



Gawong, the jabbering moose

Once upon a time, there was an old stool, which stood in a dorm in Münster. It had so many exciting stories to tell, about what it had experienced and seen, about how it was build, about the people and their lives that came close to the stool. But before it got the chance to tell everything, it was thrown away and found it's way to the bulky waste. A young woman came by, looking for materials for a papier-mâché moose. The old wood braiding of the wooden stool took her attention and was hoping to have one last chance to tell all the exciting stories. So she took it back home. Back home in the woman's living community she began to work on her papier-mâché. The stool was torn apart, got 2 chair legs chopped of and the rest was used as the basis for the moose head. Furthermore the girl used an old pictures frame. All of those stories the stool had to tell and the wooden materials mixed with some paint, paste glue and good mood results in a omniscient moose. This moose was supposed to keep company with the papier- mâché-woman in the living communities living room.

And if you are patient and have good ears, you might be able to hear them whispering at night. The moose going on in his "gawong" language and the woman going on in "zzzz" language rambeling about the the stories that they have to tell...

Ps.: Surprise Eggs can tell exchiting stories as well... .