

Diary II
Second Half-Year 2024

Monday, July the First

I have started to rearrange my furniture - I no longer need the large bed. I have been sleeping on the bed settee since the beginning of the year. It's better for my back. The bed settee is hard - what about buying a hard mattress for the bed? Yes, but it functions good so, and I have additional space now. I can now have all the furniture in two rooms, what I have in three so far. Well, it will be some work. But it started well today. The next part tomorrow.

I will be writing again tomorrow as well. Malibu Pier waits. I made a picture today while I had to do a bit of shopping after work in Untergruppenbach, where I work now. It's the castle there. More pictures will follow. Pictures of scenery I like and will potentially look at when living in Portugal. Supreme Court? Well, it's the corrupt US Supreme Court. No surprise. But, gives this Biden immunity now? Maybe he should ponder about it? However, the case has not changed as such. The Democrats have to win in November. Otherwise, it will get dark in the USA. Well, I will live in Portugal, but apart from the world-wide impact, it would break my heart. Let's have a cozy day, Peter.

Tuesday, July the Second

I have continued with rearranging the furniture and have cooked for my father and me. But he does not feel good, lying in bed most of the time. My vacation? Well, an ill workmate, let's see. It wouldn't make me happy if I had to continue working.

I await the sentence of the N.Y. swine. I hope that it will be harsh and will be a downer for him and his campaign. For independent voters. But this would be nearly too good to be true. Let's start with today's writing.

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Well, well, Malibu Pier. Soon in Santa Monica again. But now in Bad Friedrichshall. Enough for today. More tomorrow.

Wednesday, July the Third

Well, as it seems, my vacation could be safe. At least if the workmate will be back on Monday. Yeah, nice arrangement to relax. We will see.

The rearranging is done, except for the last large cupboard - tomorrow. I like the new order. Everything is in a better range now. But let's start writing.

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Back in Santa Monica - the next two days I will be in Santa Monica. I think, at least, that I will need the next two days to finish this thirteenth day. Two more workdays, then - hopefully - ten days at home. Well, from next week on, it should be warmer again and much less rain. It would be nice to start walking again. I didn't walk the last few days. Cold and rainy days. But I worked on rearranging the furniture.

It's 6:06 p.m. now. Let's have some time for me. Early upload, early to bed. Let's have some dreams.

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Joe Biden? It was a mistake from the beginning to nominate Joe Biden again. I have at least been unhappy with it. Why are the Democrats always so uncreative? Yeah, now it's a mess, but it's a home-made mess. If the Democrats screw this up, then you have to blame the lefties. The same shit, when they nominated Hillary. Let's see, hope, and fear.

Friday, July the Fifth

I have to go to the hospital. The rest we will see.

Saturday, July the Sixth

Okay, I'm in hospital now. It was some hope at first that it could be only for a short time, but it was Friday. Thus, I have to wait until Monday for the examination. But I have my laptop now, and I'm online again.

I got problems on Thursday, around six o'clock p.m., and had an awful night - one of the worst I ever had. It was somewhat better around the time I had to drive to work in the morning. Because my college would have been alone in the morning, due to the illness of the other college, I drove to work. I worked for a few hours, as good as possible, then I went to the doctor. Well, she sent me to the hospital immediately. I packed a few things, not the laptop, and thought it could happen fast. But, now I'm in hospital and have to wait until Monday.

It's five o'clock now, my dinner has just arrived. A soup, the same as for lunch, and a pudding with marmalade, the same as for lunch. But okay, I have to accept it, I have again (also) some problems with the stomach, or more likely duodenum. Well, not for the first time, and so far, it was always easy to cure. I had simply to take some pills for two weeks. Nevertheless, we need the clinical report first - on Monday.

My father is in the same hospital. If possible, then I will visit him later. No writing today in any case. But the goal would be to finish day thirteen, "Los Angeles", tomorrow. However, it's okay for today that I'm in the game again. More tomorrow.

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I watched the soccer match together with my father, sad for Switzerland. Three teams progressed so far, if not wrong, and all not very convincing. Well, it's still soccer. But I am starting to get tired now, I should go to bed. A new day tomorrow.

Sunday, July the Seventh

I feel better today, but it's always the same. They said at first that it would be possible to take the examination on Saturday. Yesterday they explained that only if an emergency. Today, the next doctor told me that it would have been possible to do it immediately if I had been fasting. I informed him that I had been and that I had said it. He also asked why I had refused a certain examination. Well, maybe because no one asked about it! I told him clearly that I did not get asked, he will check it on Monday. Yeah, the normal chaos in hospitals. And I have to say that I have a supplementary hospitalization insurance - single room and chief resident. I was interested in the single room, it makes it easier. Okay, whatever, I will wait until Monday. Then we will see.

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UK? Yeah, the Brits wanted to be no longer Europeans, they don't deserve to become European champions. But at least, they have stopped this conservative bullshit. Better than the Americans. And they know now that it was nonsense to leave the EU. This could be a clear message to others. Could!

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Biden? Well, this discussion has such a momentum now that Biden should stop this discussion. He wasn't capable to provide anything so far to stop the discussion. And the longer this discussion lasts, the more it will hurt the Democrats. He should step back.

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Harris? The best alternative pick? In any case, the VP, and therefore the first choice. But also the best choice? Well, in any case a woman, non-white roots, and she has shown Biden his limits in a debate.

It has been nonsense from the beginning that Biden not expressed that he would be for this term, and that the Democrats have not planned his successor in a long term. You don't wait to shut the stable door after the horse has bolted - now all alternatives are very risky. Kamala Harris is one of these alternatives.

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I have finished the first part of day thirteen for today, "Los Angeles". A break now. I should have a look at "Short Cuts", but especially the medical exam tomorrow.

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Day thirteen is finished, "Los Angeles", and it felt good today. It's 5:37 p.m. now, and I will take a look at "Short Cuts" now. But enough writing for today, I need only some orientation. I will upload right now. The rest of the day to prepare for tomorrow. I hope I will be home again tomorrow at this time. We will see.

Monday. July the Eighth

It's 2:15 p.m., I'm still in the hospital, and I will stay. The medical examination in the morning yielded that it cannot be the stomach or the duodenum. Thus, a medical examination of the intestines as such, but on Wednesday. So, today and tomorrow still in the hospital, back home maybe on Wednesday. Pretty nice ten days of non-working!

Well, I cannot change it, it's simply shitty. I will start with day fourteen, "Los Angeles", later. The morning, I do not think more. "Short Cuts" would be interesting to continue. But let's begin with some Los Angeles.

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France? Well, perhaps the people start to understand that voting for radicals does not help? Is Macron the lucky guy in the end? Let's see what the Americans will do.

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Mistakes? Well, I have found on. I was for a time always rigged between 134 and 534 - the bus line to the white house, along the Pacific Ocean Boulevard. Well, it was easy, have written about it, it was 534, at least in 2017. I will change this if I have time.

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I have started with day fourteen, "Los Angeles", and a new story for "Short Cuts". If it functions, then this story should develop a wide plot. Well, a kind of vague idea - we will see. I plan the continuation of day fourteen, "Los Angeles", and "Arnold & Maurer" for tomorrow. Well, I have no idea about this continuation, but I have an evening and a night to ponder. And a whole day in the hospital for writing tomorrow again. But enough for today.

Tuesday, July the Ninth

Yeah, I'm in no so good mood today, I am starting to feel pissed off. Bright sunshine like yesterday, after a clear night. Hey, cool, I have vacation, in a hospital. No doctor I have seen so far today, 11:23 p.m., no starting of the preparations for the medical examination of tomorrow. Okay, as far as I can remember, you start with the procedure somewhat later, but anyway. It's like being in a fucking prison.

It's difficult to compare different scales in different places. But they weighed me this morning, four and a half kilos - around ten pounds - less. Okay, I wanted to lose weight, but it would not have to be that fast. Nevertheless, I feel excellent, would like to walk in the sun, not sit here. I hope that this will be my last day here.

I will start with day fourteen, "Los Angeles", today. Still no idea for "Arnold & Maurer". Well, do it as so often, just start with writing and see what will develop.

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Good, the next part for day fourteen, "Los Angeles", is finished. But I will get three infusions now - the first is already running. Writing is difficult then. I thus will have a break from writing now.

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Yeah, I have also continued with "Arnold & Maurer". Enough for today. Let's see how tomorrow will unfold. The medical examination in the morning, the rest we have to see. It would be nice to be again at home tomorrow.

Wednesday, July the Tenth

Well, it's 11:06 a.m. All preparations are finished for hours, and for hours I'm waiting to be taken to the examination. It's nerveing. If I cannot go home after the examination, then I will have a problem. It's nerveing.

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1:15 p.m., I'm back in my room. Now I have to wait to get the result. Well, there should be

something, but I hope that I can go home, and the rest will be only a matter between me and the family doctor.

The stupid pint is that I feel good. Okay, eating something solid would be nice, but apart from that. It will be interesting to see how much weight I've lost over the days. But anyway, how much, it's doing me good. Moreover, I do no longer show any symptoms at all. But okay, it had to be examined. So, let's wait and see.

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Again, nothing could be found! Well, a bit strange, but maybe not the worst alternative. It will last until five o'clock until they have all the papers for me. Then I can go home, but not by myself because of the anesthesia earlier. We will see, possibly my brother-in-law or by taxi. I will upload the day so far now. The first I want to do now is to eat something solid. No further writing today, of course. Yeah, and my vacation can begin tomorrow. The first five days in the hospital, the remaining five at home. More tomorrow.

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8:06 p.m., I'm at home - ultimately. I could leave the hospital near to five o'clock, my brother-in-law fetched me. I decided, at home, that I should have dinner in a restaurant - the fridge is very empty, and I was not motivated. Now I'm back again.

I feel exhausted, I will go to bed soon. The family doctor tomorrow, the rest we will see. In any case, it's nice to be home again.

Thursday, July the Eleventh

It's near six o'clock, and I was very active today. I had to settle various matters. My car was still on the parking near the hospital. I was not allowed to drive on my own yesterday because of the anesthesia. I used the bus to fetch it. Thereafter, I was at the family doctor, but only to hand them the papers from the hospital and to fix an appointment for Monday. I did some shopping and cooked myself a meal. On the way to the shopping center, I drank a coffee and ate a croissant. Further on, I did some cleaning, and have visited my father at my sister's home. Well, I will not write anything else until the upload time. Today was the day to do many of what I had planned to do on last Saturday and Sunday. The real vacation will begin tomorrow - more or less.

In any case, at least at home. Only matters for fixing via internet and phone are left. I stood up early today, to fetch the car and be early at the family doctor. I have not to get up that early tomorrow. It's not that I'm delighted with this vacation so far, but four days are remaining. I will continue with "Los Angeles" or "Short Cuts" sometime after eight o'clock.

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I have decided to continue with "Short Cuts". It's nice to write only with an overall idea. I have an idea about what the conclusion should be, but the way thereto is open. And it would not be the first story that develops very differently than firstly thought. Anyway, I'm back for writing. "Creatures" tomorrow? We will see.

Friday, July the Twelfth

I start to come down again. My father is here, and we ate together because my sister is out today. But I will be alone again in the coming days. Thunder is to hear, would like to have a walk. But okay, three days are remaining. Lunch together on Sunday, appointment at the doctor on Monday - I should mow the lawn. This short vacation did not function. Yet, anyway, bad luck, I concentrate on Matosinhos.

I have already booked the flight while in the hospital. So everything is fixed now. I have to print out my train tickets and such, but all is booked now. Seventy-nine days are left, says the hotel, and then I will be there again. Not long ago, and it has been clearly over a hundred.

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CNN? Wow, the richest man in India marries. And you get a boner and jerk off? Yeah, CNN, you have always had a favor for kings and queens and celebrities. And the richest on our planet. Could we see this all in a critical light? No way, Peter! Be no killjoy! CNN likes to kiss rich and famous asses.

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Biden? It's time to stop it. Kamala Harris as president, and Gretchen Whitmer as VP. And then, all hands on deck. And CNN, it's not cool to do the same shit twice. What about with talking about the achievements of the current administration and saying that the swine from N.Y. is a racist, a fascist, and the evil enemy? That he and his followers will kill democracy finally if they get a second chance? Including a free press. But hey, as long as one can brownnose the richest man of India? I hope that Biden will stop this soon.

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I have finished day fourteen, "Los Angeles" - satisfied? I'm not sure. So I can start with day fifteen tomorrow. I will upload the written now, and I think that this will be all for today. More tomorrow.

Saturday, July the Thirteenth

It has become Saturday, and I have mowed the lawn. I cooked myself a meal and ate, and not much more will happen today. Today is a day to let the last few days sink in.

I will work on Tuesday again. I need a day simply to relax and do nothing specific today. I will start with day fifteen, "Los Angeles", in any case, before the upload. But only to start with it. This will most likely be all for today.

"Creatures", still no good idea. "Photography", I was walking yesterday, maybe later again, when it is not so warm anymore. "Death", no idea.

I'm somewhat puzzled about my current situation - too much that cannot be clearly seen or calculated. Some good aspects over the last six months, no comparison to the last prior years. If this continued until the end of the year, then I should have reached a very interesting status. I only do not know how it would be, what would change in what direction. I ponder less, I do more, but I see some severe uncertainties. Well, I see no other possibility of action than to wait and see what will happen. In any case, the last six months have created positive progress. Why should this not continue?

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Okay, I have started with day fifteen, "Los Angeles". What's next? A snack, maybe, and some walking? Not the worst idea, it seems.

Sunday, July the Fourteenth

Just back from socializing and having lunch together, it's short after two o'clock. I switched on the TV, CNN - okay. I think that I should write about it. My thoughts.

In 1939, November the eighth, Georg Elser tried to kill Adolf Hitler, and nearly all the leading National Socialists, in the Bürgerbräukeller in Munich with a bomb. He failed. His motives are, as far as I see it, still a matter of discussion. As well as the circumstances in which he's done not act "professional". He killed several others, but not Hitler or any other leading member of the NSDAP. WWII started in 1939, September the first.

If he had been successful, it could have been saved the lives of millions of soldiers, and maybe the Holocaust would not have happened. But, we will never know. Anyway, Hitler was in power since 1933, the vote on the Enabling Act happened in 1933 as well, on March the twenty-fourth. He did not try to kill Hitler at a rally in 1932 or so.

Let's assume that the swine from N. Y. will win the election in November. Let's assume that he would sell Ukraine to Putin, suck Kim's cock, and cause WWIII. Then history would say: If the assassination attempt in 2024 had been successful, then this all would not have happened. Millions of lives would have been saved. So far, so good. But!

The swine from N.Y. is not in office again. He's still a filthy, ugly swine. A racist and fascist, but not in office. History is still open. Kamala and Gretchen undertake the job and will win in November. Still a possibility. Killing a tyrant means that there is a tyrant. We have still only a wannabe tyrant so far. Is it okay to kill him in advance to prevent him from becoming a tyrant? Well, this is very dangerous thinking. We do not know what would happen even if he were reelected. Perhaps the American people would wake up and start to protest by millions in the streets? Ideas like a general strike?

Georg Elser tried to kill Hitler around six years after the Enabling Act and shortly after the beginning of WWII. But we have to be clear. The swine from N.Y. is still a swine, calling others low-lives and vermin. He's still the biggest threat to American democracy ever. He's still an insurrectionist. Furthermore, he has no problem with others getting killed. No doubt, his place has to be jail, not the White House. And now, is it okay to try to kill him, the one who stirred up all this hate? Not now, I would say. Not until he's, in fact, a tyrant. Until election day, and the time thereafter if he loses, he's not a tyrant, and there is no direct threat to the American democracy. Even if elected, it would be needed to prove that he would be, in fact, the tyrant he dreams of being. But if he turned into a new Hitler, if he would sell the United States to Putin and Kim, if he would risk WWIII, then it would be time to remember the ancient Greek. They said: Yes! Yes, it's appropriate to kill the tyrant. But still, you therefore need a tyrant.

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Okay, we are approaching upload time. Of course, there is no normal writing today. I have watched CNN most of the time now. My summary so far? Gosh, America, are you so naive! Yeah, let us pray and wait until the next nut shooter kills our schoolchildren again. What about changing gun laws? This man, Donald J. Trump, the fucking swine from N.Y., is still, and maybe even more, the biggest threat to American democracy ever! He still ignited the attack on the Capitol. He is still not accepting the election outcome. He has still gotten immunity from the corrupt Supreme Court to do nearly everything he wants if president again. What the shit, CNN, why not talk about that?

It's difficult to bear to hear Republicans talking about how everybody should not use hate speech

and suchlike. Wow, the fucking swine from N.Y. names others low-lives and vermin! This all reminds me of the Reichstagsbrand (burning of the Reichstag) in 1933, February the twenty-eighth. If the Americans do not act boldly now, naming things loud and clear. If the Democrats do not act boldly now, and stop this fucking discussion about Biden. Then I ultimately fear for American democracy. I'm not in a good mood now. This man is no hero, this man is a racist, a fascist, a woman hater, a narcissist.....nothing has changed. And if so, then things are worse now. I will upload this now. Let's see what happens over the next few hours.

Monday, July the Fifteenth

Honestly, I do not know what I should write today. Okay, I observed at night, was at the doctor at noon, and waited for over an hour. Shopping and cooking, I have to work again from tomorrow on. The "nice" vacation is over.

It's a disaster for me to watch CNN. Okay, we have only to wait two days - or three? Let's see how conciliatory the swine's speech will be. These fucking phony Republicans who demand unity and support a wanker who still does not accept his defeat in the last elections? What a shit!

And fine CNN. Such wonderful promotion time from the press he wants to destroy - are you so naive and blind? Okay, maybe I will be mistaken, and his speech will be like that of the Jewish hairdresser in "The Great Dictator" at the end. But I would say: Once a Hynkl, always a Hynkl. But hey, it has been a spiritual event for him, like it has been for Hitler that the British soldier who would have been able to kill him did not kill him in WWI. That he survived the bombing by Georg Elser. He knew that he was a chosen one, chosen by God and history to make Germany great again, after the Disgrace of Versailles. But hey, think positively. America, the oldest democracy on earth. The best country with the best people, everybody wants to be an American. What a shit! It's better to write nothing today.