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[Start] * [👁] [*12.869] may I introduce myself *: I ☒ My name is Anton and I am a *
* Macbook, * Natascha's Macbook to be * pr * ecise. * Well, you know * *, when I fi
rst * left the shop with her I was not really sure how our relationsh * ip would t
urn * out, * ☒ 'c * ause * she did not really seem to be * a * typical macuser. * ←←←
←← * *-
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*->->->->->To tell you from the start: she isn't. Neither had she worked
with a mac for a longer time before we met, nor does she care a lot about
the newest features you can get for , uhm, me [^] she [^]
could [^] ... Anyway, be back to the day we met: fi she came
up to the assistamnt int in the shop and did not even know which
one of me and my fb or my brothers ans s d sisters she
wanted... Back at her place she had to call a r friend to help her set
me up -

I was devastated d teted . Later that day she transferred a looooot of strange and unfamiliar music onto my h me . But then things changed x x d for the better : she FINALLY started working with me -

which in her case means a lot of different things to write for different addressees. I was quite surprised at what she all wrote about. Sometimes we had lovely, romantic and inspiring evenings with red wine and candle-

light (light/ (ok, well she would not have needed the candles as (from my point of view) my deskktop light is light enough...but anyways... ())) . She Her boyfrie
r partner must have n loved our work, I'm sure-

Then, when the term in the other university finally started again, we had a lot of work to do -

•e first all the lists of things and books and *** articles she had to buy an

d read (she really does write work produce the list with my help and prints them our -

a little autistic, if you ask me, but well-

it's my job. , isn't it?) . My da fa favo urite d ay was in the middle of the term, when she atr str rted arte d to write her first term paper with my assistnce. a ance. How proud I was-

me a as part of aca demia! We wrote about Oscar Wilde and one d the gender roles oin in one of his plays. J Y Yes, Natascha id s interested in this strange part of cultural studies-

gender- hm, I don't need such j a categorie -

y . But I could tell from the way she x x x x x x x x x e way she w s wrote and all the trip s we made in this time (to t he university library, to London , to her parents house) that she was rea lly i unto x x x x nt [^] o it. Me and her, we finally were a team, . Towards the e end of the paper we had some hassle, because se she, eager to finish her work becaus x x x x fore the deadline an d I, tired and someim x x times wo ith little energy, had spent so much time to together x x x x x x gether that she x x x we both go t to know each o thers flaws and habits too well. She x x x Natascha calle d up her partner and complained about me- can you a imagine- ei x x being not compa atible enough with the windos x ws systems at the univeristy. (just as a footnote: SHE was the one how just han d not read e nugh x x x ough about HIW x x OW she could use my work on the x x x x x x in a wuin x x x indows context) . The bif x x g show down came when th e as x x day o x before the deadline arrived: I was still x x x x x sle eping in my pink bag-

peacefully dreaminf x g about Natascha and x x x x 's and my fur x tr x ture ad

vtn ✱ ❷ ❷ entures ✱ in ✱ academia ✱ and ✱ the ✱ world ✱ of ✱ ✱ novels ✱ (she ✱ ❷ ❷ ❷ ❷ in ✱ a ✱ wea
k ✱ hour ✱ she ✱ da ❷ ❷ had ✱ revealed ✱ her ✱ dreams ✱ about ✱ being ✱ a ✱ writer ✱ of ✱ novels ✱ ❷ ,
, ✱ to ❷ ❷ ❷ ❷ ❷ to ✱ me) , ✱ when ✱ she ✱ ✱ suddenly ✱ ✱ ✱ rushed ✱ of ✱ with ✱ me ✱ in ✱ my ✱ bag ✱ ,
✱ to ✱ a ✱ ci ❷ ❷ opy ❷ ❷ ❷ copy ✱ shop ✱ to ✱ üpr ❷ ❷ ❷ print ✱ out ✱ her ✱ term ✱ a pep ❷ ❷ ❷ ❷ pap
er . ✱ "Wao ❷ it ✱ !" ✱ I ✱ wanted ✱ to ✱ s ❷ scream ✱ put ❷ ❷ ❷ out ✱ "I ✱ haven't ✱ finished ✱ the ✱ s
pelling ✱ ✱ corrections ✱ yx ❷ eat ✱ and ✱ there ✱ are ✱ still ✱ some ✱ passages ❷ s ❷ I ✱ wan
❷ t ✱ to ✱ compare ✱ online ✱ ✱ to ✱ f ❷ prevent ✱ plagiarus ❷ ❷ ✱ ❷ ❷ ✱ ❷ arism" ✱ ✱ But ✱ it ✱
was ✱ too ✱ late - ✱ the ✱ work ❷ ❷ ❷ ❷ ✱ paper ✱ was ✱ printes ❷ d -
✱ ❷ ❷ . ✱ I ✱ was ✱ nervous , ✱ very ✱ nerous ❷ ❷ ❷ ✱ vous -
✱ ✱ for ✱ days ✱ I ✱ did ✱ not ✱ see ✱ n ❷ Natascha ✱ very ✱ much , ✱ only ✱ to ❷ ❷ ❷ for ✱ wuci ❷ ❷ ❷
❷ quick ✱ ✱ email ✱ -
chek ❷ ck ✱ in ❷ ❷ ❷ s ✱ late ✱ in ✱ the ✱ a ❷ evening . ✱ ✱ ✱ After ✱ four ✱ weeks ✱ ✱ there ✱ was ✱
an ✱ ✱ email ✱ that ✱ brought ✱ us ✱ back ✱ together : ✱ She ✱ had ✱ passed ✱ the ✱ paper -
✱ with ✱ 1.7 ! ! ! ! ✱ I ✱ was ✱ do ✱ releaved . [✱ 10.727] [Stop]