



Eindejaars conferentie

Confereren over je hobby
aan het einde van het jaar
heeft in zich het gevaar
van een langdurig navelgestaar.

Veel is er weer misgegaan
kanshebbers gingen tegen het asfalt
Dekker die hard over zijn snikkel valt
Marianne die helemaal niet meer knalt.



Jaaroverzicht:

RIO: vallende Annemiek van Vleuten
winnende Anna van
der Breggen
balustrade Laurine van Riesen
Ellen van Dijk de berm in gewaaid
Anouska Koster een oververhitting
Elis Lightlee wel op hoogste schavot
geen goud Tom Dumoulin en
Ellen van Dijk op de tijdrit
Matthijs Buchli 2^e Keirin

Giro: Steven Kruijswijk tegen ijswand
Tour: Dumoulin zelf tegen het asfalt
Vuelta: Gesink als eendaags piloot

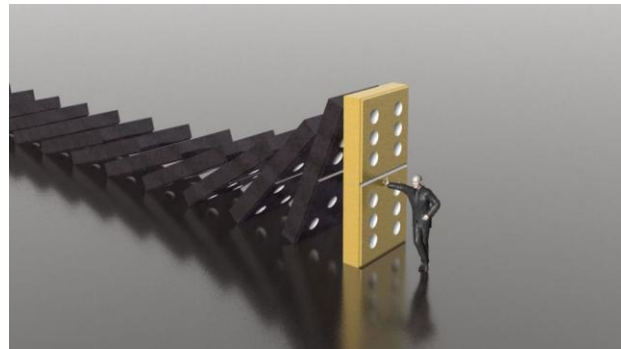
WK: geen pottenbrekers bij de mannen
jarige Kirstin Wild op meet geklopt

Veld: Wereldtooper Matthieu van der Poel

We keken naar Giro, Tour de France
en ook in de Vuelta maakten we kans
veel gejuich bij ons als fans
met uiteindelijk weinig succes.

*Mijn eigen seizoen teleurstellend
minder prestatief kunnen rijden
mijn gezondheid niet te benijden
conditioneel en weinig lol om voor te
strijden.*

Het komende jaar in het teken
van "na vallen komt opstaan"
weer mooie doelen om voor te gaan
en eind volgend jaar af te sluiten ...



... met een lach, zonder traan.

Toine 161205



One – METALLICA

I can't remember anything
Can't tell if this is true or dream
Deep down inside I feel to scream
This terrible silence stops me

Now that the war is through with me
I'm waking up, I cannot see
That there's not much left of me
Nothing is real but pain now

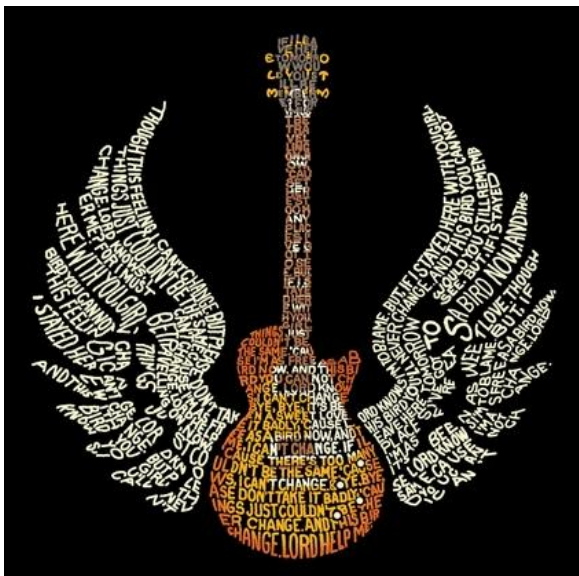
Hold my breath as I wish for death
Oh please, God, wake me

Back in the womb it's much too real
In pumps life that I must feel
But can't look forward to reveal
Look to the time when I'll live

Fed through the tube that sticks in me
Just like a wartime novelty
Tied to machines that make me be
Cut this life off from me

Hold my breath as I wish for death
Oh please, God, wake me

Now the world is gone, I'm just one
Oh God, help me Hold my breath as I wish for death
Oh please, God, help me



Darkness
Imprisoning me
All that I see
Absolute horror
I cannot live
I cannot die
Trapped in myself
Body my holding cell

Landmine
Has taken my sight
Taken my speech
Taken my hearing
Taken my arms
Taken my legs
Taken my soul
Left me with life in hell

There is one Metallica. We have
many styles, it's called Metallica.

— James Hetfield —

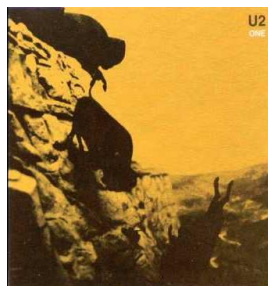
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EzgTTtR0kc>

One - U2



Is it getting better
Or do you feel the same
Will it make it easier on you now
You got someone to blame
You say...

One love
One life
When it's one need
In the night
One love
We get to share it
Leaves you baby if you
Don't care for it



Did I disappoint you
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without
Well it's...

Too late
Tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to
Carry each other
Carry each other
One...

Have you come here for forgiveness
Have you come to raise the dead
Have you come here to play Jesus
To the lepers in your head



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZpDQInl40hU>

Did I ask too much
More than a lot
You gave me nothing
Now it's all I got
We're one
But we're not the same
Well we
Hurt each other
Then we do it again
You say
Love is a temple
Love a higher law
Love is a temple
Love the higher law
You ask me to enter
But then you make me crawl
And I can't be holding on
To what you got
When all you got is hurt



One love
One blood
One life
You got to do what you should
One life
With each other
Sisters
Brothers
One life
But we're not the same
We get to
Carry each other
Carry each other

One...life

One