

Writers Blog: Slow Train To Spain [2]

A Writers Blog that takes itself seriously should start wrong. Why should it start right? It's after all a writer's blog. The writer is kinda constipated, litterarily, and writing anyhow is kinda taking some pills to get rid of the blog.

So to make things clear:

Writers Blog 1 was dealing with Mrs. Pear. I am not Mrs. Pear. My name is Roni, and as the writer of the very promising new novel 'The Wonderful Disappearance of Mrs.Pear' it seemed a good idea for a wrong start of the new Writers Blog to take one of the first parts of the new novel-to-be, to make the reader curious about the New Novel, while gloating about this Writers Blog in the meantime.

Actually, there is no such thing as a slow train to Spain.

Or U should be very very rich and have very very much time on your hands and very very little plans. That sorta shuts me out, and I am arrogant enough to think it kinda shuts humanity out in its current state of being, which is very very busy. Even when U should like to take A Slow Train To Spain U want it to arrive as soon as possible, U don't like any delay in order to don't miss the next Slow Train, and U want the ticket immediately, and U get very very impatient when nobody understands what U mean, when you dare to mention that U want the slowest train possible. It's what the Rolling Stones were meaning when they sung 'Baby baby baby U're outta Time...' It simply is gone, it is a nostalgic longing for something that doesn't exist anymore. This is the time of no time for that, of being too busy to run -run- run all day long, the time of the quickest way to get from A to B. And although it's kinda obvious to me that there is a market for it, that the pensionada's as well as the piensonada's should crave for such lovely travel, that there is a huge market for it, when you make travels like that, with an app.

In fact, to be really honest, and why shouldn't I be, having nothing to lose in a writersblog after all, I really thought that my Eureka feeling about this business idea would be shared with any travel agency, so The lucky one was TUI,

because there was a shop nearby (nice & quick!) and because I had some more fascinating ideas for them: I made a catchy line on a catchy melody: “Use your inTUltion”, I even invented a nice tweet for them: “Use your inTUltion tuituitweet! Get it? Ain’t it fan-tas-tic? Tui-tui-tui becomes a very happy bird singing tuituitui sounding like a pro tweet. And I went on explaining to them how great it should be that when U had this Slow Ticket, on this slow train, that kinda stops in every little town, U kinda could think: Hé, that’s an interesting looking little town, lets get out to take a look. So U get out of this train, and U take your mobile out of your pocket (the prediction ‘Twenty years later and all these things fit in your pocket’ became Reality too!) and U pressed on the app TUI and they saw where you were, and they would send for a TUI-Cab Driver who would bring U to a nice little family hotel where the motto was The Nicest Persons Take It Slow and they would take U in ever so happy, and showed U all the Nice Things To Do and to Undo in that very cute little town. And when U thought U kinda had seen it all, U just pressed the TUI app and yeah, there came the TUI cab. How very nice and easy! What a GAP in the Market! And, being so enthusiastic I proposed to be the Test-person, and, for instance, should go to Malaga with this TUI-app...! Well, U do understand, since this happens to be a Writers Blog, that they were not enthusiastic at all, and looked at me like I was some loony, and looked at me so sparingly, that I dropped off. Now I sing for me myself and I: follow your inTuition, tuituitweet, don’t travel with TUI if U wanna Meet some sweettweettweetsweet persons!

And a bit of a Writers Blog is of course in English, otherwise it should be *een schrijversblok*, and the reader, U, should look so sparingly at me too, and that I really should regret! I sincerely wanna keep U, and therefor this is the end of Writers Blog number 2.