

Why a blog?

Writing is part of my life. In retirement, I can't let it go. I have written all my life, and always enjoyed it. Unfortunately, for a long time in my life, I didn't have the opportunity to write in my mother tongue. German and, gladly, also French were my writing languages. When I started writing Luxembourgish, I really enjoyed it. Not because it was easy. As an established journalist, I had to learn my mother tongue and its subtleties. And I still make mistakes, even if my mistakes often just express dissatisfaction with the official "correct" spelling. (My criterion is logic, even if ministers have a different opinion.) [pun on the intentionally wrong spelling ending in "är".]

Biographically, I have the desire to write in a few languages. That's why I experiment here with translations and with AI, which I allow myself to correct when necessary.

A blog is now a completely new experience for me, after the challenges of high-quality journalism and a lot of press work for a political party. Here I just want to bring a few ideas, sometimes sharp, but never with the intention to hurt anyone. What I want to write here are (or were) my thoughts. They can even, depending on mood, state of mind, and circumstances, contradict each other, should contradict each other, because it's never good to have just one idea in your head. The head already runs as a red line through this blog with the generic title "Through the head". That's why, for people who know me, it's no wonder that I illustrate my introduction here with feet. Because a person is not just made up of a head. In mine, there are many influences for which I want to say thank you. That goes from my parents, who let me study, to the teachers in the Dudelange primary school, to "profs" in the Esch boys' high school and my bosses, but also to artists who particularly influenced me.

Politically, you may gladly call me conservative, never neoliberal.

Philosophically, I could end up in the box of the Stoics, but certainly not with the optimists. Culturally, I am a Dudelange working-class child with a great desire for everything that makes human coexistence more exciting and leads people to use their brains meaningfully. That is also the purpose of this blog. And so that it doesn't get too boring, I will illustrate every article with personal photos, which mostly have nothing to do with the text but often have something to do with my second home.

Very good translation by copilot