**A day in my life**

Its December 6. Monday morning… I get a massage from my assistant “Tom where are you, do you forget your forgotten your meeting 8 o’clock”. I rush out of the bed, taking my clothes on. Run in to my son, take clothes on him, run down to the kindergarten. Sweat drips from me, it is 30 years ago it was under 25 degrees. I can remember last there was snow, I was a little child. I loved every year when the snow is coming, you could do anything with this snow, snowball fight, build snowmen and igloo. It was fantastic, I hope my son will experience it one day. Finally, I am at the kindergarten. Quickly in with him, give him to a educator. Run down to the bank, smash the door into the meeting room, sit down and finally can I get my coffee. I do not understand people who can live without the coffee. And there he sits, right in front of me the boss of all bosses. The one who decides whether I should keep this job. Also I’m late, how stupid can I be. Luckily he only came to praise me and say they are very happy that I am the boss here

Long day again, I’m starting to get used to the heat, but the air conditioning the last few years has been a necessity to be able to stand being at work all the time. When I’m the boss in a bank I have meetings all the time, and in a meeting room is it really hot. So I have to get little methods to not get heat stroke all the time.

Free at last, on my way home I stop by the local toy shop store to buy Christmas presents. I don’t think I go back to spending Christmas in 30 degree heat, it’s not the same. A real Christmas is white, the trees is white, the streets is white, the cars is white, everything is white. But now, if I won’t, I could go down to the beach and sunbathe. I can’t get into the Christmas spirit. But I’m going into the story, he wants the new nerf gun. It’s not usually a big deal at Christmas, we get some family over and enjoy ourselves like the little family we are. Back to the kindergarten to pick up my son, I love to see him after so long day. Tomorrow I have the day off, so we take a day in the center, they have tried to make fake snow. I think it’s good that they tried, it doesn’t feel like real snow at all, but when you can’t get the right ones, you have to make do. At the way home from the kindergarten, we have some dinner at the grill bar. If I’m honest, I don’t often for us myself. I say I can’t find the time for it, others say it’s because I can’t figure out how to cook. It is probably the latter that is correct.

Finally we are home, my son has slept on my shoulder on the way home, so I put him to bed right away. After a long I love to enjoy a good glass of red wine and a good movie on the sofa.

Goodnight!