

3...2...1...

IT POPS AND CREAKS

New Year's Eve with Pubernootje



It's old and new. And although it is not allowed, Pubernootje still wants to go to a party tonight. Grandpa Pieter doesn't want to be the laziest either. The adolescents already have to miss so much due to the Corona pandemic. So Grandpa decides to test the feasibility. He talks to Pubernootje.....

How much people do you go with precisely?

They said at most 8, but you may have to multiply that by 10.



And where exactly would that party be?

The location is still unknown. We are still looking for a house where there are no parents.

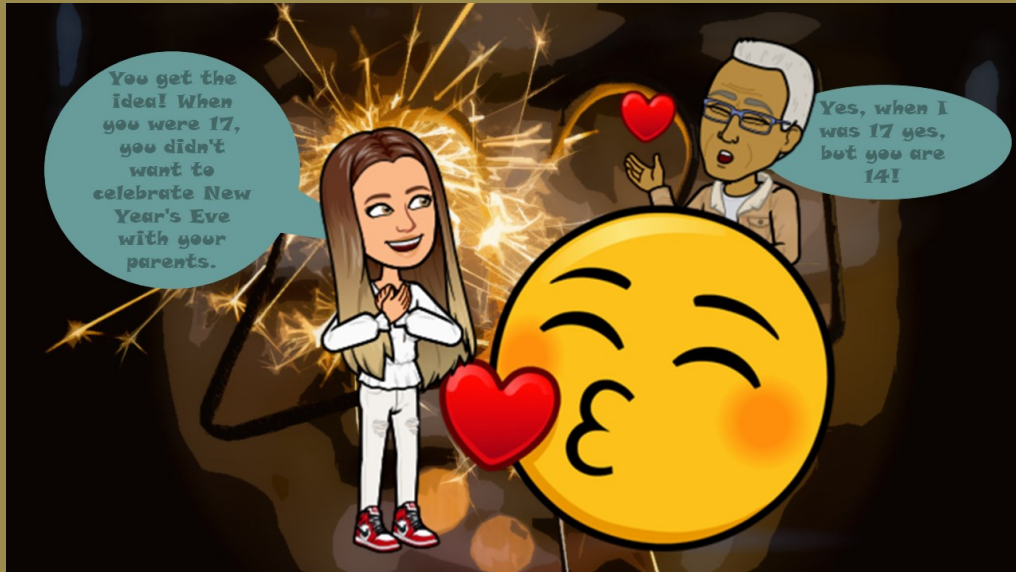


Say Grandpa, are you actually at home on New Year's Eve?

Will we leave on New Year's Eve? Well no. Of course you can celebrate that party here. Oh, that's not the intention.

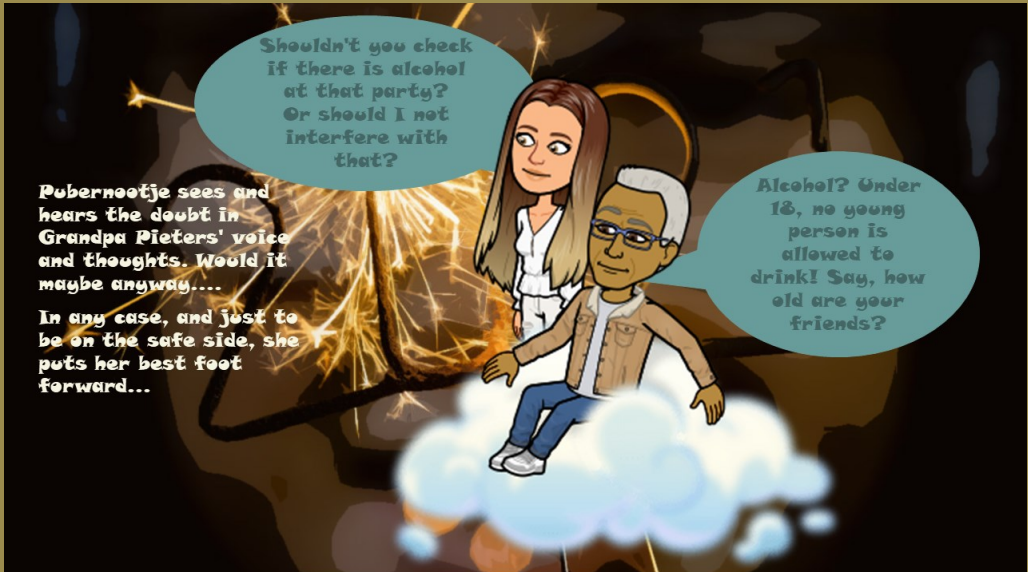


Oh, isn't that the intention?



You get the idea! When you were 17, you didn't want to celebrate New Year's Eve with your parents.

Yes, when I was 17 yes, but you are 14!



Shouldn't you check if there is alcohol at that party? Or should I not interfere with that?

Pubernootje sees and hears the doubt in Grandpa Pieters' voice and thoughts. Would it maybe anyway....
In any case, and just to be on the safe side, she puts her best foot forward...

Alcohol? Under 18, no young person is allowed to drink! Say, how old are your friends?



By the way, how do you go to that party (if you can)? I don't think I'll put the champagne cold.
If you walk around on the street, I better be ready.

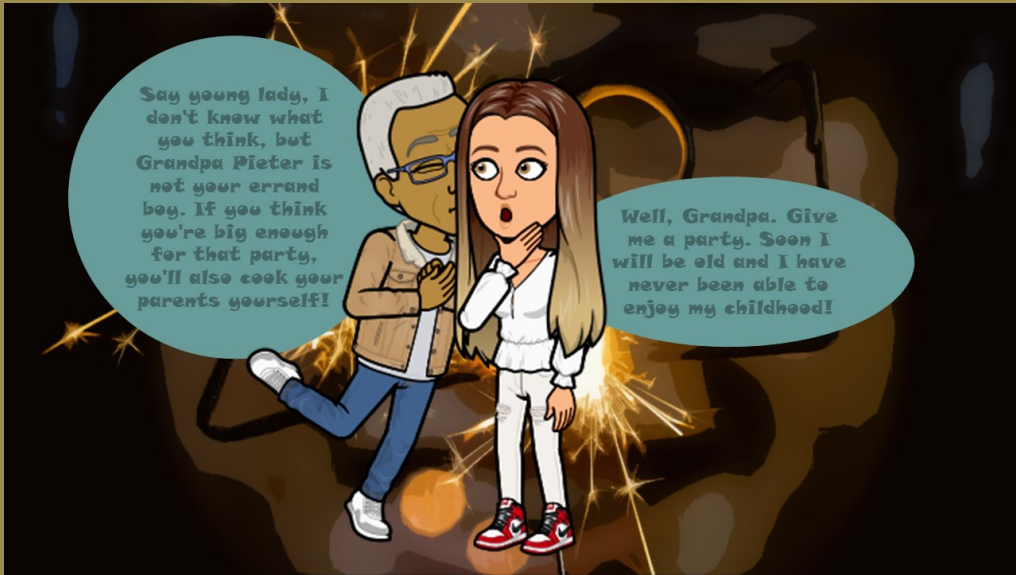
If I'm at a party somewhere, I'd rather not be picked up Grandpa Pieter! I can just jump in one of my friends' car.



What if the police discover the party? Then you will probably be fined?

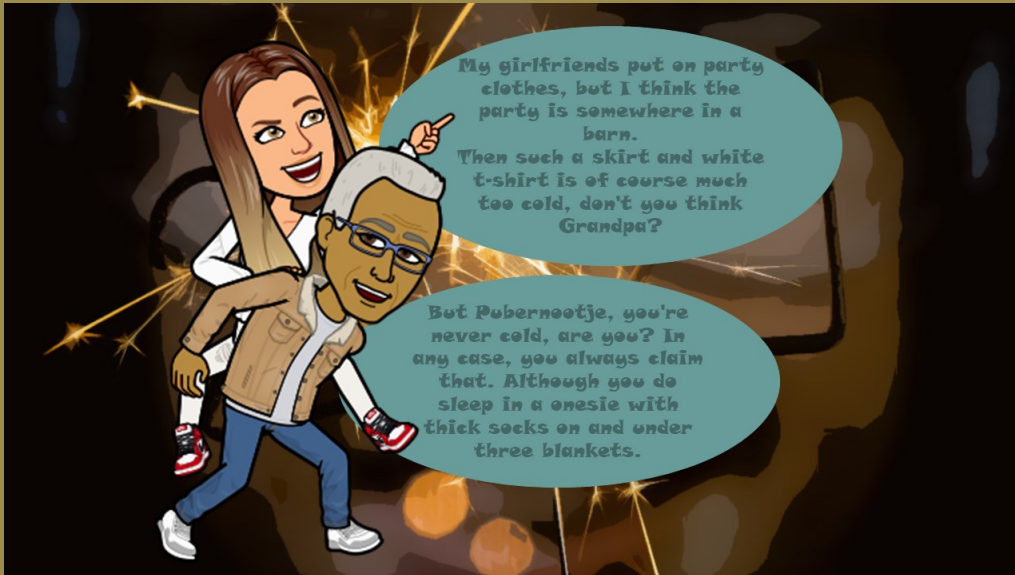
Well Grandpa, I don't get pocket money for that. So I think mom and dad should deck!

Although they will see it differently! They may be lenient if you like it.



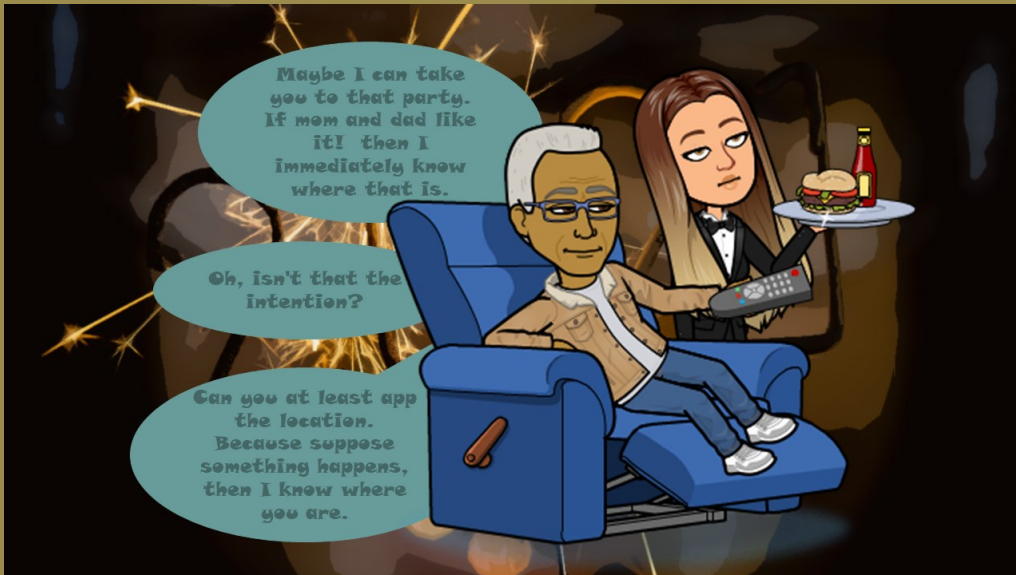
Say young lady, I don't know what you think, but Grandpa Pieter is not your errand boy. If you think you're big enough for that party, you'll also cook your parents yourself!

Well, Grandpa. Give me a party. Soon I will be old and I have never been able to enjoy my childhood!



My girlfriends put on party clothes, but I think the party is somewhere in a barn. Then such a skirt and white t-shirt is of course much too cold, don't you think Grandpa?

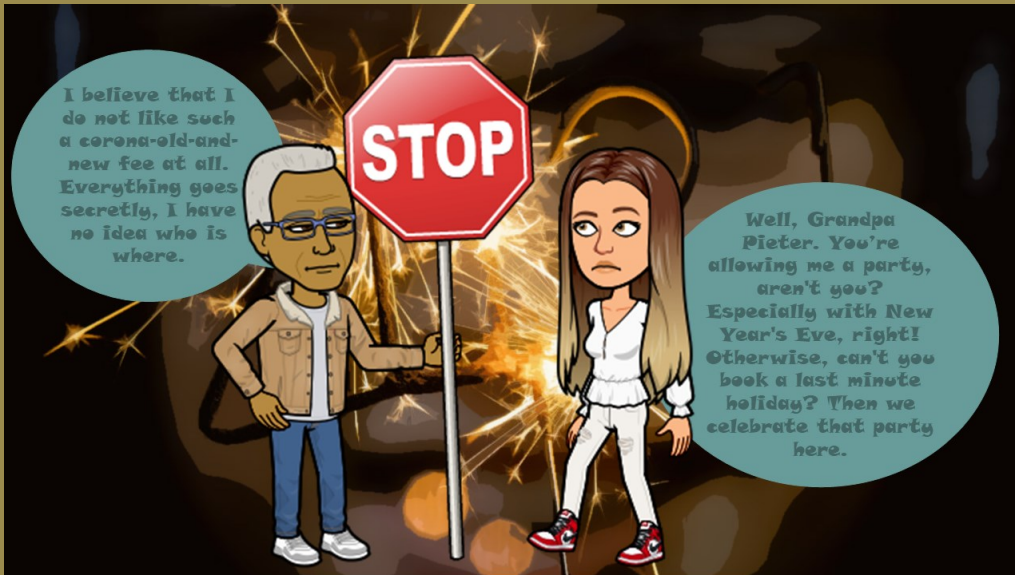
But Pubernootje, you're never cold, are you? In any case, you always claim that. Although you do sleep in a onesie with thick socks on and under three blankets.



Maybe I can take you to that party. If mom and dad like it! then I immediately know where that is.

Oh, isn't that the intention?

Can you at least app the location. Because suppose something happens, then I know where you are.



I believe that I do not like such a corona-old-and-new fee at all. Everything goes secretly, I have no idea who is where.

Well, Grandpa Pieter. You're allowing me a party, aren't you? Especially with New Year's Eve, right! Otherwise, can't you book a last minute holiday? Then we celebrate that party here.

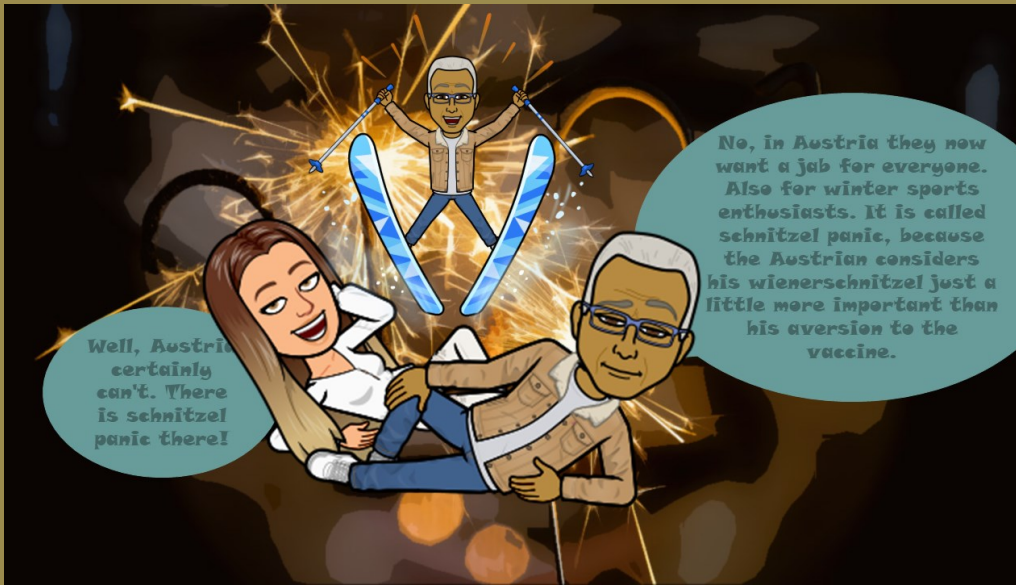


Say no. Imagine. What if there are fireworks? Of course, they're going to set that off. And probably, while they lie lazily on my couch. And, of course, no one has such protective glasses.

Maybe hey, I should book a last minute holiday after all. With all my teenagers.

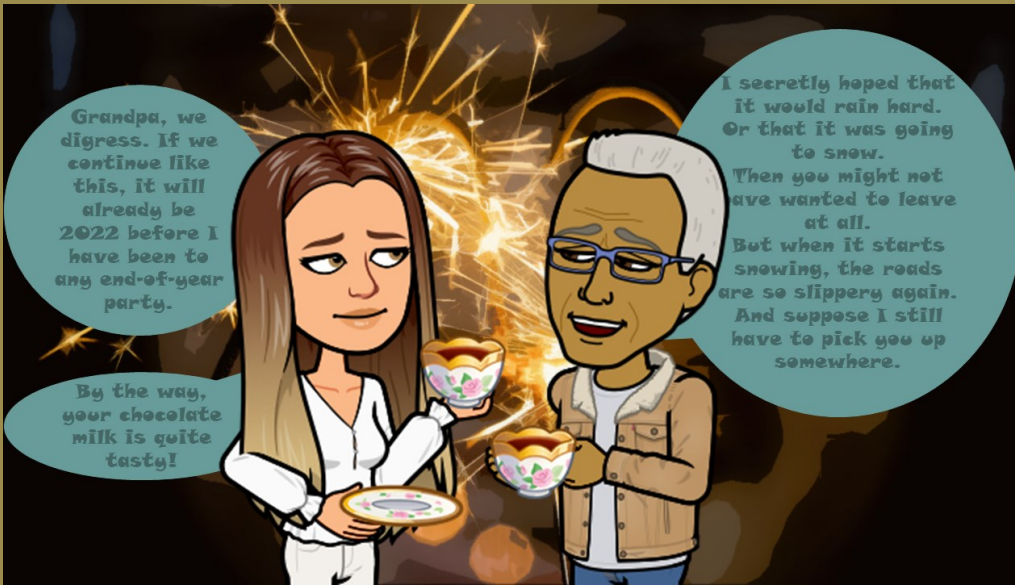


We can Puberuoetje, we can also go to a far and warm country. And then we celebrate New Year's Eve together. Or we rent a holiday home with swimming pool.



Well, Austria certainly can't. There is schnitzel panic there!

No, in Austria they now want a jab for everyone. Also for winter sports enthusiasts. It is called schnitzel panic, because the Austrian considers his wienerschnitzel just a little more important than his aversion to the vaccine.



Grandpa, we digress. If we continue like this, it will already be 2022 before I have been to any end-of-year party.

By the way, your chocolate milk is quite tasty!

I secretly hoped that it would rain hard. Or that it was going to snow. Then you might not have wanted to leave at all. But when it starts snowing, the roads are so slippery again. And suppose I still have to pick you up somewhere.

