekend alone, but I'm relaxed. I look forward to next week. Two days off, three days working, two days off. Two weeks will then be gone, the first half month, that's the way I see it now.

New news - or the same as yesterday, as always? I haven't seen the command center under the Al-Shifa hospital, not heard that Putin is dead, the Orange Wanker behind bars. So, no really interesting news I would say.

"Days" in focus today. The rest? We will see. I feel physically better as well as mentally. It would be necessary that this continues for the next few weeks, until Matosinhos. Then this could become a good year and, possibly, my breakthrough - that I find my way. But now a shower, cooking, and eating, then "Days".

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### **Started**

I have started with "Days"  
And I would still have time  
It's 6:25 p.m.  
But I will stop here

I have for each city around four months' time for writing  
If I wish to have finished it at the end of the year  
There is no need to hurry  
This writing will function differently

I can read this text again tomorrow  
Can make changes  
This is not spontaneous writing  
What's written is written!

The first day will be a very long day  
I'm not sure if I should write all the first days first  
Then the rest of Los Angeles, London, and Matosinhos in this order  
Apart from the last day

But first, I have to write the first day in Los Angeles anyway  
Then we will see  
I will continue with it tomorrow  
Time for a break and more writing

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**7:10 p.m.**

I have written another part for "Short Cuts"  
That's the way, and I hope that I can establish it  
To work on different writings every day  
So far, I have started now with all that I have planned for "Short Cuts"

But this does not mean that no more will come  
We will see  
"Death" will start tomorrow  
Some basic pondering

"Comic" and "Photography" on Monday and Tuesday  
I like this new way of writing  
There are huge possibilities  
I only have to use and implement them

Enough for today  
The upload soon  
Some practice Portuguese pronunciation  
Reading

TV off nearly all the time  
It's good for my concentration  
I'm on a good way  
To calm down

### **Saturday, January the Sixth**

The work was good to manage, but I have to find my rhythm for those days. Therefore, it was nevertheless partially exhausting. I will have to do more tomorrow, but I see no principle problems. The last day of this working period. This means that I will not have to go to bed that early tomorrow. Nevertheless, upload at 8 p.m. Should I write something later, it would be for the next day's upload.

I continue to limit my time dramatically while running the TV. Have a subscription to the Los Angeles Times, The Washington Post, as well as a German newspaper - Die Tageszeitung or short, TAZ. Enough sources for information.

Today's efforts? Starting with "Death", some basic ideas. The rest? We will see. I should work on "Comics" tomorrow - "Photography" is still missing. Have a lovely day.

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## **"Death in Matosinhos"**

I have outlined the story as far as I can see it now  
But I have the feeling that much will change  
I'm not sure if he should investigate  
In any case, it will be very different from "Cozy Days In London"

"Cozy Days In London"  
Was the first time that the American Peter stayed in Europe  
Thus, Matosinhos is a lie  
But it's a novel

Now I can work on finding a good story.

\*

## **"Days"**

I continued with "Days"  
I will reach Los Angeles the next time  
Then the first part of the first day is written  
And I can review it

This is the way I hope to work on writing and art  
Working on different aspects every day  
Apart from days of observing, or jazz, or others  
I start to have a fancy for this new way

\*

## **Dying**

There is a lot of dying right now  
Even in my dreams  
The Mid East  
Even Europe

Surrealistic Pillow tomorrow  
In my car  
I feel quite unfamiliar  
As I started to write

Angels died today  
Jim Morrison sang about  
Dancing and dying  
Mary Jane

Wow, if this continues.



## Sunday, January the Seventh

So, the first long workweek is over, I'm home, and it was a good week. Sure, I feel the days, but that's okay. And, the other way around, I feel better with every day. I recover more and more, and now the short workweek follows. Three days of work with two days off before and after. What is missing is to have a routine. Two days alone in the morning, cleaning dishes twice. I made preparations for the evening and for Monday as well. But it functioned well - a well-prepared Saturday and Sunday. Even these days are less stressful than an average day at my last workplace. So, if this stabilizes until the end of the month, with two long and two short weeks, then I think that I have no longer to ponder about working. I start by simply doing it, as well as the matters after work.

Today? I think a relaxed day would be okay. From 7 p.m. on football (NFL) on TV, I have not to go early to bed. The first match completely. The second? We will see. But also some writing, of course. Not "Comics", I would like to draw new swans first. But maybe this is not so essential. In any case, the goal is to start with these two parts ("Photography") over the next two days as well. I'm very satisfied so far with the developments and my writing this year, over the last few weeks.

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### Chasing Rabbits

Yeah, it was already a topic  
From the beginning on  
I can understand it  
The lust for drugs

I can understand killing your mind with drugs  
Before running mad  
But what will you all miss then  
Is it worth all this

I'm not sure about  
But I cannot try it  
I would never be able again  
To come back

This, and the other question  
Is drowning beautiful  
Will I ever get an answer?  
It might be that at least one of them

The stupid aspect  
I would never be able to report on my experiences  
I would be dead afterward  
In both cases

So,  
Let's await what the future will be  
Not every question has to be answered  
Even if we would like to have an answer

## **Monday, January the Eighth**

I'm late today - it's 6:23 p.m. already. It was a busy day. I did a lot of shopping, went to the optician twice, and cooked a lot. My left eye seems not to be okay. I have to go to the eye doctor. I was there to fix an appointment, but he's on vacation until today and will be back tomorrow. Vacation until Monday, and Tuesday you're back? Somewhat strangely. I will go there again tomorrow to fix the appointment.

Now that I know it, there is, in fact, a difference between the left and the right eye. Using one eye only shows an obvious difference. The left eye shows everything more blurred - I'm shortsighted. But looking at a billboard or so, somewhat away? With the right eye okay, but with the left eye somewhat blurred. A serious problem? Well, this can only be said after the check-up. I never noticed this difference so far.

Writing? Well, not so much until today's upload. But after it, I will continue with "Marlowe" for tomorrow's upload - no football on TV today. I should have more time for art tomorrow while listening to Joe Biden. Gosh, if he loses later in the year, then this nation and the rest of the world will be in serious trouble.

\*

### **We are the Greatest**

In fact,  
We are the greatest nation in the world  
Oh Joe,  
If this nation does not stop with this shit

The US is important  
Essential  
But come down from the altar,  
We don't have to worship you!

You're a big nation  
But Europe is big as well  
As China, Asia  
And hey, even South America and Africa

The US has been a slaveholder nation  
The US has a very unfair polling system  
The US has a rotten health care system  
The US has devastating worker rights

There's no reason to be arrogant  
Even the US can learn from other nations  
You're like the Germans  
Having the illusion of always being the best

But the reality is brutal!

\*

## Urban Priol

Listen to Urban Priol today  
YouTube  
End-of-the-year review 2023  
He's simply good!

He's a German cabaret artist  
The best, most likely  
And I ask myself  
Am I too tame?

I have to find my ground  
Understanding everything does not mean supporting everything  
To accept everything  
Yeah, sure, it can be very satisfying to rape a woman  
To dominate her, to force your perverted wishes on her  
Yeah, of course, this can be satisfying  
For you  
But does this legalize raping a woman? - Like it was the case for a long time?

I have to become more trenchant  
More detailed  
More analyzing  
Let's work on it.

## Tuesday, January the Nineth

It's still early, just after lunch. I was at the eye doctor, an appointment on the thirty-first of this month. That's okay. It will be interesting to see what is not okay with the left eye. I cooked a lot, it will be a clear night, at least until 10 p.m. If so, then I will observe later. But first, some arts and writing.

What happened in the world? Germany's best soccer player ever died. I always thought that he would be an arrogant asshole, one of the reasons I do not like soccer - sorry, beg your pardon! You cannot say something bad about a dead person, especially if he just died. Even if he was, in fact, an arrogant asshole.

Anything else, apart from the usual nonsense? 2023 has been the hottest year - what a surprise! But what a lie! The earth has been much hotter in previous years! That's right, much warmer, as the dinosaurs walked around and mammals had the size of a mouse and were active during the nights. Around sixty-five million years ago, and earlier. And in the meantime, the earth had been much colder and never so hot again. But we're on a good way!

Oh, nearly forgotten! Ukraine runs low on ammunition? It's unbelievable! It is too much demanded that the Ukrainians budget the ammunition we generously bestow on them! As if it were a matter of being dead or alive, it's about a little land! I do not understand these Ukrainians.

\*

After this hearing, if the Orange Swine gets immunity, then the American house will burn down.

With this and a possible second term, America would be at the Orange Swine's mercy. Some arguments for immunity were so absurd that this cannot be true. It will be very intriguing to see what the result of all this will be.

\*

### **After the Hearing**

Wow, I had to listen  
It's starting to get dark now  
I can soon start observing  
No more writing today

Three workdays will follow  
Time to further establish my new behavior  
Well, this always needs some time  
But I make progress

But now I am concentrating on observing.

\*

### **Because**

I will observe, most likely, at 8 p.m.  
Thus, I will do the upload now  
5:17 p.m.  
More tomorrow

### **Wednesday, January the Tenth**

What to say? An easy workday - the next two days I'm the only cook. I have to make preparations for the weekend, but it has functioned the last two weeks very well. Am I through?

Well, I would say, still too early to say, but I can start to lean back. It seems, with every day, that this decision for a job could be a good one. After all these bad decisions, it would be nice.

Nikki Haley performs better in the polls? Why the shit this should interest me, who of those right-wing radicals will win that race? It will be important that Joe Biden wins the election at the end of the year. The rest is fucking uninteresting!

Israel? Gaza? I have lost contact somewhat, to be honest. The lack I can see is that there are no distinct statements from the Israeli government about their aim for Gaza's future. It seems to me that they have no real plan - looks as if this would be US action in Iraq or Afghanistan.

Today? I observed my stars yesterday and will observe Jupiter later, but only for a certain time. "Days" is a topic, the rest we will see. I'm relatively tired, it was partially exhausting to observe and freezing. It can be that I will reduce my observing program somewhat, to need less time. But let's begin with writing.

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## Arrived!

I'm in Los Angeles. It has taken me two pages. It could be even longer, but it's no novel about flying. I look forward to being there in Santa Monica or Crenshaw, in Chinatown, and all the other places. And I feel this sadness. Something tells me that I will never be there again. But it might be that it would be better not to be there again. I have my memories, and they are corrupt, as memories usually are. Four months? I think that I will need these four months. So much could be written, but I have said that this does not necessarily have to be the final text. I will be the old man in Matosinhos one day, and I will have all day long to write a second version or so. But I have the feeling that I should finish the writing on "Days" until the end of the year. I should work on other writing and art next year.

## Thursday, January the Eleventh

One more workday, two days off will follow, and the first half of January is over. Well, my first long and my first short week - the impressions? If the next long week and the next short week will be like these two, if the rest of the month will be like the first half, then I would say: It's time to relax finally, to finally concentrate on writing. And I could.

I pondered nearly every day about my working situation over the last year. This seems to be over now. Things started to stabilize. Writing has become more of a factor in my life. I did not ponder on working while writing the last few days. I pondered on writing today, while working. This appears to be more natural to me.

Today? "Diary", "Death", and "Days" I would say. Let us begin.

\*

## Good Progress

A new idea for "Death"

I continued with "Days"

A good moment to stop for today

The conversation with the customs officer tomorrow

I like my writing and my ideas

It becomes more intensive again

Like at the beginning

After only two weeks

But enough for today

I will buy me a new book for learning Portuguese

In addition to the internet course

For better pronunciation - I need something with phonetic spelling

Uploading and observing Jupiter - the weather will be bad again from tomorrow on.

## Friday, January the Twelfth

It has been a good and easy day so far. I bought fish and cooked a nice dish. And now? What about starting writing? Good idea.

\*

### Los Angeles!

Another part for "Days"  
I have finally arrived  
Well, I stand in front of LAX  
The way to the motel tomorrow

So far, so good  
More writing?  
I don't think so  
Tomorrow?

"Days" in any case  
"Comics" I would say  
"Short Cuts", "Marlowe", as well  
"Photography" is still missing

I have to get used to being calmed down and relaxed.

\*

Do I have to write something about the Huthi? That they have their own Quran? Like the Protestants have their bible, the Catholics have theirs, and the Greek Orthodox have theirs? That they all believe that they have the right Bible? And that they never had a problem expressing their beliefs through violence? Christians are killing Christians like Muslims are killing Muslims. I think that the Arab world would need to separate belief from politics - what a funny thought when looking at the USA. I will never become president of the United States. But not because I'm not born in the States, but because I do not believe in God. The Huthi? They would fit very nicely with US Christian fundamentalists, as well as with them in Germany. If they could do so, the stakes would burn the whole day. They would be as bad as ISIS.

Fundamentalism is never good, but fundamentalism combined with religion is devastating. Even if I do not believe, religion as such could be something positive. But it has to be a liberal, open religion. However, what I see makes me sad.

## Saturday, January the Thirteenth

I got up early and did my shopping. I have cooked lunch - a leg of lamb still braises. I'm ready for writing.

I will add a new part to "Short Cuts." Let's see where it will lead to - "Male Fantasies". Apart from that? I will continue with "Days" and "Creatures" - "Photography"? Maybe some after 8 p.m. for tomorrow's upload. Lunch together in a restaurant tomorrow.

I do feel good, I've been somewhat tired over the last two days or so. The days with sunshine had been nice, now gray again. I look forward to summer and see that the major goal of the year as such

has to be to lose weight. I have the feeling that that would help me a lot. I have started to eat fruit while working regularly, and I drink at least two liters of tea while working. Not completely, but I have reduced the sweet stuff - I have to reduce it further on. This month is for preparing. It counts from next month on. This month is about providing a basis for losing weight seriously. - Okay, there will be Matosinhos in March, but it's only two weeks.

The world around? Well, this will become an interesting year. Ukraine? Another year of war, or will the West be consistent someday? Will Germany, for instance, deliver Taurus cruise missiles, or will we continue watching in our warm homes like the Ukrainians are slowly dying for us? Gaza? Will there be a serious attempt for a solution, Israel - the Arab World - the West, or is it still the same shit as the previous decades? Who cares? The Palestinians have to pay the price for our lack of graveness. Huthi? The Arab world has to do its homework, Sunnis versus Shiites. Russia and Iran are extremely destabilizing our world. Can we do nothing more than watch? - But now, let's start with writing.

\*

### **"Short Cuts"**

I have written all for "Short Cuts" now  
That I have planned  
6:12 p.m.  
A break now

I will continue with "Days" later  
"Creatures" and "Photography" is for tomorrow  
Writing for today  
I enjoy the day

I have the feeling that "Short Cuts" is something for the days off  
As well as "Creatures" and "Photography"  
"Diary" - of course - and "Days" for every day  
Let's see

But now a break.

\*

### **Time for Upload**

I have begun with "Days"  
But it's time for the upload now  
Thus, as far as written  
But I will continue after the upload

The rest is for tomorrow's upload  
When I concentrate on "Creatures" and "Photography"  
A very productive day  
And yet not over

It functions better and better.

## Sunday, January the Fourteenth

Back from lunch - I have not written something since yesterday. It's still a strange feeling, but everything seems to ease. My knee and elbow are again nearly okay. I have lost weight. All seems to be on a good track - what a difference from last year! But it needs more time to gain a feeling of security. I still waver between relaxing and fearing that it could change again. It's to be assumed that this feeling will still last for a while. Nevertheless, it's much better now.

Today? Some writing, of course, "Creatures" most likely. I will need more time for "Photography", most likely. But the first two weeks of the year have been very satisfying. All seems to function well, and the developments are pointing in the right direction. After the next two weeks, the first month, I should have gained more security.

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### The Next Step

I have written the continuation of "Days" now

4:59 p.m.

As well as a part for "Short Cuts"

"Creatures" and "Photography" are still left

What I like now is

I did not continue writing yesterday

After the upload

Because I lost my concentration

But I made up for it today

I'm able to focus increasingly better

That's what counts

Not perfect, but better

A break now

Later football - or

"Creatures" in any case

It makes my day

\*

### Okay

"Creatures" as well

But no football

Snow storm

The second match is too late for me

No "Photography"

I need more time

Thus, everything is done for today

I will upload earlier



This gives me time to spend the rest of the day with my collections  
Continuation tomorrow  
The next long workweek will begin  
I'm in good spirits

## **Monday, January the Fifteenth**

Snow! Why? The same as every year. Well, in my youth, we had a lot of snow over the whole winter, but today? It is warm in December, and around mid-January until mid-February it starts to snow. The snow normally disappears very soon again, in a few days. The same procedure, hopefully this year. Okay, as long as the roads are in good condition. I have a long gradient on my way to the workplace. It's good that there's actually no climate change, at least not man-made (women-made?). That would make it evil. On the other side, somewhat warmer and we would have no longer any snow. Not in December, but in January and February as well. Zero days over the year. I think I should take a photo. - It would be the start of "Photography".

There is a caucus, or so? Who's interested in which of the three possible wankers will win - Biden has to win. The rest is irrelevant. Have I called a woman a "wanker"? Well, I assume that the word "wankeress" does not exist - wow, the "Urban Dictionary" knows the word. Thus, two wankers and a wankeress.

Ukraine shoots down planes? Good information. There are also some ships left. And yes, soldiers will die. Russian soldiers, like German soldiers, because Adolf couldn't get a boner without his delusion of power - he loved his German Shepherd very deeply. Why do people always fall for such wankers? It's nearly like in the States! - Let's take a photo, then some writing.

\*

## **Today's Work**

I actually took a picture  
"Photography" starts now as well  
And another part for "Days"  
I am standing in front of Union Station now!

I will reach the motel tomorrow  
Maybe some more  
Perhaps in Dover  
Who knows

But enough for today  
More tomorrow  
Upload now  
Time for Portuguese

## **Tuesday, January the Sixteenth**

Okay, at home, no weather chaos so far. But it should rain over the coming days. And since the ground is cold, there is a danger of black ice. The next two days or so. It should be better again next weekend. Let's see, today was easy.

It has become a bit late today, but I will begin now with "Days". To the motel, the motel as such, that should be enough for "Days" and today. Let's begin.

\*

### **MacArthur Park**

I will be there tomorrow  
I have arrived at the motel  
The time in Los Angeles will begin tomorrow  
Now it begins

It's 7 p.m. now  
Not to Dover  
Next day off  
I have to concentrate on Los Angeles

Whereby, I have said it  
Maybe it would be best to write all the first days  
Then the rest of each city  
But I have to finish firstly the first day of Los Angeles

I'm still not totally satisfied  
I'm still to distracted  
But I can concentrate more and more  
I have the feeling that it will develop into a routine

It's so much different now than it was a year ago.

## **Wednesday, January the Seventeenth**

I'm home, and I feel good, and I have the feeling that better with every day. The road conditions were okay today, but most likely they will be more difficult tomorrow. What's to say? "Let it get on" seems to be a good motto. Three more workdays, and then I will have two short weeks in a row. A somewhat different duty roster next month. The short week will not have Monday and Tuesday as days off, but Thursday and Friday. And then it will be March, and I will be in Matosinhos.

Iowa? Well, as long as CNN supports the swine from N.Y. in that way? But still, do not ask the members of the Orange Cult. They will not decide this election. It's in a way like with the AfD in Germany. As long as the democratic parties stay together as a front - was there something with the Zentrumspartei, Center Party, and Adolf - Friedrich?

Taiwan? Xi and Putin - a world without these two would be a better world. We need more, and maybe only, female political leaders. These males are all more or less nuts - let's write something.

\*

## **Spontaneous**

Better timing today  
MacArthur Park  
Even if I have outlined the days  
The writing as such is still spontaneous

The difference is  
That "written is written" is not valid  
These texts can be and are a matter of reviewing  
But now I have to write

Gus's, and the first day is done  
Then London, will be shorter  
And Matosinhos, somewhat longer as London  
Back to Los Angeles

At least until day five  
Then back to London and Matosinhos?  
Enough time to decide  
To finish the first day tomorrow would be something special

It seems obvious  
On workdays, "Diary" and "Days"  
"Short Cuts" is for days off  
"Creatures" and "Photography", no clear rules

I should expand "Diary" somewhat  
Talking about a topic of politics, science, or so  
Not long, focused, a short paragraph  
Not more

More poetry  
As in the beginning  
But I have the fucking feeling  
I'm on a good way

Working  
But writing and art becomes more and more dominating  
Working no longer occupies my mind  
That's the way it has to be

\*

## **Fucking Mistake**

I made a fucking mistake  
MacArthur Park  
I have to describe 2017, not 2018!  
Many homeless people in MacArthur Park!

Okay, it will not be a huge issue to correct it  
I have to do it tomorrow  
It was somewhat too spontaneous, today's writing  
But most of the text can stay as such

Bad luck, but it's okay.

### **Thursday, January the Eighteenth**

I'm in for writing - the first thing I have to do is correct the mistake from yesterday. But then I can continue with "Days" as such.

Iran / Pakistan? Again, such a nonsensical conflict - okay, if we discuss greed, money, and power hunger, then it all makes sense. It's hardly to bear, the reasons people have to die.

Have we something to talk about..... - no, we haven't. Interesting how many Putin lovers we have in Germany. This unites the far left and the far right - isn't it funny? Adolf loved Stalin as well, so much so that they allocated Poland among each other. Neither the far right, nor the far left, would have a problem with handing Putin Ukraine. Give me gas, I give you Ukraine. And, if you wish, all the other unimportant nations you're lusting for.

Primary elections? Still uninteresting shit. Support Biden if you still want to have a democratic USA in 2025. You all are dumbasses when you report about the Orange Swine every hour, at least twice. - Let's start writing.

\*

### **Changing Moods**

I have made the correction  
Now it fits  
MacArthur Park in 2017  
It was a flashback, seeing again all these homeless people in the park

Google Earth  
This area of the park  
Corner of Wilshire and Alvarado  
It looks quite unfamiliar today

I'm sure  
There had been no parking lots  
It has been very different  
Or am I wrong?

Google Earth  
I see new buildings and more  
Well, it was 2017 and 2018  
But some, as it was

I'm not in the mood for Gus's  
No longer  
I want to be in a good mood  
Writing about Gus's

Time left  
Something else?  
Let's see  
I do feel good

\*

### **Two Photographs**

I have made two images  
The one, the second, I had in mind  
The first was spontaneous  
I think I will do it more often now

\*

### **Ziggy Stardust**

The album in the car, I asked myself: Could you do it again, today? Or, would it all not sound somewhat too naive? I like the music and the voice of David Bowie.

I was never much touched by David Bowie's music. Sure, I knew the songs and the German movie, but it did not affect me so much. Pink Floyd, Cream, Deep Purple, Eric Burdon (with War).....and soon blues, jazz, and classic music. But not Bowie so much.

I think that I was not cool enough - well, I was no ten years old when the album was released. And later - red shoes! - he was simply too commercial. Okay, Black Star, but I have written enough about it. No, he was not so much my artist.

But, too naive for today? Like (at least) some music by Neil Young, Bob Dylan, and all the known names? Or timeless classics? Make love, not war - nice, but tell this Putin. Being someone else onstage, a lustful thought. The iconic album cover, it would look silly on me.

Art lies in a time, followed by a band of recipients - customers. Art does not function in a vacuum, and if it's art, then it has a deep connection to the artist. I am who I am - I cannot be different. No, I was never deep in Bowie. And for a long time, it was more movies and novels for me. And yes, I think that much of the music of that time was naive. Like those in Woodstock, they were mostly (nearly all?) white and naive. Hey, Mr. Putin. Make love, not war. He gives a shit on it! No, I fear, there's no starman waiting. The beginning and end of the album? I was never deep in Bowie, except for Black Star.

### **Friday, January the Nineteenth**

Home, somewhat late, but ready to write. I'm ready to finish the first day. I have decided to continue with Los Angeles until day five. This crucial day. Then we will see.

The news? Korea? Netanyahu? It's a really strange world we're living in. Something went wrong on this planet. This cannot be the norm in this vast universe. The norm has to be something different. If not, this would be the ultimate downer. - Let's start writing. I'm late anyway.

\*

## **First Day Done**

I have finished the first day  
It was very emotional  
And I wanted to write much more  
So many details and impressions are popping up

But I have to concentrate  
And as said  
This not has to be the final text  
A new goal

In Portugal  
Working on new texts, poetry, arts  
But to edit "old" texts as well  
Like "Days", or "Tamara", or all the hard-boiled stories

Continuing with what I have aborted  
I would have a lot to do as pensioner  
Drinking coffee and tea the whole day long  
Waiting to die

Well, we all will die - Is this a reason to give up? - I have changed my answer?

## **Saturday, January the Twentieth**

It will be clear tonight, and I will observe my variable stars. Thus, I will not start with writing. This evening is for observing.

Well, one more day, then two short working weeks. The month will be over, and I have already started with everything. So far, so good - more writing tomorrow. I have not to go to bed early. I can therefore also write after uploading. "Days", the second day in Los Angeles, of course. Dover, "Short Cuts", of course. "Creatures" would be nice. I have a new motive for a photo, but it will not be such easy to realize. Everything is starting to work, and I feel good. I like what I'm doing right now.

## **Sunday, January the Twenty-First**

The last workday of the long workweek is over, and two short ones are following now. Well, I'm moderately tired. But for a long workweek, okay. I have lost weight over the last three weeks. Good progress. I feel physically and mentally better. It's relatively late today, but I will begin with writing now.

"Days", the first morning in Los Angeles. I have to check the text I already have. Then I will write the mornings until the fifth day. What has been done until 8 p.m., will be uploaded. The rest, from after 8 p.m. on, is for tomorrow's upload. Let's begin.

## **Started**

The first morning has started  
But it's time to upload now  
I will continue with it after the upload  
I have the feeling that "Days" could become a real novel

I like the writing  
So much is on my mind  
I see that the cities will become very different  
This will be my major writing for this year

I do feel good at the moment.

\*

## **Up To Day Five**

Okay, all days until day five have started  
I like it  
The next step will be the waking up at Jerry's Motel  
The sixth day

And then breakfast at Union Station for the first six days  
Then I will decide how to continue  
But now the two days off  
And all the other aspects

I have made some slight changes  
Especially day one  
Buying an L.A. Times  
A text in progress

It's near to 11 p.m. now  
I will start with shopping and cooking tomorrow  
But there is also time for writing and art  
I have the feeling that there has been good progress over the last three weeks

## **Monday, January the Twenty-Second**

Right after lunch, I will begin with "Days". The sixth day in Los Angeles, waking up at Jerry's Motel. This will be an important part, the major task for today. I think that I will continue with the rest of day five, and the mornings at Union Station. The days as such, being in the city, I can write later. Let's begin.

\*

## Until Ninth

I have started the mornings until day nine now  
"Days"  
Seemed to be a good way  
Union Station will be next for these days

It is demanding writing  
I have to concentrate  
I hope not to have made mistakes  
But if, then I will find them simply by continuing writing

But now I need a break  
"Short Cuts" should be my writing for tomorrow  
No further writing today  
After the break, after the upload today?

Let's see.

\*

## Creatures and Photography

Made a continuation of "Creatures"  
But I have only one scanner software program on the PC  
And the PC has problems  
Thus

The data is on the PC, but I cannot upload it  
I should be able to fix it  
And I will upload it tomorrow  
There should be no problem as such

I also drove to a place to take a photo  
But it was not exactly as expected  
Because it's a time investment, I made some photos anyway  
Even if it's not what I wanted

I will upload three of them  
Nothing special  
But at least I tried it  
Became active

I use the laptop now for uploading.

\*



## **Problems**

I have problems with working on my webpage  
It's past 8 p.m.  
Later or no upload today  
I have to resolve the problems

Somewhat sad  
It has been a productive day  
Well, a delay  
Anyway

I hope that I can fix it soon.

\*

## **Okay**

Over an hour delay  
But therefore everything  
Also "Creatures"  
Sometimes it simply does not function  
  
But now I'm on the right track again.

\*

## **Well**

These problems have taken a lot of time  
Not so much I will do now  
A final look at "Days in Los Angeles"  
Not more, I would say

"Short Cuts" will be the focus tomorrow  
Maybe "Death", to give it a better structure  
It will be a shorter day  
But only three workdays follow

I stayed calm  
I resolved the problem  
Well, it's 9:30 p.m. now  
Still some time until midnight

At home after the next three workdays, "Days" will be the focus  
Everything develops  
Even I  
It makes me high

Well,.....don't cry.....? Shall I try to write a song? The rhyme is everything?

\*

Minus Ron - one wanker less, but does this count? Okay, CNN is in turmoil. Hey, we need news for twenty-four hours. It's between the wanker and the wankeress now, and it's still a fucking boring matter. Does anyone assume that the Orange Wanker will not be the nominee? Could the courts stop him?

Joe has to win - it's still and will be the only interesting aspect. The rest is much ado about nothing. He was a clever guy, whoever he was.

\*

## Midnight

Midnight has passed  
And I have begun with Union Station  
What a productive day  
Even with the problems with the upload

I will slow down tomorrow  
"Short Cuts"  
Not more, most likely  
A hiatus for "Days" in any case

Well,  
It will become hard to write Los Angeles  
London will be easy  
And Motosinhos wonderful

But Los Angeles will be hard  
Emotional  
I even have not started really  
And I already feel it

Confusing  
I ponder about if it would be better  
To be at least one time in Los Angeles again  
Or never ever

It would be different  
I have seen so many changes on Google Earth  
No Caesar Salad at Union Station anymore  
So many places are no longer

Gus's Drive-Inn is still there  
But it looks quite unfamiliar inside now  
And the menu has changed  
The salad with fried fish is no longer

Yeah,  
I don't know  
Matosinhos is also not static  
I fear that it would be too much for me to be in Los Angeles again

Emotionally  
Sitting at LAX again, waiting for departure?  
I could not bear this for a third time  
But living there, in this city, in the States, would be a disaster for me

Garbage, this city will kill you - do you mean the city in which you're living in?

*You got to get out  
You got to get out  
You got to run  
Gotta quit this town  
You got to get out  
You got to get out  
You got to run  
Gotta quit this town tonight  
'Cause this city will kill you  
(This City Will Kill You; Garbage)*

## **Tuesday, January the Twenty-Third**

It's afternoon, and shopping and lunch are done. Fish today. I dealt with some other matters as well, and now I'm ready for writing. "Short Cuts" today, maybe a brief look at "Death". But first, I will be out for a coffee. I have written a lot over the last two days, "Creatures" and "Photography" as well. This is the way I hope I can establish. A part of it will be to have days of fewer activities regarding art and writing.

The new jazz club season will start soon. Let's see how it will establish, Mondays. I do not like the new venue and feel unmotivated. Bar? I also do not feel motivated by the bar at the moment. I'm hot to write "Days". Even if I will work on it consistently, I will need the whole year to write it. Okay, Los Angeles will be long, and London much less. I'm not sure what Matosinhos concerns.

Anyway, I feel deeply motivated. I've the feeling that my writing has developed and changed significantly over the last year. It would be nice to say the same next January, with "Days" completed. The novel would be several hundred pages long.

\*

### **Short Cuts**

Nearly 6 p.m.  
I have written "Dover Pot"  
It became somewhat longer  
As expected

Intense writing the last three days  
I'm somewhat exhausted  
I will continue with "Dark"  
But most likely not bring the part to its end

But first, I should eat something.

\*

### **That's It**

Enough for today  
Started to continue "Dark"  
But this part will be somewhat longer  
I will need some more days

Perfect two days off  
Nearly  
Three workdays now  
Then the next two days off

It starts to become that rush again, like on this special night several years ago.

### **Wednesday, January the Twenty-Fourth**

I'm in a dilemma, I have a problem. "Days" will be a lot of writing, but I will enjoy it. "Dark" could develop into a real long story, but I have no time for it. "Journey". I would like to start, and will, but also a lot of writing. There's still "Arnold & Maurer" and others, and I would have some new ideas. I have the feeling that I could write 24/7, and it would be not enough time. It's a good feeling to have all these ideas once again.

"Dark" will be short - more or less. I will write "Journey" most likely as fragments. Another project for retirement? To put them together to create a successive story? Well, I will know what to do with my days if I am old enough to move to Matosinhos.

Interesting news? From the USA? I do not think so. Israel is on its way to totally discrediting itself, thanks to Netanyahu. One of these toxic males. If the war is over, at least then, his political career will be drop-dead. Could this be an interesting consideration for Hamas? No, they are bloody terrorists. They give a shit on even their people. - But, let's start writing.

\*

### **So Far**

Short After 7 p.m.  
I have continued with "Short Cuts"  
And "Days"  
The second and fifth day

The mornings at Union Station  
Day six will become very long  
Thus, I stop here  
I'm somewhat tired

"Short Cuts" again?  
Well, maybe enough for today  
I think that day six is nothing for after working  
I will continue with "Short Cuts" tomorrow

\*

I always have so much in mind  
One could start to describe the Union Station on several pages  
On the other hand - Internet  
It's easy to see the hall today

Not in my youth  
Walt Whitman, not that I would compare myself with him  
But he worked on and expanded "Leaves of Grass" several times  
I Sing the Body Electric

Maybe "Days" could be my "Leaves of Grass"  
Strange thoughts over the last while  
I think it's enough for today  
I'm not sure how to describe

### **Thursday, January the Twenty-Fifth**

Yeah, I focus on "Short Cuts" today. "Days", the long way to Metro Center at 7th Street, February the sixth, will be the focus tomorrow.

The world as such? Gaza, Ukraine, or the Houthi? Well, let us kill each other - Netanyahu? Are we really such assholes? Obviously!

I really would wish that an alien would arrive at Earth, would take a look at us, would shake his head or whatever this alien would have, would leave again, and would have never been seen again. Who would not understand this alien.

Oh, not to forget - Alabama gassing! Well, we Germans gassed Jews, the Americans their own people. A disgusting comparison? I would say: Yes! But, no longer today! Yes, in the 50s and maybe the 60s. But from the 70s and 80s on, it's no longer disgusting. Who's disgusting are the United States. The death penalty is disgusting. And gassing them does not make it better. One of these moments when the USA appears to be stuck in the Middle Ages - funny, the USA did not exist then. But this does not make it better.

\*

### **Good Time**

I have developed the story up to the point I hoped  
I bought a very nice item for one of my collections at the same time  
And the laptop was also not lazy  
I'm satisfied with this evening

"Days" and "Short Cuts" tomorrow  
I'm not sure in which order  
For and after the upload  
First "Short Cuts" then "Days" would make more sense  
But now, it's time for today's upload

## Friday, January the Twenty-Sixth

The short workweek is over, and I have changed my plans. I will start immediately with "Days" to write the longer part for day six. Then I would say that I can write continuously further on. I also think that I should write Los Angeles first, then London, and Matosinhos as closure. But this might change eventually again.

ICJ? Has South Africa sued Hamas? Oh, I see, Israel! Should Germany sue the allies now for destroying whole cities and killing tens of thousands of civilians in single nights, during WWII? What, South Africa? The Germans have started this kind of terror. Guernica or terror bombing London, also with the V2? Criticizing Israel without damming Hamas is hypocritical. To sue Israel without sanctioning Hamas is hypocritical. Not to mention that not every Palestinian is a victim and that parts of the Palestinians were delighted to hear that Israelis have been killed, raped, and tortured, is disgusting. Isn't South Africa a nation that still nowadays has not many problems hosting and curry favor with Putin? Funny, isn't it?

\*

### Aim Reached

I have developed the sixth days so far as intended  
Now I will start again  
By reading day one  
And by completing, or writing, one day after the other now

I will begin therewith tomorrow  
Soon is the time for the upload  
Then a break  
And "Short Cuts"

It functions much better than I had hoped last year  
And the first month isn't over so far  
Okay, I have neglectet Portuguese  
But "Days" has been too important for now

A lot of writing waits now  
I hope that I find not too much fallacy in the so far written  
One I have already found  
Day seven

But now the upload, the break, "Short Cuts".

\*

### Running into Problems

Again  
Problems with the upload  
Again  
I needed an hour to manage it

I'm off rail now  
No "Short Cuts"  
Let's have a long sleep  
And let's start again tomorrow

Observing should be possible  
Saturday and Sunday  
Socializing for Sunday lunch  
But I have done the most important - "Days"

Let's see how Saturday will unfold  
Some hours of sleep will do me good  
I'm on the right track, I would say  
But today is over

### **Saturday, January the Twenty-Seventh**

Well, it is past 4 p.m. and I still have written nothing. Okay, I was shopping and cooked lunch. I also cooked several other things to freeze it. I have observed the sun, have worked on my collections, and some other things. But I have written nothing so far.

I will later observe my variable stars, in roughly two hours. It's to be feared that today's upload will be short. But it's okay to have done all the other things. The last two days off have been hard writing. Only three workdays, and the next two days off. These days will again be mainly for writing and art.

Lunch in a restaurant tomorrow, and earlier to bed, but some writing or other arts. I will write something after the upload, after observing - and until then? Let's see.

The verdict - some millions? Still uninteresting shit, support and strengthen Biden. The old man has to straighten things up again. I underestimated him the first time - this time? Well, if the "majority" - it's your fucking electoral system - elects his opponent, then you do not deserve better! And the rest of the world? It's like with the German Adolf. We always have allowed it to happen.

\*

### **Dark**

I have written a part for "Dark"  
I finish therewith this paragraph of the story  
I'm not totally satisfied  
But it's a playground

I will upload what I have  
Observing comes nearer  
And I should prepare  
The rest tomorrow

I have done many and very different things today  
And there will still be some  
I'm much more active again  
But it's challenging

But I have to be hard to myself  
Consistent  
I am losing weight  
The next month has to be like this

Take a deep breath, uploading, observing, more working on writing.

\*

## Shape

How to shape the future  
The own future  
If you have the possibility thereto  
Like I do

Observing variable stars  
Visually, with your own eyes  
More and more CCD  
More and more automated

How long will I be able to  
Problems with the left eye  
The one I use to observe  
To use the right one is very strange

My bonsai, since decades  
They can outlive me easily  
The stars will, in any case  
My collections? - The items, in any case

I ponder about how to continue  
Shall I continue observing variable stars  
How long would I still be capable to  
Being a collector

\*

I ponder about  
What to do and what not  
I have the feeling that I could reach everything  
But for what

Would I ever become a known writer or artist  
Even only locally  
For what  
Watching a movie, reading a book, looking at a painting, photography

Someone has to do it  
For whatever reason, he has done it  
To become famous and rich  
To be at least somewhat able to deal with this life and world



\*

Four stars are left  
Two too near the zenith, I have to wait  
Two would be in the morning  
I would have even had to wait longer for them

I will not write anything else this evening  
The rest is for observing  
If I continue  
If I continue

I feel strange since the last few weeks  
Some has changed drastically over the last few weeks  
It's nearly no longer the same  
And I have problems to orientate

But I enjoy it  
I had only not expected it  
So fast and abrupt  
Now I have to deliver

And it's good so  
It's a new level  
And I need the assurance that I can handle it  
And currently, it seems so

\*

The next two stars are observed - it's near midnight  
And a new one  
In fact, an old one  
I have already observed this star a longer time ago

But suddenly clouds  
It was predicted to be a clear night  
They did not cover the stars I observed  
But what about the two in the morning?

Well,  
I will go to bed now  
I will set the alarm  
5 a.m.

Hey,  
That's my time to get up when working  
But not this time  
This time it's to look out of the window and to check if there are clouds or a clear sky

It was a very productive day.

## **Sunday, January the Twenty-Eighth**

Back from lunch at a Chinese restaurant. I will start with cross-reading the first day of Los Angeles and continuing writing the second day. "Short Cuts", the first fragment, would be nice. Most likely no "Creatures". Only three workdays will follow - at Wednesday examination of my eyes - then the next two days off. Let's start.

\*

In rhythm again. I have written two new parts for day two, Los Angeles. The two metro stations, Westlake and Metro Center. I have tried to describe them well, but not in every detail. Moreover, it needs some research, and I have to recall memories. A problem as well? It has all changed greatly over the years. I think it was so, that in 2017, the Blue Line and the Expo Line ended at the Metro Center.

I will describe the way from the Metro Center to Santa Monica tomorrow. The rhythm is, to stay every day for some time in Los Angeles (later in London and Matosinhos), but also have time for other aspects.

On the other hand, it was also important to work first on the mornings of the coming days. This makes it easier now to continue. Let's see what I do now. Eating something and a new tea, for instance.

\*

I have tried to write a part for "Journey". Well, I thought, why not start with the most complicated? I hope that I did not make too many severe errors in thought. But, this is a playground, and if too much is wrong, then I would also correct it or write a second version. But it's good to have started it.

However, this writing needed a lot of concentration: "Days" and "Short Cuts". Therefore, not more today. It's 6 p.m. now. I will take a look at Jupiter now. Most likely an early upload and early to bed. "Days" tomorrow, maybe "Creatures". Let's see if I can take the photo this week. More tomorrow.

## **Monday, January the Twenty-Ninth**

The month is over soon, and from Saturday on, I will be the only cook for one and a half weeks. I will drive to Santa Monica today. The rest, we will see. But let's begin with writing. Santa Monica, the pier and the beach are waiting.

\*

Okay, I have written the part I wanted. But it took a long time, and soon I have to upload. Therefore, that's it for today. But, in any case, I will see the ocean tomorrow. Well, I have to describe a lot, these first days. It will be somewhat easier later. However, it's nice to be in Los Angeles again, and I will enjoy the writing. And yet, I still have to be careful not to start to write about too many details. There would be so much more.

## **Tuesday, January the Thirtieth**

I will be soon at the beach again, at the pier, Santa Monica. More today? We will see. The examination at the eye doctor tomorrow, at 4 p.m. Maybe not so much time for writing before the upload, but thereafter. Thursday is a day off, Friday as well. A festivity for the employees at the new workplace, in a restaurant, on Friday. It starts at 6 p.m. Therefore, on Friday, some writing and no upload later than 5 p.m.

Well, not the optimum, but it has to be - all. I have to earn money, I have to go to the doctor. I have to fulfill my social responsibilities. But there will also be time for writing and art.

\*

Again, difficult and emotional writing. The second day will be long, but I'm halfway through now. Now the fun part begins. The first few days will be long, but later they will be shorter. 7:19 p.m., not more today. Writing tomorrow? Most likely not "Days", a time-out would be good. And, I have to see what the examination by the doctor will yield. So, upload, early to bed.

## **Wednesday, January the Thirty-First**

Back from the eye doctor. I have astigmatism in the left eye. So, nothing very severe, and the doctor meant that it's been since my youth. Well, the left eye is the eye I use for observing. I never realized it until recently. With the new telescope, I had problems with the alignment, but it was the eye. I was also at the optician again. I have an appointment at 11 a.m. on Friday. Thus, Friday will be a busy day. In the morning, the optician, and in the evening, dinner with the workmates. But it was important to me to get new glasses as soon as possible. It will also be interesting to hear what the optician thinks. I will most likely get two glasses, one for near and one for far. But we will see on Friday.

Today? I felt good during most of the workday, but then I got a severe headache. Better, then worse again - currently, not so bad. Nonetheless, it has been a long day. I was at the doctor for one and a half hours. I'm not sure if I will write something today, "Days" in no case. "Days" need full concentration and is exhausting. Too much for today.

Tomorrow? "Days" in any case, a new monthly picture, "Short Cuts" would be good. I think I should go to bed soon today, to be fit for tomorrow again.

\*

The first month is over - a summary? Well, in December, last year, I would not have hoped that January would become so easy and relaxed. It all seems to function overall. And if there's a problem, then it seems that I can handle it in a good way. Uphill seems to be the direction. I have to do my best to ensure that this continues through February.

\*

Hearing? Is there also Elon in the room, the shitplatform "X"? Not, or did I just miss him so far? If not, then this hearing is a farce, even more than it already is. It's always nice to see these nuts GOP guys, acting like crazy chickens.

\*

UNRWA? The UN, as such, discredits itself more and more every day. It's a pity. It could be an

important and powerful organization. But not in such a way.

\*

My headache gets bad again. I think it's not useful to continue or to plan writing after the upload. It's time for the upload anyway. Let's be with my collections for the rest of the evening. A long sleep, tomorrow it should be better again.

### **Thursday, February the First**

The next month. The last year seems so far away now. It has been a good January - now I need a better February. March would start with Matosinhos.

I will start with "Days", the way back from the pier to the bus stop. Maybe more, but some "Short Cuts" would also be good. But let's begin and see where it all leads.

\*

EU, more support for Ukraine? A rotten deal, the wanna-be little dictator from Hungary? Most likely, it's not relevant for Ukraine. They require the support, and so it's good that it's done now. But the EU has to ponder on how to deal with this nationalist assholes like Orbán. It's the European Union, not a club for a bunch of nationalist assholes.

\*

Hearing? What a fucking political theater! Okay, are you really concerned about child safety? What about better health care and better education for all children? What about, talking about political lies, radicalism, and fundamentalism on social media? And, what about if these hysterical GOP jerks discussed all the lies regarding the last presidential elections? All the lies their cult leader spreads? About the danger, especially from "X"? This is such a shitty farce, and the Dems also do not look good in this soap opera.

\*

Who is better at fundraising? Wow, I thought that it was about electing a new president. Ah, sorry, it's the United States of Money Greed. It's not so much important to be qualified for the job. It's significant to collect a lot of money. I do not know any European nation where this is a big topic, if any at all. That's one of the shitty aspects of the United States.

\*

I have finished "Days" for today and a new monthly picture as well. It's 4:56 p.m. now. A break, then I will take a look at "Short Cuts". I'm on the bus now, and I will ride alongside the coast next. I have enjoyed the writing very much - maybe I lied a bit.

The bus stop - I'm sure that I took off from another street for the first time. I discovered later that it could have been much easier. But the street I have in mind, there's no bus stop on Line 134. Other bus lines, but not this. Where the line starts, or ends, today? This was definitely not the street where I waited for the bus in 2017. There might have been a change - it's several years ago.

This might be the subject of correction later. I'm sure that I have written about it in earlier writing. Really? But maybe this is not so relevant. It would be another illustration of how I sometimes make things more complicated, as they would have to be.

\*

I have straightened up "Death" - one idea now. Now I can work on the single parts. The next will be "Short Cuts", possibly after upload. "Creatures" tomorrow - "Photography"? But now I will eat something. I maybe take a look at Jupiter later. No good circumstances, but possibly good enough for Jupiter. Let's have dinner.

\*

I also have written a new part for "Short Cuts", but now I have to upload everything. There were problems again with the upload yesterday. I hope it will function better today. I have a lot to upload.

\*

A new part for "Short Cuts", the end of today's working on writing and art. A limited time tomorrow, "Creatures" in any case. The rest I have to see. Most likely, no "Days". In any case, it was a very productive day. And not only regarding writing and art. The next long workweek starts on Saturday, until next Friday. It allows me the time to end day two and start with day three. And some more, I would say. I feel good at the end of this day.

### **Friday, February the Second**

I was at the optician. Now I have to wait two or three weeks until the glasses are ready. One for near vision, one for far vision. It will cost me nearly four hundred euros, but it seems to be a pretty good investment. In the end, I used this special kind of spectacles frame, where the optician can put in various glasses. He showed me how the new glasses will work. The difference is very significant. I could read the smallest text sample, and I also had no more fuzzy vision in the distance. Okay, in two or three weeks.

Another point is that I often have headaches. Sometimes only subliminal, sometimes severe. It will be interesting to see, if the headache will be no longer with the new glasses.

Today's art and writing? Well, upload no later than 5 p.m., the dinner. "Creatures" in any case. The rest, we will see. It maybe will become a lazy day.

\*

EU? Wow, could it be that the EU woke up and has shown backbone? That they have kicked in Orbán's ass, this fucking nationalistic asshole? And the new Polish president made this very harsh statement? I'm totally surprised. I'm honest. Is this a new EU? Well, let's see how matters develop.

\*

I have decided to stop here for today. Let's have some leisure time with scientific videos on YouTube and suchlike. Upload now at 1:57 p.m.

### **Saturday, February the Third**

Ready for writing. A trip alongside the ocean, to Malibu. No more words are needed - let's begin.

\*

I have to stop! The uploading time is soon. Yeah, I have not reached the white house. This second day will become very long. And I needed a bit today to get started. Other days will be shorter, but there is so much on my mind, and always something pops up. Well, I still have eleven months to write the complete story. I will reach the white house tomorrow, at least I will pass it.

### **Sunday, February the Fourth**

The weekend is over, what working concerns. Five working days will follow, but I will not have to clean dishes like I did over the last two days. I can concentrate on cooking.

Yeah, later on the bus again, along the ocean, but first cooking and dinner. How do I feel? Not bad, somewhat tired, but okay for after a weekend. I hope that the new glasses will come soon. I'm interested to see the difference.

I will have had breakfast in Matosinhos in a month. Well, nice to imagine. Let's take a deep breath and continue.

\*

I have reached the white house, but I did not leave the bus. I'm not confident about it - how detailed should I continue with the description of the rest of the distance to Point Dume? Okay, the "Californian girl", but it's still a distance to reach the place. She entered the bus late. Let's see. Enough for today.

It was easier to write today - I will continue tomorrow. How much about Mrs. Grant? The first four days will be long, and the fifth will be the changing point of the story.

I like this writing, even if I know that it's my goodbye to Los Angeles. The story begins in Los Angeles, but it will end in Matosinhos. This is more than a metaphor.

### **Monday, February the Fifth**

It appears that this night could be suitable for observing. Not perfect, but okay. Well, if so, then I should observe. I hesitate to start with "Days". It's not meaningful if I will later start with observing. A decision?

Well, only many clouds and rain is predicted for the next two weeks. Thus, I should be ready if it is possible - fifty-fifty, I would say at the moment. And, I'm still not sure how detailed I should describe the rest of the ride. I now have a day more to ponder.

I have an hour until I can start observing. There is still some light clouding. But they disappear normally until it's dark. Thus, I will upload this text now and prepare for observation.

### **Tuesday, February the Sixth**

I'm a bit late in beginning writing, but I had some other matters to do. On the other hand, solving these will help me be faster further on. So, I invested some time to make it easier for me in the future. But now I can continue to travel along the coast of Malibu.

\*

No immunity? Okay, that would have been a shock if that stupidity had been accepted. Nikki for president? It's unbelievable - that's the USA? What a wonderfully shining beacon for the rest of the world! What a kindergarten is this, and why do I not see nationwide demonstrations?

\*

Yep, another part. I had again some problems to start, but then it was nice. I have reached the pier in Malibu. Now a bit riding the bus through Malibu, and then the "Californian Girl" enters the bus. Yeah, a very interesting day it was, this first day in Los Angeles. Visiting my graveyard, the white house, the woman, Malibu, many impressions. I think that this day was significant for me to understand Los Angeles - if I understand the city at all. And in reality, in 2017, I started the day at Jerry's Motel, walking through Downtown for the first time. Yeah, it had been an exceptional day. But soon much will change - Chinatown and my conversation with the Chinese man. This was also a significant moment in 2017 for me. Yeah, Los Angeles - in four weeks I will be in Matosinhos again.

### **Wednesday, February the Seventh**

Back home, working becomes more and more a subject of something that is just natural. For some time of the day, but then I'm back home again, and the day as such begins. One more day such, and Friday I have not to go to bed early. Time for writing after uploading or doing something else. I'm not absolutely satisfied, but there has been good development over the past few weeks this year. It starts to become a real routine, and I get things fixed. I'm not sure whenever I felt that grounded like now.

I have problems with headaches again. Since I know that I have an issue with the left eye, I'm very aware of it, and it disturbs me more and more. It will be really interesting to see what impact the new glasses will have.

Israel? Has anybody seen significant tunnels so far? Hamas has to be totally defeated, and the Israeli settlers' shit in the West Bank has to end immediately. Getting Netanyahu out of office would be an important step.

Huthi? Yeah, this region of the world seems to be the most destabilized. Iran and Russia - China? It's a shame. Let's start with writing.

\*

Well, she's on the bus now. We will reach Point Dume tomorrow, and I will finish the second day no later than Sunday. It was nice writing, nice memories - this had been, in fact, my first day in Los Angeles. But there is much more I would have to say. Yeah, Leaves of Grass.

\*

Impeachment? What a lousy bunch this GOP is! They are totally unable to govern. I cannot imagine that such things would happen in Germany, and there wouldn't be harsh reactions from the press as well as large demonstrations. But all this is also an outcome of the truly unfit political system of the USA, unfit for our time. However, as long as even the Democrats love it?

## Thursday, February the Eighth

I'm home, ready for a shower and to cook dinner. Then I plan to reach Point Dume, at least, maybe even more. I feel a bit tired, a slight headache - but all in all, good. It was the sixth workday today, and tomorrow is the last of this workweek. Then the two days off, "Short Cuts" will be my focus, and to end the second day. Then the short workweek, and two more days with a focus on "Short Cuts". But I see it as important presently to write on this very important second day.

\*

Well, it has functioned well today. I start to be more concentrated on writing again, while listening to the hearing. It's still not 7 p.m., more writing? Well, working on days is always a matter of concentration. It needs a lot of concentration. I always work with Google Earth, as well as a map with the route of the bus line. But it works well.

I look forward to tomorrow. Lunch, the ride back, the white house, back in Santa Monica again. But now I will have a break.

\*

### After the Break

Well, the break lasted a bit longer  
A new tea as well  
There is not so much time left  
What to do?

Enjoying the time?  
That it has functioned well today?  
Even more time tomorrow?  
Let's celebrate?

A short week  
Then the middle of the month is reached  
Some more workdays in the second half  
Before the vacation

I have neglected Portuguese  
But I have made progress anyway  
I have found many mistakes I made the last time  
Time to improve at the next stay

The days are so different now  
I really start to enjoy  
Enjoy the moment  
Not pondering about, how long

Do the last few years start to pay off?  
There are still several left  
Until it counts ultimately  
I start to enjoy it

\*



There is still some time left  
It was relaxing writing in the end today  
Even if some headache  
But I still have a long way to go

I should try to start having real conversations  
The next time in Matosinhos  
At least to start with it  
Well, a few years left

\*

*Give me a reason to love you* - Beth Gibbons  
I try hard to do so  
And maybe one day  
It will happen

### **Friday, February the Ninth**

I'm home and made a fine dish with fish, fennel, and polenta. I have a tea and coffee - now I can start to write.

The world? Well, the usual, I would say. Removing him from the ballots? Well, is he convicted in any regard? I don't think so! So, defeat him at the ballot box. Only this can heal this sick nation - at least it would give this nation a chance thereto.

Poor memory? If this is your only concern? I would say, I would fear much more, to wake up one day and live in a right-wing dictatorship. Everything else is less stressful.

Tucker.....what? Ah, I see. Yes, I agree. It was a very intriguing and significant movie. Francis Ford Coppola: An American movie could be really thrilling at this time. But these times are gone, I would say.

Let's start with "Days". "Short Cuts" will be my focus for the next few days, after the upload.

\*

I worked on "Days", the restaurant. It had a different name, but I cannot find any information on the Internet. I have started to read "In California" and "Californian Hopes And Dreams" to get further information. I added some information to "Days in Los Angeles". The number of the bus line is a different one. I will finish day two first. Then I will add the given information in my writing from California to "Days in Los Angeles". But now a break. I will begin with "Short Cuts" after the upload.

\*

The FDP is simply a shitty party, this bunch of unmatured boys. And Germany - again - the break-shoe of Europe. Well done, asshole FDP!

## Saturday, February the Tenth

I was shopping, cooked, and had a nice lunch - breast of duck, red cabbage with lard, bread dumplings, and purée from sweet chestnuts. We have lunch in a restaurant tomorrow, my brother-in-law's birthday. I have eaten too much.

I will start with writing now, slowly. First the bus stop, possibly until the white house. It should not be a long text. Then "Short Cuts". I have pondered about some topics and some titles yesterday after the upload - now I later can start with writing.

The rest? Gaza Strip, Ukraine? Huthi and Iran? Nature shows us again, in Iceland, who's the boss on this planet, the planet as such. We should respect this. But we even cannot respect ourselves - so.....? Let us begin with writing – slowly.

\*

Okay, I've finished a part for "Days" and two parts for "Short Cuts". It's short after 3 p.m. A break, then I will continue with "Days".

\*

Near to 6 p.m. I have finished the next part for "Days" - sitting next to the white house. It was difficult writing and emotional - I still have tears in my eyes. But now I have done it.

Writing as such is still spontaneous writing, even if it is subject to possible correction. And this writing has been exhausting. In any case, I need a longer break now. Maybe a short part for "Short Cuts" for today's upload later, not more. But the break comes first.

\*

### What do I hope for?

Well,  
As everything seems to stabilize  
It would be nice if it will continue  
A year, not agitated, would be restorative

A year of concentrated writing  
Could bring me significantly further on  
A year of losing weight  
My body would like it

I look forward to Matosinhos  
I have the feeling that it will be very different this time  
More relaxed  
I can lean back and enjoy it

Back from Matosinhos  
Two weeks more  
And the first quarter of the year is over  
All seems so easy now

I try to take the pressure off me  
No bar currently, as well as no jazz club  
Portugese funtions not so good at the moment  
But I cannot use the new book well, for instance

The new glasses will be interesting  
Less weight would be interesting  
I'm able to give matters the needed time now  
Until the end of the year

\*

Wow, I have done it. The second day is finished, short to midnight. Nevertheless, I can have a long sleep. I have not to cook tomorrow, lunch in the restaurant - Indian cuisine. Tomorrow's art and writing?

I can read day three, so far as it is written. I have to change the number of the metro line. I'm sure now that the bus stop was at a different place - shall I change it? Maybe later? I have to include the information from "In California" and "Californian Dreams And Hopes". But I have not to do all this tomorrow, but within the next few days.

"Creatures" would be nice. Some more for "Short Cuts". But, I have my next two days off in only three days. "Photography"? Well, there's this picture. However, it has rained over the last few days. I have to stay near the road, the road embankment. I had dirty shoes the last time, and had stained my trousers. And it had not rained for days, like now. I need more time for "Photography".

I'm very satisfied with today. I reach my goals, I can handle it. The third day will be very long again. "Only" Long Beach. But I walked around for hours, and it again became a very long day. The fourth day, pedestrian area, will be easier. But the fifth day will be long again, and complicated. Then some should change. Yet, it's still a long way to this point. I'm very satisfied with the last two days.

### **Sunday, February the Eleventh**

Back from lunch, a hot coffee on the desk. I will start with "Days". Reading the third day as far as written. Getting out the information from "In California", some slight changes - number of the bus line and suchlike. I will not change the bus stop, at least not today. This all should not take that long. The information from "Californian Hopes And Dreams" most likely tomorrow. But there will not be so much. "Short Cuts" and "Creatures", they will be continued today as well.

These are my plans so far. The rest, we will see. My focus on the following three (work) days will be "Days". Let's begin.

\*

I have finished "Days" so far. It's nearly 5 p.m. now. I needed somewhat longer and made some changes. I put out the woman doing yoga on the second day. It will be at the end of the story. I had forgotten that I had already planned it for the end of the story. I thought that I had forgotten it. I think that I should continue with "Californian Hopes And Dreams" to end this. Even if there will be less time for the rest of the planned writing and art.

\*

I have done the work now. It's nearly six o'clock, but I have added many details to the story, and some lines from the old writing. I think that it was good to focus on this. I feel very well-prepared

now to continue with "Days" tomorrow. "Creatures" and "Short Cuts"? Well, I will have my next two days off in only three days.

I like pretty much what I'm doing right now, in what fashion I'm doing it. It all develops well. And now? I should eat something, then I will take a look at "Short Cuts".

\*

I have decided to stop here. It's always emotional to be in Los Angeles again. I have some problems now with switching to something else. Furthermore, all that I have started to think about regarding "Short Cuts", the topics, will be either somewhat longer, somewhat complex, or both. I have to have a sober mind for it, not having all these memories of Los Angeles in my mind.

But it's okay. I have prepared "Days" ultimately. Now I can write, and write, and write. It's cool to see how much progress I have made over the past few weeks. All bases are loaded, one could say.

I will upload now, earlier, and will go to bed soon. In a way, it was a pretty long day. I look forward to the next three days, writing on "Days". And also on the next two days off, when the other aspects will be on my focus. Definitely, this time.

\*

### **Dreaming**

Dreaming to be a writer, an artist  
I never felt that close to be  
Not that I would have reached it  
But no longer only a dream

The deep feeling  
Just continue like now  
Then you will reach your aim  
In any case

This gives me the comfort  
This gives me the calm  
That I need to do it  
I smile

### **Monday, February the Twelfth**

Today, and the next two days, "Days" will be my focus. The third day, Long Beach, and a silly sunburn. But a shower first, cooking, and eating.

Has anything happened in the world? Not in the USA. Is Israel carrying it to excess now? In any case, they have to be careful now. I have not heard much about any groundbreaking success of Israel so far. I have not seen much of Hamas infrastructure or Hamas fighters so far. I see that they destroy the Gaza Strip totally, but can this be the aim? I still accept the approach to destroying Hamas, but there should be some results visible over time. I'm still on the side of Israel, and I still think that Netanyahu is one of these toxic male politicians. And that Israel has to leave the West Bank.

\*

Today's writing is done. I have reached Long Beach. This and the next day should be somewhat shorter than the second day. Then the crucial fifth day will follow. I will upload now and follow the crazy US policy on CNN.

## **Tuesday, February the Thirteenth**

Walking to Long Beach Beach, having a nice time. Let's see how far I will come today. There is some sunshine currently, but later it should be very cloudy again. At least, a bit of sun. We have not had that much this year so far. And in Matosinhos? Well, a bit warmer, but also very cloudy and with some rain. Three weeks.

The chatter from the swine from N.Y. regarding NATO? Nobody has to elect him, then he can babble whatever shit he wants. It could be effortless and simple. - Shower, cooking, lunch, then writing.

\*

Germany? Now the spearhead of Ukrainian support - really? Did we wake up? And by the way, it's not aid! We give them what we give to help them fight the bloody war that we want not to fight by ourselves.

\*

I have reached Long Beach! I had again problems with the upload yesterday. Let's hope that it will function better today. Anyway, I have reached Long Beach. Tomorrow, sunburn.

## **Wednesday, February the Fourteenth**

The short workweek is over, two days off. First in Long Beach today. After the upload, "Short Cuts" will be the focus for the next days. But, let's start with Long Beach.

\*

Enough about Long Beach for today. It will be easy to finish this day during the next two days. The fourth day will be next, which will also not be very long. The crucial fifth day will follow.

I think that I will make good progress until Matosinhos. I'm still undecided about how to organize my days there. But it's still time to decide.

A break now, upload, "Short Cuts". Writing is becoming more and more my fix point. The most important matter of the day. This appears to be very natural to me.

\*

Another warship? Let's not forget the seamen who died. Let's not forget who started the war. Every sunken ship is a step towards peace - destroy the fucking bridge.

\*

Ukraine runs out of ammunition? This is so fucking. You have to feel ashamed about that.

\*

I added one more piece to "Short Cuts". It's been a long day, and I'm somewhat tired with a slight headache. A long sleep would be nice. More tomorrow.

### **Thursday, February the Fifteenth**

Back from shopping, now I will start cooking and having lunch. It's a sunny day, but there are too many clouds for observing. Nevertheless, it's nice to see the sun. But, according to the forecast, it should become more cloudy again, later the day.

I will start with "Days" after lunch, the next part. The rest tomorrow. Day three will be finished then. The goal is to, at least, have finished day five until Matosinhos. I will focus after "Days" on "Short Cuts" for the rest of the day. "Creatures" tomorrow, and most likely more "Short Cuts".

But this is my only long day. I again have to go to bed early tomorrow. Thus, I will be out for some time in the afternoon. Drinking coffee, maybe for a walk.

\*

Well done! I'm back at the motel again. In fact, in 2017, I had to walk the way back from Metro Center at 7th Street to Jerry's Motel! Yeah, the short rest of the day tomorrow. I can also read the so far written from day four. Then I can start with this day on Saturday.

But now a break - a coffee break outside. I can use the time to ponder about a continuation of the detective stories.

\*

By the way, was there something about a shooting in the USA? The USA? Yes, the USA. Forget it. This is the pure normality there. It constantly happens. Don't be interested in it. They are too dumb to draw consequences. Fuck it!

\*

Back home for the second round, until upload. "Short Cuts" now. The third round after the upload. What? I will decide later.

\*

The next for "Short Cuts". It's after 7 p.m. now, and I will not start with something new. Dinner and upload, then the third round of today. It's easier for me to write the "old" story than the "new" one. But I think that I will expand them somewhat. There's no reason to hurry. But now, dinner and upload.

\*

The third round starts, and I again had problems with the upload. I could have found a solution now, at least that I can handle it faster. In any case, I have again lost nearly an hour. But now I can start.

\*

Hospital Raid? Well, Israel hurts itself seriously now. You cannot do this because of possible

hostages, and then you find none. Especially if there are pictures of a dead boy, eventually killed by Israeli snipers. This looks not good.

\*

The American court system? Well, like the political system. It's often challenging to understand. Are the Americans really sure that it's all up-to-date, what this bunch of old white men has written down? Many of them have been slaveholders.....

\*

I have not written much anymore. I watched the trial. It was interesting and worth the time. I had the feeling that the judge was nerved by the Orange Swines' henchmen. Do only I feel that they acted like a bunch of crazy chickens, trying to find a grain of dirt? Especially "she" and "Rudy's" boy? I have no interest in finding out their names now. It is not worth the effort. Anyway, it's interesting that such cases can be seen on TV. Like the George Floyd case. It would be good to have this in Germany as well. But we do not allow this. It's a pity.

\*

I haven't found a connection to "Short Cuts" after the trial. So I decided to finish day three - "Days". I also read the so far written regarding day four. I made some changes and discovered that I have forgotten to buy me a base cap. I can start now writing on day four on Saturday. Tomorrow will be completely for "Short Cuts" and "Creatures". It's 01:38 a.m. now.

### **Friday, February the Sixteenth**

It's near noon, but I'm not cooking today. My father is ill, and this will change the day somewhat. Nevertheless, I will have enough time for writing. I will start to be in Los Angeles for a short time, then "Short Cuts". Let's see how the day unfolds.

\*

I have written the passage where I buy me a baseball cap (in Germany we name it Basecap) and have expanded the last paragraph somewhat. I can therefore start tomorrow with the day as such. But now I should eat something, then "Short Cuts".

\*

Navalny? Well, that's living in a dictatorship, with a fucking ruthless swine as dictator. Well, the United States is on its way down this path, like Germany a hundred years ago.

\*

### **I've Lost Track**

Today

I have thought that it would be a very different day  
I'm in a disorder right now  
And try to find my way back

Anyway  
I have not to hurry  
Give it time  
I have arranged some other matters today

I sent a WhatsApp to the hotel in Portugal  
Shitty autocorrection!  
I write in English, and this garbage always corrects it in German  
But I'm distracted

Let's see  
Give me a quiet day  
Some TV?  
Let's see

\*

I stop. It's 6 p.m. now, and I'm not in the mood to be creative. I will upload anything soon. Tomorrow will be another day.

### **Saturday, February the Seventeenth**

My father feels better again. He is still in bed right now, but he will stand up for dinner. So, it seems to normalize again.

Easy workday. I will be in Los Angeles again - Santa Monica, to be exact. I will also try to continue with "Short Cuts" over the coming workdays. I have neglected it a lot. "Creatures" as well. But, I will find time for everything.

The world? Some more millions? Someone lied? The GOP still a fucking bunch of insane idiots? I shake my head, start not talk about Germany, and think: Let's start to write!

\*

Okay, I have reached the pedestrian area. I will walk around there tomorrow. It's nearly 6 o'clock now. I will eat something, then I will continue with "Short Cuts".

\*

Okay. I have continued with "Short Cuts". That's it for today. The pedestrian area and more "Short Cuts" tomorrow.

### **Sunday, February the Eighteenth**

Working for the weekend is over, writing is not. It had been easy working, the last two days - five more will follow. But it's more and more about writing.

I have neglected learning Portuguese, but soon I will be there. It will be interesting to be there again. I have the feeling that it will be very different this time. I need my new classes. It's difficult to use the new book, and the new book is important for phonetic transcription. The Internet course



is good, but they do not offer phonetic transcriptions. Yet, they are very useful to me. No need to hurry. I still have some years to work.

"Days" of course, the pedestrian area. If possible, more "Short Cuts". But the usual first - shower, cooking, dinner.

\*

Okay, the pedestrian area was not so impressive. The restaurant tomorrow, and maybe also the rest of day four. But now I look at "Short Cuts".

\*

Well, some "Short Cuts", more tomorrow.

### **Monday, February the Nineteenth**

Ready for writing - "Days", of course. But there should also be time for "Short Cuts". "Photography" will certainly be a topic in Matosinhos. "Creatures" on the next days off. But let's finish the fourth day first.

Ukraine? Well, it's a fucking thing in a war to run out of ammunition. Bad luck, Ukrainians. We have told you that we will support you with everything you need. However, did we explicitly say – ammunition? - No! Thus. Don't yammer, it's not our fault.

\*

The Italian restaurant - I have not found out the name anymore. I'm now back at the motel again. I would say that I will need the next two days to finish this day. The way to the Internet café and back, the street life, I will describe more precisely again. Then I have enough days for the important fifth day until Matosinhos. "Short Cuts" now.

\*

Uploading time comes nearer. That's it for today. It was nice writing today. Continuation tomorrow. I look forward to it!

### **Tuesday, February the Twentieth**

The next round can begin, maybe only "Days" today. I want to finish this day quickly.

I got a phone call. My new classes are ready. I will fetch them tomorrow - it will be interesting to see and experience the difference.

Israel? If this continues, then it will develop into a total media disaster. It seems as that the Israelis have completely lost track.

\*

Soon time to upload, but good progress. The rest of the day is for tomorrow. I like those writing!

## **Wednesday, February the Twenty-First**

I have my new glasses. One for the close view, and one for the distant view. Yeah, a real difference, especially also in the distance. Always with glasses from now on. It will be interesting to see how it plays out. In any case, everything seems to be easier now.

I will start with "Days", to finish the fourth day. The rest? We will see. The world? I have no real information so far, apart from the usual stuff. Let's start with writing.

\*

The fourth day is finished, I can concentrate now on the fifth day. I would still have time to write something short, but enough for today. It's quite unfamiliar with the new glasses - it's easier and more relaxing. It will be interesting to see what will happen with my headache, that I have so often, over the coming days.

I will read the so far written of day five tomorrow. I have to add or rewrite a part - I will decide it tomorrow. I have to check whether I have already considered three aspects or not. Memories pop up while I am writing - and I do not have everything in mind that I have already included in the story.

I have to write an email. I got an inquiry from the community college about whether I would be interested in joining a series of lectures. We have settled it now, but I have to write a confirmation. Monday, the thirteenth of May. The topic will be: Our Cosmic Home. From our solar system, to our galaxy, to our local group of galaxies. Then, from our neighboring super cluster of galaxies to Laniakea. And finally, the cosmic web.

But enough for today. Let's see how working, and the day as such, with the new glasses will be. Uploading soon, some leisure time.

## **Thursday, February the Twenty-Second**

I got a slight headache yesterday, in the evening. And it became bad over the night. It was strange to work today. It all looked somewhat different, and the artificial lighting was a problem. But the optician had said that I would, most likely, have some issues at the beginning. My brain has to understand that it no longer has to try to compensate, especially, the visual defect of the left eye. The glasses do the job now. And it's again better now, while sitting at the desk. Well, one more workday, then two days off.

I will start with the fifth day now - do the reading and adding a few things. No long writing today. I will begin therewith tomorrow - I have not to go to bed early. I'm still not sure how to organize the days in Matosinhos. But could it be that this will have time until I'm there? Let's start with art.

\*

Okay, I worked on day five. I made some changes and tried to give it structure. The writing, as such, will begin tomorrow. I will read the so-far written text most likely again, and the structure is a matter of possible change. I look forward to writing this day!

\*

Son of a bitch? Come on, Joe! I have to confess, you're sometimes a fucking badass guy! Only to imagine that Olaf would be only one time capable to make only one such clear statement? Putin is a filthy swine. Fine that at least the American president sees it also this way.

\*

That's it for today. It had been a long and hard day. I'm tired, and need some sleep. I have to reorganize things. I have changed the position of the screen, for instance. It was not so good yesterday. But today, with the screen much closer than before, it's perfect. Better and more relaxed. Only a very slight headache is left. More on tomorrow.

### **Friday, February the Twenty-Third**

*Monday you can fall apart  
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart  
Thursday doesn't even start  
It's Friday I'm in love  
(It's Friday I'm in Love; The Cure)*

Yeah, the seven workdays are over, and I do not feel bad. Two days off, another five workdays, then vacation. My next workday then will be March the eighteenth - the first quarter of the year will soon be over.

Los Angeles waits, the fucking boring Hollywood. But it will also be the day of confusion. But the ride with the metro first, and possibly Sunset Boulevard thereafter. Let's have a ride.

\*

I have continued day five - it starts to get a bit darker. But the day in Hollywood, 2017, was, in fact, my most needless day in Los Angeles - 2017 and 2018 together. I will take a look at "Short Cuts" and "Creatures" after the upload. Whatever it will yield.

I start to get used to the new glasses. I would say that they will become normal over the following days. And I also have the feeling that they will help me regarding my frequent headaches. But now the upload, the rest we will see.

\*

"Short Cuts", I wanted to finish the part. I started with, I have gotten a letter, and wrote what came to mind. More "Short Cuts" over the coming days.

\*

**63**

A famous German soccer player died sixty-three years of age  
Sudden cardiac death  
Gosh, would I be pissed off  
To die at that age

It would be okay tomorrow  
Much better in twenty years  
And I would like to experience, undergo, it  
Not while sleeping or suchlike

It's most likely a once-in-a-lifetime moment  
It would be sad to miss it  
And I would like being alone  
It's something very personal

### **Saturday, February the Twenty-Fourth**

Well, my father feels unwell again. Let's see, and start writing? I am starting to prepare for the trip to Matosinhos. I'm excited to be back again, after a shorter period. I have a headache, and I'm somewhat tired. The second month of the new year is not yet over, and much - everything? - is different.

The new glasses, I'm losing weight again, the new writing, the new job, others. I have the feeling that 2024 will become a year of severe change. I welcome it, but I also fear it, and it will happen anyway. I feel the pressure. But I also have the feeling that this pressure is good for me. Community college again, March. I have the feeling that if I'm capable of managing this year and staying consistent, then I have taken a major step. It's motivating and arousing, but also threatening.

\*

I have to change my rhythm of writing after Matosinhos somewhat. I have to establish a day without writing and art again. I need a day off from it. Monday? Jazz club again? It would be natural. A bar day again? The bar opens only on three days - Thursday until Saturday. A bar day after my short workweek, every two weeks? Something like that would be necessary, I would say. But, after Matosinhos.

\*

Okay, two more parts for "Days" - I got over Hollywood Boulevard. So much until the upload. More thereafter. I will take a break now. "Short Cuts" and "Creatures" thereafter.

\*

I have continued with "Creatures" and "Short Cuts". I will continue with "Short Cuts" and, most likely, with "Days" as well - after the upload. After I have eaten something.

\*

After the upload. I have continued with "Short Cuts". I will write the modern part tomorrow. It seems as that the first day off will become my "workday" regarding writing and art. I again have to go to bed early tomorrow, my second day off. I thus have not so much time for writing. But now I will visit Los Angeles for the second time today.

\*

Sitting Elderberries - it has been, in fact, strange in 2017. Even as I recall, it feels weird. The place and Sunset Boulevard outside - it was weird. To be in Hollywood, and Beverly Hills later, has been my rock bottom in Los Angeles. Next will be the climax of day five.

I had problems with my PC - I have to buy a new one, in due time. It's 1:37 a.m. now, but I have accomplished much today. I don't have to stand up early tomorrow.

## **Sunday, February the Twenty-Fifth**

It's still early in the day. We planned to have lunch together at a restaurant - I invited. But my father is still not fit. We therefore canceled it. I have to work tomorrow. I have thus coordinated with my sister that she will go to the doctor with him on Monday. Of course, he doesn't want to go to the doctor.

It's short after 10 a.m. I will start with some "Short Cuts". In Los Angeles later again. It appears as that I will have more time for writing as thought. But I should be out for some time later. - "Short Cuts"

\*

A new part for "Short Cuts", the modern part of this story. It's past noon now. Time for lunch. Most likely alone today. The rest of the day? Los Angeles, of course. I will continue with the fifth day - the climax of this day. But I think that this will be sure enough for today - give me some leisure time.

The last workweek before the vacation starts tomorrow. I think that it will become a relaxed week, and I will finish day five easily.

\*

The moment of truth has come - it's 3:35 p.m. now. I have continued with "Days", and I will stop here. The next part needs my full concentration, and I have already written much today. I will be outside for some time now. I doubt that I will continue with writing thereafter. It seems like the perfect moment to stop for today. I feel very satisfied with the progress that I have made over the last few days.

\*

I have decided, after drinking coffee, to upload right now. It could be that I can observe later. It would be a fine timing. So, uploading now, short after 5 p.m. More writing tomorrow.

\*

Back from Los Angeles. I intended to stay longer - Jerry's Motel - but I think it's a good moment to stop for today.

My father is at the doctor right now, along with my sister. Let's see what the doctor says. I had the feeling that he was not in good shape today, worse than yesterday.

I will again upload early. This gives me some time when he comes back. I think that I can finish the fifth day over the next two days, then I can read and rework the beginning of day six - just before Matosinhos. Enough for today.

## **Tuesday, February the Twenty-Seventh**

The next day, not much has changed. My father still in bed, I will begin to write - Jerry's Motel is waiting.

\*

Yeah, I was at Jerry's Motel, now dinner at Gus's. It would be time to finish the day, it's 5:07 p.m., but I do not want it. I enjoy writing very much now. And I want to delay to I finish this day. I have more time now, as my father is ill - even if it might sound strange. I do not cook, for example. My father does not eat much right now, a quick salad and some bread for me. I will use the time to continue with "Short Cuts".

\*

Still no Taurus cruise missiles for Ukraine because Olaf ducks away, fears Putin? Ukrainian blood is European blood. It's like you, Olaf, would slaughter our own soldiers.

\*

Okay, one more for "Short Cuts". That's enough for today, and it gives me some time for other matters. I enjoy writing very much at the moment. It's the best time of the day for me.

\*

My father has to go to the hospital. I do not know how the next days will unfold.

### **Wednesday, February the Twenty-Eighth**

I'm back home, my father is in the hospital. I had a phone call with my sister in the morning - he feels not bad. Some blood values had not been okay. My sister will visit him today, and I will tomorrow. I will begin with "Days" now.

\*

The fifth day is finished - it feels strange. Moreover, as if I feel as that had been the prelude, the story as such will begin now.

There is a lot of sun at the moment. The weather forecast predicts light clouding later. If possible, then I will observe. It would be nice to be able to do so again before traveling to Matosinhos.

I have a headache, and I'm tired. I have not slept much. It could be that I will begin with the reading and possible rewriting of the beginning of day six. But in no case more.

\*

I have read and rewritten the beginning of the sixth day until Union Station. I made some changes and added some. But I have the feeling that I have to do it again tomorrow. Tomorrow I will visit my father, but thereafter. I have an hour until I can start observing. It looks pretty good at the moment. I will therefore upload now, at 6:10 p.m., and then I can concentrate on observing.

### **Thursday, February the Twenty-Ninth**

Back home from visiting my father - I'm tired. The last workday is tomorrow, and then I have one and a half days to prepare for the travel. It is not good timing to go on vacation if your father is in the hospital. But staying at home? Apart from that, he would not be happy about it, would I not

travel.

No observing yesterday - haze and clouds. Today? It was not good over the last few hours, but it gets better. A clear night according to the weather forecast - should I observe?

I feel exhausted, and I have reached my goal, to finish day five until Matosinhos. Because of this, and because I have already begun to read and rewrite the beginning of day six, I will be allowed a day off from writing. I will rest a bit, observing if possible. It will be a very different day tomorrow. The last workday will be over, and I can concentrate on writing. No shopping or suchlike on Saturday. I will visit my father again, but there is enough time for a last writing - I should make two photos.

Matosinhos will give me the room to come down. I think that I will write a lot there. Yeah, 2024 will become a year of change and decisions. But not this evening, maybe tomorrow.

### **Friday, March the First**

It is a new month, and it will begin with vacation. My next workday will be on the eighteenth. It will be a short month in that regard.

I will fly on Sunday. So tomorrow, Saturday, I will have a day for the rest of the preparations. I will visit my father in the morning. I can do some writing later. Sure, I look forward to the vacation in a way, of course, but with a father in the hospital? But he would not like it if I did not travel. That would not improve anything.

I will start with "Days", the beginning of the sixth day again. The rest, we will see. I think that I will have a relaxed time in Matosinhos. Breakfast and spending the time in the morning in the city, with the camera in the backpack. After lunch with the laptop, continue writing. The evening is for whatever. Porta Jazz in any case - three concerts during my stay. I feel somewhat better today. The next step is done. I should try now to have two productive weeks - and I think this should be possible.

\*

I read and rewrote the beginning of day six once more. I made some small changes and corrected a mistake regarding the entrance to the Metro Center at 7th Street, the entrance I always used. And I continued a bit with the story. Now I can start with the day as such. The important day in front of Wonder Bakery. It will soon be time to upload. There is not much I plan for thereafter. A part for "Short Cuts" would be nice, as would the photographs.

\*

I feel better, the last few days have been difficult. I have continued with "Creatures", what I cannot do in Matosinhos because I have no scanner. Two photos, and a new part for "Short Cuts". Enough for today. "Death" will be nice to continue on in Matosinhos.

Tomorrow? I will visit my father in the morning. Then I have to do the final preparations for the trip. The rest, we will see. I have the feeling that I have made a lot of progress during the past two months. I have to keep this level. The next stage is the two weeks in Matosinhos.

### **Saturday, March the Second**

I visited my father at the hospital for two hours in the morning. I did some cleaning, and some final preparations during the day will follow. And I will do some writing, but not much - let's have a

relaxed day.

I have tried to observe for the last two days, but it has not functioned. Haze, and my stars are nearly all near the horizon. This does not function. It's a very sunny day today, and the weather forecast says it will be a clear night. If possible, I will observe. It would be fine to do so again in advance of the vacation.

The travel tomorrow, a new monthly picture in Matosinhos. I hope that it will be no disaster this time, traveling by Deutsche Bundesbahn. New strikes from Monday on - thanks that I travel on Sunday!

Upload in Matosinhos most likely somewhat later, between 11 p.m. and midnight? Local time, of course. I will be there in somewhat more than 24 hours. I look forward to being there.

\*

I will not continue with "Days" today. Chinatown in Matosinhos appears to be pretty interesting. And I already have some material to upload. And I will upload soon, so I can see how the rest of the day will unfold. Tomorrow in Matosinhos.

### **Sunday, March the Third**

I sit at the airport - everything was effortless today! I stood up early and started earlier. The journey with the Deutsche Bundesbahn was straightforward today. If it were to function all the time that easily, then it would be wonderful. But also at the airport, customs was very fast and easy. Thus, I was very early at the airport and have plenty of time now.

But better that way than the other way around. I had breakfast, which was, of course, expensive at the airport. Yet, it will just need some time until my first meia de leite today. And now? Well, let's enjoy the time at the airport. I have tried to call my father. I will try it again later.

\*

I'm in Matosinhos, all very easy. But I have very slow WiFi at the moment. I have made some pictures, but I will even not try to upload them. I will upload this now, the rest we will see tomorrow.

\*

Okay, everything seems to have stabilized somewhat. Still relatively slow, but better. It's late, and it was a long day. I will not try to upload the pictures now. This can wait until tomorrow, my first whole day, with a lot of time.

### **Monday, March the Fourth**

Okay, it seems as that I'm back again. I started to clean the computer last evening. To delete all cookies and such, and to log on to everything here again, in Portugal. I continued this morning, and now it all appears to be pretty normal again.

It has been a nice morning. I sat in the sun for a while, at the beach, with a sweater and my winter jacket on. It was very pleasant to sit in the sun this way. I also seem to stabilize.

It seems extremely diverse this time. I walked around somewhat, to see if some places still be there or not - how to organize my days. One place has shut down, unfortunately, but I had a delightful



daily menu at a new one - new for me. I walked by last time but did not enter. A charming vegetarian menu - I'm now sitting in another pasteleria, eating a heavy chocolate cake. A daily routine?

Breakfast in the morning, some time around the beach, the camera with me - I have taken new photos. Back in the hotel later, and some time in the afternoon with my laptop. Wi-Fi is common, but not sockets. So, as long as the battery runs - or whatever. I can also write in the hotel. The evenings, whatever, upload in the evening, most likely after 10 p.m. local time.

Okay, so far for the first day. The TV in the hotel is no longer there, so no TV for the next two weeks - no CNN! Can this function? I think so. I will continue with "Days" now, as long as the battery allows.

\*

Okay, I have finished a new part for "Days". It starts to function again. Now I have to order a snack, to read through the text again. It's short after 4 p.m., but I have to recharge the battery soon again. Let's see what I do later.

\*

I'm back in the hotel - 5:17 p.m. I will now start to upload everything. The photos from yesterday and today, a new monthly picture, and today's writing. This will need a moment, and it will be all for today.

I have started to establish a rhythm for the vacation today. And, after the hectic evening yesterday, and the still existing problems this morning? Well, I had not thought that it would function such fast so well again. But let's see how well all the uploads will function now.

\*

Okay, it's 5:41 p.m. now, and I have updated and uploaded everything. It functioned effortlessly! So I would say that I can start tomorrow with everything! And the rest of this day? It has started to rain again, and no TV? Well, is there something else I could do? Let's see. In any case, I feel very relaxed now.

## **Tuesday, March the Fifth**

My second day - I feel lazy! Yeah, I had a nice morning. Yeah, I enjoyed a delightful daily menu - bacalhau. Yeah, I had even a (short) siesta. And now I sit in a pasteleria - a tea and a water, having eaten something sweet. The sun is shining, and I ponder doing nothing else than lying at the beach in the sun.

Okay, the sun is shining, but I still wear a sweater and my winter jacket. Well, a baseball cap as well - I have learned something in Long Beach. It's not as warm as it seems at first glance, and it's often windy. Well, it's a city near the ocean.

Let's start with some working. But I fear that I will not be extremely productive over the coming days, the vacation. On the other hand, the next few days it will most likely rain the whole day - the last evenings and nights it has rained. Mixed weather all in all over the coming days. So, let's enjoy the sun today, and do some writing.

\*

Wow, that had been a difficult part to write. Many tears in my eyes, towards the end, sitting in a

pasteleria, by no means alone. But this is okay. I have to do something like this. Now I will enjoy - yes, enjoy - another sweet and will read through the writing again.

I will have a snack later. No further writing today, most likely. This has been hard work. The rest of the day tomorrow, and most likely the beginning of day seven. Some "Short Cuts" as well tomorrow - maybe I will start to work on "Death" later.

\*

I had a problem with the file of "Diary". Thus, some of the written is lost. But it had been not very important texts. Some about problems with downloading, one about the swine from N.Y. - I can do this tomorrow again. Anything else is uploaded correctly.

\*

The text about the swine, as far as I have in mind:

Still on the ballot? I think that I have written it already. What about accusing and sentencing him first? Thus, I cannot criticize the Supreme Court this time. What? The insurrection happened just last week? Oh, I had thought that the American justice system had years to accuse and sentence him. I deeply apologize for my mistake!

\*

So, I will upload this as well. Thus, I can start tomorrow with new texts. I think that I will prepare "Short Cuts" for further writing. This will be enough for today. What do I like right now? I had some trouble over the last two days that I'm here now, but I handled them very relaxed. Keep on going this way, Peter.

### **Wednesday, March the Sixth**

The next workday begins, after a nice morning. Well, too much coffee and cakes the last few days. My stomach told me this. But I had expected it and have some pills with me in that case. So, I had a longer siesta today after I had used them. And now, after a light lunch, I sit in a café with a meia de leite and a chocolate cake. Come on, I'm on vacation, and it's Portugal, the land of wonderful sweets.

I had lunch here two days ago, and thought that it would also be a pleasant place for the afternoon to write. But their Internet does not function, which is very unusual for Portugal. However, I'm here now with a delightful and large piece of cake. I will thus start some writing. The rest, we will see.

\*

I have started to give "Death" a more expanded structure. In the same way, to develop the story. I think I will start with Peter from the US. But at last, it will be Peter from Germany who speaks. I hope that this will become understandable. And, that the USA and Germany would be identical. That one could change "USA" all the time with "Germany" and nothing would change, at least not significantly. My cake is nearly eaten, and my coffee is drunken. I'm not sure what would be the next place to go - let's see.

\*

I walked to the beach, Praia do Titan, I'm online again. I will start to work on "Days".

\*

Day six is finished. I need a walk now.

\*

I walked slowly back to the hotel and have rewritten the beginning of day seven. This will be a relaxed day - I will begin with it tomorrow. It's 6:14 p.m. now. "Short Cuts"? Relaxing a bit? Dinner in a restaurant? Let's see.

\*

At the risk of repeating myself: Israel and Palestine. Are the Palestinians the victims? And if so, whose victim? Are the Israelis the bad guys? Well, no questioning is needed if you look at Netanyahu and his right-wing extremist friends. But the Hamas, with the aim of annihilating Israel, is in no way better. Maybe Hamas fighters should wage war with Netanyahu and his right-wing buddies? But this is not how the world functions. And have we mentioned Iran so far? Have we talked about the constant lip service of the Arab world? Do we have to talk about the past? What all has happened over the past decades? Can we see one good element in the current situation: that it seems impossible to return to the former status, and that change has to happen? That this will be the end of Netanyahu, and hopefully Hamas? However, as long as Iran still exists as a mullah regime, as long as the Arab world does not start to move? And what about Russia and China? Is it not interesting that we can neglect Europe, especially Germany? Even the USA seems not to be a very interesting subject in this context. It seems as that a lot is developing wrongly at the moment. What about if, as a first step, Israel stopped the settlement shit in the West Bank? Get rid of Netanyahu. He's totally the wrong person at the wrong time. I sometimes have the feeling that we have only two kinds of politicians nowadays - ruthless swines and pathetic cowards.

\*

I will try to upload now - 7:26 p.m. Then out for dinner. Craft beer with the laptop later? We will see.

\*

Shortly after 10 p.m., after having a nice dinner in a small restaurant. A picture and a text on the wall said - if I understood it correctly - that in this house Florbela Espanca lived with her then husband. I will try to verify this tomorrow. I had a small bottle of wine and a fish dish, so no beer anymore. Enough alcohol for today, and a very pleasant end to this day.

The weather will change tomorrow, the weather forecast says. Okay, it should have rained today, but the sun shined. But obviously, there's a bad weather front approaching from the sea. Even with some thunderstorms. If it is still nice, then I will spend the morning in the park. If not, most likely with writing in the hotel or a pasteleria. We will see.

The third day is over, and everything is very different this time. I feel like I have arrived. Sure, I sometimes still have problems with a conversation, or suchlike. Stressed regarding uploading. And, from time to time, I still feel a bit insecure. But I'm very much more grounded now. I feel increasingly safe and comforted here. Let's see how day four unfolds. I'm very satisfied so far.

## Thursday, March the Seventh

Well, it rains, and it will rain the whole day. And most likely, it will be worse tomorrow. But then it will be better again - okay, if it will all develop as predicted. The ocean is around the corner, and the weather can change very fast here.

What to do the next two days? Well, it's 11:09 a.m. I had a meia de leite and a chá preto, a torrada and two currant buns - prato do dia? Let's see, I'm not hungry after having dinner yesterday. Today's writing?

The continuation of "Days" of course, "Short Cuts" would be nice. "Death"? Let's see, I will most likely have a lot of time for writing today.

\*

I watched a German talk show and added something to "Death". Something that has happened yesterday. Now I will be out for lunch. A bit of sun was to be seen for a moment. Then it started to rain again. Now a bit of sun again - I like it to be here once more. It helps me find myself.

\*

Well, I had lunch, bacalhau again. But, there are so many ways to prepare bacalhau, it's always a nice choice.

As I walked to the pasteleria, the weather was not so bad. As I ate my bacalhau it started to rain again, heavy wind. Now, after my dessert, the sun shines again, but still windy. In any case, not the best weather to spend time in the park. Thus, let's start with writing.

\*

Nikki drops? Well, who's interested in that shit? Biden has to win, had always to win, it was never interesting who of these GOP wankers or wankeresses would be his opponent. So, an information of not the slightest importance.

\*

I have written two shorter parts for "Days". I try to keep this day short. Longer days will follow. I will take a look at "Short Cuts" now. The weather is very mixed outside, but the news is showing that it's worse in some other parts of Portugal. And it should also be worse here tomorrow. Let's see.

\*

A part for "Short Cuts" - I'm not sure if I like it or not. My first idea was different, but it has developed strangely. Take it as it is - maybe I will try it again on another day.

\*

Oh well, what a day! I walked to Pingo Doce, the supermarket. I can get no Internet there, but I can charge my laptop. Later, I thought, I could spend some time at Cremosi, just around the corner. Internet, but no sockets. Hey, some blue sky I have seen, as I walked to this place - and now? I have continued with "Short Cuts", also not thrilled with this part, and the laptop is nearly recharged - Cremosi? It has started to rain heavily now - no good idea to step out. Let's see what happens next. Either a real storm or, in a few minutes, sunshine.

\*

Sunshine is the answer. I'm sitting at Cremosi now. Green tea, waffle, two spoons of ice cream. Let's continue with the Science Center, then I can finish this day in any case tomorrow.

\*

Okay, the Science Center, very short. But these parts are only the foreplay for the Rose Garden. This part will become much longer again.

Well, today is a somewhat strange day. The sun sets, there is some blue sky, and no wind anymore. A, in a way, kind of ragged day. I found no time a real connection to my writing today. Okay, not essential parts - let's do it better again tomorrow. It's 6:32 p.m. The rest of the day?

No dinner at a restaurant - I have eaten enough. Buying something at Pingo Doce when walking back to the hotel? Another tea at Cremosi until it's dark? Today is a somewhat strange day.

### **Friday, March the Eighth**

Well, I walked towards the park in the morning. It was already windy in front of the hotel. But at the beach, the wind was extreme. I walked between two higher buildings and had problems moving. Thus, I decided not to head on to the park. The park is very open and begins near the beach, uphill - not very nice on such a windy day. It appears that the bad weather front did not hit Matosinhos directly. There has been no real rain so far today, not to mention the predicted thunderstorm. But we have a lot of wind.

I had a nice daily menu, not far from the hotel. A coffee and something sweet now - let's begin with today's writing.

\*

International Women's Day - what have I to say? Well, stick for a moment with Valerie Solanas and the insight, that a world without males would in no case be worse than ours with them. Happy International Women's Day to all us men!

\*

Hey Joe,.....we never should underestimate the old man!

\*

Day seven is finished, and I will start with day eight tomorrow. It will be again a longer day with longer descriptions. I had a very crazy dream last night - I think I should write about it. I'm still sitting in the pasteleria, it has rained for a longer time now. Well, the hotel is not far away, on the other side of the street. I feel better again. Yesterday has been a somewhat strange day. It's 4:23 p.m.

\*

Okay, I think it's enough for today. It does not rain right now - I was not much outside today. Uploading, and some time for whatever.

\*

Hey, hey, I have forgotten a whole part - day seven! The African American Museum? I have to add

this part first, then I can continue with day eight. It suddenly came to mind that I have written nothing about this museum today - not sure why I have forgotten it. But, as I can add it, nothing will have happened in the end.

\*

Okay, I have corrected my mistake now and added the missing part. Strange. After I had finished this part in the pasteleria I wondered why this part was so short, but I had not seen that I had missed writing about the African American Museum. It had, in fact, closed that day, and I had planned to come back on another day - but I never did.

### **Saturday, March the Ninth**

I was on my way to the park, and even the sun did shine a bit. But it was blustery at the beach, and there were very dark clouds over the ocean. So I decided not to walk to the park. Not much later, it rained heavily, even with some hail. And I sat in a pasteleria, now back in the hotel. As I arrived, again some sun was to be seen, and now it is raining once more. Well, this is not the weather to walk around in. The beginning of next week predicts better weather again.

There would be a jazz concert in the evening in Porto, Porta Jazz. But I do not feel real motivation thereto, even if I know that I would like it. I see other priorities currently, for this year, especially when back in Germany.

I will split "Days" into three parts - day one until nine, day ten until nineteen, and day twenty until twenty-eight. This will make the files smaller, and it holds for the written days. Thus, later, if I start with London and Matosinhos, I will write the days first, then I will add them to the "Los Angeles" files.

No photographs today. The rest, we will see. It will also depend on whether I go to Porto or not. But most likely not. - It hails again!

\*

I have reached the final station - "Days". I will end this day - eight - most likely tomorrow. Now I have time for some further writing. It will be Sunday tomorrow, family day in Portugal. Let's see what I do tomorrow.

\*

A new part for "Short Cuts" - I should restart with the cases tomorrow. But I cannot decide if to end them, or give them more space. But I have not to decide on this today.

\*

I have continued to develop "Death". I am still in Matosinhos, but I could still be (nearly) on time for the concert in Porto. But I'm not in the mood. I have spent some time on YouTube. Then I worked on "Death". Dinner from the supermarket - still enough for tomorrow in the fridge. It will be interesting to see what will happen when I'm back in Germany.

This was my sixth whole day, half-time. Sunday until Friday - six more complete days will follow. There is still plenty of time. But now the upload. It's a lot today. It will hopefully function easily.

## **Sunday, March the Tenth**

Well, I walked around after the usual breakfast and headed towards the park – it was sunny with some clouds. I took a photo on my way, of two housing blocks - still sunny. At the beach, there was an interesting motive. The ship that is frequently there, together with the harbor building. Both were illuminated by the sun but very dark behind. I fetched the camera, but meanwhile, there was no sun shining on the ship any longer. Okay, let's try it, I thought, and I took two pictures, as it suddenly started to rain heavily. The only shelter was an open bus stop, and I took some more photos of the ship, now no longer easily visible. Funny, some joggers still continued their way - jogging on Sunday morning is a must for many here. But during heavy rain? Is this healthy? Whatever, as the rain got less, I walked to the supermarket around the corner, totally wet. I had coffee and something sweet.

I'm now back in the hotel and drying my clothes. This was my second try to reach the park - both times it ended in rain. Okay, the weather should get better over the day, and the next few days will be much better. I have thus decided to stay in the hotel most of the day - it's Sunday anyway. Many places are closed, and the rest are well visited. Sunday is family day in Portugal. And it's election day - wow, no hate speech on TV and crazy political representatives? This can't be the US. But it seems as that the conservatives could win this time - but as far as I know, they do not plan to kill democracy in Portugal. We will see later, or tomorrow. I do not know how long counting takes in Portugal.

I was not at the jazz club yesterday - today would be a jam session. But okay, I will be back at the end of the year. And there's still Heilbronn. I like it fucking much to be here, simply to be here, doing no tourist's stuff, just being here. Let's do some writing over the day. That should be enough.

\*

The shopping center, the mall, "Days". I have still no distinct answer, but a theory. Okay, there has obviously been a "Chatsworth Plaza", a shopping center, a mall, where you can find the Chatsworth Plaza Apartments now. This obviously could be the place where I have been. "Ralphs" is just next to on Devonshire Street. I cannot remember "Ralphs", but maybe this is not such a problem. In any case, I think that I was at the Chatsworth Plaza, a mall, shopping center, that no longer exists. Now there are apartments at this place. But I also could find no picture of the mall - but perhaps enough investigation for this detail.

\*

Okay, day eight is finished as well. I ponder about how to continue. Sure, day nine, Los Angeles, but then? I have the feeling that it would be charming and a nice way for me to write, would I continue with day one until day nine in London. Then the same with the first nine days in Matosinhos. Thereafter, of course, day ten until nineteen in Los Angeles, and so on. I would prefer this way at the moment, but first I have to write day nine in Los Angeles in any case.

It has gotten somewhat late, and I still don't know how to continue with the cases. Thus, enough for today. Will I reach the park tomorrow? We will see.

## **Monday, March the Eleventh**

Hey, I was in the park this morning! Only in the upper part, but it was a nice walk. I took some photos - much more interesting views that I had seen.

Yesterday, in the evening, I had a short walk and passed a place where you can buy chicken and others for takeaway. And I had chicken yesterday in Los Angeles as well. Thus, with a salad from

the supermarket still in the fridge, I bought some chicken for lunch there today. Lunch at the hotel - roasted chicken with salad. Now I need a short siesta, then I will walk to a pasteleria, starting to write.

I plan to visit the other side of the harbor tomorrow, the promenade. It's much warmer now - blue sky and the sun is shining. Dinner in a restaurant this evening? Let's see.

\*

Elections in Portugal? Well, the governing left is the loser, the right is the winner, but not good enough, and the far right has the largest gain in votes. Well, that sounds like the situation in many European countries. This has been a snap election - soon the next? Yeah, Portugal is also part of this world. It will be very important to see what will happen in the States at the end of the year.

\*

I have reached Elysian Park today - walking around there tomorrow. "Short Cuts"? Well, I'm a bit lazy today - the sun is shining. The vacation will come slowly to an end, but I will have finished the first nine days in any case. And I think that I will continue with London. But I have ordered a salad with chicken now - hey, it will be my second today! Okay, something sweet thereafter, in any way.

\*

Back in the hotel - 7:35 p.m. I will upload the so-far-written texts and several images now. I will ponder later on the cases, "Short Cuts". Maybe I am writing something. But this will be for tomorrow's upload then.

Two-thirds of the vacation is over. Very relaxed this time, at least compared to the previous stays. I will have many months of time to prepare for the next time in Matosinhos. Two aspects are important to me. First, to lose weight constantly until then. And, to constantly learn Portuguese. This shouldn't be too much to ask for. A first summary?

Well, four days are still coming, but I think that I have a fundamental rhythm now. From the morning until the afternoon, there is time for being in the city - with the camera. Later, sitting in a pasteleria, writing. I'm only not satisfied with the evenings.

Well, in half a year? "Days" will mostly be written. "Death", the plot ultimately developed. I maybe have even begun to write the story. Now I can enjoy the remaining four days, and then I just have to continue with what I have done in Germany before the travel. Okay, more consistency regarding learning Portuguese. But the rest was even not bad before I traveled to Matosinhos.

\*

Yes, I think that I found a good continuation for "Marlowe". "Arnold & Maurer" tomorrow. Now I'm satisfied with today's work, and I can go to bed. I dreamt of Bender (Futurama) the last night. Okay, I have never ever dreamt about a comic character in my life. It was short because I woke up fast. Bender as a file in a digital robot hell. My dreams are starting to get really weird - and I have already always had wholly weird dreams. Who's next tonight, after Mrs. Grant and Bender? Let's see.

## **Tuesday, March the Twelfth**

I have changed my plans for today. I have continued with "Marlowe" after the upload yesterday. And now I have the impulse today to finish day nine, "Days", and to continue with "Arnold &



Maurer", "Short Cuts". I would have then reached a good level while staying in Matosinhos. I could start with day one until nine in London then, at least to prepare this writing. Of course, I will continue with "Matosinhos Blue" over the remaining days in Matosinhos in any case. This would be good progress. But today will be a day of writing.

I plan to use the metro tomorrow to ride to the city of Maia, the Green Line. It will be a somewhat longer trip, most likely over the whole day. I will have only my camera with me, not the laptop. Nice parks and a zoo, to start to explore the wider area around Matosinhos. So, today more writing, tomorrow more photography, that's the idea.

\*

I was in Elysian Park, Koreatown is next. But first lunch, late lunch. I have closed the browser by incident and a good part of the so far written was lost. I had to rewrite it again. I have no idea why the automatic backup works sometimes not well. Anyway, this part is finished. Lunch first, then reading Elysian Park again, then Koreatown. It's a very sunny day

\*

I felt empty and sad - in fact, I do feel empty and sad. The ninth day is finished, as is the first part of Los Angeles. I will continue with London now. It has been very strange writing today - it's 6:21 p.m.

I fear that I was confused today. I had problems concentrating and not losing the thread. I do not know if today's writing, as such, is confusing and has errors (grammar). But it was emotional. And now?

Enough for today. I feel exhausted, and enough for today's upload is written. The remaining three days? "Short Cuts" - "Arnold & Maurer" and "Matosinhos Blue". "Journey" is not relevant for the moment. "Days" - to begin with London, but not much has to be written. "Death" - if I find time. Some more photographs would be nice.

I will have dinner later, now the upload. Good progress, even if I - I do not know how to express myself or find the right words. I will have a lot of time tomorrow to ride to Maia and spend some time there. The camera will be with me.

\*

Back from dinner, again in the small restaurant - Petisqueira Do Godinho. I will include this restaurant to "Death". I feel relaxed because I have taken a major step, and I hope that I can enjoy my day in Maia tomorrow - and I have made a picture with the moon. Three days - enough time to prepare the writing for when back in Germany. I'm satisfied.

\*

To make the day in a way perfect, I have continued with "Arnold & Maurer" as well. I have also started with adding new information to "Death" - soon it's midnight. It was a very productive and nice day. Even if the writing in the afternoon has been a bit confusing for some time. And now I can await the remaining three days very relaxedly.

.

### **Wednesday, March the Thirteenth**

I have spent the morning in Maia, visiting the zoo and a small park. I had lunch there, and it will be by far not the last time that I have been there.

I had the impression that the city was large, but the Internet says 40,000 citizens. Many new and high-rise buildings, housing blocks. And many new structures, one can see, some massive, that are under construction. It seems like this would be a fast-growing city. Well, of course, these typical small Portuguese houses will be gone one day. In such cities, like Maia, at least in many neighborhoods, they already are.

The zoo is not huge, but nice. I have not taken many pictures. As always, when visiting a zoo, I'm torn between enjoying seeing the animals and imagining them being in the wild. And seriously, I'm absolutely not sure what the animals would like more if one could ask them. Maybe it would depend on the individual character of each animal? The large bear, in any case, laid in the sun and slept.

I will have a short siesta now, then I will take my laptop and sit in a pasteleria to start with "London." But I do not have the feeling of being in a hurry.

\*

Yeah, I have started with London as the next step. I will write the first nine days, which should be faster than Los Angeles, and then I will include them to "Days in Los Angeles I". I feel well-prepared for the next six months. Another ride with the metro tomorrow? I'm undecided - I will decide it tomorrow morning.

It has functioned well today - I have a slight headache. I think that everything lies in front of me now - I have only to walk on. Still a long way, but good progress as well. If the year continues as such, then this could be my "break-through" - I have no better word. Break free, maybe?

\*

I was out for dinner, a fine seafood menu. The first time that I ate razor clams, they were very fine. But now I'm exhausted, even though I had a siesta. It has been an active and long day. Two more are left, so let's see. I photographed the moon again, together with Jupiter. But now I need some rest.

### **Thursday, March the Fourteenth**

No metro today - very cloudy and unstable weather conditions. I would have no distinct aim at the final station, just to explore the area. But it's not very nice to do so under such conditions. Thus, I will concentrate on London.

It feels like it has lasted long this time, my stay - and there's still this and another day. But I'm now also interested in returning, knowing to come back, to continue my "work" in Germany. The two major goals have been declared, and now I have to implement them.

Two relaxed days would be my aim - relaxed travel back would be charming. I will fly back somewhat earlier than last time, to give me more time for the ride with Deutsche Bundesbahn. Are they striking just now?

The problem is, that there are two unions for the railway. And they try all the time to one-up each other. So, if one union has reached an agreement, the other starts to negotiate again, to show its members that they are better than the other union. In the end, we have frequent strikes related to the Deutsche Bundesbahn. Oh yeah, and also, our pilots frequently need more money and have to go on strike as well. Bad combination if you plan to travel.

Okay, I will have a second walk now - no pictures so far. Then lunch, and I will start with writing thereafter. I'm very pleased with the past days. I will have a lot to ponder when I am back in Germany again.

\*

Back in the hotel, I'm tired today. It has started to rain again in the afternoon - it's 7:12 p.m. But nevertheless, I'm in a very positive mood. I have continued with "London", now I'm in the story. I will take a shower now. I took none in the morning - dinner? Well, I have not eaten much so far. No lunch, and only a toast in the afternoon. But I have eaten too much, especially too much sweet stuff, over the past days. Okay, I have six months of time now to lose the gained weight again and further on. The last day tomorrow - I will also like it to see my father again. It has been a very telling time so far. Upload now, shower, possibly dinner.

\*

I was out for dinner, a seafood dinner, and it was fantastic as always. Well, tomorrow is the same again, for the final evening, at the small restaurant. I have to try the seafood risotto. I'm tired but happy, and I look forward to being in Germany again, to cook for me and my father. Sunday will be the first time again.

I'm tired but motivated. The first workweek will be a short one, only from Monday until Wednesday. Okay, quick two weeks, and the month will be over - the first three months, the first quarter of the year. I feel optimistic.

### **Friday, March the Fifteenth**

I had a walk after breakfast, a very foggy morning, a last time through the market. I have started to pack. Lunch now and some writing thereafter. "Days", "London", of course, and "Short Cuts", "Matosinhos Blue". Well, tomorrow, the way back home. If all functions then I should be at home at around 9 p.m., local time- an upload thereafter. But as we all know, you'll never know, the Deutsche Bundesbahn. Well, we will see.

Sure, sad in a way, but to see my father again, the last time was at the hospital. And, I will be back at the end of the year. So, have a nice last day, all the rest we will see.

\*

The next part, "London," is written, and now I will stay for a while with Matosinhos - "Short Cuts". I will, most likely, return to London later to finish the first day. But Matosinhos first.

\*

The next part of "Short Cuts" is written. I think that this can become a series - The Unmade-Up Perspective? Nevertheless, 3:14 p.m., a last time towards the ocean now.

\*

I have written the rest of the first day now – "London". I sit at Pingo Doce, no Internet, but a socket to recharge the battery. Later, I will walk to Cremosi, Internet, but no socket. It has become a very bright day now, with a clear blue sky and the sun shining. I will spend some time looking at the ocean. I can rework the now-written, at Pingo Doce, at Cremosi.

\*

Cremosi - had some ice cream, and now a green tea. Everything is written now - 5:40 p.m. A strange feeling - some light clouds are appearing. I still have hours of time until my last dinner - I

will be at the ocean until sunset. Upload later - it's such a nice and relaxed day today. A moment you could die for.

\*

I'm back from dinner, Petisqueira Do Godinho again. It was such a wonderful last evening of this stay. At the beginning of this time in Matosinhos, I was still a bit nervous. And over the weekend, the days with a lot of wind and rain, I was somewhat scatterbrained. But the last few days have functioned pretty well. What came to me to mind in the restaurant, after I had finished my meal?

The door would open, and the reaper would step in. He would come to my table and lay his bony hand on my shoulder, saying:

"Sorry, Peter, but you have to come with me."

Then I would answer him:

"Well, who cares? I've spent the evening in paradise - let us go!"

### **Saturday, March the Sixteenth**

Well, I'm at the airport, all is done, and I still have much time - as I like it. I think that I will have a coffee later, and I should eat something. The last three times or so I have eaten a burger at Burger Kings as a sign that now I have to return to reality again - the German reality. But, Burger King is closed currently, and I have no motivation to eat a burger there this time. Maybe a sandwich or something like that. It will last until I'm home, and I should eat something before the flight.

Yeah, I leave feeling strengthened - enough for the next six months. Seriously, I feel good, especially since the last few days have been fine, and I just need some more years until I can stay. It's this deep feeling that I do not have to do much more, than to continue - not much can happen. Okay, much can happen in a way. Only to mention Ukraine, the US elections, or the conflict in Gaza. China, not to forget. But apart from such global developments?

I have not to work tomorrow. As such, I can arrange everything for next week. As said, three workdays and then two days off - should be an easy restart. The writing has developed. I will continue with it tomorrow. "Days - London" should not take that much time. It will be interesting to see how "Matosinhos" develops. So, all in all? Sure, I'm sad that I have to leave, but I'm in a good spirit and feel that I have found my track now. Let's start with a cup of coffee.

\*

Home again! It's 9:40 p.m. and I'm home again. I have even unpacked everything, have gone through the letters of the last two weeks. The PC is very slow - lazy after two weeks doing nothing? So I have deleted all cookies on the laptop and use the laptop further on. Wow, apart from the natural delays and uncertainties of the Deutsche Bundesbahn it all functioned pretty well. I will upload the last picture of the travel now and "Diaries". The rest we will see tomorrow. I will do a bit of shopping now, we have no fruits and suchlike. All seems okay so far.

### **Sunday, March the Seventeenth**

What shall I say, I feel good. I accept that a period is over - Matosinhos - and another - the next months in Germany - begins. Until the next time in Matosinhos. But there's an overall topic and this is writing and art, and the goal to live in Portugal constantly after retirement. So, I have to accept it,

and I accept it, and will concentrate for the next six weeks on losing weight, learning Portuguese and, of course, writing and art.

It's 10:37 a.m., I woke up early but still stayed in bed for a time. My father has not arrived since yet, but he will come when he wants to come - he maybe thinks that I'm still sleeping? Everything is in order again, a new tea at my side. I plan to have a cozy day.

Some writing later, but there's no reason to hurry. "Creatures" during the next days, "Death" develops in my mind. Later I will see if I can find out why the PC is so slow - I use still the laptop. Well, my father arrives!

\*

Okay, not such a good diagnosis, he has told me now. But he seems in a good spirit, and it's not the worst case. A further examination in three weeks to get a better picture of the situation. Well, have hoped for better information. In two weeks is his birthday. Let's see.

\*

I continued with "London", the breakfast, second day. So I can continue tomorrow with the day as such. It's a mix of the beginning of "Los Angeles" and "Cozy Days In London". But the story will develop independently. I also made some small changes on "Los Angeles", second day, but only due to word order or a grammatical mistake, to make it similar to "London".

Well, knowing that my father's diagnosis is more difficult than hoped distracts me. This is enough for today, the normal routine can start again from tomorrow on. More tomorrow.

### **Monday, March the Eighteenth**

The first workday after the vacation has been a bit chaotic due to an illness. But at last, it functioned. Tomorrow is the same, but I know now what it will be. But I have a headache now. Nevertheless, I will continue with London.

I will need a few days to be back ultimately, but only two more workdays. I stood up easy the morning, after heavy dreaming, but now I'm tired. Nevertheless, I'm in a good mood.

\*

Well, the next part of "London" - I have crossed Hyde Park. The headache, I hoped to make more progress with this day, but not under these circumstances. I will thus stop here, to continue tomorrow. As in Los Angeles, the first days contain many descriptions.

Nevertheless, I'm increasingly in London again. I hope that I can finish this day no later than Wednesday. The two days off are for the other parts - "Creatures" in any case.

It's 6:49 p.m., enough for today. Upload, then I should go to bed. I think that I will be in better shape tomorrow.

### **Tuesday, March the Nineteenth**

Well, much better today. Working much better, as well as now. Final restart on Thursday, I would say - and today?

I feel a bit lazy - the days are longer now. I will start writing "London" - let's see how far I will come.

The rest of the month is to prepare myself - it will count from April on. The next six months will count.

\*

I used some time to ponder on booking a room for the next stay in Matosinhos, but I couldn't finally decide.

\*

No cash? The former wannabe dictator of America is broke? He was always nothing more than a pathetic bigmouth. Let him run for another term and fail miserably. Would this heal the GOP? I hope that the Democrats keep their more aggressive turn - Biden speech, Schumer criticizing Netanyahu.

\*

I'm distracted today, and I have wasted time with other matters. No London today. I have not to go to bed early tomorrow, have not to get up soon on the next day. I'm jazzed in a very positive way.

\*

I have booked my room for my next stay in Matosinhos, from September the twenty-ninth until October the twelfth. It was good for me to do so, as a sign. I decided on O Sardinhas again. The room that I had at the first stay, not the one from this stay - the turquoise room again. Yeah, it has cost me a lot of time to decide, but it was okay. There is enough time for writing tomorrow.

\*

Problems with uploading again. I will try it one more time. If it does not function again, then I will upload it tomorrow. Yeah, I have to make some changes.

### **Wednesday, March the Twentieth**

Observing this night, after being back from work now? Dinner was fine, beef cheeks, light clouds. The weather forecast says it should be bright blue sky - well, we will see. I will start with "London", the next round of "Short Cuts" should become prepared. Well, I have some matters to do tomorrow, mowing the lawn for instance, but the next two days are to get ready for the next round of working and writing, from Saturday on.

\*

The next part of "London" is finished - I see the black swans! I will take a look at "Short Cuts" now to plan the next writings there. Observing? Still questionable. Better, but not good enough. But "Short Cuts" first.

\*

Okay, "Short Cuts" is prepared to be continued. "Creatures"? I will take a look at it tomorrow. The next step will be the upload. Observing? It is still questionable. If not, then I will go to bed soon. I

got to bed late yesterday - I missed some sleep. Let us see how the rest of the evening unfolds.

### **Thursday, March the Twenty-First**

It's 2:25 p.m., after lunch and after mowing the lawn. I feel this tiredness again. I have to become more active again, eat less sweet stuff, and lose weight. But I have the feeling of having everything under control. Let's see how I will feel when the new month begins - a seven-day workweek begins on Saturday.

I will start with writing now, slowly, it's sunny outside. But mixed weather, clouds, and wind. No observing tonight if not something unpredicted happens.

\*

Grab him by his balls! If the court, the USA, misses this opportunity to show everybody what a fucking looser this sucker is, then they deserve him again. He can only stay as long as some believe in his lies. Remove his mask. We will see what happens on Monday.

\*

Israel? Netanyahu needs Hamas, and Hamas needs Netanyahu - a very toxic relationship. But it will not be enough to get rid of one of them, Hamas or Netanyahu. The only solution that would count would be Netanyahu and Hamas. And then the radical settlers, the influence of Iran, and - shall we forget it and simply watch how they kill each other? It's still a crazy world, and we're insane creatures.

\*

Four and a half hours later, I spent the time on YouTube, weird physics, and a bit of Jon Stewart. I have the feeling that I'm ready now, to start with writing. Let's see.

\*

St. James's Park - my first time there is finished. Some "Short Cuts" now. I will finish day two, in any case, tomorrow. So I can continue with the third day on Saturday. "Creatures" tomorrow. But now "Short Cuts".

\*

Some "Short Cuts" as well. I'm a bit tired - a break in any way. It's time for the upload now. But I think that I will return to London later, to continue somewhat therewith.

\*

Okay, two more parts for "London". This gives me the opportunity to finish the second day easily tomorrow. Okay, the sequence of tenses and how to differentiate left and right - I have to improve. Nearly 10 p.m., enough for today. I start to arrive in London.

## **Friday, March the Twenty-Second**

After lunch, a nice fish dish with our last pumpkins from last year, I'm ready to start writing. Of course, I will begin with "London" to finish the second day in any case. The rest, we will see.

\*

Shut down? I have said enough about that silly, constant slapstick movie. It illustrates very nicely how sick this nation is. A shiny beacon for the world? Who would dare to babble such nonsense?

\*

Still no Taurus? Well, if we had been consistent from the beginning on, Ukraine would have won the war already - thus, they are still dying, as well as the Russian soldiers.

\*

Day two is finished, "London", I will begin with day three tomorrow. A break now. The rest, we will see. Much better today, and I will finish another matter today as well, that has occupied me. So I'll have a little more time from tomorrow on.

\*

A new part for "Creatures". One more, and then I will change it somewhat. A bit of "Short Cuts" finally.

\*

A new part for "Short Cuts", the cases next. The goal over the next seven days is to continue "London", and "Short Cuts". The next part for "Creatures". But I'm tired now. Early upload, early to bed - more on tomorrow.

## **Saturday, March the Twenty-Third**

Early back home - it's the weekend. I will continue with "Creatures", and of course "London". "Short Cuts" we will see.

It's a mix of sun and rain today - fast-changing weather. I have headaches, and I feel the pressure. Everything develops, and I have to be focused. But the year so far is very promising. I see many good developments. - It starts to rain heavily.

\*

I have started with the third day, "London", and continued with "Creatures". "Short Cuts" will be the next. Bright blue sky outside.

\*

I need a moment longer to ponder about the continuation of the cases - "Short Cuts". So I tried something else. And now? Soon the upload, early to bed again. I feel very stable. I see my way - unfortunately, there are matters you cannot calculate or foresee. Suddenly, you have a severe illness,



but even that does not mean everything. I still have the feeling that much will change over the course of this year. - It rains again.

### **Sunday, March the Twenty-Fourth**

Mixed weather, some mixed feelings, and I try to change my rhythm after work somewhat. Earlier cooking and eating, would make writing easier. Would give me more time at all. I think that this will function.

I'm definitely back from Matosinhos again, and I'm somewhat tired, but it functions better every day. In previous years, I often needed weeks to accept being back home again, from Los Angeles or Matosinhos. It functions much better now. It counts from April on.

I will start with "London". And I have pondered enough on the continuation of the cases - "Short Cuts". Thus, these will be the next parts that I will write for his part. "Death" is not so relevant for the moment, but the story develops in my mind. Let's begin.

\*

Attack on Russia? Okay, this is no reason to be happy. Hams has to disappear - what about ISIS? Putin tries to blame Ukraine - I would not have expected anything else from this ruthless swine. The US has warned Putin and Russia? Putin is a ruthless swine. It's interesting to see to what an extent we're unable to accept that something like diversity exists.

\*

I have written a part for "London" and I liked my writing. I have continued with "Marlowe" and I do not like it. It's time for the upload. I will read this part again tomorrow. Let's see.

### **Monday, March the Twenty-Fifth**

I was not pleased with my last writing yesterday - "Short Cuts". I doubt a bit regarding the crime stories. Sure, "Days" is, in any case, the major piece of writing for the moment. I will not start with writing "Death" until I'm in Matosinhos again later in the year. So, I will concentrate on "Days" now. We will see what happens further on.

\*

Okay, a somewhat longer part for "Days". I will finish day three tomorrow, in any case, possibly starting with day four. Day four will not be very long. Then the fifth day. But enough for today - more tomorrow. I feel good, but I need a few days more, and I'm very optimistic about the next following months.

\*

A good day for the US justice? I'm not happy, it would be time to fuck him.

## **Tuesday, March the Twenty-Sixth**

Well, in fact, better every day, but I need some more time. I started to cook dinner earlier, which gives me more time - it's more relaxed. It appears that I can improve my daily rhythm.

Four workdays done, three more ahead. Then it's Easter weekend. The working rhythm will be partially different over the following two weeks, because of the holidays.

The two weeks in Matosinhos have been really good, and I see that I have to start to develop consistent routines. The same hotel, the same pastelerias, the same restaurants. This means not, of course, that I cannot also interrupt these routines, but it would do me good to create some constancy over the following years. And I'm on the right track.

\*

The third day is finished, and the fourth begun - "London". A live internet auction will begin now. I sell four lots, and I'm interested in one. The auction will continue for the next two days - I sell more and be interested in two more lots. I will have an eye on this now.

\*

As always, the seller thinks the price was too low, and the buyer too high. But I have sold more than bought. Let's see how the next two days unfold. I will upload now - more tomorrow. I'm satisfied with today.

## **Wednesday, March the Twenty-Seventh**

I will start with "London", with an eye on the auction. Nicely, the lots I sell are coming in front of the one I want to buy. So I can see first how my lots will perform. But let's start with writing first.

\*

I will finish the fourth day tomorrow, then I can start with the fifth day on my days off. Friday would be for "Short Cuts". I look forward to my days off on Saturday and Sunday. One workday, Monday, a holiday, then two more days off, Tuesday and Wednesday. This allows me some time to further some matters. But it's enough for today. Upload, a moment with my collections, then dreaming. Well, the dreams over the last few days have been relatively boring.

## **Thursday, March the Twenty-Eighth**

I will not continue with "London" today, I will finish day four tomorrow. I will take a day off from writing today. More tomorrow.

\*

Burning alive - it's difficult to understand, or maybe it's simply simple, that humans can do this to each other. What does this say about oneself? Hey, I'm a German. Not a hundred years ago, I most likely would have gotten an answer.

## **Friday, March the Twenty-Ninth**

It was good to have a day off. I think that I have written every day so far this year. Whereby, I see a distinct route in front of me. I'm not sure how fast I can implement everything, but there's no need to hurry. I see aims. One is to write "Days" as a long novel, and it will be only a matter of time. "Short Cuts" has to develop. I want to give it a superordinated structure, not the first try. "Death" as an expression of my feelings regarding Matosinhos and Portugal. And I see everything in good progress - the year has just begun.

\*

The fourth day is finished. Some leisure time for the rest of the evening. Day five over the next two days should be possible, and this is my goal. The rest, we will see. To finish the first nine days in London is my priority now. Then Matosinhos. But the other aspects should not be forgotten.

## **Saturday, March the Thirtieth**

I'm just cooking two beef tongues and braising some beef cheeks. Well, it needs its time, but the result is always very fine. And, because they are good to freeze, one can make them in reserve. I'm tired.

Well, the next quarter begins on Sunday, with some new goals and tasks. The major goal and task, not related to writing, is to lose weight and eat better again than in the last few months. Six pounds (three kilos) a month is the goal - I would be through at the end of the year. I have done this before, so it's viable.

The first three months were not bad. The next three have to be better. Not necessarily so much, but some, constant, progress is the goal. My goal for writing today is to start with day five - "London". Not more has to be.

\*

I have finished the fifth day. I will try to finish the rest of the days in London swiftly, to begin with Matosinhos. As I said, London is not so essential to me. Nevertheless, I had tears in my eyes, remembering the young man hurrying through The National Gallery. Dover will be an important day. Bristol as well. The rest of this day? Well, the tongues and the cheeks are ready as well - let's have some relaxed time.

## **Sunday, March the Thirty-First**

I have written two parts for day six - "London". Only the pub is missing for that day. But this will become a somewhat longer part, so I will write it tomorrow. I will write the remaining days, until day nine, for London now, to finish this stage of the writing of "Days in Los Angeles". This is the most important thing for me at the moment. I want to include these nine days in "Days in Los Angeles I" and to start with Matosinhos. Some of the remaining days are longer, but I will not need that many days anyway. Good progress. I have to set focal points.

\*

The next speaker crisis? It shows you every time the stupidity of a two-party system. As well as a look at England. But as long as even the Democrats like it? Destroy your democracy. Well, maybe Joe can win again? And if not?

\*

Okay, I have decided to finish the sixth day. Not such a long part. I can therefore start with day seven tomorrow. Enough for today. Now an early upload, and the rest of the day. I have to work tomorrow, but two more days off are following. Let's end London and to start with Matosinhos. "London" will become interesting in Bristol, and especially in Dover.

### **Monday, April the First**

I have started with day seven - I will finish it tomorrow. Good progress. I will finish the first part of "London" within the next few days. Then I will start slowly with "Matosinhos" and I will have again more time for the other subjects. But I want to finish "London" first.

\*

Hospital? Well, I have the feeling that Israel is under heavy pressure now to offer some very grave evidence for a command center. It's time to get rid of Netanyahu.

\*

Turkey? Could it be that another of these toxic male assholes would have to leave? After Bolsonaro, the change in Poland - Israel, hopefully soon? But as long as Russia and the USA are on the brink?

\*

I made two additions to "London", two aspects I have forgotten. Blackballing at the end of day four, and school girls at the end of day six.

I will stop for today. Upload soon. The rest of the day is for other activities. Today it starts, and from today on, it counts. At the end of summer, before traveling to Matosinhos again, it will be the moment of billing.

### **Tuesday, April the Second**

I have finished day seven - "London". I will begin with day eight today as well, in any case. Before or after the upload, we will see. It will not take much time, and the first part of "London" is finished. I look forward to Matosinhos. Matosinhos will be different, because of the different years, and the reflections regarding these years. During the pandemic, after the pandemic, aspects like these. I will also start with the first nine days, not year after year, as I previously planned. Well, now I have some things to do. More writing later.

\*

I have finished day eight - "London". This is enough writing for today. No writing after the upload. I will begin with day nine tomorrow.

\*

Israel? Well, even if accidentally, Israel acts very "unluckily" at the moment. I doubt that this can be conducted this way for a much longer time. The Israelis have to offer proof for their operations now and have to clarify several incidents. Netanyahu has to be replaced. He is finally no longer acceptable.

### **Wednesday, April the Fourth**

Day nine is finished, "London", I have reached my aim. The first part of "London" is finished! I have also prepared "Matosinhos" to begin writing this part tomorrow. I will include London, day one until nine, into "Days in Los Angeles I" tomorrow. "Matosinhos" will be a very different writing, and I look forward to beginning with it tomorrow.

"Short Cuts" will become a topic again, as well as "Creatures". "Death" as well. Yeah, "Photography". I have started to learn Portuguese more seriously. There are four levels - A1, A2, B1, and B2. I still have at least six years for it. Would give me a year plus for every level - should be possible.

But now a break, and not much more I will do regarding art today. It functions well at the moment. Still, what a difference from the beginning of last year. I'm very satisfied to have reached this point. Now I can see it more relaxed. It will only be a matter of time now until my first real novel is finished - most likely after working two years (plus) on it.

### **Thursday, April the Fourth**

Well, I think that I made a mistake yesterday. I have written that "Days in Los Angeles" would be my first real novel. Really?

I suddenly dreamt / saw a piece of a river this night. I saw the river from above. The river bent somewhat, trees, a small sandbar, and a narrow, unpaved street along the river. And I started to ponder why this river was so familiar to me, this part of the river. I needed some time, but then I could remember - The Happy Clown. The travel, the tour, through the whole USA - for me only virtually, using Google Earth. The tour ended abruptly, just before its planned end, in California, Los Angeles, due to COVID-19. I think that this was my first real novel.

And I cannot remember in which state, or near which city, this river was. I believe that Peter has crossed this river at this point, but I'm not sure. Right now, I see some buildings there. It has been a very nice time traveling through the USA.

I will begin with Matosinhos right now. All develops, all changes - this can become a very devastating year. Ukraine could lose if we not do better. Biden could lose if he is so stupid, like Hillary. I do not know what I should hope for regarding my person. Let's start with Matosinhos.

\*

I have started with Matosinhos. Matosinhos will become very different. But I have a headache and had a quarrel at work. I will upload very soon today.

Tomorrow is my father's birthday - only a short time for writing. I should use the time for a look at "Creatures" and "Short Cuts". More about Matosinhos on Saturday.

## **Friday, April the Fifth**

Well, at home, soon out for dinner - my father's birthday. No writing today and a very early upload. But I look forward to continuing with "Matosinhos" tomorrow.

I did some research yesterday regarding renting an apartment in the region of Matosinhos. There are several webpages with offers. They can give you a good overview. I found two interesting offers in Maia, for instance. But sure, it's too early, but it's interesting to see what would be possible.

I will start to listen to my CDs from the Portuguese language course in the car again. So I will use two courses simultaneously. Both have their strong points. And I have the book that I bought because of the phonetic spelling. Let's start seriously with it.

Tomorrow is Saturday, and it should be an easy workday. Enough time for writing in any case. But now it's all about my father's birthday.

## **Saturday, April the Sixth**

I'm a bit in a hurry today. It appears that it could become a clear night - the first since months! Well, not perfect currently - 5:24 p.m. But all predictions are the same.

I have written a new part for "Matosinhos". As always, the first two or three days will have a lot of descriptions. I would move to "Short Cuts" and "Creatures" now, but I want to concentrate on observing. It will be a short night, if observing, maybe I will rest for a moment now. Let's see how everything unfolds.

Driving to and back from work is enough time to hear the complete first lesson with exercises. I will do this every workday until I have learned this lesson. Then the next.

So far, so good. I will eat lunch now, then take a rest. I would observe the first part of my program, then get some sleep. Then the rest, then working. Let's see how well it functions. Now the upload. More Matosinhos tomorrow.

## **Sunday, April the Seventh**

Well, no observations - where was the clear sky? I went to bed at 7 p.m., to stand up again at 9 p.m. - still a layer of clouds, maybe even thicker. Then I took a look at it every two hours - no change. It required great effort with no result, but at least I tried it. This is one of the worst weather situations that I have ever experienced. There is some hope for Thursday, but I have to work on Friday. Let's see. I hope it will not last much longer until I can observe again.

The USA, Ukraine, Israel, or the world? It feels a bit like a time in slow motion. Not much happens at the moment. But I fear that this deceives, that it all can change very fast, and that a lot can happen in a short time. In any case, we will have some answers by the end of the year. Not only regarding the US.

I will begin with "Matosinhos" after dinner - the rest we will see. It's time that I care for the other writings and arts again. I look forward to the time when I no longer have to work and can concentrate on the more interesting and important aspects of my life.

\*

"Matosinhos" is finished for today. I have still some time, will have a look at "Short Cuts" and "Creatures". I do not expect to write something further on, or to continue "Creatures", but I have to orient and to ponder on how to continue.

\*

The ocean's waves surge up  
And many are crying  
But I feel high  
Higher than every wave ever could

Up and down  
The wave's run  
Until reaching the shore  
And a life ends

Near the delirium  
When oxygen runs low  
Aroused by the moment  
After a last breath

Up and down  
The wave's run  
Until reaching the shore  
And a life ends

When time starts to lose its consequence  
A second until the end  
Becomes an eternity  
You're at your aim

Up and down  
The wave's run  
Until reaching the shore  
And a life ends

### **Monday, April the Eighth**

What a day! In the morning, right after I have started, at the one traffic light until the freeway? A car with a trailer in front of me, red lights. Then he suddenly starts to backing up. I use the horn extensively, but he crashed into my car - 5:20 a.m.! Okay, it seemed not to be very serious, we exchanged information, no police, and I tried to get to the workplace without delay.

As I was later at my garage, they weren't so optimistic. No police, no good idea. At least a new bumper, maybe even a new bonnet. I can still use the car, but 1,500 to 2,000 euros in damage is most likely - my car is fourteen years old. Okay.

Well, the other man phoned me, he has informed his insurance, my garage will worry about everything. The worst would be if it's a total loss - or maybe not? I have to ponder about it. And now?

It got somewhat late, but at least nothing terrible has happened. I will start with "Matosinhos" - more, most likely not today. But tomorrow is a long evening, and Wednesday is a day off. "Short Cuts" and "Creatures" will be the main focus then. But now, let's begin with "Matosinhos".

\*

Enough "Matosinhos" for today. Matosinhos also gets emotional for me, remembering the first time I was there, not knowing how important this place will become to me. But enough for today. I hope that tomorrow becomes a bit less "exciting".

## **Tuesday, April the Ninth**

It's a bit late, and I am listening to CNN - the trial. It's a bit difficult to concentrate. The same is true of Israel, where the far-right shows its motivation. But I will start with "Matosinhos" now.

\*

I continued with "Matosinhos", I will later finish the first day. The trial? Ten to fifteen years - fair? I have not followed the trial, but as a German and as a European, I think that gifting a gun to a fifteen-year-old is shit as such. But okay, USA, it's your schoolchildren that get killed constantly and frequently. Yes, it happens also in Europe, even Scandinavia, as we have recently seen. But it's rare, and not with such devastating outcomes as often in the US. I would like to see a former president behind bars. He has killed some police officers on Capitol Hill and harmed many.

\*

I have finished the first day - "Matosinhos". I start to become somewhat melancholic, but the time in Matosinhos starts to unfold. It's difficult to describe, but I have the feeling that I develop positively. I start to calm down. I start to get my inner unrest increasingly under control. The next few months will give more insight.

## **Wednesday, April the Tenth**

A day for me, the weather prediction says that it will be a clear night - hadn't we have that before? It's still in the morning. I stood up early and did some shopping. I'm in a strange mood, no bad mood, I ponder on driving to Heilbronn. I have done this regularly in recent years - I have no idea when the last time was. But for what?

I will continue with "Matosinhos", the beginning of the second day. I ponder on changing the "Little Devil" as I did with the swan. But I have no good idea. I will continue with "Short Cuts", "Marlowe" and "Matosinhos Blue".

I was always unsure about everything in past years, had no idea about the coming. Suddenly, since this year, it all seems to be obvious. I will be in Matosinhos at the end of the year again. In a few years I will live in Portugal. I will write "Days in Los Angeles" and this will occupy me at least until the end of the year, but it's still writing. A kind of grunt work, diligent but routine work. It's nice to do, but predictable, like everything appears to be predictable in some way now.

Okay, maybe my car is too damaged. It could be that the swine from N.Y. could win the election, and the swine from Moscow could win his dirty war in Ukraine. I could die tomorrow, but my life as such appears to be very predictable now. I'm not used to it. It even seems that I could still work at my current workplace at the end of the year, even though I have only a one-year contract. I'm confused about it.

But also, I've been much calmer since this year. And I am getting increasingly calmer. I take developments seriously and try to handle them reasonably. Even if not perfect, but no comparison to the past years. I need a day in the week without writing.



But I have no motivation for the jazz club or the bar. These seem to be aspects of my past life. I have no distinct idea about my current life. I should try to get some answers this month, as the sun shines outside.

\*

I have started with day two - "Matosinhos". I look forward to write this nine days, especially day six to eight. The beginnings of the following years. I will have a break now, not Heilbronn, to ponder on "Creatures". Later I will continue with "Short Cuts".

\*

I have heard that the GOP has a job offer for Speaker of the Insane Bunch? What a fucking shitshow is this mad GOP!

\*

The swine from N.Y. has a peace plan for Ukraine? Well, what would you expect from a filthy swine?

\*

Police violence in the USA? Well, it might be that it would help to teach your police officers more than how to fire a hundred rounds in less than a minute? Oh, sorry, it was a young black man who had not fastened his seat belt while driving a huge white vehicle? He was the first to shoot, as five people with guns surrounded his vehicle? Hey, at least he did not get tortured!

\*

Israel? Now it's overdue to get rid of the sucker from Israel and to stop the mad settlers - could they become GOP members?

\*

I have worked on "Short Cuts" now. And I will do the same as last time. I will upload everything now, very early. Then I will go to bed - up at 9 p.m. again. There are still too many clouds. We will see what it will be at 9 p.m. Maybe it will function this time. Let's try it again.

### **Thursday, April the Eleventh**

Yeah, I observed my stars last night. Sleeping, observing, sleeping, observing, a short sleep, working. But it functioned good - well, it was not for the first time. And I feel good today, but I look forward to lying in bed again. This time without interruptions - or was the sleeping an interruption of the observing? Whatever, it was nice, but it's hard when you have to go to work so early. It's always easier if working in a restaurant. The restaurants are perfect for summer, and the retirement homes for winter. But it has functioned. "Matosinhos" today, but not more. I have yet to submit my observations and will spend some time with my light curves.

\*

A new part for "Matosinhos", these days will become longer again. Maybe not as long as in Los Angeles, but longer than in London. I look forward to the following years. I think that "Matosinhos" will become pleasant writing.

### **Friday, April the Twelfth**

I have written a new part for "Matosinhos" - yes, these days will again become longer. But I have decided to stop "Marlowe" in this way, to write two short endings. I'm not satisfied with its development. So I will try it again with "It's Dark, But By No Means A Game". But I will continue with "Arnold & Maurer" with the aim of developing it into a longer story. Enough for now.

### **Saturday, April the Thirteenth**

After shopping and cooking, I mowed the lawn. The marinated pot roast is ready as well, as is a new part for "Matosinhos". It's 3:57 p.m.

My father's birthday celebration, the official, will be tomorrow. I will not have much time for writing. The rest of today? First a rest. "Short Cuts" possibly, after the upload maybe. I have some ideas for a new attempt of "Marlowe". A longer part that could become the beginning of a new project - we will see.

Sunny again, but with light clouds. I still have the feeling that I'm on the right path. Everything develops well. Okay, no straight way, but the detours and interruptions are getting increasingly shorter. It seems that if I get all the necessary time without becoming impatient, then it can only become good. The next review should be in the middle of the year, my birthday.

\*

Some distraction, but this is okay. I will continue with "Arnold & Maurer" after the upload. I still ponder about a new face for the "Little Devil" but I'm not satisfied so far. I need some more time.

\*

I had a kind of crisis after writing the part for "Matosinhos". But I think that I have, after the disruption, found a good continuation of "Arnold & Maurer". I'm not totally satisfied, but it opens the room for the upcoming. I'm sometimes surprised at what all develops while writing spontaneously. I have no real idea about the upcoming story, but it will develop while I am writing it. The only that's set is that the story can become a longer story. And I have switched on the TV again, CNN, 11:13 p.m., and hear the news about Israel and Iran.

\*

Israel, Iran? Why does this all appear to be absurd? It will take hours until these drones reach Israel? Do they fly over Iraq? If this were a movie, then I would perceive it as silly. The most problematic for me presently is Netanyahu and his far-right allies.

It will take hours. I think the best is to go to bed. Let's see how the world will be when I get up again tomorrow. Will I find sleep? I have not to work tomorrow. It's thus not so problematic.

## **Sunday, April the Fourteenth**

In the morning, I prepare for lunch - CNN. Okay, Israel and its allies were able to stop this attack nearly totally. A harmed twelve-year-old boy, most likely not much. Otherwise, most likely, they would have shown him or stressed it out. An Israeli response?

That asshole Netanyahu has to go now, as well as his right-wing allies. The insane settlers have to be stopped now. Israel and its allies have to point out that the attack was a bummer and that they would be able to answer in a much harder way. Not losing sight of the aim to destroy Hamas - this would harm Iran extremely. This world is simply totally bananas. I would await a speech by Israel at the UN, pointing out that Iran would have no chance in the end if they were seriously interested in a war with Israel. But there are Netanyahu and his right-wing radicals. Mad World.

I will not write much today. If I have the time, then I will continue with "Matosinhos". We will see. It will become a pretty hot day - a lot of sun currently. But this will change from Monday on. Rain again, and Monday and Tuesday even storms. Thus, let us enjoy this day.

\*

The next part for "Matosinhos" - I'm in the supermarket now. Enough for today's upload. More tomorrow. Let's see how the world will be tomorrow.

## **Monday, April the Fifteenth**

I have worked on day two for "Matosinhos", I will finish the day tomorrow. I'm a bit distracted today. My father has to visit a specialized clinic tomorrow for a preliminary talk, but maybe he has to stay for a few days. I thus do not know if he will be at home when I come home or if I have to cook lunch for us two. I'm somewhat distracted.

I'm not interested in the world today, especially not in the former shit president's trial. It's ridiculous what CNN stages. Israel? Ukraine? The asshole shit from the FDP in Germany? Who cares? I need my thoughts for something else.

## **Tuesday, April the Sixteenth**

I have no Internet connection, something went wrong. Let's how it will develop, it's still time. Yeah, the modern technique is as long fine as it functions. It otherwise often causes real trouble. But okay, we will see what will happen. I could write something anyway. Only uploading will become a problem.

\*

My father is back, he has to go to the hospital on Monday again, for further examinations. If nothing severe will be found, he can go home again on Wednesday, for treatment made by the family doctor. Otherwise, he has to stay for longer.

\*

Still no Internet connection. I laid down for a while, I'm exhausted today. I had a lot of work today, for a special event on Sunday. So I have decided to make a day off writing today. No feedback from the garage due to the car crash, no reaction from the insurance company. I think that it will be good

to have a lazy day today. If something with the Internet connection changes, I will upload this, and otherwise we will see what the status tomorrow will be. So far and much for now.

### **Wednesday, April the Seventeenth**

Okay, they have modernized my internet connection, this has caused the still consisting interruption – well, thus can happen. So, they will fix it tomorrow, between 2 until 8 p.m., then I should be online again. I will drive to my sister now to upload these texts. If it functions tomorrow again, not much will have happened. Let's see.

\*

Okay, I'm at my sister, have done the usual Internet stuff. I feel much better today than yesterday, we will see how tomorrow unfolds. Maybe I will write something later for tomorrow's upload.

\*

Okay, I was a bit longer by my sister. Therefore, no further writing today. I should have an Internet connection again tomorrow.

### **Thursday, April the Eighteenth**

Well, it's 4:56 p.m., still no Internet. It's to fear that also today, not much will happen. But okay, I have a headache, the weather? We had some very sunny days, much too warm for April. Now a weird mix of sun, rain, and stormy weather. And it's an exhausting week, in a way, working, father. Nevertheless, three more workdays, then again a shorter rhythm. The first half of next month I will be the only cook, more stress, the second half more days off. March will be over then.

I'm not unsatisfied with the situation as such, and I will continue writing today. Upload? Well, it should be fixed again between 2 until 8 p.m., now it's 5 p.m. Thus, there's still time. I will start with "Short Cuts". I like it, when in Matosinhos, or Los Angeles or London, to see the place on Google Earth. It's a bit like being there. Thus, let's begin with "Short Cuts".

\*

I have continued with "Short Cuts", now I would like to continue with "Matosinhos". I have one problem. I think that I have not eaten at O Manel the first evening, but also not at O Classico. There has been a third restaurant that is no longer – or do I have wrong memories? I try to find an answer in my writing of that time.

\*

It has become 6:21 p.m., still no Internet. But I have found the name of the restaurant in my prior writing, Mar na Brasa. This restaurant seems to be no longer, but I would like to check it. On the other side, I would have to be blind would I haven't seen it the last time in Matosinhos. Anyway, I can start with this part now – I got a phone call already that the technician will arrive in around half an hour. So, let's hope that I will be online again soon. And, I will not start with a new writing now, but will wait until the technician is here.

\*

7:52 p.m., the technician was here, the Internet connection does not still function. But it was not his fault, a car blocked the terminal box on the street he had to work on. He tried some other things, but unsuccessfully. The next try tomorrow. I will continue with "Matosinhos", I start to miss the daily writing routine.

\*

Okay, I have written a part for "Matosinhos", the beginning of the dinner in the restaurant. It's near to nine o'clock now, at least I have continued writing today. Let's see what tomorrow will be.

### **Friday, April the Nineteenth**

Okay, the next round. Let's see whether I will be online later today or not. I have to say that I would appreciate it in any case. I will continue with "Matosinhos" in any way, to finish day two. The rest we will see.

\*

Israel? A strike in Iran? Let's wait for details.

\*

Jury selected? It would be important that the trial begins and comes to an end in a good time. It would be essential that the swine from N.Y. gets at least convicted a first time.

\*

Okay, I have finished day two now. It will be the best now to wait for the technician. It's 2:51 p.m., still enough time. I will start to prepare dinner for me and my father.

\*

If shit happens, shit happens. The technician was here for the second time, still a blocked terminal box. I called the police, the owner gets a ticket, and I need a new appointment. It's 8:23, and I'm at my sister's home. I have checked all the so far written, but not as exact as normal. I hope that there are not too much mistakes left. Well, it's to fear that this situation will last at least over the weekend. At least I could finish day two, and have continued with "Short Cuts". But now the upload, the development over the coming days we will see.

### **Saturday, April the Twentieth**

It's the weekend and I'm still offline. I have to go to the garage on Monday regarding the accident. Next try to get online again will be on Tuesday, from 8 a.m. until 2 p.m. The situation is bad in a way. But on the other side, it gives me some time to ponder about some aspects. Yeah, all very complicated right now.

If it will be nice, then much can find an arrangement on Monday and Tuesday. The decision whether

my car will die the economic death or not on Monday. I could be online again from Tuesday afternoon once more. My father will be at the hospital on Monday and Tuesday, to find out how severe his illness is. Let's wait for Wednesday.

I will work from 10 a.m. until 6 p.m. tomorrow. The plan is to write some texts today, upload at my sister's home tomorrow. Something like that. What is fine is that I handle all these problems in a good way, I do not start to get nervous or insecure. A new car or still the old one, one day I will have an Internet connection again. Okay, my father's illness is of a different gravity. See and wait – I have no Internet to search for the song title and the singer. It's like in my youth, some decades ago.

\*

I have continued with "Short Cuts", as well as with "Matosinhos". I also made some smaller changes to the text of the last upload, "Matosinhos". It's a bit difficult for me now to write this way, it's like many years ago, at the beginning. I was used to a different way to write now, let's hope that I will be online on Tuesday again. Nevertheless, it continues. I have started with day three, "Matosinhos", and I have a better idea about "Arnold & Maurer" now, as well as "Marlowe". I have some, vague, ideas about whereto this writing should lead to.

Still now I would say that this year seems to be the year when I can find my idea of writing. I have to come to the point to decide, pulling the trigger or not. The next part of "Arnold & Maurer" will be a decision and a determination for this story, for instance. I will also name a town then. "Marlowe" will be Los Angeles of course, but the Los Angeles of different decades, presidents. And it will include Germany as well. I think it's obvious about whom I wrote today – "Marlowe".

\*

Ukraine aid? What a shithole this GOP is! I think that Olaf is a coward, but these right-wingers, GOP, are wankers, like the AfD and Sahra's bunch in Germany - servants of the Russian swine. Well, at least Johnson has some standing – more than Olaf? I have voted for Olaf, but I would never vote for Johnson.

\*

Israel aid? Is this the Hollywood happy-ending? All appears to be devastating, but at last The Good triumphs? Ukraine and Israel. Well, the breaking point will be the presidential elections. But at least, Ukraine will get the desperate needed aid, and Israel the support to stay strong in the region. Thanks to the US!

\*

I will be at my sister tomorrow again to upload the today's written. The next upload will be on Tuesday then, hopefully from home. Nevertheless, even with some distortion, writing continues.

\*

House Speaker Johnson? Well, could this really be the beginning to stand up against the far-right wing of the GOP? Johnson who visited the swine from N.Y. in Florida? Hey, voting together with Democrats, to find a majority? What the fuck, this nearly sounds like democracy, finding majorities! Well, in real democracies, you can see real funny things, with more than two parties, there's something that's called "coalitions". Does this function all the time? In Germany, with the fucking FDP? Well, at least better than a shithole two-party system.

`\*

## Lost in Change

I feel  
I feel that there's something  
In me  
But it wants to get out

It has to be freed  
I have to be prepared  
It will not become easy  
But it has to be done

And by the way  
Some simply will happen  
I have no control of  
It seems currently as I would be a passenger only

I'm the passenger  
Yeah, I'm riding  
But I'm not the driver  
I only look out of the window

And I have no knowledge about the distinct aim  
I have some hopes  
Dreams even  
But not more

I even not know how long the ride will last  
But looking out of the window  
I see much I've never had seen  
Some told about that suchlike would exist

But I have never seen it with my own eyes so far  
Self-confidence  
The believing in a happy-ending  
The feeling of consistency

In two months I will be sixty  
Then it will be time for a brutal interim balance  
But I feel strong enough  
That I will pass the test

Not with an A grade  
But I will also not fail  
And it will give me five more years  
To improve my final grade

So,  
I feel confident  
That it all will have a chance  
While lost in change

## **Sunday, April the Twenty-First**

Back from work, by my sister, 5:14 p.m., it had been a boring day. The festivity was a flop, the weather cold, rain at the end. But, I'm now here to rework the texts from yesterday, for today's upload.

Tomorrow is for my car, to see what its future will be if it has a future. I will have at least some time for writing, but no upload. On Tuesday, up to the afternoon, I should be online again – the third attempt! Next upload on Tuesday, hopefully at Bad Friedrichshall. But now to the texts.

\*

Okay, all has been done - early upload. Next time on Tuesday.

\*

I have continued "Arnold & Maurer", try to find a new basis, not for the first time, the small town. Let's see whereto it will lead.

## **Monday, April the Twenty-Second**

My father is in the hospital now, and I will start to clean my car. It's 9:21 a.m. and I have an empty mind. I hope that today the first impulses will come, what happens with my car. The Internet connection, tomorrow. And if my father can return from the hospital on Tuesday again, everything would be better. But as first, today.

I have only plans so far, as to clean the car and bring it to the garage, and seeing what will happen there. The rest we will see. Let's start with cleaning the car.

\*

Well, the car is cleaned, so far, at least - let's have some lazy time. I should eat something, and then we see what will happen. I'm a bit annoyed that I have no Internet connection for days now. There are simply some matters you're used to. Should I use my smartphone more? All nerving in a way. Let us cook something.

\*

Back from the garage, of course, no final result. The evaluator has done its work, let's wait until the result arrives. I have some confidence that I can keep the car. But you never know. What to do with the rest of the day?

A day of stepping back maybe, looking at some matters? And by the way, I will get fifty-nine and not sixty. It's 2024, and not 2025. In a year the endgame will begin, I have to get through this year until then. I nearly enjoy this moment with all these difficulties.

Okay, not that my father has to be in hospital again. The first results tomorrow, let's go through these twenty-four hours. Let it happen, the best I can do. I'm strangely optimistic currently, Israel / Iran seems to be under control. Ukraine gets new aid, the swine from N.Y. could see his end coming in N.Y. - would be in a way funny. I don't have to stress how much I love N.Y. - or.

I hear the clock on the wall ticking, and it seems to be a friendly reminder that time is on my side. The idea is, that I can only lose if I give up, or the reaper is faster. It otherwise should function in



any way, not knowing the very specific way. I should stop writing here.

\*

Had a longer walk, and got the information that the technician should be very early here. I thus will write nothing more today – let's have a lazy day. Tomorrow will be for the restart.

## **Tuesday, April the Twenty-Third**

Yeah, stood up early, have checked the terminal box – it's not blocked. If I understood the graphic in the SMS, then I should not have to wait very long until I get the phone call that the technician is on its way. I will check the terminal box then again. But now I will have some time, let's read the daily newspaper first. Had a nice little walk to the terminal box in the cold early morning air.

\*

The first hour is over, nearly 9 a.m., I have hopped that it will happen faster. So, I have to wait, let's see. Well, I have checked the SMS with the link, significantly later now, in the middle of the time frame. This would be 11 a.m. - in around two hours. Is there something I can do? Another walk? Observing the sun? Let's see.

\*

I have observed the sun for a while – several groups of sun pots. Much activity as expected during the maximum, or around it. Currently, clear blue sky with a few light clouds. Observing at night? Well, it's near or at full moon. Last night there was some haze. (Full) moon and haze is a deadly combination. Let's see. And now? Let's continue waiting.

\*

10:23 a.m., the latest news? The technician is in time, he will visit me during the next four hours. If this isn't a nice message? I think I will have another walk.

\*

1:12 p.m., I'm online again. I will do some shopping now, then I should eat something. I'm not sure how the rest of the day unfolds. In any case, from tomorrow on, writing will be normal again.

\*

4:39 p.m., I'm up-to-date again. I have named a town now - "Short Cuts", "Arnold & Maurer". Let's see where it will lead to. It's nearly a "back to the roots". The Peter from the hard-boiled stories from the beginning, the endpoint of them.

I will not continue with "Matosinhos" today. I spent a lot of time with waiting over the last two days. Very sunny days, even if it starts to get cloudy again. But I would prefer another walk, to be outside for a while. Sunny but cold, but refreshing.

Working tomorrow, then I can write as used again. I will continue "Matosinhos" tomorrow in any way.

\*

My father has to stay in the hospital, at least over Wednesday. I hope that he will be back soon. Nothing severe, but the results of the examination are not on the table so far.

\*

I'm back from walking for the third time today. I think that I should include a walk in my daily routine - now that I can continue establishing such a routine. Okay, in the end, I'm not unsatisfied with these two days. Well, my father is still in the hospital, but for no severe reason. My car's future is still undecided, but at least it will be decided now during the next few days. The Internet is back again, maybe even better than before. So, let me upload now, then a bit of Portuguese and CNN. I look forward to tomorrow.

### **Wednesday, April the Twenty-Fourth**

My father is back from hospital again, but he will stay a few days at my sister's home. So that someone is with him all the time over the next few days - I have to work. He will come back on Saturday or Sunday. Unfortunately, we have to wait some days until the result of the examination is available. But he seemed very stable. It appears that matters are normalizing more and more. At least it seems so.

It has become somewhat late, 5:38 p.m., I will continue with "Matosinhos" for some time. It should be easier tomorrow.

\*

I've been in Matosinhos again. It's so different working with the two computers. I use the PC to write, and the laptop shows me Matosinhos – Google Earth. It's like being there. I'm not totally satisfied with the text, but I enjoyed the writing. But now I have to upload. I look forward to Friday, when I will not go to bed soon and will have more time for writing. I feel better again.

### **Thursday, April the Twenty-Fifth**

Well, worst case. The damage to my car is much higher than the residual value. I have a problem now that I have to solve. I have to do some research and ponder what's the best option. It is bad concerning writing, but I have to find a solution to this issue. Let's see if I can find some time for writing today.

\*

I was on my way to unfold some activities. I will visit my garage tomorrow to get some additional information and also a person who maybe will fix it cheaper. Thus, enough of that for today. I would like to spend some time in Matosinhos, but it's 6:32 p.m. already. Nevertheless, Matosinhos should be, to get down a bit. Tomorrow is Friday - two days off then, and my father will be back.

\*

Okay, at least for some time in Matosinhos. I had other plans for today, but....let's see what will be on tomorrow. In any case, I don't have to go to bed early so that I can spend the evening in

Matosinhos.

### **Friday, April the Twenty-Sixth**

Light at the end of the tunnel, the problem with the car appears to be less difficult than it appeared yesterday. From over two thousand euros for me - the aggrieved person - down to hundreds of euros. It was a first step, but I needed three hours for it. And I have to do it later again. I will not have much time for writing before the upload, but afterward. Nevertheless, it appears that I can relax regarding the car as well.

\*

Okay, I'm back from the second time out regarding the car. It looks even better, but it's nearing 7 p.m. now. I thus will upload soon this written, to have time to start with "Matosinhos". The task this weekend will be to restart everything. I begin to relax further.

\*

The end of this month is a bit weird, but I have the feeling that it will help me. Okay, Internet and car - my father? In a way, everything seems to have functioned since the beginning of this year. Be a bit optimistic, Peter.

\*

I have decided to write a part for "Short Cuts" - "Marlowe". I tried something. It's 10:33 p.m., I will continue with "Arnold & Maurer". Tomorrow is mainly for "Matosinhos", Sunday for the other arts. Maybe also for "Death".

\*

I have started with the next part for "Arnold & Maurer". I will connect the story with the end of the hard-boiled series - The Lady At The Ranch. It was a ranch near Wheeler Ridge, but I did not find it again. I will continue working on this part tomorrow. It's close to midnight.

### **Saturday, April the Twenty-Seventh**

It has been a busy day so far - it's 5 p.m. now. I was shopping, mowed the lawn, and the issue with my car seems to be fixed. It gets fixed, and even for less than the amount of loss - I will have a surplus now. Okay, if it all happens that way, then it will all be okay in the end.

I will continue to work on the part for "Short Cuts" from yesterday again, "Matosinhos" will follow then.

\*

Okay, it's 7:16 p.m., I have finished the first part of the new plot of "Arnold & Maurer" - and I have found the ranch again. It's funny, but I have no idea where this all will lead - I even have no idea for a case. But I like this way of writing. I doubt that I will start with "Matosinhos" before today's upload. A break, "Matosinhos" will be for tomorrow.

\*

I have again problems with the upload, but in a way like never before. Maybe no upload today.

\*

The problem is fixed, but I lost a lot of time. It's nearly 10 p.m. now. But I will spend some time in Matosinhos now to end the day, a day with further progress. I hope that the insurance company will pay the amount of loss prompt. It's one of these Internet companies. Has not to be bad, but sometimes it's so.

I will see my father tomorrow again, and he will come back to Bad Friedrichshall. I was alone this week, it's a kind of strange feeling. No real cooking, I simply ate something. But this will be the normality one day. I hope that this day is far away. Well, he's eighty-eight now. His mother died at ninety. Thoughts that you have.

\*

We're near to midnight - I was able be at least for some time in Matosinhos. But nevertheless, it has been a long and very productive day.

The problem with the Internet is fixed, even if I had problems with uploading again. But I could fix it easily in a way, only that I needed some time to find out. The issue with the car seems to be solved. Okay, I have to get the money from the insurance company now, and I need an appointment for the repair - most likely in two weeks. My father will be back tomorrow.

Lunch together in a restaurant tomorrow, I will not to have to cook - from Monday on again. Although it seems as if I would be through now - two weeks of harder work coming. I'm the only cook for the next two weeks. However, this is okay. Less days off for the first half of the month, more in the second half. I like the working on "Marlowe" and "Arnold & Maurer" at the moment. But nevertheless, I should take a look at all the other aspects tomorrow. I need a new face for the Little Devil. The last days, also yesterday and today, have not been that easy. But I have the feeling that they help me. I need more activity.

### **Sunday, April the Twenty-Eighth**

I'm back from lunch, and the rest of the day is for writing and art. Matters appear to normalize further on. I will cook again after working tomorrow - ox tongue with polenta, some vegetables, maybe a salad, and most likely a Sc. Provençal.

Two days of working, and the first of March is a day off. A seven-day work period then, and three days off. That will be the program regarding working for the next two weeks. I will start slowly now.

\*

Arming teachers? Well, it will be interesting to see when the first shooting - teachers versus students - will happen. I bet my money on students. What an insane fucking shithole the US can be!

\*

Dinner with the president? Funny, like last year? Well, Biden was good - the rest? Considering what's on stake, this whole event was by far too tame.

\*

A trial? Tell me the result and do not annoy me with all this unnecessary shit 24/7 CNN! What a US shitshow is this? Well, it's a US show.

\*

I have tried to create a new character for the Little Devil - I think that the intention is obvious. I like the last of the eight heads best at the moment. I will draw everything new for the next sheet. But I feel that it's okay - for the first try.

\*

I have an upload for everything now, despite "Death". "Matosinhos" is from yesterday after the upload. It's 5:07 p.m., and I will stop working on writing and art now. I will finish day three, "Matosinhos", tomorrow, and there's no reason to hurry regarding "Death". This gives me some time for myself.

I will upload soon, hopefully without problems this time. There will be a day tomorrow, most likely.

### **Monday, April the Twenty-Ninth**

I cooked a lot today while working, it will be a week with more complex dishes. And I have to make dishes not only for the weekend ready, even if I'm working, but especially for Wednesday, my day off. Two days for cooking for four days, then a day off. Then another two days to cook and prepare for three days, but it will function. As I said, I have to become more active again.

"Matosinhos" today, not more - most likely. Observing is a topic, possibly today, but I will risk it to wait until tomorrow. Will be much easier then. The experience says, this always goes wrong. Let's see, sometimes it functions. And, the weather as such seems to get better again. This would mean less rainy days and more sunny days, more opportunities to observe.

Okay. April is over, and what are the results? I have lost a bit of weight, but not enough. I have handled the problems with the Internet and the car better than I unusually did. Okay, the car is not finally done. My father will get the results from the hospital on Friday.

March? Losing weight is on top. It would do me good - my body and my mind. A lecture at the community college on the thirteenth, "Our Cosmic Home". If it functions, maybe I will do again more regarding the community college in the future. I should finish the first part of "Matosinhos", back to Los Angeles again. I think that this will become very interesting. It's nice that there's much more sun again and the temperatures are rising. The days are longer again. Not good for observing, but for my mood.

\*

Day three, "Matosinhos", is finished - my goal for today. The next day will be day four, the "marathon" to Porto in the park. Then day five. The next three days will be the beginning of 2021, 2022, and 2023. I look forward to writing these days. This will become very interesting. But now it's time for the upload. Maybe some snooker later? Why not?

## **Tuesday, April the Thirtieth**

It was a lot of cooking again, but it was okay. A day off tomorrow, then a seven-day work period. I'm a bit distracted today. I got a letter from the insurance company and made a phone call. It appears that I should get the money during the next two weeks. No CNN currently - Ronnie O'Sullivan. There are cirrostratus clouds right now, but this can change fast - the forecast says that it will be a clear night. Friday, the results from the hospital. A new month begins tomorrow. I need a break.

I think that I should establish a day without writing again, maybe for photography. Perhaps to be on the way with the camera, but not to make photos necessarily. Monday would perhaps be a good day, no matter if I were working or having a day off. I could start with next Monday, a workday.

I shift my focus more and more on Portugal and the time to live there. One more year, and only five will be left. This will be the major step. So, I just have to pass by the next year, perhaps one and a half years, and then the aim will be in direct sight.

\*

I'm too distracted to write - let's begin tomorrow with day four. I have a headache, and I'm nervous. I feel the pressure, but I know how to deal with it. Like cooking over the last two days, step by step, but consistent. I have to stay cool, I have to work through it, and I have several years to manage it. But I feel exhausted today. It's like observing. The conditions are sometimes perfect, but it's simply the wrong time for you. It's then best not to try it. The results will be disappointing. The same is true with writing today.

## **Wednesday, May the First**

10:06 a.m., I'm in a strange mood. Observing did not function, haze, or was it the famous "Sahara Staub", dust from the Sahara? But this is not so important - I'm in a strange mood.

I ask myself if I should stop writing and art, at least until I'm retired. Maybe continuing with "Days", doing a bit from time to time. I'm in a strange mood.

It might be that I should fuck myself and beat myself up. I find no answer and have no idea what it would be worth. Funny, all this unsatisfying tries to answer, be it in philosophy, religion, science, or art.

\*

### **Building up a Dream**

Simply to survive  
Simply to see a light  
To create a imaginary aim  
To give you some hope

The world is a fucking filthy pigpen  
Pigs would be disgusted by its smell  
But the humans are wallowing in it  
And think that they are something special

Yeah, special  
In any case  
And I have no idea how to deal with it  
Apart from the obvious radical solutions

The last years  
The coming years  
The meaning of it all  
I have trouble to see any

I will cook  
Legs of duck  
I will eat  
Legs of duck

And I have the feeling I should vomit afterwards  
To get rid of all those disgust over this world and its "prime" species  
As if this would be possible  
As long as having a clear mind

\*

Three o'clock, somewhat later, I do feel "better" now. I took a rest. I also got a phone call. The car will be repaired in two weeks. So, next will be the results from the hospital.

I cannot simply start to write today and to visit Matosinhos as nothing would be, there's a lot. Is it that I lack a message - that I'm not a wise guy who has the mission to tell all the others what's right and wrong? That I'm no prophet, no cult leader, not even a fucking politician who knows that if all followed him, then everything would be okay? I nearly have the feeling that this is the crux.

Can I say that I have the feeling that Taylor Swift's music is trivial shit? Trivial compositions, trivial lyrics, fucking good legs maybe - is this unfair and sexist or an excellent description of how it works (today)? I have said how I feel about it.

I listen to The Rival Sons - Too Bad. Hey, where are the hilarious dancers and all this shit, maybe some tits? Well, there's only fucking badass music and a singer who sings as if he's just out of hell. That's it. That's what it's all about. But not in this fucking Americanized show world. Taylor Swift is the incarnation of American shit! Fuck, I, in fact, feel better again.

\*

What do I need to do? Just keeping on, becoming harder, or just stopping it? I can stop, or I can continue, or I can delete it all and upload it again - I'm free in a way.

*But I will rise  
And I will return  
The Phoenix from the flame  
I have learned  
I will rise  
And you'll see me return  
Being what I am  
There is no other Troy  
For me to burn*

No, there's no other Troy. All the Troy have been burned down, for a very long time now. All is said

that can be said because there's no evolution. The human mind is captured in its insanity and not capable to escape. And even if we were capable of understanding the universe from its first moment on. And even if we were capable of understanding the smallest fundamental particles. We weren't capable to change. An unbelievably disgusting person runs for president in the US, and he still has a chance to win - even if I think that he will not in the end? A man like Putin has a solid base in Russia, despite all the dead Russians - even if I believe that he will fall one day? In the Arab world, women have no rights, they have to be like children - even if I believe that one day they will rise? The Germans have killed millions of Jews in the gas chambers, and there are still Neo-Nazis in Germany - even if I know that this will never change? - What Troy I still should burn?

*When the flames burn away  
But you're still spitting fire  
Make no difference what you say  
You're still a liar  
You're still a liar  
You're still a liar*

We even cannot separate the truth from a lie. Sure, sometimes it is a difficult, if not impossible, task. But we humans even cannot come to terms in the most trivial questions - women and men have equal rights? Does skin color have any meaning? Has a human being as such specific rights? Not which, but rights as such? And if, as a Palestinian as well as an Israeli, as an Israeli as well as a Palestinian? Sometimes I wish that there would be some kind of god. To ask this god, to tell him:  
*But you should've left the light on / You should've left the light on*

*Do you want me?  
Should I leave?  
I know you're always telling me that you love me  
But just sometimes I wonder if I should believe  
Oh, I love you  
God, I love you  
I'd kill a dragon for you, I'll die  
(Troy; Sinéad O'Conner)*

## **Thursday, May the Second**

Yeah, I still need a moment to be able to continue. It's okay, it's okay that it seethes, it's good to gain progress. I have a headache and my mind is in turmoil, tomorrow the results from the hospital - O'Sullivan has lost his match yesterday.

I will have a lazy evening - some snooker later, not more. But I would say that I will soon be in Matosinhos again - I will be there in reality in exactly 150 days once more. I'm tired.

\*

## **Evolution of Mind**

Evolution needs a very long timespan  
We humans have levered out evolution  
In several regards  
But not regarding our mind



Science, culture, technic, science, and other aspects  
But our brain cannot keep up with it  
It's not flexible enough  
Is still sticking in the past

We still have kings and queens  
We still have admirers of dictatorships  
We still cannot share, even if we have too much nowadays  
The fur is no longer visible, but it's still there

I have no idea how to react  
Dadaism?  
Living in a dreamland?  
I see no real solution

But maybe I have not to decide it today  
But no later than in around a year  
I will be sixty then, or at least nearly  
The clock is ticking down

\*

I would like writing something, but what words should I repeat? It's all straightforward in a moment, but then in the next so highly complicated. Like pondering on time or the field theory. It's really a hard-to-understand question. Why do we humans behave as we do - are we simply crazy creatures? Well, this idea suggests itself, what else could it be, what other solution? I feel tired and have a headache, it all burdens me. I should stop. Let's see what will be tomorrow. I will be in Matosinhos soon again.

\*

I have again problems with the upload – I'm pissed off!

### **Friday, May the Third**

The results from the hospital? No results! At least nothing that was not known before, just a confirmation with a bit of deepening. He has to go to the hospital on Wednesday again, and then they will discuss the treatment with him. So, as before, it's severe, but still not ultimately spoken to what a degree, and what has to be the treatment.

Because my father came back later, I haven't cooked. I haven't written something until now. I will buy some fish tomorrow, cook again, and have my rhythm back. So, I will visit Matosinhos tomorrow again to begin with day four. But I fear that I will also be unproductive today.

\*

## Preparing for the Inevitable

Like the stoics taught?  
But is slavery inevitable?  
Apart from death, what is inevitable?  
I see nothing else.

And,  
Isn't that enough  
Your own death  
The death of someone else

And as you know  
It will be inevitable  
It will happen one day  
Death is inevitable

However, contrary to your death  
When everything will find its end  
The death of someone else  
Is the death you have to deal with

Everything would change  
Not only no longer cooking for two  
Living in this place would make no longer sense  
The place I raised

One day it will happen anyway  
One could say  
Yeah, one day  
One and some years

Try to pretend  
I cannot do  
I'm weak  
And I fear the coming time

A year of severe change, I have predicted  
Hoped that not in some respect  
In many regards  
But not in any

You have to sit down and wait  
Would I be a two-faced American I would say pray  
Would buy me a Bible from a presidential swine  
So I simply wait

\*

The hospital has called and canceled the appointment. Not on the eighth of the month, but on the thirteenth now. Well, let's wait somewhat longer!

### **Saturday, May the Fourth**

Let's try a restart and visit Matosinhos later. I have my problems currently, but I think it's good to deal with them, not try to suppress them. Four workdays are still waiting, then a day off, one more workday, and three days off. I look forward to them.

My car will get repaired over this weekend - might be that I get the money from the insurance companies until then. My father will be in the hospital again on Monday after this weekend. Important days are coming.

Today? Well, let's write "Matosinhos" - the rest we will see. Snooker later - I have no reason to hurry. It's only a matter of time before "Days" will be finished. Some more or less days aren't that relevant.

\*

American students? Seriously? Hey, fucking students, might be that you haven't sensed it, but your democracy has been near the abyss - I have missed all your protests against the N.Y. swine? Hey, if Biden didn't win you can shit on your democracy - abortion will be a lesser problem then. Free speech will become an interesting matter if the GOP wins, if the fundamental religious groups win, and if the right-wing mob wins. But hey, it's the Israelis - or could it be that it's the N.Y. swine's - and Kushner's - soul mate Bibi, as well a fucking corrupt asshole politician? Or the fucking nuts settlers? What about the fact that Hamas has burned babies alive? But hey, it's always also the attitude of the lefties, also in Germany, and I see me on the left, to be sometimes fucking complacent goodie two-shoes. You should ponder who your enemy is.

\*

Okay, I was in Matosinhos again, walking through the park. Well, I'm not absolutely satisfied. I have a headache again. But at least, I started to write again, continuing with "Days". More tomorrow.

### **Sunday, May the Fifth**

Again in Matosinhos, and I liked it very much. Okay, a few startup issues, but I'm back. Nevertheless, I have decided that Mondays will be a day without writing from now on - whether it is a workday or not. Tomorrow is a workday, and next week is a day off. I will accompany my father to the hospital next week - my sister has always driven him there so far.

No writing means, apart from "Diary", of course. "Diary" is a diary, thus every day. But most likely only a short entry. And enough for today - I have a more severe headache. Very early upload, maybe some snooker, or being with my collections. Let's see.

\*

## Words

If words could kill,  
I would be a happy killer.  
Can you tell me a spell -  
Then please tell!

No reason to get excited,  
There is no such fucking spell!  
I feel exhausted,  
While looking down the watchtower.

Well, I have a dream from time to time -  
Every night.  
Weird and strange they often are -  
Every night.

In Japanese mangas,  
A presumably ordinary person becomes a hero.  
The defender of earth,  
The savior of earth.

Why rescue this fucking earth?  
No demon or whatever could be more cruel,  
As we fucking humans are!  
And even if earth would become destroyed - who would care?

Me in no means,  
It would leave me cold.  
If words could kill,  
I would be a cold-blooded killer!

I have annihilated all humans,  
And it felt fucking good.  
But it had been only words,  
A fantasy.

Yeah, also an utopia,  
But it felt unreal.  
Who would believe in the silly thought,  
That humans could become reasonable, under whatever circumstance?

It's a sunny day,  
And I'm feeling great.  
The last human has died,  
Well, except of me.

But as there's no Eve left,  
That's it.  
And I celebrate,  
The day of my death.

What a nice last thought -  
That's it!  
That's the end of the human plague -  
Did you know that chimpanzees are fucking asshole creatures?

Leave the world to them?  
What a shit would this?  
Let's annihilate all the chimpanzees first!  
Did you know that dolphins are fucking asshole creatures?

Let's accept,  
There's no way out of this nightmare!  
If this was a creation and not an accident,  
What a fucking inept creator this has been!

Give me a last dance,  
We all know that I can't dance.  
Let's dance till midnight,  
The next day could be our last.

Cheers, and thank your god or in whatever you believe,  
That words can't kill,  
And there's no fitting spell,  
I would do it with delight!

I dance around,  
Let's be the fool,  
Let's be the crazy guy,  
In a world of ruthless murderers, it's a relief to be the crazy fool.

It's good to have an imagination,  
A place where you can run wild,  
A place where everything is possible,  
A place that hurts no one.

Gosh, my imagination knows no limit,  
And that's good so,  
All is good as long as you know,  
That the reality will never become that satisfying and sweet.

All empires faded away,  
All kings had to die.  
I will never be in space,  
But I swam in the metallic water under the blue hypergiant.

Take a smile,  
And an imaginary touch.  
The tears are real,  
Like the reaper's softly voice.

## **Monday, May the Sixth**

Well, a day without writing as such, a day for other matters. Well, I started to listen to music yesterday evening, and I started to write again as well. I will upload the result today. Next Monday will be no workday, I thus will have time to write something on Sunday evening for Monday's upload. But it's enough for today. I will be again in Matosinhos tomorrow.

## **Tuesday, May the Seventh**

Well, I see the finishing line - one day of work, a day off, another workday, and then this first half of the month is over. I will not work more than four days in a row for the rest of the month - it starts with three days off.

The insurance company has paid, and it is nice that it functioned so fast. So I can cross off this topic, and the car will get repaired over the weekend. On Monday, there will be the next appointment for my father at the hospital. Matters are developing again, that's good. Will it be good on Monday? Well, it's severe in any case.

Israel? The USA? Germany? I have lost contact for a moment, but as far as I see, not much has changed - the same old madness. I will have more time for that over the weekend.

\*

I have finished day four, "Matosinhos". This was important to me. I will start with day five tomorrow, followed by the very interesting three days of the next years. Enough for today, I feel like I'm back again. I will have more time for writing tomorrow.

\*

Israel? Yeah, they start their final offensive now? It would be important that it be the final days of Netanyahu.

\*

A former porn star talks about having gotten fucked by a former president - in what a disgusting shit country such a disgusting swine, fucking a porn star while his wife was pregnant, would have chances to become president again? Russia, Columbia, or the USA? Try it with the method of prospecting. The USA? In no case – or.

## **Wednesday, May the Eight**

It has become late (6:23 p.m.), but this will not be so bad. Okay, not far away from the upload, but I have not to go to bed early today. Thus, I have enough time for writing today. Day five of "Matosinhos" is the focus.

Well, I will finish the first nine days of "Matosinhos" in this month, in any case, and therewith the first part of "Days in Los Angeles". It's a kind of strange feeling. Matters are developing. But now some writing until the upload.

\*

Okay, day five so far. Now the upload. The goal is to finish day five this evening so that I can begin with the very interesting days six through eight.

\*

I have finished day five, "Matosinhos", which is different from Los Angeles and London. I look forward to write the next three days. Tomorrow is a day off, socializing for lunch. But I will have enough time for writing as well. But enough for today.

### **Thursday, May the Ninth**

Back from socializing - today is the ninth and not yesterday. Well, one day sometimes seems to be like the last. But today is the ninth, and I'm ready to start writing. Let's begin.

\*

I have started with day six, "Matosinhos". I'm not sure if I'm satisfied in all regards. In any case, it will be all for today at 6:05 a.m. Upload soon. This will give me a bit of time for myself until I have to go to bed. Tomorrow?

I have to bring the car to the repair shop, and there are also some more matters. On the other side, the three days off will begin. The weather will be good, so observing should be possible. Whatever, the aim is to end day six tomorrow.

\*

The rest of the world? The USA, Ukraine, Israel, and other matters? I hope that at the end of the year, all these questions will be answered. Well, the USA in any case.

### **Friday, May the Tenth**

Hey, it's May! Have you realized it? I'm somewhat distracted right now, but it should get better again. The car gets repaired now, and I will get it back on Sunday. I will go shopping together with my father tomorrow, and I will accompany him on Monday for the next visit to the hospital. Also on Monday will be my lecture at the community college in Heilbronn. Anyway, it's my day off from writing. I will observe tonight if no mist appears. But now it's time to be in Matosinhos.

\*

Okay, I wanted to continue with "Short Cuts". I'm still not sure about what to do with the PI stories. But as said at the beginning of the year - this, "Short Cuts" is meant as a playground. It might be that I should start to play more.

### **Saturday, May the Eleventh**

Well, it was a clear night, but despite it, no observing. Nice polar lights, red, but they disrupted all

observations. So, nice, but bad anyway. And on the sun, the most likely the largest and most complex group of sun spots I've ever seen. But okay, I would appreciate it if observing were possible tonight despite it.

I will start with "Matosinhos", the rest we will see. I feel relaxed in a way, and I have the feeling that I will manage it in any case. Not absolutely elegant, most likely, but nevertheless. I can use the remaining years, until I live in Portugal, to improve further and to find at least some inner rest. And every time I stayed in Matosinhos so far, it triggered a step forward towards this aim. Not to mention what would be possible if I could live there.

\*

I have continued with "Matosinhos", but have not finished day six. These three days will be longer days again. I will have a break now, then I will be back at "Short Cuts".

\*

Okay, the next part of "Arnold & Maurer" and I still have no idea where this story should lead. I will upload the today written. Then I will concentrate on the lecture for the community college and observing. But, most likely, polar lights again, and therewith no observing.

### **Sunday, May the Twelfth**

I have my car back, it looks good, so this chapter seems to be closed as well. The hospital tomorrow - I hope that this will also play out well, as well as possible.

No observing this night either. No polar lights, but light clouding and haze. This makes observing impossible. This night? Let's see, this would be the third night in a row where I would have time and would not have to stand up early.

Writing? To finish day six, "Matosinhos", until the upload, in any case, would be the first aim. Then we have to see. Maybe a continuation of "Short Cuts" for tomorrow's upload. No writing as such tomorrow.

The hospital tomorrow morning, and in the evening, the lecture at the community college. I have also to do the last preparations today. But let us start with "Matosinhos".

\*

Day six of "Matosinhos" is finished. The writing for this upload as well. We will see what happens the rest of the day. Cloudy now, we will see.

I have a headache, and I feel tired. It would be nice to have the opportunity to observe this night. The hospital tomorrow. Let's see. A break now, later the upload, and whatever will be.

\*

I have continued with "Short Cuts", "Arnold & Maurer", for tomorrow's upload by using some of the old text – "The Lady At The Ranch". I still have no idea about a story as such, but I like the development.



## **Monday, May the Thirteenth**

Back from the hospital, two hours of waiting for.....nothing. Still no decision about a distinct treatment – in two weeks maybe. Okay, sometimes matters need time, but why then we were there today? I have to drive to Heilronn soon, a very early upload therefore.

## **Tuesday, May the Fourteenth**

Well, it had been a busy day yesterday, but a good day. The lecture functioned well, and I'm satisfied. Okay, it was a single lecture. Let's see if I do it again in the future.

I will start with day seven today, "Matosinhos". I will have a day off on Thursday. Therefore, I will have more time for writing tomorrow. But for today, "Matosinhos" will be enough.

My father was at a medical specialist - he has to go to the hospital again for some treatment, but only for a short time, after Pentecost. But now a trip to Matosinhos.

\*

Okay, I have started with day seven, "Matosinhos". But I have to develop this day - enough for today. And, hey, ice hockey! I'm a bit distracted. My favorite team? Germany? USA? Canada? Well, for some reason, Sweden - it had been, internationally, always Sweden. They beat Germany yesterday, but I have not watched it. Still time, let's take a look at "Short Cuts".

\*

A bit of "Short Cuts" as well. I plan a longer part for "Matosinhos" tomorrow for the upload and a continuation of "Short Cuts" for after the upload. A change in my roster. I will soon again have three days off in a row - but two will shrink to one. But this will be the moment to continue with all the other aspects. The days from Saturday until Monday have been loaded with so many severe aspects that I could not write unburdened.

## **Wednesday, May the Fifteenth**

Let's start with writing and breaking news on CNN. Assassination attempt? Well, Mr. Fico was not necessarily known as the nicest guy in Europe - was there something about the killing of a journalist? If it were that easy, killing a few bad guys and everything would be good. This functions only in fucking corrupt Hollywood movies, not in reality. Whatever, assassination is no solution. Let's start with writing.

\*

The next part of "Matosinhos" is finished, and the German team wins powerful - okay, the match not finally over, but.....

I will have a break now to see the rest of the match. Upload and some "Short Cuts" later.

\*

I have started with a new part for "Short Cuts", but I'm getting tired. I think it's better to go to bed early and to continue working on this part tomorrow.

### **Thursday, May the Sixteenth**

A day off, my father together with my sister in France, I'm alone today. It's 1:21 p.m., and I have done my shopping and had breakfast with eggs and toast. I have started with mowing the lawn, but the storage batteries are empty. The grass is somewhat higher, but also still wet. But I will work the next four days, and they will be difficult. A day off then, then two further, also difficult workdays. Then I would have three days off in a row, but then the grass would be too high and the weather most likely would not be better than during the last few days. So, most likely wet grass also then, it would be only more difficult to mow the lawn then. But I have mowed the most difficult parts now, with all the bushes and the most wet parts. It should be easy to mow the rest after the first storage battery is recharged.

I will continue with the part of "Short Cuts" from yesterday first, then the rest of the mowing. "Matosinhos" later. I doubt that I will finish day seven today, but no later than tomorrow.

\*

Okay, the lawn is mowed, but it needed its time. I had to recharge the storage batteries twice. The grass was still wet, much more grass as thought, and problems with moss. But so it was even better to mow today and not to wait longer.

The next part for "Matosinhos" is finished as well. I will finish day seven tomorrow. The first part of "Days in Los Angeles" will be finished soon, which is a strange feeling. I will need five months, but this is okay.

It's 5:07 p.m. now - Sweden is playing. I will eat a salad now while watching the game. Then the upload, and some time for me. Four intense workdays are waiting. But it's good for me to be more active. Especially on my days off, I have to do more than just shopping, cooking, and writing.

### **Friday, May the Seventeenth**

The first of the four workdays is over. I prepared a lot for the coming days. Thus, this should be three relaxed days. But you never know.

I will finish day seven today, "Matosinhos", to begin with day eight tomorrow. I will soon be back in Los Angeles. Everything seems strange now.

Well, I feel not bad, but I need more fitness. It has to be one of my goals over the summer. But I have learned that if I try to force something, it does not really function. However, if I give matters the necessary time, then it functions normally very well. A shower, then Matosinhos - and ice hockey, of course. Germany is playing.

\*

Day seven is finished, "Matosinhos". I will start with day eight tomorrow. But enough for today. Upload soon, and some time for me. Yeah, it could be a very telling year.

\*

Well, two very impressive German matches. Let's see what will be tomorrow. And there's also a second match of the day, but it will be too long for me. But I will watch at least the beginning.

### **Saturday, May the Eighteenth**

Let's start with day eight, "Matosinhos", reaching the year 2023. Germany versus Poland - will I be a bit distracted? We will see. In any case, I feel not bad, somewhat tired, and have a slight headache. I start again to sleep less, and that's a good sigh. But let's begin with Matosinhos.

\*

I have started with the eighth day, and I think I need two more days for it. Day nine during next week, in all four days off! Then back to Los Angeles.

Enough writing for today. Upload soon. This will give me some time for others. Germany shows again a good match - Sweden has won all its matches so far. I've got the feeling that this championship will become very fascinating.

It appears as that I can find my balance. My birthday will be next month, and I will have worked for half of a year at my new workplace. Wow, time goes by, and I like it!

Well, a goal for Poland. Ice hockey is a fast game - Austria versus Canada was very telling. Let's concentrate on the rest of the match. More writing tomorrow.

\*

Next goal: Poland! Still four minutes and only a goal in the lead? Germany is under pressure now.

Goal Germany! Again, two goals lead, but.....it's ice hockey!

Game over, and Germany wins. But it all can change fast in ice hockey, like in football or basketball.

### **Sunday, May the Nineteenth**

Let's be in Matosinhos again, is "Diddy" a swine? Well, I never doubted that he's an arrogant asshole. Is this against African American artists, rappers? No, I also never doubted that R. Kelly is an arrogant asshole, and he's R&B.

The court proceedings could be completed within a week? If this does not yield a conviction, the best would be jail, then it would be the next American shame. It's challenging to watch.

Ukraine? Still no new weapons at the front? I would be pissed off as a Ukrainian. The Americans allow attacking Russia with their weapons? At least some progress. Hey, Olaf the Weak, what about Taurus? Let's begin writing.

\*

Enough for today. I will be out for dinner tomorrow for some socializing. But I will finish day eight, "Matosinhos", after the upload time, after the dinner. For the upload tomorrow, most likely only a little writing.

Tuesday is a day off. I will start with day nine, "Matosinhos". Two workdays and a long weekend - three days off. It will be time to take a look at the other arts. "Creatures" in any case, "Photography" should be as well.

"Death in Matosinhos" - I have some doubts. Wouldn't it be just the same as "Days in Matosinhos"?

I have to ponder about it. But enough for today.

### **Monday, May the Twentieth**

Okay, this period of working is over, and I have a day off tomorrow. I will finish day eight, "Matosinhos", after dinner for tomorrow's upload. Tomorrow will be the day to start with day nine. And now? Well, I need a shower, have to shave, and to prepare for dinner.

\*

"Bibi" and the ICC? Well, what is your buddy Joe thinking about it? Did he say something so far? I think that Netanyahu is no inch better than the swine from N.Y., and we have not to talk about Hamas. Does Israel commit war crimes in Gaza? Well, it's an accusation, not a verdict. And we should not forget that Hamas extremely escalated the conflict with its attack, not Israel. I would have not a tear for "Bibi" if he got into legal trouble - we should not forget the dogs if yammering about fleas. He started to suck the cocks of right-wing extremists. If he has to pay a price for it now, it would be okay for me. But I want to see Hams in court first, they started this escalation. They are the terrorist organization.

\*

Diddy? What a whiner he is, this hardcore rapper! You wanker can beat your girlfriend, but then you're the victim - sissy! Gosh, what cream puffs these rapper stallions are! It's a joke!

\*

Day eight, "Matosinhos", is finished. Only day nine is still missing. I will begin with it tomorrow and should be able to end this day during the week. But enough for today. "Short Cuts" wouldn't be bad.

### **Tuesday, May the Twenty-First**

It's near noon, my day off, but I will not cook - I have prepared everything for a salad. My father is in the hospital, together with my sister. But it's unclear whether he has to stay right away, or if he has to come again tomorrow or so. It should be another short stay - we will see.

I will start with day nine, "Matosinhos", later. "Short Cuts" would be nice, but we will see. Some progress, and I have started to be more active and consistent again - ice hockey starts soon. Germany versus France. Germany already in the final round. But they should beat France - ice hockey in Portugal? I have never heard about it.

But a salad first, the beginning of the match, and a visit to Matosinhos.

\*

After breakfast, the day, day nine "Matosinhos", will really start tomorrow. But now a break - the second third has just begun, then "Short Cuts". Well, France is again in the lead!

\*

Germany has won after an interesting match, and my father will stay in the hospital. For one or two days, most likely. We will see. It all seems to be still under control, but he's eighty-eight now. You can only wait to see how everything unfolds. He seems to deal with it all very well. But you can't see what's inside a person. I look forward again when he's back. Let's start with "Short Cuts".

\*

## Tired

I do not know  
It's again one of these strange days  
It constantly rains  
Not very motivating

Much is good at the moment  
Matters are developing  
Yeah, I need more time  
But I have it

I await the future  
In a mix of anticipation, hope, anxiety, and fear  
I do not know if I can manage it  
To be alone like today

And the day will come  
But not now  
It would be too early  
Too early for me

I start to stabilize  
But I'm not stable  
Light pushes I can manage now  
But a hard push would be too much for me

I would need one or two years more at least  
But will I get them  
The more, the better  
But it could happen fast

I feel the pressure  
Distinct change could come  
I would wish that I could change what I wanted to change  
But not those other things

\*

I'm not in the mood to continue the planned  
And it's of no importance  
Today, tomorrow, or at any other day  
I can continue whenever

I'm distracted  
I'm nervous  
I'm very nervous  
So much seems to be developing positively now

Five month with an overall positive develoment  
In a row  
All seems as if it simply would need not much more than some more time  
But can this be

I have no answer  
Because there's no answer  
About the future  
I only can wait

\*

I need a moment, have expected that this could become a very important year for my development. The first half of it is soon over, and I feel the strain. The first five months have happened so fast. I have to stop. I cannot continue today. Two harder workdays as next, then three days off. The ninth day of "Matosinhos" will be written within the next days, the first part of "Days in Los Angeles" will be done. Considerably over a hundred pages, the next part will have ten days, three days more, and will include some very long days. The concert days, for instance. This will become by far my most extensive writing. And the only thing I have to do is simply continue with it. The rest will happen automatically. It all appears to be too easy. I cannot trust it. I'm anxious.

\*

*You're scared to win, scared to lose  
I've heard the war was over if you really choose  
The one in and around you  
You hate the heat, you got the blues  
Changing like the weather, oh, that's so like you  
The Santa Ana moves you  
(two, three, four)  
(California; Lana Del Rey)*

\*

## **Want**

The things I want  
They make me blue  
Feeling alone  
My constant state

There is nothing else I know  
There is nothing else I can imagine  
All else scares me  
Makes me blue

I wasted my life  
At least I did it myself  
No one forced me to do  
Like millions of others have to endure

And if I die today  
Let me be forgotten  
The way I forget everything  
The last hour, yesterday, the last year

### **Wednesday, May the Twenty-Second**

My father is back, and I have a severe headache. I stood up with a headache, but it got better while working. Well, until the afternoon, but then it started again and got more and more severe. I laid down for a while at home. It's a bit better now, but it's still bad. Let's see. I will try to start with "Matosinhos" to do at least something.

\*

I'm satisfied, due to the circumstances. I stayed for a while in Matosinhos and have finished the next step. I will upload now, then I will have a walk - I should be outside for a while. Early to bed, three days off are waiting. But enough for today. I still have a severe headache.

### **Thursday, May the Twenty-Third**

Let's start with writing - Switzerland leads two to zero after the first third? Well, this is definitely not as planned. Okay, it's ice hockey. Nevertheless, Switzerland is also among the last eight teams and has won most of their matches. Let's see what the next third will yield.

\*

Palestine is a nation? Okay, and Hamas? What about sanctions because of the carnage and the hostages? You sometimes have to wonder.

\*

AfD? The right-wingers in Europe create a distance to the AfD? Wow, if even right-wingers no longer like to be seen with the AfD? The elections will be soon.

\*

Okay, the next part for "Matosinhos", I had to change the order somewhat. Germany out of the tournament. My heart belongs to Sweden now. But now the upload, a walk, and some more writing later.

\*

I screwed if! I have written the next, long, part for "Matosinhos", but I have lost it! It's been a long

time since something like that happened. Okay, a short upload now. I have to write it again! More tomorrow.

\*

Well, I have written the lost part again, I had to do it. It has taken a lot of time, but the most important now is to finish day nine, "Matosinhos", and therewith the first part of "Days in Los Angeles". The plan for the next three days off.

Finishing day nine of "Matosinhos", and therewith the first part of "Days in Los Angeles". Continuation of "Short Cuts", maybe every day. Continuation of "Creatures". I should take some walks with my camera in my backpack. I have still no certain idea about "Death in Matosinhos".

It's 10:25 p.m. now. Sweden versus Finland, still no goals - hey, it's ice hockey! Germany is out - Sweden next? And the USA performs poorly as well? More writing? Let's watch the closing phase first.

### **Thursday, May the Twenty-Fourth**

Also "Short Cuts" has been continued now - it's 0:39 a.m. But at least, I have reached my goal. Even with some difficulties. The USA is out of the tournament as well, and Sweden was not very compelling. All for Canada? The semifinals will be today - Sweden vs. Canada in the final? It all seems to point in this direction. But it's still ice hockey. Writing today? Well, "Matosinhos" and "Short Cuts" in any case. "Creatures" should also be. After a long day with a lot of cooking and some self-inflicted difficulties? After around twenty hours on my feet, I'm satisfied. Well, I not have to get up early today, no workday.

\*

An active morning and day so far. Let's start with writing. I should try to avoid making mistakes like yesterday, but mistakes happen from time to time. But it would have been avoidable. That's my point. Well, at least I could bring it to a good end. Let's start with the next round.

\*

ICJ? Okay, I do not sympathise with Netanyahu and his right-wing bunch. But I cannot accept to call the Israeli response to this awfully brutal act from Hamas, backed by enough Palistinians, a genocide. Germany committed a genocid, killing millions of Jews systematically. Turkey committed a genocid on the Armenians, and the USA on the so-called Native Americans. These have been genocides. And all this is motivated by South Africa, these Putin lovers, bootlickers of a brutal swine that wants to annihilate Ukraine and the Ukrainian culture? This seems to be disgusting to me!

Reelections in Israel would be necessary, and then the Israeli people could decide. I do see no reason to follow the verdict. I see Egypt as not interested in helping the Palestinians. The same is true of Saudi Arabia, or the beautiful kingdom of Jordan, with its such humane king and queen. This is all so pathetic - Sunnis versus Shias.

\*

Back from Matosinhos, soon this day will be over. I will have a break now, "Short Cuts" later, maybe after the upload. A second walk would be nice, but after a better period, suddenly dark clouds appeared in the sky again. It seems it will rain very soon. Let's see.



\*

Yeah, it has started to rain again. Let's see for how long - even some thunder was to hear. So, let's have dinner, the rest we will see.

\*

After dinner, it has stopped raining - it's 7:02 p.m. now. I will have another walk now, after I have uploaded the so far written. I will continue working on writing and art after the walk.

\*

A longer second walk, and I have continued with "Creatures" and "Photography". Enough for today. I will continue with "Matosinhos" and "Short Cuts" tomorrow.

### **Sunday, May the Twenty-Fifth**

Back from walking after lunch - already three goals: Sweden versus the Czech Republic. Okay, four goals! I think I should postpone writing somewhat.

\*

I have decided to continue with "Short Cuts" first - maybe I can finish day nine, "Matosinhos", today. But then, most likely, after the upload.

Well, the match is not finished, but Sweden is out of the tournament. So, "my" two teams are out, and now? Canada versus Switzerland? Can Canada lose this match? Well, was there something with Austria? We will see.

A break now, another walk. Then more writing and ice hockey. It becomes an interesting day. Out for lunch tomorrow, but enough time for writing anyway.

\*

Day nine, "Matosinhos", is finished, and therewith the first part of "Days in Los Angeles". I will include these nine days tomorrow. No further art or writing today. We will see what I do on tomorrow.

Switzerland beats Canada? Well, so far: Yes!

### **Sunday, May the Twenty-Sixth**

I'm back from lunch and had a walk. Canada versus Sweden, ice hockey. But not the championship game, the bronze medal game. Who would have expected this? Czech Republic versus Switzerland will be too late for me, I have to work tomorrow.

I will include the first nine days of "Days - Matosinhos" into "Days in Los Angeles I" today. Then I will begin with "Days in Los Angeles II", day ten. But not much more I expect, let's be it a somewhat lazy day.

I should start with a daily walk after working, before cooking for dinner, from tomorrow on. I have to develop my daily routines further on. But my father has to be at the hospital again on tomorrow,

but most likely will not stay. Let's see how this will unfold. And now? Some ice hockey and Los Angeles.

\*

I have started with "Days in Los Angeles II" and have found the house again - wrong street, not Edgeware Road! The house from "My Little Sweet Sixteen". This will be enough for today. All is prepared to start seriously with the next step tomorrow now.

\*

Well, Sweden wins bronze, my favorite ice hockey team. And I have decided to stop writing here. I have reached my goals for these days off. The European League of Football is next.

### **Monday, May the Twenty-Seventh**

My father is back from the hospital. He has to be there Tuesday in a week again, for most likely two days. I had no walk after working, but it rained. So, a salad for me, and now writing waits, even if it doesn't rain at the moment - fast-changing weather. If it's not raining after the upload, then I will make up the walk then.

Well, from Matosinhos back to Los Angeles, a very different world. Yet, I like being back in Los Angeles, and I would like it to be there in reality again. But it seems, as my mind tells me, that it will be most likely the best to be never again there in reality. Back to Los Angeles.

\*

Two commanders dead? Is it therefore worth killing forty-five more and injuring even more? Israel wonders and is surprised about such large "collateral damage"? I do not support the verdict, but such acting seems not very clever at the moment. At least if fucking Netanyahu and his right-wing bunch respect Palestinian life still a very little bit and do not shit on it. It's time for Netanyahu to go.

\*

A nice part for "Los Angeles" - I'm in the story again. I look forward to continuing tomorrow. But it's enough for today. Early upload and a walk - at least currently, it's not raining. More tomorrow.

### **Tuesday, May the Twenty-Eighth**

I did a walk after yesterday's upload, and I tried a different order today. Working and being at home, for a while on the Internet there - the usual stuff. Walking, cooking, eating thereafter - then I planned to start with writing. And so I did.

I have started to walk fast again, as in my youth, as I overtook others. It was normal over the last few years that I got overtaken by others. I started to become slow. But I started again to walk faster and faster after some days of walking. The problem today was that I hadn't eaten much, and I realized that this was not good. I bought something sweet while underway and ate it. It was okay so far. I cooked and ate at home again, but I felt exhausted thereafter and rested for a while. This was also good as such. I do not feel that bad currently, just like after an exercise, but it has become 6:38 p.m. now. It's too late to start with a meaningful visit to Los Angeles - I have to change the order.

The plan for tomorrow is to try a different order. Working and then going back home. Taking a shower, Internet and a first short writing. Cooking, eating, and a second - longer - writing. Uploading and then walking. I think this will be a better succession. To be honest, I do not learn much Portuguese at the moment. I have to see losing weight as my prime focus for now - apart from writing and art. I have to establish a better routine for the days when I work.

The days off are easier and more flexible. I have started to walk after lunch before writing. And again after the upload, before the second term of writing after the upload. I have forgotten to have a day off from writing this Monday, but it was important to finish "Days in Los Angeles I". Let's see today as my day off from writing for this week. The next will be next Monday.

I see good progress. After a week or so of nearly daily walking, sometimes twice a day, I already feel the positive effect. I have eaten too much and too fast today. The sweet was not the best in the end. But if I had some more time, if it were not so late, then it would be no problem to start with Los Angeles. I can concentrate better, and I feel more powerful. Especially also at work. The month is nearly over. It will be important to see the progress and my state at the end of next month. And now? Well, let's relax somewhat. I still have a certain headache, and I still feel this tiredness. Not that severe, or I can handle it better - let's see how I feel in four weeks to see if I'm capable of continuing that way.

\*

Is Israel off the hook? Well, can we believe Israeli officials? In any way, we cannot believe the Palestinian terrorists. What puzzles me is that the Israelis exactly know who's in a building but have no idea what's in the next building. That the Palestinian Hamas terrorists are cowards and hide near a refugee camp or even in it - well, they are cowards like all these terrorists. And still, it's time that the Israelis get rid of Netanyahu, the right-wing radicals and their henchmen. They have to stop the insane settlers on the West Bank. But never believe a Hamas official. This should be an easy lesson.

### **Wednesday, May the Twenty-Ninth**

It was a long and exhausting day, and I'm not in the mood to write about the white-gray house. It's a gorgeous house, and I want to be focused when writing about it. I would like to have a walk now - I came home late. I had to attend a fire safety instruction and got the information only an hour before the end of work.

I was in Portugal yesterday. I sometimes look for offers for rentals. So far in the region of Matosinhos, this time I expanded the area. Not so surprising, in other areas it would be cheaper, or the offered apartments larger for the same price. Sure, it's too early for a serious search, but I try to get a feeling. I found a nice one in the middle and one up in the north near the Spanish border. Both not directly at the ocean, but not far away. The one in the very north at an enjoyable river, surrounded by mountains, not far away from the coast. Would it be interesting to see more of Portugal, not only always Matosinhos? In any case, the next trip will be Matosinhos again.

My mind whirls, and I had strange dreams, in the way that I fixed matters. Not confusing or crazy, things are changing. I have no idea where this all will lead - I feel overwhelmed. I will have a walk now. It's 5:54 p.m., and I normally need an hour or so. Let's see how I feel afterward.

\*

Okay, back from walking, it was good, even if it drizzled twice. Establishing a daily walk will be no problem, but I have to find good timing. I still think that a walk after working before cooking on workdays would be the best. But I should eat something before, a sandwich or something like that. I will try this on the weekend again.

Well, the next two days will be days off, easy for two walks a day. But now the upload, and the rest we will see. I have the feeling that I would have all the pieces that I need in my hand, but I simply haven't found out how to piece them together. But hey, I have still some time to find out.

### **Thursday, May the Thirtieth**

Okay, it's 2:40 p.m., and I have done my program so far. I feel relatively exhausted and have a headache, but it feels good in the end. Let's start with writing. I think that I will finish day ten today. Tomorrow would be mainly for all the other aspects.

The world around me? The Czech Republic is the world champion, and Switzerland is the runner-up. Neither Canada nor the USA is among the first three - Sweden is third, and Canada is fourth. Interesting ice hockey world. This was all entirely different in my youth. Apart from that? The same insanity as always, I would say.

\*

The Russians are threatening the supporters of Ukraine? Big-mouth wanker Lavrov? How long we're listening to this fucking shit? When we start to significantly support Ukraine and end this fucking war? To attack NATO or use nuclear weapons would mean the end of Russia. How often have they played this card now? It's getting boring!

\*

I have finished a longer part for "Los Angeles", day ten. I will finish the day today, after the upload. But now I will have a second walk, together with my camera.

\*

I'm back from the walk and took for the first time some photos - the kindergarten and the school that I attended in Bad Friedrichshall, in Kochendorf. They do not look very different from the time I attended them several decades ago. I will upload now, some more writing later, maybe a third walk.

\*

Okay, I have finished day ten, "Los Angeles", no problem. Then I have started with day eleven, "Los Angeles", and there's a severe problem now. Did I reach the ocean via Sunset Boulevard? I have started to doubt about it, and I have serious trouble regarding the bus lines now. I have tried to get it solved.

In any case, I entered the bus and drove along Sunset Boulevard. But Line 2 ends up nowhere. Or did I use Line 4? But then I would have left Sunset Boulevard - did I not realize it? I had planned to concentrate on "Short Cuts" tomorrow, but now I have a problem with "Los Angeles". Whatever, it's time to sleep. The rest we will see tomorrow.

### **Friday, May the Thirty-First**

Wow, that had been a fight! But I have solved the problem with the bus lines, and have finally started with day eleven, "Los Angeles".

I had in mind that I followed Sunset Boulevard all the time, one line. But no line serves Sunset

Boulevard completely! This was the first insight. Then I searched for the frat houses on Sunset Boulevard after UCLA - I could not find any. However, as I found out that the houses that I had seen were, in fact, on Hilgard Avenue, not Sunset Boulevard!, it all started to make sense.

Line 2 rides Sunset Boulevard much longer than Line 4, but leaves the boulevard before reaching UCLA, to enter Hilgard Avenue, where the frat houses are - the frat houses first! Le Conte Avenue next, and that's it, the end of Line 2.

But just around the corner, Line 602 begins, and very soon this bus passes UCLA. Now it started to fit again. And after a while, this line rides on Sunset Boulevard again, until the ocean! Wow, that wasn't easy. Why?

I cannot remember that I have changed buses. I have this as one ride in my mind, always along Sunset Boulevard, what in any case is not true. It's some years ago? I have also not found the busstop again that I had - definitely - used for the first ride to the white house. Things are changing over the years. Were there different lines some years ago? Or I simply have forgotten it, I cannot remember everything. I always try to describe everything as it has happened, as good as possible. Obviously I do not talk about my writing at this time, nor in London or in Matosinhos. I also do not talk about open mic. I always hope that I do not make severe mistakes, but this are all memories in the end. But I always try to be honest and clear.

Well, this process has needed a long time. I did not go to bed, I continued to work on this problem until 1 a.m., and it's already after 2 p.m. now. I fear that I will not write much for "Short Cuts" or "Creatures", at least not as planned. But this was necessary and important. I had to find common ground again. Now I feel secure enough to continue with writing.

\*

Verdict? Okay, everything else would have been a disaster. And now? Oh CNN, stop creating out of every fart of one of these insane GOP wankers breaking news. Who's interested in what the swine from N.Y. thinks? Who needs to know what an asshole like Jordan means? Why should it be important what his nuts "base" thinks, this brainless mass? Be focused on what counts - the independent voters! It would be significant to hear: Jail! But this seems to be wished for too much. Whatever, fight for independent voters and keep the Democrats together. All in all, it's a good development.

\*

I give up for today, I find no connection to "Short Cuts" or "Creatures", and in "Los Angeles" I have investigated enough hours. The stupidity about the "former president", this pathetic racist fascist asshole. Why broadcasting his "statement" live on TV? It would be enough to report about all this shit he again chatters about, about all his lies and these insinuations. But hey, it's your democracy that's in danger. Only that all this would also affect my life. Call him "Mein Fuehrer".

\*

No walking today so far. I will do it now - 5:41 p.m. This is, in a way, a stupid day. But, okay, I can continue tomorrow.

\*

Well, my mistake today was not to have a walk after lunch. Okay, I had this problem with the bus lines, but I should have been more relaxed. I already started to work on my issue with the bus lines before lunch and right after lunch again. All in all, for hours again, after the hours last evening and night. It was difficult thereafter to have a mind for other aspects of my art. A walk would have been a good break. Okay, let's do it better the next time.

I'm satisfied with the last few days off as such. Three days of working now, then the next two days off. Monday should be a day without writing, this time a workday. This month is over, and the next month begins tomorrow. The month of my birth. This month has to yield better progress than this month. Let's see.

### **Saturday, June the First**

Ready for writing. No walk, but I do feel better. Well, it's constantly raining today, not very much - they already have issues with flooding in other parts of Germany again. But I'm not interested in walking around with my umbrella. Moreover, I will not make a new monthly picture today. I had planned to make one outside. But it's too somber - the weather should get better no later than Monday. So, let's hope for a walk tomorrow, and maybe also a new monthly picture. Two more workdays, then two days off, then a seven-day work period. I will be the only cook for three weeks soon, but I see it in a relaxed way. And now I'm riding along Sunset Boulevard.

\*

I am sitting on the bus now. The next part, tomorrow, will be about the ride until I reach the part of the street from where I started to walk down the boulevard. Enough for today. This will become a long, but for me interesting and important, day. More tomorrow. I will take a look at "Short Cuts" now.

\*

I enjoyed today's writing! This is how it should function. Let's put the pieces together.

### **Sunday, June the Second**

It has become somewhat late - I needed longer to cook, a menu. It's the same bad weather today as yesterday, but it should get better from tomorrow on. The last dinner with my father is tomorrow, and then he has to go to the hospital again. He will, after it, stay for some days with my sister. The days I'm working. For that, he's not alone after the procedure. I will see him most likely next Sunday again. No picture. Maybe tomorrow - I would like to have some sun. But now let's ride along Sunset Boulevard.

\*

Well, Sunset Boulevard starts to get kind of boring from now on. At least for a while. Enough for today. One more workday, then two days off. Thus, tomorrow, a day for writing also after the upload. But enough for today.

### **Monday, June the Third**

Well, well, it's Monday today. It seems as if I forgot about it yesterday. Thus, there is no writing today. Issues like cleaning instead - wouldn't be writing better? Whatever, no writing today, but time for everything else.

## **Tuesday, June the Fourth**

Yeah, it's already after six o'clock, a day off, and I have written nothing. A new monthly picture is all I have done regarding writing and art. I stood up and started to work on something I had pondered for some time - until now. But it's okay. I made good progress. I will upload this now, then I should eat something, and I have to do something outside. No real upload today. But I have time after the upload to still write something today.

My father is in the hospital now. I thus not have to cook at a certain time. Most likely until Sunday - I have no feedback so far. However, the upload now, yesterday - and later the day - is time for more.

\*

I have written a short part for day eleven now, "Los Angeles", and added it as a paragraph to the lastly written part. Now I'm where I began to walk along Sunset Boulevard. I will continue with it tomorrow.

I have some problems concentrating. Furthermore, I'm tired and have a headache. Okay, I have not to work tomorrow, and then only two days. The next few days off are very soon. I have to arrange some other matters.

I think it would be best to make coffee and sit for some time outside the house.

## **Wednesday, June the Fifth**

Everything is done so far, I will be soon in Los Angeles again. The boring part of the Sunset Boulevard, but this will change again later. This will become a long ride.

My major goals for this month would be to get more used to some routines and to lose weight. It sometimes takes some time, in my case, until I'm able to implement issues. But there's no need to hurry.

I have observed my stars last night. It started good, but then clouds again. But I could finish the rest after a break. So, apart from one star - to near to the horizon - I'm again up-to-date with them.

\*

Okay, I have reached the point where the ride will again be something new to me. It will be more interesting again from now on.

My father is back from the hospital, but he will stay for some days with my sister so that somebody is always with him for some days. He will be back home on Sunday.

I will not write more today. I'm a bit tired. It has been a longer night - I'm getting old. The ride will continue tomorrow.

\*

Israel? Well, I do not see all the details. I see it as difficult to comment on it right now.

\*

Ukraine? When will we begin to pressure the Russians? It's so difficult to see this dithering, especially of coward Olaf "I'm-The-Leader" Scholz. We have to help Ukraine defeat the Russians

for us. It's difficult to dare this shit.

### **Thursday, June the Sixth**

Back from work, I mowed the lawn. At least the first part, the difficult part. The rest I will finish tomorrow. A nice salad, and I'm ready to write. I start more and more just to do things. I have no idea where this all will lead. But it's a development that has to be, even if I'm somewhat suspicious and nervous.

\*

Well, Line 2 came to its end. Line 602 will begin tomorrow. Not long, and I will be at the ocean again.

### **Friday, June the Seventh**

The lawn is finally mown, and I have eaten. A new tea would be nice, and then we can continue riding along Sunset Boulevard. At least if I again reach the street today. We will see how much progress I make.

Two days off, the weekend. Still alone at home, we will have lunch together on Sunday. Then seven days in a row, and I will be the only cook for three weeks. I will turn fifty-nine next week. It could become an interesting month. It will become, in not only one way, a telling month. But first the tea, then Los Angeles.

\*

Yep, I'm back on Sunset Boulevard! But it's still some way until the ocean. I will upload this now, then take a break. It seems like the night will be clear. I do not have to observe my variable stars, but some deep sky would be nice. "Short Cuts" should be my next focus.

### **Saturday, June the Eighth**

I did not observe last night, although it was a very clear night. But you have to wait for a long time now until it's dark, and I got tired. I laid down for a while until it was really dark, but decided then to stay in bed. I have started to be more active now, and it functions. But I cannot do it all. Sometimes I have to step back.

I feel good today. I was shopping and had a nice meal. Potato dumplings - Schupfnudel, Bubenspitze as the Swabians say - with vegetables made of asparagus, chanterelles, and tomatoes. My father will not be back home before Thursday.

I have not continue writing yesterday, after the upload. However I have had a look at "The Lady At The Ranch". I had forgotten the solution and the end of the story! So I had to do some reading to get the memory back – and I found easily several mistakes which I did not correct. I need it to continue with "Arnold & Maurer". I also pondered about how to continue with "Arnold & Maurer". So, let's continue with "Arnold & Maurer".

\*



Well, a new part for "Arnold & Maurer" and I have still not the slightest idea whereto this all could lead. But I like this writing. Now a break. Back on Sunset Boulevard, most likely only after the upload. We will see.

\*

Wow, I have finished a longer part for day eleven, "Los Angeles". I'm at the ocean again. I will cross-read it tomorrow. It's near midnight now. It has been a long and active day, and I'm very satisfied. We have lunch together tomorrow, and I have to vote. But there will also be time for writing and art. It has been a good day.

\*

Israel? Four hostages liberated? To what price? Why I have suddenly the American police in mind? I can understand that they cheer in Israel, but this seems inadequate to me. Bulldozer?

### **Sunday, June the Ninth**

I stood up early today, have read the yesterday evening written part for "Los Angeles" again, and have bought five items at an Internet auction for one of my collections. Next will be a shower, then I will vote - an effortless matter in Germany - and then I will be out for lunch. The rest? We will see. I also continued with "Creatures" yesterday evening. I will thus have some time for myself today. The weather is very nice now. And a seven-day working period will begin - as the only cook for three weeks and much work. I should therefore enjoy today.

\*

After the vote? Satisfied? In no way. All that I see on TV about the German election is bad, and honestly? I'm interested in the outcome of the voting in Portugal now, but this will last a bit longer. Well, I have the feeling that you cannot govern more idiotically than the coalition is doing it - okay, with this nuts FDP? I would announce re-elections. This has to stop. And Portugal? Well, their last election was also nothing to be enthusiastic about. Let's see what their outcome will be. A not-so-nice end to this day. Let's do the upload.

### **Monday, June the Tenth**

It's Monday - no writing as such. I will do some other things - early upload. I'm still not very happy. In the eastern part of Germany - the former communist part - is the AfD strongest party now. Well done, first communists, now voting for the fascists. Is this unfair? Is it too much wished, that one should use one's brain? But okay, do it again. We made the NSDAP the strongest part in Germany, why not the AfD today? Was there something with France? It could be that snap elections, as I thought yesterday, wouldn't be the best. But this is not easy in Germany anyway. The conservative opposition talked about a no-confidence vote yesterday. It would be a constructive vote of no confidence in Germany. This was the way Helmut Schmidt lost his job. And sixteen years - sixteen devastating years - of Helmut Kohl began. Friedrich Merz would be at least as devastating. It's a mess.

\*

Portugal? Well, the socialists have won the elections. The socialists and conservatives have over sixty percent together. The radical right-wing party performed badly. Please, Portugal, can you keep this? Maybe with somewhat stronger socialists again? I will be with you soon again.

\*

Why did we lose the politicians who have been able to express clear messages with attitudes and ideas and be able to stay a conflict? This constant back and forth, never adopting a clear position, not able - or perhaps better willing - to develop an aim for the future. This will end in a mere disaster if it continues.

### **Tuesday, June the Eleventh**

It's Tuesday, and it's time for writing. I begin to develop a rhythm. I begin to ponder less and do more. So, let's begin writing. From Sunset Beach to Santa Monica Pier.

\*

Arrived at the pier, still day eleven, "Los Angeles". The pier tomorrow, I will finish day eleven soon. No more writing today. An early upload, then a walk.

I have decided that it makes no sense to plan everything too strict. I should have a walk every day, but it's not relevant when. Right after work, before or after eating, before or after the upload. The only important is that I have a walk every day. Today after the upload.

### **Wednesday, June the Twelfth**

It's time to start writing, after I have lost some time in searching whether I have already mentioned something or not. It's difficult to keep track of all the written. But now back to Los Angeles, back to Santa Monica Pier.

\*

I have finished day eleven, "Los Angeles". But I had to make a correction on "Days in Los Angeles I", page 23. I omitted the three sentences: *And a man made music, and not so much away another man as well. The first musician was more fast and rock-oriented, the second country or so. I passed them, but it seemed as though this part of the pier was also for street music or so.* Well, it all is still a text in progress.

I can start with day twelve tomorrow, and my father just arrived. A day earlier, as thought, thus the upload now. I will also upload "Days in Los Angeles I" in the corrected version as well. But now to my father.

### **Thursday, June the Thirteenth**

Celebration? Why? I was never interested in my birthdays. Ms. Grant will celebrate her birthday in

a week. Then maybe? I don't think so.

The routine starts to develop, and it will be interesting to see what it will be at the end of the month. Working functions well, and the sun shines. I'm relaxed and satisfied in a way that I cannot really remember the last time when it has been suchlike. I will have a week of holidays next month, ten days in total. It will give me the time to finally organize and change some things. I will be in Matosinhos again in around three months.

I will begin with day twelve today, "Los Angeles". This will be enough for today. Yeah, I feel more and more grounded.

\*

I have started with day twelve until the trip as such begins. The continuation tomorrow. It's early, but I will upload this anyway. This gives me the time to have a long and relaxed walk, with the camera in my backpack.

### **Friday, June the Fourteenth**

Ready to write - the last five days have been good. The weekend is ahead. These should be easy work days. Monday and Tuesday are days off. This seems okay. Three further workdays, and then the next two days off. I'm relatively tired today. I had to cook a lot over the last five days, but okay. Let's be more active again.

I took a photo yesterday during my walk. Not every time, but I should have my camera with me all the time. This becomes interesting.

\*

Supreme Court? Well, this is just a fucking disgusting bunch of judges. But hey, it's your kids that get killed. What about a massacre at an elite college? At a high school for the privileged? At a kindergarten for celebrities? Who gives a shit? But as long as guns are holy, the rest simply is pure shit.

\*

Comedians at the Vatican could be also easy. Yeah, it's always good to know who you can criticize and whose ass you have to kiss. Wasn't there a woman who tore the pope's picture apart? Maybe one should honor her.

\*

I stop here, even if there is still some time for writing. I'm somewhat distracted today. I'm tired. I will take a shower now and will go to bed early today. The rest of the way to Pasadena will be my aim for tomorrow. Yet, enough for today. No walk today.

### **Saturday, June the Fifteenth**

I feel better today, not so tired. Today was the first relaxed day after five exhausting days. Sunday should also be easy. Two days off, Monday and Tuesday, and the next three days with many preparations. But it functions well so far.

Towards Pasadena today, and maybe somewhat beyond. This will also be a somewhat longer day. It rained in the morning, but now the sun is shining. If it continues, then I will have a walk later. It rained yesterday, and I do not like walking in the rain. But my visit to Los Angeles comes first.

\*

Okay, I have reached Pasadena. The way to Azusa tomorrow. It's nearing uploading time, but I have made good progress. I like being in Los Angeles again. I enjoy it.

### **Sunday, June the Sixteenth**

I'm home after a good workday, and soon I will prepare dinner. Then I am heading towards Azusa again, and I think I will reach it - at least after the upload. Two days off are waiting. I look forward to them.

\*

Israel? It's to fear that it will not be so easy to get rid of Netanyahu. But this would be absolutely necessary to make progress. And Hamas has to be destroyed.

\*

Ukraine? It's to be hoped that the Ukrainians get better support soon. Fighter jets, better missiles, and more ammunition. It could be easy. Let's destroy this fucking bridge. The German cruise missiles would be good for it. Therefore, Olaf "I'm a fucking coward" Scholz, move your ass.

\*

I have reached Azusa, my aim for today. I will continue with it tomorrow. A break now, the rest we will see. I have the feeling that I had fewer headaches over the last few days.

### **Monday, June the Seventeenth**

Okay, I did some shopping, cooked, and ate. I will start with some writing - inside the Target shopping center. We will see how the day unfolds.

\*

So, let's walk around Azusa, but not yet. I will have a break now, will take a walk. I could ponder about how to continue with "Arnold & Maurer" for instance.

\*

I'm back from walking, which I love more and more. But I need better shoes. I should buy some tomorrow. I made a picture of a wooden bridge over the river Kocher. Well, it's not as old as it seems. It's a wooden bridge, a few decades old. And it's for not only one year, no longer as usable as it should be. Well, such bridges could be forever, but this is the German art of engineering. Maybe they should ask "indigenes" around the world how to build a wooden bridge that lasts more than a

few decades.

\*

I added a new paragraph to the last part of "Arnold & Maurer". Thus, this part is finished now. And writing and art are finished for today, at least up to the upload. I went to bed very fast after the upload yesterday. No further writing. But I feel fitter today. Let's see.

\*

I do not, I said  
I do not understand  
This world  
It's all so deeply confusing

We hate ourselves  
Torturing and killing ourselves  
With pride and joy  
Can I really be one of them

Whom should I trust  
In such a world  
Not able to trust myself  
All these confusing feelings inside

If I could think  
That it would be only me  
But it seems to me  
I'm just one of the milder ones

\*

The question arises every so often  
Why not be a swine  
With joy  
I will end as dust, deadly sure

Create a myth  
Surrounded by golden rays  
The suffering artist  
In the midst of the halo

Or starting to fight  
Relentlessly  
As a billionaire, as a country leader  
Ruthlessly

Telling lies  
Most will believe you  
Cheating  
Most will follow you

Let me be the cult leader  
I would be a good fuehrer  
I'm not bad with words  
Can hold speeches

Yeah, I would lead you to the void  
Gosh, I would press the red button without hesitation  
What a botcher, looking at the burning Rom  
I would be the ultimate God, looking at the burning world

\*

And yet  
I will swim for a last time one day  
Smiling when drowning  
This world is not worthwhile

Oh, Hemingway  
Really  
I not even agree with the second part  
And that's not expressed for the first time

I  
I sit in my office in fucking corrupt L.A.  
Knowing about all the shit that happens in Hollywood, the young actresses  
And in the big houses of the real rich

\*

See them shouting  
We need a revolution  
To create new leaders  
Even more fucking than the old ones

See them shouting  
We need a revolution  
To create more equality  
Even more rich as before

Yeah,  
What has changed over a thousand years?  
Well,  
We still have our kings and queens!

We're not able to act self-determined  
We need gods, kings, and fuehrers  
We're not able to question ourselves  
We always need someone to tell us that we're something special

Like a rock star  
Like a pop star  
Like a mass murderer  
Like the one who licks every ass

\*

Hey, I'm in love with you  
The one who had never loved in his whole life  
Real love would need trust  
Real love would need intimacy

Hey, I hate you  
That's so much easier  
Destruction is the easy part  
Creating something is such difficult

This is the end  
It cannot longer last that way  
Let Putin win the war  
Wipe out Israel

It would be so easy  
The coziness of a dictatorship  
As long as you do the right  
It would be so easy

How proud the States once had been  
As long as there was slavery  
As long as the rich whites ruled the American world exclusively  
Everything was seemingly godly bright

\*

Would you be able to bear the truth  
I always try not to see it  
If it cannot be seen today  
When then

How much insight would be needed  
To change this world  
How much more than we already have  
About earth, the universe, and us

We stick in ourselves  
Not able just to see  
The world as such  
Lying in front of us

In all its glory  
In all its simplicity  
We always have to see something extraordinary  
That's not there

We vilify the existing world as shades  
We claim a subtle world  
As if this world would not be enough  
Well, not enough to claim to be something extraordinary

\*

It's disappointing to be one of them  
And this will kill me one day  
Will turn me into a killer  
Ready to kill someone

This world is a juggernaut  
Devouring everything  
Disgorging everything  
This world is a juggernaut

\*

### **The Golden Triangle**

Russia and the USA,  
Together with China,  
What do these three nations tell you,  
Beside that these three nations are the three ways of evil?

A fascist dictatorship,  
A boundless capitalism,  
A communist dictatorship -  
Come on, choose your favorite!

As if this were no easy choice,  
You can simply take one,  
They have so many similarities,  
The distinguishing features secondary.

With every option you can be successful,  
With every option you can be rich,  
You only have to worship the right golden calves -  
Be a bit flexible!

This is the world of the brave,  
The world of those who dare.  
Not of those who ponder,  
Who allow themselves to have doubts.

\*



A deep melancholy conquers me,  
This could be a gorgeous world,  
If we allowed it to be so,  
But this isn't the truth.

And would I live in the States,  
With my gun in the upper drawer,  
Then these would be my last words,  
But this isn't the truth.

Tell me your last wish before you go.  
To feel the breath of someone next to me.  
You're a ridiculous person.  
I know.

\*

### **Refusal**

Is there something you're proud of?  
Well, I'm not married,  
I have no children,  
And no nice house with an Audi, preferably an SUV, in the driveway.

\*

Right or wrong  
Can you tell  
Me  
Please

Black or white  
I only see shades  
My world is non-uniformly  
I just can't find easy answers

The answers of the man with the crown made of thorns  
They are seemingly too simple  
And his representatives are the most dishonest on earth  
They seem to be right from hell

And all the others  
Telling you that they have the ultimate insight  
Would see what you can't see  
They sound like the devil itself

There would be something only the chosen one could see and understand  
But that wouldn't be the problem  
If no one believed them  
And their simple answers

Yeah,  
This could be a gorgeous world  
Don't steal my memoria  
Don't steal my dreams

More I do not wish.

## **Tuesday, June the Eighteenth**

It has been a good time so far. I did some shopping. New shoes, especially a pair for my walking - fine, it's raining now. I will spend some time in Azusa now - three busy days are waiting. Yesterday it was a long evening, and I went to bed after 2 a.m. I got up early this morning. Okay, I have to go to bed early anyway. But now some time in Azusa.

\*

Wildfires? The same as every year - who cares? It's the same as with the mass shootings. It gets boring, always listening to the same shit. The same US shit.

\*

The first part of walking around in Azusa, "Los Angeles". I have reached Manta Coffee. The coffee, as such, will be tomorrow. This will be enough for today. The sun is shining again. My new shoes have to be tested. I will be early to bed today. I have to prepare for tomorrow.

## **Wednesday, June the Nineteenth**

Okay, the first day is over, and it functioned well. I could prepare more than expected, so the next two days should be relatively easy. Well, I have an appointment at Manta café. So, let's begin.

\*

Coffee time is over. I do feel a bit distracted today. My mother died a year ago. I will upload this writing now. Back in Azusa tomorrow.

## **Thursday, June the Twentieth**

One more workday, then two days off. I have not to go to bed early tomorrow, but the next three workdays will be hard then - Monday until Wednesday. Yeah, I will be at home for ten days next month, and Matosinhos approaches. Mixed signals, but it functions.

I will write the rest of Azusa today. Dinner will be tomorrow. The next - long - day will be finished therewith, day twelve, "Los Angeles". I doubt that today's text will become long. The rest, we will see.

\*

## Curiosity Is All That's Left

What keeps you alive  
He had asked me  
And I had to confess  
I had no answer for a moment

Well  
I tried to find an answer  
Not much  
In any case

After a while  
I thought I had found an answer  
At Least  
I could find no better one

Curiosity  
I said  
Nothing else  
Seems to fit

Who will win the next presidential election  
And what impact will it have  
In the States  
And world-wide

The outcome of the war in Ukraine  
And what impact will it have  
In Ukraine and Russia  
And world-wide

The findings of the new 38m telescope  
When it's completed in 2030  
What findings will it make possible  
What new insights

Will we find out  
That black holes are in the end  
Relatively simple objects  
A state of matter that we simply do not know today

How near can we come to the beginning of the universe  
Nearer than some fractions of a second as of so far  
Will we understand particles in their fundamental structure one day  
Will we understand what charge, spin, color, and flavor are as such

Will we get rid of all our kings, queens, and gods  
So that humans are of value as such  
Blessed by an own mind  
Ready to explore everything

But  
I admitted  
It all seemed like wishful thinking  
This deep melancholy conquered me again

Curiosity  
Like a child  
When we grow  
We turn into monsters

Curiosity  
Only a person with questions has  
Not satisfied with simple answers  
Not satisfied with any answer

Curiosity  
Is all I still have  
Will I lose it  
I will lose everything

\*

Okay, enough for today. I will have a walk now. The last few days have been hot, and it's muggy today. The danger of massive rainfall. But enough for today.

### **Friday, June the Twenty-First**

It has become relatively late today, but there's no reason to hurry. It's very muggy, and it rains every so often - more often. I will have, most likely, no walk today. And I have time until eight o'clock. So, let's have dinner. Indian cuisine.

\*

Day twelve, "Los Angeles" is finished. I will start with day thirteen after the upload. I took a photo yesterday, but I have to edit it. There are some cars and people on it. I will do this after the upload for tomorrow's upload. It's near eight o'clock now. No walk today after it started to rain heavily.

\*

I have started with day thirteen, "Los Angeles". The exact route tomorrow. This will be all for today.

\*

Supreme Court? Wow, restricting gun laws? Do not cheer too fast! Let's await the next decisions, and then we will have better insight.

## **Saturday, June the Twenty-Second**

It's five o'clock, and I have already finished a lot. I got up early, went shopping, and cooked a nice lunch. I mowed the lawn and have worked on day thirteen. The day has a structure now. I have described the exact route for the day. It was a matter of two hours! Thus, a break now and dinner would be delightful. A variation of cold fish is waiting.

\*

A fast download, Portugal is playing!

\*

Well, I watched Portugal playing soccer, and not much more happened. It was a very active day. Let's see how tomorrow will unfold. But enough for today.

## **Sunday, June the Twenty-Third**

I got some problems with my back over night. Not serious, but I should be careful. We had lunch together, my birthday. I have decided to take my day off from writing today. Early to bed, three workdays are waiting.

The plan is to continue with "Los Angeles" tomorrow. The long ride to Venice waits. These following three days will be difficult, but my short vacation next month is insight. I have some matters to do, but enough time for writing and all the others as well. But not more for today.

## **Monday, June the Twenty-Fourth**

I do feel better again. My back has stabilized again. Still not perfect, but much better. With two or three days of care, it should ultimately be fixed.

Good workday today. A good start for the difficult three days. The same tomorrow, and it should be done.

Nice. Thursday and Friday are days off. So I can watch the first presidential debate live. I hope that Biden will be aggressive and will call a spade a spade - a racist a racist, and a fascist anti-democrat a fascist anti-democrat. And start to forget his shitty base, brainless sheep, and concentrate on the swing voters.

But now, let's start with the next odyssey, my way to Venice and its canals.

\*

Okay, the first part of the trip is over. Continuation tomorrow. Upload time is near. Thus, not many words until tomorrow.

## **Tuesday, June the Twenty-Fifth**

I've made a big mistake! Since I began writing day thirteen, "Los Angeles", I felt that there was something wrong. Something did not fit. Some, yes, but there had to be a mistake. And now I have

found the mistake. The way to Venice was a different one! I started at Inglewood, with what I had planned to write for day twenty-five. And yes, I walked along Sepulveda Boulevard, hit Jefferson Boulevard, and used Line 108 to Venice. But my starting point for this was not Venice Boulevard, but Manchester Avenue. Right from the other direction! It was that Sepulveda Boulevard seemed so unfamiliar if starting from Venice Boulevard. But starting from Manchester Boulevard, everything is there, especially the flower arrangements. And now?

I will include all about Venice on day twenty-five and upload Part III again today. This day will also be at Travel Inn now because it happened in the second year. Day thirteen? I'm not sure at the moment.

\*

Okay, I think that Malibu Pier will become day thirteen, and the fourteenth will be a Valentine's Day special. But I will ponder about it further. Nevertheless, because of the changes, I will also upload Part II later. Well, these days when I had the long bus rides are complicated - after all these years. Also, a lot has changed. Places are no longer there, and buildings as well. New buildings and new metro lines. Bus lines? At least, I'm sure about the bus stop at Santa Monica that's no longer there. In any case, I try to be as exact as possible after all these years. And now? Well, I have started early. Next will be dinner, and then I will decide how to continue.

\*

Well, I'm a bit tired now. A short part for "Short Cuts", that should be enough for today. One workday, two days off.

### **Wednesday, June the Twenty-Sixth**

The last workday is over, and two days off are waiting. It functioned well again. Seven workdays in a row are coming, then ten days at home. Let's see.

My father is again in the hospital. He will be back on Friday, most likely, but he will stay with my sister first. So, I will be alone over the coming days.

The first presidential debate is tomorrow. In Germany at night. Okay, his base, but can it be that the average American citizen is still willing to elect this racist anti-democrat? Well, the East Germans mainly elect AfD, and also here, far too much.

It has become a bit late. I had to arrange something. I will start with "Short Cuts", "Los Angeles" after the upload. It was very sunny in the morning, but now it has rained heavily. Bad weather is predicted over the coming days, which is not very motivating for a walk. Let's begin with writing.

\*

I have started with the text, and I know what I want to write. However, the words on the paper seem to be stupid. I have deleted it. I'm distracted.

I have tried to watch some soccer - Ukraine is playing. However, it's still soccer. I think that I should upload these few words and take a rest.

## Thursday, June the Twenty-Seventh

Well, no further writing I did yesterday. I was tired from the past few workdays. It's very hot today, muggy again, and it could become rainy once more. My father's constant ups and downs aren't easy for me. Alone or not, for how long, shopping or not - hey, he is ill, not I!

I have lost weight. One more month like this, and I would have reached an all-time low - counted from my maximum weight many years ago. Less than at the beginning of 2020 in any case. Let's see.

The debate in the middle of the night. Will become interesting. It's to hope that the journalists do their job and do not allow the swine from N.Y. anything.

Ukraine? It's still disgusting not to allow them to defend themselves in a responsible way and to attack the Russians on their soil to end Russian air sovereignty. And destroy this fucking bridge. And Olaf, you make me sick!

Israel? Netanyahu still in office? The nuts settlers still in the West Bank? Hamas still not ultimately destroyed? Too many unanswered questions.

\*

I began with day thirteen, "Los Angeles", again. The ride and Topanga Beach tomorrow. The next part of "Short Cuts" - "Arnold & Maurer" - would be my next aim.

\*

Okay, the next part of "Arnold & Maurer" is also written. And I still have no plot. Let's see. p.m. now. I will upload I think this is enough for today's upload. Back to Los Angeles later? It's just after 6 p.m., there will be time for a walk. Well, it's still hot outside - let's see.

\*

I sat in front of the house for a while - it's near to 7 p.m. I will upload now so that I'm flexible for the rest of the day.

\*

By the way, Idaho? Who's interested in Idaho?

\*

I was out for two hours - I also walked, but not only. And I made some pictures on the way for tomorrow's upload. The bridge is a bit puzzling. It is still open, but I have read that it will become demolished. It's a path for pedestrians and bicycles today. A narrow-gauge railroad used it in my youth. One could cross the bridge on the right side, next to the track. My biggest fear was always that a train could come, and we would be on the bridge. I think that it happened occasionally, but I have no distinct memory. The second image shows the weir as well. The third illustrates why I always liked playing there.

We're heading towards ten o'clock. I have done a lot today. I was very active. But I doubt that I should go back to Los Angeles. There is time until tomorrow. Some thoughts about "Creatures"? And hey, what's the matter with "Death"? Is it dead or not? Don't ask me. I'm not sure about it.

## **Friday, June the Twenty-Eighth**

### **Déjà vu!**

This was my first feeling, all the time, the longer it lasted. And I saw Hillary Clinton on the stage again, and I thought: What a shit she's doing! In the end, I wasn't that surprised that the filthy swine from N.Y. won the election. Even though I've hoped until the end that this cannot become reality.

I was very unhappy that Biden got nominated, even though he had his good moments since then. But last night - night in Germany - I was shocked. I saw a weak old man, not able to counter the most stupid lies, not able to present his best arguments. It was difficult to bear.

And I thought: What if a person like Hakeem Jeffries were onstage? Yes, he did not run for the nomination. But a person like him would have torn the racist at his side into pieces. The GOP is a disaster today, but the real disaster is how the Democrats deal with this - wow, the similarities with fucking Olaf in Germany! This campaign is dead from my perspective.

Hearing Kamala Harris on CNN? It's near 11 a.m. in Germany right now. Okay, it's on TV. But it will not function that way. Either the Democrats can get back on track quickly, within one or two days, or they need another candidate. However, not Harris, neither Sanders, even if I like him, and by far not Hillary. She would be the ultimate disaster! The Democrats would need another JFK, a young counterdraft, a real alternative to the GOP mob. They would need someone who would also be able to act aggressively if needed. Biden had his best moments when he turned on the fascist at his side directly and ripped off his mask for a few seconds. He was able, in rare moments, to show him for who he is. A whiner, a loser, a crybaby - he is a piece of shit! Like the Nazis in Germany. They can only be successful by suppressing other people and suppressing other opinions because they have nothing to offer in the end. They have to have a scapegoat because they are unable to fix anything. The Germans had Jews in the 30s, and immigrants today. Hey, look at the Nazi from N.Y., do you see the similarities?

The next two or so days will be crucial. Either the Democrats find a solution, or this race seems to be over. Let's see what the answer and action of the Democrats will be.

\*

Okay, I was out for a while, had a walk, and it's very hot today. Now I'm back, and I think that I've done enough for these two days off. The seven-workday period will begin now, but with a weekend. Thus, the next two days should be normal.

My father is back from the hospital but will stay with my sister for the next few days. He will be back on Monday. But now I will relax a bit. Early upload.

## **Saturday, June the Twenty-Ninth**

Better today, after a day to ponder and see how others are reacting? Well, not really. It's a race too narrow. Even slight disadvantages can have a lot of impact. And yes, it's still early. But in a way, there's not much time left. What sucks to me most is that those two old white men seem to be the best this nation has. What about nominating a Latino to run for president, Democrats? It would be nice to see how the racist swine from N.Y. would react. Would he call him a rapist, a criminal, a terrorist, low life, or vermin? What about a woman, Gretchen, for instance? He would like to have a discussion with her. So much would be possible, so less happens.

Will Biden still be able to make it again? Sure, he's done it already once. But I see a massive risk. It reminds me painfully of Hillary's performance. The stake is too high. A failure would be devastating for the US as well as for the world as a whole. The left, the Democrats, are sometimes simply too stupid to win.



\*

Yeah, the corrupt Supreme Court is starting to get back on track again. Let's see what they will provide on Monday. It's challenging to bear how corrupt this American system is. And this should be a paragon for the world? These developments hurt democracy severely.

\*

Argentina? Well, the next Hitler, or the savior of a land in deep crisis? Let's wait a year and see if Argentina is still something one can name a democracy. But we will get the American answer first.

\*

So, my visit to Topanga Beach is over, and I'm a bit sad. At least one more time? Well, I will be back in Matosinhos soon, but I miss the beach, the pier, Santa Monica, and Gus's. Walking along 3rd Street and Figueroa Street, riding the metro. Well, let's see, maybe? Give it some more time.

### **Sunday, June the Thirtieth**

The last day of the month, a month that started slowly but gained pace in the second half. It would be nice if this continued. It's on me.

The first day of the next month will be tomorrow, a Monday. No writing as such, but most likely a new monthly picture. Well, it will not be sunny because it rains now more or less constantly, after the hot and muggy days. But there were and are no thunderstorms here, like others had and have to bear.

Some Los Angeles today. Not more, I would say. The first half of the year is behind me - it happened very fast. And easy in a way. Ten days at home next month, and soon two weeks in Matosinhos. Thus, the second half should also be over very fast. Could this be how the following years could be manageable? Let's see.

Biden? Well, I see no real other candidates, apart from Whitmer, maybe. Gretchen, an affectionate form of Margarete or Grete, would have some "merits". She's a woman, and the N.Y. Nazi loves women, especially if they dare to oppose and contradict him. She's already a hate figure for the swine's base. Furthermore, she would be a young woman who would stand right next to an old man. I only hope that her handicap is not bad! Let's see.

Is the world in deep turmoil? Well, we had the ozone hole and acid rain in my youth, the Cold War and all the time neo-Nazis. NATO Double-Track Decision - shall I be a bit Billy Joel now? Reagan and Bush, father and son, had been disasters. Kohl and Merkel were not less - well, a bit better, most likely. And Bill also wasn't the big burner - I have never fucked her. Hey, one president an intern, the other one a porn star. Hey Hillary and Melania, there's a very nice movie by Peter Greenaway - Drowning by Numbers. Today we have climate change and the remains of the American democracy near the abyss. Let's see.

\*

Yeah, I said something about that matters are picking up pace. Okay, I did not cook for me and my father today, apart from the salad for me. And the fruit, the tea, and the coffee. It's nearly 6 p.m. now, and I have finished the writing. At the beginning of the month, I began writing between 5 p.m. and 6 p.m. I manage it to start earlier with writing now. To be more focused on matters when home from work. Not perfect, but good progress.

No further writing today. It's still somewhat muggy, even if it rains. I feel a bit exhausted. I have no good continuation for "Creatures". A walk with the camera would be nice now, but not while it rains. Thus, let's watch some TV. Let us see what the Dems in the USA are doing.

\*

First half soccer - the Brits are losing? Well, that would break my heart. And Germany? Well, ice hockey? World Championship? Switzerland was the terminus for Germany there. But hey, Italy is on the way home - why not the Brits too? Early upload, then second half.