Kafka

An everyday incident: to endure an everyday confusion. A has to complete an important business with B from H. He goes to the preliminary meeting after H, resets the outward and Herweg in ten minutes each and boasts at home this particular speed. The next day he goes back to H, this time to the final closing of the deal. As this is expected to require several hours, a will continue very early in the morning. But although all the incidental circumstances, at least according to A's opinion, are completely the same as in the previous day, he needs this time to walk to H ten hours. When he arrives there in the evening, he is told that b, annoying because of A's absence, had gone to a village half an hour ago and they had to meet on the way. One advises a to wait. A but, in fear of the business, immediately turns up and rushes home.

This time he lays the way back, without paying particular attention, in a moment. At home he learns that B had already arrived at the same time – right after leaving A's; Yes, he met a in the door, reminded him of the business, but a said he had no time now, he had to go away in a hurry.

Despite this incomprehensible behavior a it was but B remained here to wait for a. He had often asked if a was not back yet, but is still up in A's room. Happy to be able to speak B now and explain everything to him, a runs up the stairs. He's almost up, then he stumbles, suffers a tendon strain and almost faints from pain, unable to even shout, only blubbering in the dark he hears, as B – unclear whether in a far distance or just beside him – stomps furiously down the stairs and finally disappears.

Translation

Manuel Schmidt is a max pattern man, but not an Otto normal consumer. He was an average kindergarten child, one that never took away the break bread from another, but was never praised because his salt-dough figure had become particularly beautiful. He was an average student.

His mother was with him for 13 hours in labor. At birth it was 3450 grams heavy and 51 centimeters tall and today it is 178.5 centimeters tall, "which corresponds exactly to the average size of Austrian men". His favorite book is Lord of the Rings, his favorite movie The Godfather, his favorite song ' Imagine '. And: He's driving a VW Golf. "I am the mean of a man," says Manuel Schmidt. And yet its consumption is anything but average. It's exorbitantly high.

































