

So I called up the Admin,
»How can I learn these tricks?«
She said, »We're doing Nanowrimo here all since two thousand and six.«
And still my protas are calling from far away
Wake me up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say...

Welcome to the month of Nanowrimo
Such a lovely plot (Such a lovely plot)
Is that all you've got?
They're battling it out in the month of Nanowrimo
There's no time to cry (there's no time to cry)
Kiss your friends goodbye ...

Downtime on the server,
Outside, there's snow and ice
And they said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
And over there, in the chatroom,
They gather for a war
They hit their keyboards till their fingers bleed
Then they return for more!

Last thing I remember, I was
shutting down my pc
I had to find the passage back
to when writing didn't matter for me
»Relax,« said the Admin,
»There's one thing you should hear.
You can log-out any time you like,
But you'll be back next year.«