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I started working at the NIOZ in March 2003. Without any clue on what to expect with respect to living and working on the island of Texel, I drove my fourstroke Honda C-70 (white, with golden wheels; later also a lot of yellow tape) to my first home in Oudeschild. Conny, thanks to you I didn't have to sleep outside until there was an available room in the Potvis, and letting me stay in the house when I was again homeless (see also subchapter: housing). Thanks also for your friendship; let's say we had a lot of work 'issues' in common. The NIOZ and living on Texel has giving me a lot of friends, laughter, and nice moments. Yann, Phil, Jerome, Theresa, Dennis, Thomas, Anne-Claire and Furu, although I wasn't around that much, you gave me a lot of friendship when I could join your Texel gang. Later on, I will always remember the many great nights especially at the Balcken with Furu, Cees, Lukas, Francien, Cathalina, and Marian, let's keep on annoying Sander, Dirk and Marijn once in a while! There was also this guy on Texel, Curaçao, and Amsterdam who always seemed to follow me... Pedro, you have to go your own way now. But you can always phone me when you need a hair cut or a good talk, you are a dear friend.
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Figuur 6.2