

OCTOBER 2021

OCTOBER GOLD



A golden day in October as a reconciliation for a rainy summer's day or as a consolation for the dull season that is ahead of us. But anyway one has to enjoy it in spite of all the climate toads.

With a glass of fizzy, fresh fermented wine in your hand, the pleasure is perfect. Somewhere hidden in between the colourful foliage of the wine plants Dionysus waves at us, the Patron god of the drunk, (the god who, unfortunately, does not issue new driving licenses), the god of excessive joys and happy drinking binges.

Thanksgiving lies in the smell of fresh bread, coming straight out of the oven.

Thanksgiving is the enjoyment of the senses drinking the first sip of the new wine. One smells the heavy work of a winemaking year, one tastes the worries and fears of the farmer until the wine glows in the glass, and one experiences the joy of pleasure when the wine meets our expectations.

We toast to 'life' and its golden sides, to desire and love, to joy and enjoyment and to the happy hours that we still have left.

Thanksgiving is the enjoyment of the gold of October and the thank you to life with its many happy hours.

...and a note on 'our own behalf':

My latest volume full of stories 'Stille Nacht' ('Silent Night') has come out and its topic is no secret.

The paperback is available in any bookshop under the ISBN number 978 357 490 8099 or from [amazon.de](https://www.amazon.de)