

What a day! Some fingers took me out of my storage this morning and I thought: "Oh no, not again, I am so tired. Let me sleep! I don't want to work today. Is the weekend already over?" Let me introduce myself to you: I am the pen of Patrick and I am used quite frequently these days. My task is to write. What a surprise: I am a pen! Nevertheless let me focus on this morning when Patrick took me out and wrote something on a blank sheet. As already mentioned, I was very tired so I cannot remember everything but I try to recollect the situation. Patrick's fingers trembled. ("Hadh't he got a coffee this morning?") He wrote something about his studies. I have to add that he is a student. He studies Sports and English in Cologne in order to become a teacher. He wrote: "to do list". Ohh, no nooo. This is to do list No. 12224. What a pity! How many lists he has written throughout his life, I can't count them anymore. I mean - ok - he is a well organized guy but sometimes these lists become very odd and boring. "1. Read "Northanger Abbey" 2. Bewerbung PAD 3. 17:00 Arbeiten 4. Dienstag 8:00 Schreibstudie Kompetenzzentrum..." These lists are endless. Then he went on in order to write a short essay about the setting in Jane Austen's famous novel "Northanger Abbey". I heard him saying that this novel is boring but I don't mind. I am just a tool which can be used to express thoughts. Nothing more. At first he structured his essay, he usually does so. Today it's brainstorming. What a mess! Unbounded words flying around and there was no structure as it seems. But then he organizes his thoughts by means of numbers. I guess 1 is the most important and 6 the less. He pauses during his writing process and his train of thoughts is disturbed by several interventions e.g. his brother, his iPhone's call or his mother forcing him to wash the dishes. In the end Patrick manages to find a conclusion for his essay. I have to say that we did not start to write the text. This is step 2. Then he started to write the text and a lot of work for me is going to happen...