

It's never too late!



When I met the painter Uta Göhring-Zumpe and told her that I was a media designer, she smiled ironically, saying how happy she was that she did not belong to the computer generation.

That was a few years ago. And what does she think today about what she said then? A friend bought her an old, basic Mac, an 'old lady', as she says, through eBay three years ago. The reason being that she wanted to know how to write the addresses for her invitations herself. Be her own woman, true to the motto of not always having to ask for help.

After she had discovered that she did not need three tables to use the mouse, she began 'painting' in the graphics programme. *Word?*, what on earth is that? History.

I found myself embarking on turbulent times. Phone calls in the middle of the night when her 'old lady' was starting to act up. Hardly a day passed without me having to provide tele-diagnoses. Fortunately, things have now changed. The phone calls have become less frequent. I have the feeling that my 'novice' has even become addicted to her computer and her 'lap' is just as important to her as her easel.

Nothing ever remains the same. It is never too late to learn something new.

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