

Sarah is a very hectic writer. Whenever she gets into one of her "creative fits", she is not easily stopped. It seems whenever she has an idea, she just cannot hack the words into the computer quickly enough, out of anxiety to forget them. Therefore, she types as quickly as possible, to prevent forgetting the thoughts she wants to express.

However, most of the time, she does not really use me or even likes to do so. But, whenever an idea comes to her mind, she gets me out at the most ridiculous places or times and starts to work. Sometimes, it happens that she starts working in the middle of the night, sitting in her bed and creating a poem or a short story just in order to get a good nights sleep afterwards. Then, her thoughts flow out of her fingers rather than her mind. Whenever she is angry, she hacks the keyboard most aggressively. Other people go boxing or jogging in order to get rid of their frustration about really silly day-to-day troubles, but she always uses me, her poor computer.

However, when she has a really nice idea she likes to write about, she seems very happy and is mostly satisfied with her work. This is also so case when she writes papers for university or the magazine. Especially when she wrote her final thesis, Sarah used me a lot. All the summaries of the read text were first typed into me - then hundreds of first drafts followed. In contrast to her attitude she usually has toward life (being stressed by her three jobs and thus annoyed all the time), she got more and more happy during the time she worked on the thesis. I guess she really loved me then, although the fact that she loves writing seems to be strange to many other people. But she has always liked to so and is now really glad to have such a nice small computer she can carry around with her all the time.

So whenever a creative fit comes ahead, she unpacks me and starts using me. I can say, I really like being hers, although it is not always easy and funny being her writing tool.