Introduction

A story about a scientist who has to decide between science and family.
Hello, My name is John. I have lived a long life. I had everything that people would dream of. Money, women and a huge house, But what brings you the best hand crafted gold chandelier if you know someone is out there. Someone who would've been able to love only you, If you didn't make this one mistake.
I will write my story down. In hope that all people who have do make a decision, choose the part of their hearts.
68 years ago I was born in a city named Ames. Compared to the big cities Ames was a small place. But my family found it pleasant. My mother had a little shop where she sold vegetables and my father worked as a police man. Since I did not like sweets the vegetables were no problem for me, but my father got on my nerves with his, you're not allowed to throw trash on the street, talk.
Besides my mother and father my family had many other members. I didn't know all of them, even now, but I think I had 6 aunts and maybe..6 uncles, too? I had many grandmas but only a few grandpas. My mother always said: that's because woman have stronger gene so they live longer. Thereupon my father held a table in the air: 'You think I'm not strong? Can you do it too?' In the end the table was broken and my father had to sleep outside.
With 6 years I went to school. I didn't had much friends but for my own will. All they wanted to do was playing and joking around. I was not suited to them. The most time I sat in my room and read school books.
My mother got pregnant and gave birth to a little boy. First I really didn't like him because everyone was only interested in him. But later I had to admit he was cute. This thought was there until he peed on me. Since then it was war between us. We began to fight for every small reason. And of course I always won. Someday I even cut his hair while he was sleeping. My mother screamed for one week at me because she loved his black hair. What's so nice about it? My hair was black, too. And anyway, my hair was softer. It was long up to my ears and a strand of hair fell onto my face.
I was good in school. My grades were usually the best. I loved chemistry and physic. It was fascinating to learn why it rains or how a spider spins a spider web. At home I grow creatures from the packet at the scientific newspaper. They grew every day and I was proud of them but my mother hated them. She dressed herself in a protective suit and threw them
cold hearted to the toilet. She didn't even care that I was crying. I loved my parents but they put a protection around me that didn't allow me to go through. I mean I hadn't a TV. Every boy, no, every child in my age had a TV except me. So I went to my friends and watched there. One of them had an old TV so he gave it to me. I hid it in my wardrobe and watched secretly at night.

I got my graduation in Psychology and Science. My parents told me to do something decent but I did not like the plan they had for my life. I wanted to decide by myself what job I will do.

With nineteen an University of Natural Sciences offered me a job. They worked on a secret project and searched for new young members. I told my parents I had to go out of the house and live at the university. My mother started crying: 'Why are you going? All the things we have done for you..I pushed you out of me! It hurt a lot so you don't have the right to decide anything!' Yeah, she always came up with this 'made- pushed' number. But after a long conversation and many broken glasses they said I could leave. But if I would leave I could not come back. In this moment it was alright. I wanted to learn more about the world, to broaden my horizon, to see Australia. I've always dreamed to go to Australia. It's such a big continent. There are flowers and animals I don't even knew. So I took the job offer.

I packed my things together. My favorite black suit with the silver pockets. My white shirts. My green apron. It was green because of the camouflage effect. And many, really many ties. As I left the house my brother stood in front of a tree with his girlfriend. He had many girlfriends. Every week another. I never had a girlfriend because I just didn't have time for love. My future was more important.
Chapter 2

He looked at me: 'So you leave, yeah?', 'Yeah', I answered. 'You know..I really hate you, big brother.' I felt a pain in my chest but forced a smile: 'Of course I know. But is it not always like this with brothers?' His face was dead serious: 'It's not.' He did let go of his girlfriend's hand and came in front of me: 'It's not! Dad and mum always bought everything in your schooling. You are always the good child! Always the one who is loved only because you can tell the periodic system in three languages! Think about it, what was your birthday present?' I was shocked: 'I..what..it was a telescope..' He laughed: 'Yeah that's it. And mine?' I tried to remember it. But why should I knew his birthday present? That is not a thing you think about every day. I didn't remember. 'Today!' He screamed: 'Today is my birthday!' He kicked a garbage can on the ground and ran away. His girlfriend ran after him. I stood there for a while and looked at the garbage. I'd never thought my brother would feel like this. I mean wasn't he the one who was allowed to sleep on the couch or to eat in his room? And every weekend he could go to his friends and I had to play monopoly with my parents. At this point I got it. But it was too late. My train was waiting.

The next day I woke up in a room at the university. It was not really big but enough. There was a bed, a wardrobe and a desk. I arrived late, the night before they told me I could go to sleep and the rest would be done later. I ate breakfast in a large room. I think it looked like the large dining room in 'Harry Potter'. There was food, you could eat until you burst. I talked with some people. They were from all places in the world. I met Turkish and German people. Most of them were men but woman were there, too. It was nice to talk with someone who knew the different between valence shall inside and outside. I had never talked about that with my parents. As I thought of them again I felt the pain in my chest. But Andre Leclofe, the director of the university, interrupted me. We went to his office. After a coffee he looked at me seriously: 'John, you are a really special person. And we are a special university. I think we can work effective together.' He smiled at me and I nodded. Then he told me about the project. I should join a team with four scientists. Linda Tama from Germany, a scientist specialized in animal evolution. Makoto Yuke from Japan, specialized in genetic research. Anouk Siku from Antarctica, specialized in Space Research of the creature on other planets. Ilaya Sahira from Saudi Arabia, specialized in richly detailed drawings. Luckily for me that they spoke English. Our goal was to find a way to use cancer for rapid generation. If I would ever tell someone about it they would kill me. And that was
no joke.  
We met the next evening in a bar. To get to know us better we wanted to spend a fun night together first. After just 30 minutes Linda was drunk on the dance floor. Anouk tried to stop her because he was ashamed. Makoto smiled: 'Aren't they a nice couple?' Ilaya watched them and ignored him. He sighed softly. 'You...did you meet today for the first time? Isn't it amazing that we all are from other countries?', I asked. He took a sip prosecco: 'Of course it is amazing. I thought I have to work with Japanese the rest of my life. But like this I can learn more about other cultures. Yes, we met before on a festival in Japan. But after a few weeks she had to leave to her country, and here we met again.' I nodded. I realized that we were on the same level. Ilaya looked at him with sparkled eyes: 'Let's dance.' She took his hand and went to the dance floor. He smiled: 'Excuse me.'  
So I sat there and sipped my cappuccino. I watched Anouk as he tried to stop Linda but in the end he danced with her. I watched Ilaya and Makoto as they danced like TV stars. And I liked it. Everything was nice. I had a job and kind team-mates. The cappuccino was not too hot and I could go to sleep tonight, knowing to do research the next day.
Chapter 3

We worked seven months together. But the results were not very impressive. It wasn't easy.
But one afternoon I got an idea. I went to the laboratory. 'Hey everyone! I got it! Look, this
is the key.' Only Makoto was there. He looked at me: 'You got what?' I put my results on the
table: 'Look at this. If we combine the cancer with blood cells and put this at it the cancer is
going to dissolve. We just have to get it before the person is dead and cut the left sy..' 'No
John, we can't use this.' What was he saying? I had the answer and we couldn't use it? 'What
do you mean? This will help us with everything. I go and show it to the other.' He took the
results and threw them in to the trash. I screamed: 'Are you crazy? What the hell are you
doing?' 'We can't use it. Do you know about human rights? It's forbidden. If someone sees
this we can get problems.' 'Come on, no one has to see this. And in the end they will thank
us because we can save lives with this.' 'How many do we have to kill first?' It was silent.
We sat down and discussed about it for hours but he didn't change his mind. Illegal is illegal
he said. I was angry. After he has left the room I took the results out of the trash. The whole
night I sat on my bed and thought about what I should do. If I could tell the others they
would use it, too. We had worked too long without results now. But Makoto seemed serious.
I didn't want anyone to get problems. So I made a decision. I bought a little room in a
warehouse near the university. There I prepared my own laboratory. Secretly I worked every
weekend. Sometimes Linda asked me why I didn't come to the bar anymore and I said I had
my own things to do. So everybody thought I got a girlfriend. Only Makoto was mistrustful.
He always looked at me with that 'we like you so don't do something what you will regret'
look. As if he knew everything. What I did was nothing I should regret. What is one life? It's
nothing to the thousand we save later. Because the weekends were soon over I worked also
in the night. I drank cappuccino in order not to be tired. But these fucking flies. What did
they like so much about cappuccino? And why were there always with me? So before I went
on with the project I produced a fly killer. Maybe there were so many because six blocks
away there was a farm.

Linda knocked at the door. She went in and had a big smile on her face: 'Weee aareee
goood to00 Paariss!' She jumped at my bed. 'Take your shoes off first..Paris? Why are we
going to Paris?' I asked her. She jumped up in front of me and held up a poster. I read: 'Science exhibition..price for the best inventions..scientist of the year..TV..wow, this is
amazing. We are taking part?' She laughed: 'Noo, of course not. We have nothing to show!
But Andre takes part. He will win with the electric car. I seee it!, she put her hands in the air and formed with them what she thought, 'He will go on stage and everyone will look at him and the light is..' Dreaming she went out of the room and told herself how nice Andre is. Wasn't she close to Anouk? I didn't care at all. We were going to Paris and would see famous scientists.
Chapter 4

We arrived in Paris in the evening at the hotel. A man opened the door. We entered a big room. Everything was gold and black and looked expensive. This was the first time I was in a hotel and I have to say I loved it. I called the room service very often till the reception told me that the university had to pay for everything. I never called the room service again. The whole day we could do what we want. Because Linda cried the last evening: 'I wanna to go on a sightseeing tooour!', we went on a sightseeing tour. Paris is really big. We saw the eifel tower. Linda took pictures of everything. Even from people..we were just about to get in trouble but we were lucky, the bus moved forward. Ilaya smiled the whole time and Makoto smiled at her the whole time. He was a real gentleman, he carried her bag and opened the doors for her. In the afternoon I did not feel like going around anymore so I went to the hotel. On my way to a park I heard a scream. I looked around but I didn't see anyone. After a few seconds I heard the scream again. Now I clearly heard it came from a woman. I ran towards the woman an hid behind a bush. Two men dragged the woman. I didn't want to save her because the men looked strong but her screaming got on my nerves. She screamed like a alarm clock that you just want to switch off. So I jumped out of the bush and my coat was blowing in the wind: 'Let the lady go, ladies.' They looked at me: 'What do you want?' I took off my coat and put up my sleeves. They put the woman down. One of them came up to me. I reached out my arm and hit him in the face. The woman got up and threw a killing glance at me. 'It's alright now..I saved you.' She continued to glance at me. I didn't understand women at all. I saved her life and she looked at me like that. She took a deep breath: 'You're nuts! Bastard!' Now I didn't understand anything: 'Wait wait..wait a moment..I'm not a bastard and..what are you saying?' She rolled her eyes: ' A movie. We are playing! Are you eyeless or what? You hit a famous actor!' She showed me the cameras. Now I understood. That I didn't see the cameras before. They were not small. And now they filmed me while I hit someone. Shit. Some people gathered around me. A man came: 'Cut! The police is on the way. Better sit down and be quite.' I sat down and was quite. When the police came I could explain everything. But they didn't believe me. They brought me in a cell where I should think about what I did wrong in the night. I told them I had to go to a important event but they didn't care. I lay down on the bed. 'A fine mess you are in! Really! In two hours the others are going to the event and will meet the best scientists in the world and you will lie here and think about what you did wrong! I did nothing wrong! I just
wanted to help! What's up with this world?’, I said to myself. I didn't sleep at night. Could anyone sleep at a wooden bed without a mattress? A police man opened the door: 'Good morning, you're free now. But you have to send us the money, otherwise you will sleep here again.' I just accepted everything he said and went quickly back to the hotel. It was only 6 o'clock so they were sleeping but I couldn't wait to tell why I wasn't at the event but in the prison. I was scared to lose my job. I knocked at Makotos door. After a few times knocking he opened and stood with boxer shorts in front of me: 'John..', he yawned, 'What are you doing here, now? You know how angry Andre is? Where were you? This was the most important..' 'Yeah, yeah I know!', I interrupted him, 'I was at the prison..it was a misunderstanding. I thought the woman was in danger but she was just an actor and I hit the man and the cameras..can I come in?' He looked at me unbelievable. After some seconds he threw a glance in his room: 'Maybe..I think we should talk about this later. With Andre and the others.' He put his hand through his hair and smirked. I opened my mouth to say something but closed it again and nodded. Back in my room I thought about how I tell them that I was innocent. I couldn't lose my job. If I was going to be fired I would have lost all my research. I walked left and right and left again and waited for the others to wake up.
Chapter 5

My heart was pounding. I only thought: 'Please don't be fired, please don't lose this, please make them believe me, please, please, please'. Then I went to my laboratory. First I checked if everything was ok and did my daily routine. I exchanged the specimen and wrote the results down. 'Fuck!', I screamed, 'Why didn't it fit..I'm about to..and now, Shit!' I hit against the wall. My hand hurt but I didn't care. I went on with the work. And went on and went on and continued until it was evening. Only then I noticed that I had to do something else. I had forgotten the whole prison story.

As fast as I could I went back to the hotel. We came together in a room and I explained everything to them. They sat there and stared at me. 'How could you hit him..that's cruel.', Linda said. Andre looked concerned. We waited for him to say something. He let out a deep breath and looked at me: 'It's been a long time since we've met and until now you never did something bad for the university. I believe you.', I was relieved, 'But I don't want something like that happen again. We can't get a bad image. For us, important is the trust from other people and if they hear that someone of us was in the prison they won’t buy our products anymore.' I nodded: 'I'm sorry.' 'Yeah, I will go to my room now. Tomorrow at 6 o'clock we are going back. Good night.' He went out of the room. 'Man you have a luck, he was so angry' said Linda while she ate cucumbers. 'How long are you eating them now?', Anouk ask. 'Just one or two hours. I have to lose weight the food yesterday was too much. You should try it' 'Why should I?', asked Anouk annoyed. 'Cause you are a little..chubby.' 'I come from Antarctica, okay? If you're a scientist you should know that we have to be a little chubby so we don't freeze. And if you don't like it it's not my..' Makoto interrupted: 'We should discuss about more important things now. We've made no conference for a long time. I think in two day we meet at 12 o'clock in room 212. Get your things ready until then. I'm going, too. Good night.' He gave Ilaya a kiss and went out.

Week after week passed and I've had enough. At the first day I was so excited but after one year and one month without any success it looked hopeless. It's more than disappointing when you have a lot of anticipation. It was getting harder to keep my project secret. And sleep was something I didn't know anymore. On an evening the others wanted to go out together again. I've said I don't want to come because I have things to do. After I went to my room Ilaya came, too. 'Hey John.' I wrote something down: 'Hey.' She sat down next to me: 'Do you really don't want to come with us?' I nodded: 'I have a lot of things to do.' 'I know.
You said that last time, too. John..', she put her hand on my hand, 'We have the feeling that you..isolate yourself.' 'No I just have things to do.' I wanted her to let go of my hand. She kept me away from work. I had to do something couldn't she see? 'Wouldn't it be better to let go for a few minutes and have fun? We all want to do something with you. We are a team, right?' I pushed her hand away: 'I told you, didn't I? I have something do to so could you please leave?' She was quiet. Then she smiled a little sad and left. What's there not to understand? I wasn't there for fun. If I wanted to have fun I would have chosen another job and not this peoples live important job. In a few weeks I show them, I thought. I will show them what can happen when you work properly and not with the thought in your mind that you could go against the law. Who sets the laws at all. Just human. They don't know what is right or wrong because they can't see beyond their moral standards. God is the only one who can decide about life but that will change. My motivation came back. I did not say it took so long anymore but how far I came in this time.
The next conference came and I was ready to show everything I've done. I knew it wouldn't be easy to convince them but I needed more money for my research.

On my way to the conference room I couldn't get the smile away from my lips. I felt good. I sat down and looked in the round: 'Where is Anouk?' Makoto turned the beamer on: 'He is ill. One week he has to lay in bed.' 'Poor him.', I said. 'And you? What's with that smile?', he asked. 'You will see.' After he threw a mistrustful glance at me he started his presentation. Ilaya and Linda came after him. I pretended to hear them but I only thought about what I'm going to say. I've gone through it many times but I didn't want to make a mistake. Then finally was my turn. I got up and started to talk: 'Hello Team mates. We tried a lot the last months but we didn't came far. I have worked on another method.' I put a silver probe on the table. 'This will bring us the Nobel prize.' Makoto stood up: 'Wait a moment. Is that what I think it is?' 'Of course not. It's much better than you think.' He was speechless. 'What are you talking about? What's this?', Linda asked. Makoto smiled unbelievable: 'You really..You really did that? I can't believe you! I won't let you get them involved with it. Take all your things and leave! Leave this place and don't come back' I had no intention to leave. I walked slowly through the room: 'Let me think about it. You came up with this laughable presentation. And now you want me, who has the most important discovery for the whole mankind, to leave?", I stood in front of Makoto, 'Did I get that wrong?' Our eyes said everything. In this moment our friendship disappeared and a detestation of both sides began to spread. The atmosphere was really bad. Who knows what would have happened if Ilaya and Linda would not have interfered. I tried to tell them what I wanted to say but Makoto stopped me. Like this he will be never able to come far in his live. All of them, they are too naive. I asked myself how could I work with such amateurs. Why didn't I got it earlier? This is not the place where I belong. This is nothing. My destiny lies in front of me. With the baggage in my hand I looked up to the place where I wasted my time. My childhood dream was going to an end. Now again, I felt pain in my chest. But this time it was different. And with a smile I went step for step to a new life.

Three weeks later I arrived in New Erland. I've heard a lot about this city, they should have one of the biggest black market in the country. Perfect to work without disturbance. But what I saw wasn't a black market, not even a city. In front of me was a shield with the inscription 'Welcome to New Erlant'. I took a look at my gps. What? There is one New
Erland an one New Erlant, who would know that? New Erland was 50 miles away. And my money doesn't seems like it wanted to clone itself. A village. Nice, I thought. I let my glance wander around until I saw a little mountain with a church on it. Nice, really nice, I thought. God is watching.

Since I had no other choice I began my search for a housing. I asked a woman who was going for a walk with her dog: 'Excuse me miss, do you know where I can find here an apartment or a barn or something like that.' She scrutinized me: 'A barn? You want to live in a barn?' 'No, no', I said 'I want to live in an apartment and put some things in the barn, maybe where no one is coming or looking.' She scrutinized me again: 'I'm sorry I can't help you', she left.

The whole day I tried to get an apartment but nobody could help me. After I asked many people without success I saw a little girl who was crying on a bank and sat next to her: 'Have you lost your parents?' Her crying got worse and she nodded. 'Yeah, I know how that feels. Now, I have no home and nowhere to go. But if you find your parents you can be with them again. I tell you, if you can't find them you can come with me.' She stopped crying and looked with wide open eyes at me. As I wanted to form a smile on my lips a police man grabbed me from the back: 'So so, trying to get a little girl with you after going around the whole day and searching for a barn where no one should look, hmm? Sounds like you're in a bad situation now. Would you please come with to the office?' Not again. That can't be possible. Why is this happening to me? Why am I always in a bad situation when I'm trying to help someone? I went with the police man, you shouldn't speak against someone like him. That makes the situation only more worse than it already is. But maybe, if I had known that I had to go as far as to the court I would had speak against him. One week in the prison and fifty social hours was the result. At least I had an accommodation for one week.

Nursing home, I read. Just fifty hours and you're over with it. It can't be that difficult to care for old or ill people, right?
Chapter 7

Exhausted I fell into a seat. Not that difficult? I have never seen an old woman naked, and I never wanted to. I had never to wash her and fulfill her every wish. She was treating me like her slave. Every two seconds I had to feed her, to hold a handkerchief at her nose and to give her a massage. She pressed this red button where you have to come within ten minutes to her room. After I thought she had everything that someone could have the red button was pressed again. I stood up and went to her room. Only two days were over and I felt like a punching bag. 'What can I do for you?', I asked. She started her speak-screaming with her rought voice: 'I'm hungry! Bring me something to eat yungie!' I moaned and went to the kitchen. I remembered that I didn't aks her what she wanted to eat. Suddenly I heard a laught behind me. I turned around and saw the old lady who did follow me. 'You are really a stupid stupid little boy!', she laughed at me. 'Yeah yeah, what do you want to eat?', I asked annoyed. 'I want a bread with salmon, parsley and a wafer-co boundary. To that a lemon yogurt on chive cream.' 'Of course, I bring it to you so go back to your room.', head shaking I went to the kitchen and overheard her insults to young people. I hope I'm never going to be this embittered and pesky when I'm old. I rubbed my eyes. This was too much. I didn't had a place to sleep and had to work for an old hag. Just a few more hours just close your eyes and go through it I thought while I took out a bread and smeared it with margarine. And again a laugh behind me. 'What the hell! What do you want no', I turned around and held the knife with whom I smeared the margarine in front of me,'..now..' I went a step back and put the knife down. In front of me I saw a beautiful woman. I thought the time stopped, like you see it in movies. She leaned against the door and had her arms entangled. Her long blond almost silver hair fell into her face and she stroked it away. She glanced serious with her sparkling green eyes deep into my eyes: 'This could have hurt someone' 'What?..oh yeah..the knife..yeah..' She raised an eyebrow and scrutinized me. I scrutinized her, too. She was wearing a white elegant T-shirt with blue jeans. Then she smiled and started to peel potatoes: 'Come, the dinner has to be finished.' 'Yeah..', I took a potato and begun to peel. I was so fascinated by her that I forgot the bread for the old hag. We stood there and peeled potatoes. After that we cut kohlrabi, carrots and onions. It should be a potato, kohlrabi, carrots and onions casserole. Old people really eat strange things. When we were done she briefly smiled at me and left. The next day I went to the kitchen to make dinner. She wasn't there. You don't know how often you can make dinner at one day. And the next day as I
peeled the pasta I thought, why am I peeling the pasta? Isn't that obviously? I have pasta and a pasta peeler. My head hurts. When finally my social hours ended I sat in the park and watched the moon. Two weeks I was there but couldn't even fulfill any little thing of my plan. Don't even had a place to go. It's not that comfortable to sleep on a bank in the park. All I had was my bag. I drank my cappuccino. Instead of changing the situation I only thought of that woman. That she can cook really well. And that she has to do a lot to get her hair this marvelous. And that she has to use a lot of lotion to remain her skin so soft. But maybe she doesn't do anything and is just natural beautiful. I put my hands on my head. I didn't know what was wrong with me. The next day I went to the nursery home again. Although I could met the old hag again I had to get the name of the woman. Perhaps they knew where she was living. The receptionist told me her name but she didn't know where she lived. Depressed and tiered I went through the village. At least I found an open door and stepped into the house. An open door means that no one is living there. Otherwise they would know that someone would steal all the really good things in there. I threw myself on the bed. How have I missed a mattress. You know, there are three things that you should never do in your live. First, never hit someone in front of cameras. Second, never try to help little children if you're a man. Third, never go into a house with an open door because you think there lives no one. Two of that will bring you into prison and one will turn your worst dream to reality. Alright, maybe I'm exaggerating but for me, a man who doesn't had any experience with woman it was like a bad dream.
Chapter 8

While I dreamed about a big chocolate cake I heard something that I have heard before. I couldn't assign it but I was sure that I knew it. It became louder and louder and I opened my eyes. What I saw, a woman screaming in front of me. She took a night lamp and throws it at me. In the last moment I could hold the blanket over me. 'A Burglar! You Monster!', more things where thrown on me I don't know what it was anymore until she stabbed a pocket knife in the blanket. I came out and held my hands in the air: 'I'm not a thief please stop! The door was open and I wanted.', I looked at her and remembered from where I had known that scream, 'You!', I showed with a finger at her, 'You are the woman from the park! Because of you I had to go to the prison instead of meeting my idols!' She remembered, too: 'Ahhhh! Youuuu! And now you followed me to get your revenge? Help! I need help! Police!' I tried to calm her down: 'No, no I don't want anything from you. I just, the door was open and I thought no one would live here cause who would leave the door open?' She glanced with narrowed eyes at me: 'Usually the people in this village are polite and sincere.' 'Why are you living here then?', I asked. Thought eyes can't get scarifying, they can. I began to run out of the house before I had her entire wardrobe at my head. But while I run I got an idea and stopped. I turned around: 'You are a woman, right?' I dodged the vase. She came incensed to me, pushed me out of the house and slammed the door. I knocked: 'Wait! If you're a woman you know a lot about women right? Can't you tell me?' She screamed that I should wait and she will tell me. I waited in front of the door. Suddenly a bucket with trash fell on top of me. 'Women don't like burglars!' I wiped the trash of my clothes: 'Shit! Even if I were a burglar that's better than crazy! But just see I'm going to stay here until you let me in!' I sat down in front of the door and thought that sleeping here isn't much worse than sleeping on a bank. Later I changed my opinion cause every thirty minutes trash fell at my head. She had to eat really much to produce so much trash. After I watched the bats for a long time I slept. For my luck the crazy woman reduced the way to the window to all two hours. In the morning she came out and looked pained at me with her hands on her stomach: 'I have enough, what do you want?' I got up quickly: 'I...', now I realized that this was a really stupid idea, 'I want to conquer my dream girl.' Her eyes were evil again. 'No, no, not you. But maybe you can help me.' She looked at me for a while. Alright, she finally said and let me in, if someone's sleeping in front of a house with trash it is necessary. The next half hour I had to listen that I'm a bad and stupid guy. That I'm never able to get a woman.
Alright I already got it. Then she started to rave about her dream guy, how nice, sweet and courteous he is. I shouldn't have mentioned that it must be hard for him with her. At least I didn't have to wash the trash away after the bucket with cleaning water. We, she still talked a lot. Her name is Jane and she had her first drug experience with fourteen, she loves it to shower cold in the morning while wearing her green bikini which was a present from her boyfriend who is two centimeter taller than her and her absolute bla bla bla. God, she could talk a lot.

I demonstrated but she wanted to know how my handling with women was, so we went out and she picked one out who I had to talk with. You can image it like this: 'Hello, I have never seen such a beautiful angel like you who has survived with just this little brain damage after the impact.' More than five had a pepper spray with them. And I always thought they want someone who is honest. Total bullshit. Jane, as she said, analyzed my comportment and had an Enlightenment that she should give me her so-called lovey-dovey lessons. We began with the easiest things, what you should say and what you should never say. I've learned that I just have to say the opposite of what I think. Always smiling with a lot of money in the pocket. For my opinion I did that well, for the women opinion not. And for Jane not, too. But it was alright that she threw me out of her house because I used too much of her things and she wasn't a gold donkey, right? With a lot enthusiasm I began to search for Sayori.

I've gotten an idea. Most people in such a little village are going to the church. I mean that's always in the TV where should they have it from? I looked in the sky. If I were a church, when would I open? Maybe on Christmas? Damn it was summer. But I was homeless, wasn't I? And a church has to let people like me in, I thought and was on my way. True that was a little pathetic but who cares.