

I keep sitting down with the intention of assaulting you with another blog post, but something keeps happening and I end up not. Sometimes the things that happen are actual things that happen and other times my mind just takes itself for a jaunt in some other direction and, before I know it, it's time for bed.

I spent a week in Germany, about a fortnight ago, for work. It was a fairly uneventful week, but it got me thinking to the last time I spent a week in Germany for work. The last time was maybe fifteen years ago. Back then it seemed like a huge deal to go to Germany and I was completely outside of my comfort zone. This time it was nothing. It didn't bother me in the slightest. I was driving up the autobahn without a single thought in my mind except for not missing my turn off. I was asked if I would like to relocate to Germany and, for the first time in my life, I felt a pang of regret that I couldn't because I now had a family. I wish I could plant my current mindset into myself back fifteen years ago and had a much vaster comfort zone than I did. I should have been tearing up the ground in my twenties instead of faffing around in the university.

Anyway, I'm still full of venom so there's a lot to look forward to. My company's offices in Germany is home to over 23,000 employees and its glorious. Everything is huge, grand and spectacular. They have a load of restaurants on site and everything is free. They even have vending machines for things like AirPods, keyboards and such. I love my job.