

# Andreas Stahl

(file date: 3-10-2011 11:29:00)

God Odin-Rienk  
Goddess Freya- Marloes  
Bard-narrator

Props: would be cool if we had fake beards and long robes ;-)  
And a dice, of course, with runes on it and a little guitar or even better: a mandolin for the bard

## *The beginning*

Bard (*playing the mandolin*): My ladies, my lords. This is a song about brave Andreas. He's adventures will shock you will give you joy will even frighten you! But I shall omit nothing! Please, make yourselves comfortable while I entertain you with this great poem about a great man. And it starts like this:

*Bard leaves.*

*Big room, Odin sits on a throne, trying to read a newspaper "Walhalla's Daily". Freya sitting next to him sighs deeply totally bored. (some lesser gods and demons can wander around making mischief) the bard enters, dragging huge dice behind him.*

Bard: My lords, my ladies. I bring news! In a small swabian village a boy was born. A son of a father who was also a son of a father, or so the family legend goes.

Odin (not looking up from his paper): And why exactly is it good news? Isn't the world overpopulated already?

Bard: Well, there is still plenty of room, my lord. But, but... it came upon you, o mighty Odin to decide the destiny of your newest subject.

Odin: Well, let us throw the dice. Let's see what the future holds for our little Andreas.

*Bard pushes the dice with noticable effort. It falls on some incomprehensible drawings.*

Odin: Aha! I see he's strong. I see he's bright-ish. I see he talks back and knows everything better than everyone else. We shall place he's future in the Netherlands!

Bard: The Netherlands my lord? Don't you think it's a little bit harsh on poor little Andreas? They know everything better than anyone else there already!

Odin: And they also have cutting edge research and state of art labs. To the Netherlands he shall go! For I foresee great adventures, excellent experiments, brilliant results and beautiful publications. And to somewhat soften the blow we shall place him under Freya's protective wings. The woman touch cannot be underrated!

Bard: And so, when Andreas came of age, he's well planned destiny packed his old trustworthy car and drove him all the way to the hostile country of Netherlands where he had many adventures, made great friends, drunk plenty of beer, played lot's of games, annoyed supervisors, coworkers and students, got annoyed by supervisors, coworkers and students; went on many walks, took many photos, endured a fluffy boogie-dog-beast and experienced the general perils of living in the great city of the Dam. And some times he even did a little bit of cutting edge research in a state of art lab. But before he could cut anything he needed to learn. Which was a difficult thing to do as he knew everything already. And he knew it better. Nevertheless Lady Freya entrusted his apprenticeship to wise and beautiful donna di Donato.

### ***Andy and the fire chariot***

(Andy, Toh, Alisa, Kaikai, Frodo (small dog))

Andy: Every respectable person knows, that a german car is a must! You cannot survive the heroic challenges without a really big, stable, german machine. And I can park it for free at the Hospitium!!

Toh: Hey, are we going to Terchelling with THIS? Is it still allowed to move on the streets? I'd prefer to jog to there...

Andy: This is the fire chariot, first learn what is a proper car, and then complain. (to Alisa:) By the way, terrible beasts are not allowed in here.

Alisa: Oh, come on. Then I am not coming. Either I take Frodo, or you go to Terschelling without me.

Andy (to himself): Oh, this is an important mission I am ordered to accomplish by Odin. I have to go there, and bring at least three people with me, otherwise in Walhala they will drink all and leave nothing for me...

Andy (to the others): Ok, bring the beast in the chariot, but keep him on you. Nothing here should be touched by a bestial creature. Or he will burn in Hell pretty soon!

Alisa: Of course - i haven't imagined anything else...

(in the car)

Alisa to Toh or Kaikai (whispering): Look... Frodo did something, perhaps broke the spell of the chariot... (then they clean the backseat without mentioning it, while having a small talk with Andy) Hey, what a nice trip... And your car is really moving well, considering it is my age!

Andy: Yeah, this is the great invention of us Germans - it stays in a good shape for an eternity.

Bard: Unfortunately, the the curse has been cast on the chariot. The Walhala circle did not forgive our Andreas heaving a real beast in the chariot. Not too long after this, on a heavy winter day, while going to another mission, although being on a real, proper Autobahn, Andreas lost control of the chariot for a minute, and hit the rail. Since the insurance had expired fifteen years ago, and spare parts were not easy to find, Andreas was left to transport himself barefoot, at least until he obtains a diploma written in latin, that he could present in Walhala.

### ***Mariangela teaches Andy***

#### **<to be edited>**

When he started working with Mariangela (she was showing him how to measure in the femtoIR setup) he was all the time replying to what Mariangela was teaching him. It was something like this: Mariangela will say: we do this this way and Andy will say: well you could do this in another "better" way . Then Mariangela will reply that she already tried the "better" way and it didn't work. But still Andy will keep on replying and thinking about better ways (or what he thought was better ways) to do things. While this goes on and on, Mariangela's patience is getting to an end. Then at some point (I know that because this happened in the cryostat room and I was measuring in the Stark setup)

mariangela cannot stand it anymore and she shouted: I really cannot stand people who is replaying all the time to what I say!!!! And guess what: Andy replied again!!!

## ***After a glorious battle Andy found priceless data***

(Andy, Bard, Freya)

Bard: Andy reports to Freya, about the grand fight between Andreas and the Dragon of IR.

Andy: Glory is mine! I have slain the fierce Dragon of IR. After a long and dangerous quest and an honourable battle full I conquered his den, and found these beautiful-ish data!!!

*Someone holds up a big paper filled with noise*

Andy: Now all I have to do is smooth it a bit, then FT filter and spline-interpolate the data

*Someone holds up a big paper filled with almost nois-free spectra*

Andy: And then I will use a very simple model

*Someone holds up a big paper filled filled with a horrible target scheme and K-matrix*

Andy: And then I have these beautiful spectra! And look, there is this very clear band of K500+! O, please don't look at the other 200 peaks. By Odin, what glory shall be bestowed upon me!

## **Andy on a foreign quest in China**

### **Street somewhere in Guangxi province**

Bard: Obviously, the low country at the Dam soon became too small for a superior-ish Schwabian hero, so he soon explored the Great Empire of the East, with his fellow Monster-fighter Mirek...

Mirek: I'm starving! It 8 a.m. Time to look for a nice place where I can have duck for breakfast.  
...actually the dog would be even better...

Andy: Do you know what the Dutch name for you is: vreetzak! I'm gonna get some decent European breakfast with toasts and orange juice!

Mirek: Ok! But keep in mind that it costs here the same as five ducks! You went to China to eat stuff from Albert Hein?

Andy: Bla bla vreetzak! I am a civilized person and I am not gonna hurt my dignity by eating duck for breakfast! You probably don't remember what your stomach did when we came from the karaoke bar...

Mirek: Fine! We'll meet later but when you will be looking, keep in mind that the guys here usually do not understand your questions!

Andy: Bla bla...just get you fat duck for breakfast. This way you will never be nicely slender as me... I will ask for help at this bright-looking fellow at the reception

---

### **At the hotel reception**

Andy: Is it possible to get here valid information if there is somewhere in surrounding a place where I can get a decent morning snack consisting of amber toast and lovely glass of orange juice?

Receptionist (with hardly comprehensible Chinese accent): Registrartion?

Andy: Please it is a rather simple request. I am standing here starving to death and I need something culturally worth of my origin to eat?

Receptionist: Boat trip? Bamboo boat! Gut! Gut! Super cheap quality!

Andy: Well it is seems that my request are virtually not going through. Let's put it really simple: I – humanoid personality in request of nutrients, stand here – in the reception of this place offering a mediocre accommodation, and I request something edible for breakfast!

Receptionist: Breakfast? There, there! Best! **(thub up!)**

Andy: Finally. Thanks that you finally recognized my needs! **(walks away...)**

Guy cleaning the floor nearby (speaks in perfect English): But they serves only dogs there!

Receptionist (Perfect English as well): But somebody has to give the Yankees a lesson in politeness!

## **Andy complaining about ... (everything)**

<to be edited>

Food, setups, supervisor, weather, VU, collaborators (mainly Hellingwerf), ..., ... .Please note that nothing that goes wrong is ever due to himself :).

## **Andy and his safe**

<to be edited>

He has this safe in the office that previously was used to store radioactive isotopes. He used it to keep his food/papers/hard drive safe from mice and other thieves...

## **Andy and noise (femtoIR)**

<to be edited>

The data shows a “clear peak” of ... (P700<sup>+</sup> or whatever), please ignore the other 200 peaks... O, and the data was smoothed, FT filtered and spline-fitted.

...

## **Andy in Scotland**

<to be edited>

...

## **Andy and his supervisor**

<to be edited>

Always complaining that Marloes didn't do (or did too slowly) the things she was supposed/had promised to do.

At the same time Marloes was complaining that Andy's work was not good enough/too slow, and that Andy didn't take advice.

## **Andy showing up in the pub with a different girl every week (according to Kinga)**

<to be edited>

...