



## "Full broadside", season 1 storyboard...

"Full broadside", season 1 includes the time of U detention. Here is a small excerpt, as an overview for you ...

After the first night in my new 5-person apartment, I woke up at 5:30 in the morning because there was breakfast in the middle of the night. Someone had to bring in the bread, sausage and, depending on what was available, everything for the whole "flat share". I had only fallen asleep at 4 o'clock in the morning, had talked a lot and also heard a lot from my "roommates". At 12:30 p.m. there was lunch and at 2:00 p.m. an hour in the yard. Then the door closed again and at 4:30 p.m. dinner. At 5:00 p.m. came the "lock", you were allowed to "visit" another cell for 2 hours, of course the door was locked again during the lock. Then it went back to the cell and so it was every day. Except on Saturdays and Sundays, there was no change and there was also dinner at 3:30 p.m. After that the door was closed until the next day. So I thought about my sports activities and decided to train on the cell for 1 to 2 hours every day. It was not difficult for me because I had a pretty good shotokan karate training. With 50 sets of pushups, 50 sets of tips and various stretching exercises to warm up came afterwards, the training in speed and precision of the punch and defense techniques. After that, the "boys" had absolutely no "questions" anymore. Of course, I didn't have to bring breakfast or dinner in, didn't clean, and almost automatically determined all the rules of conduct in the "Shared apartment".

Some of the officers also knew me from "outside". One of them, such a small, wiry one named Jörg, liked me very much. One evening the door opened completely unusually at 7:30 p.m. and Jörg said to me, come with me briefly to the door, I want to ask you

something, the others don't have to hear. At the door he explained to me that they had been given access, but there was no more space in the access cells and so they wanted to put an extra bed in our house. The access should then only spend one night until the next morning for transport. It would be a guy who ripped a twelve-year-old girl off the bike and raped her. I would be exactly the right person with whom such a person would "feel good" and I would not need to be "squeamish". My thought was, oh cool entertainment, just bring it on. I agreed and then this rat called Erwin came. Jörg closed the door and said grinning, have a nice evening guys. Erwin sat on his makeshift bed and looked around. I said you're Erwin in the best of company and you also look very sporty, which is a good thing, because today I have an extraordinary sports program for both of us. Let's start, he replied, actually I don't feel like it. It doesn't matter, I said. You have 2 options, the first is we do the program and you're fine. The second would be that you get into trouble with me and you're not feeling well anymore, you don't really want to. Now Erwin, which option do you want? Erwin voluntarily opted for the first option. I said Erwin as a child molester, who tugs, rapes and injures twelve-year-old girls off bicycles, you made a good choice. I will now show you a set of 100 pushups and you will then do this set. All my "roommates" were enthusiastic, only Erwin was a little pale. My set of pushups was pretty quick and precise. Then it was Erwin's turn, after 40 pushups he really wanted to give up and I said if you give up I will break all your bones one by one. Erwin went on, puffed like a sick horse and turned blue. Ingo said George you have to stop, he is about to die, we have to press 911. I said that he goes on and when he dies we're all traumatized and given no liability, isn't that bad with a creature like that, is it? Erwin collapsed and gasped, Ingo made the emergency call. Jörg was at the headquarters and asked what was going on, I said Ingo feels sorry for our child molester, he turned blue during sports and is now panting a little. Jörg said, then I have to call the emergency doctor. Unfortunately, the emergency doctor came very quickly and this creature was shipped to the hospital. Jörg said to me quietly, cool commitment George. I replied that if it had been up to me we wouldn't have needed an emergency doctor, but Ingo has a bit of a nerve, probably smoked bad dop. We both had to laugh, that's okay,

said Jörg and then closed the door. We then discussed something and everyone, except Ingo, thought it was wrong to press the emergency call. I could already understand Ingo, he was a bit sensitive. I once saw his sister visiting, an incredible part of the woman. With such a sister of course, he has my full sympathy.

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