

The Schmidt family's last big Holliday

Part 1
from The Klaus

Corrections by Cag85

Chapter overview

Foreword.....	
1 - A Christmas to remember.....	
2 - Arrival with an unexpected destination.....	
3 - Shopping against bad weather.....	10
4 - Further purchases.....	18

Foreword

Hello dear readers,

I haven't published a story for a long time. The reasons for this are extensive and I won't go into them here. But I have been working on projects from time to time. Even though I still have unfinished works, I still feel the need to start new projects. One of them has now reached a stage that I would like to share with you and hope for nice comments to get further inspiration for the completion.

In the end, this story will consist of two parts, which will also appeal to two slightly different interests of the reader. The first part, like many of my works, will be about safety devices used in a somewhat exaggerated way by caring parents. In this story, the children are very old and I hope that the plot will still be realistic enough to tell a well-rounded story that will appeal to the reader's interest.

The first part will involve wearing overalls and PVC clothing with additional restraints and coercive measures. This will also involve a certain humiliation of the characters. Anyone who finds this type of literature repulsive should not read the story.

As always, everything is fictitious and does not constitute a call for imitation. The author and all persons involved in the creation distance themselves from any physical or psychological violence against other people.

I don't want to give too much away about the second part here, but it will be about the effects of the treatment of one of the main characters from the first part. Because it should be clear that the application of exaggerated security measures can also have effects on a person in one direction or another. For example, the development of fears, or submission to the measures, or even a particular rebellion against them. The second part of the story is intended to show one of these effects at a time interval from the events in this first part.

But I can't say at the moment how long it will take to complete this part or the second part.

A few words about my unfinished projects: I would also like to complete them, but due to the time I currently have available and the size of these projects, I think it is also in the reader's interest to work on smaller projects like this one. Even if they can't be completed in one piece.

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Have fun reading

I am very happy about feedback, in the Discord or via the mail of the website.

1 - A memorable Christmas

Lost in thought, Birgit looks at the shelf with the photos of her children, holding a box of Christmas baubles in her hand.

"Honey, could you please give me the next bauble," she is snapped out of her thoughts by her husband Wolfgang. He is standing on a small ladder by the Christmas tree, decorating it.

"Yes, of course, here you go. ... I think it's over, our children are really grown up now." Birgit replies and hands Wolfgang another ball.

Birgit and Wolfgang have always provided their children with a good and intact home. This was always important to them, as things had not gone so well for them. Birgit became pregnant with Luisa when she was only 17 years old and so her childhood came to an abrupt end. But she had quickly settled into her role as a mother, and Wolfgang hadn't let her down either. Even though he was only 19 years old, he had already finished his education and was ready to start a family. Peter was born just three years later, by which time Birgit and Wolfgang were already married. Both had settled into their role as loving parents and daughter Anna was born.

The children's upbringing was always harmonious and without any great difficulties. The children were brought up in an open-minded and liberal way, no excessive strictness was necessary. The parents are proud of what the children have achieved at school. Only Luisa had to repeat a grade at the end of elementary school, but now she is about to graduate from high school and will probably start university next summer. She will be 20 in the spring and is of course already very independent. Peter is 17 years old and is also in year 11 at grammar school. As he is very determined, his parents do not expect him to have any major difficulties until his A-levels in two years' time. He is a passionate swimmer and has already won various trophies in his spare time.

At 15, Anna isn't really a baby, but her parents often see her as such because she is the only one who needs a little more attention and care. She only made it to secondary school, but her parents don't see that as a problem. As she was and still is mothered a little more by Birgit as the youngest, the perception is certainly a little different.

Wolfgang has finally finished with the Christmas tree and they both sit on the sofa for a moment and talk about the past few years. What it was like when the children waited with shining eyes outside the door until Wolfgang finally let them into the Christmas room with the bell, where Santa Claus had placed the presents under the tree. What a wonderful time that was in the past.

Today is December 24th at around 16:30, just half an hour to go and Wolfgang would be reaching for the bell again. But none of the children are waiting outside the locked door today. They are all in their rooms doing the things teenagers do at that age. Luisa is reading a book and Peter is playing a computer game. Only Anna is still a little excited and is leafing through a brochure from a well-known technology store. This year she finally wanted her own games console so that she doesn't always have to argue with her brother. Even though Peter is already 17 years old and Anna is 15, they are still teenage siblings who are excellent at arguing.

Of course, none of the children believe in Santa Claus anymore, but the parents don't let the fun be taken away from them and at 5 p.m. on the dot, Wolfgang walks through the hallway ringing the obligatory bell in his hand and shouting, "Children, children, come to the presents, you've missed Santa Claus. Come, come here!"

Luisa is the first to poke her head out of the bedroom door and grin at her father with amusement. She knows that her parents really enjoy pretending that the children are still small at Christmas and take the show seriously.

Then Anna comes out of her room - of course she's most excited about the presents, but as a cool 15-year-old girl she doesn't want to let it show. So she says, "Dad, you're being silly. You know we're too old for this kind of nonsense."

"Behave yourself young lady, otherwise Santa will come back with the route and then there will be no presents for you," her father tells her in reply. Even if he doesn't really mean it.

The three of them then walk arm in arm into the decorated Christmas room and all sit down on the sofa with their mother Birgit. Only Peter is missing and he makes no effort to get up from his computer. He wants to play the game until he reaches a save point, thinks the whole thing is totally ridiculous and is still in his adolescent defiant phase. His mother knows this and doesn't want to disturb the harmony in the family on Christmas Eve. So she gets up after a few minutes and goes into his room.

"Peter please, we're waiting for you. Today is Christmas and we want to experience it as a whole family. Is that too much to ask?" she says calmly to her son and strokes his back.

"Yes mom, I'll be right there, don't always stress about it," he said as he continued to concentrate on the game.

"Peter, it's rude of you to keep us waiting. You know very well that it's important for us to spend this one evening a year together with the whole family. Come on, please, let's go!" Birgit then says a little more clearly.

"Yeah man, you don't always have to make such a fuss about it, we're really too old for Santa's nonsense, Mom!" says Peter and ends the game. Because he also knows that his mother wouldn't let up. Although his parents are not extremely strict with their children, they are always very consistent.

Finally, everyone is sitting together in the living room by the tree, and Wolfgang takes the presents from the tree one by one to read out the names on them. Each time he emphasizes that Santa Claus has just brought them and everyone is very excited to see what they might be. Everyone who receives a present then has to unwrap it and present it. First it's Anna's turn, then Peter and then Luisa. At first, it was mostly clothes or sometimes a music CD that appeared. Birgit and Wolfgang also put something under each other's trees. In the last round, it's the turn of the main gifts. Anna gets her own Switch console that she had wanted so much. Which she is also very happy about, which in turn makes her parents very happy. Peter only gets an envelope with a voucher on which his parents promise to pay for the theoretical part of his driving license. He also knows that he will receive another voucher for the practical part on his birthday after the summer vacation, because his sister had done the same thing three years earlier. He is of course delighted to have his parents pay for his driving license, but it makes the whole situation even more absurd, because the show with Santa Claus makes even less sense for Peter. Luisa also gets a new laptop, which she can really use for her upcoming studies.

After the presents, everyone eats together and then sits together comfortably. Just as the parents would have wished.

Wolfgang has already had two beers and Peter is also allowed to drink a bottle to celebrate the day. But his parents always make sure that he never has more than one bottle. Mom Birgit and Louise share a bottle of red wine together. Luisa is a little more experienced with alcohol, but also very level-headed, and her parents don't tell her what to do, just give her well-intentioned advice. It goes without saying that Anna is not allowed to drink alcohol.

Just as the evening began for Birgit, she now returns to the topic of the children's past childhood, and so one story after another from the past is told. Many of them are also funny for the children and some are perhaps new. They talk about past vacations and much more.

The family had already taken their last summer vacation without Luisa, as she had planned her own vacation with her friends. Peter has also toyed with the idea, but he still lacks the financial means to do so. However, he is already planning to look for a vacation job during the Easter vacations so that he can take a vacation independently of his parents. This doesn't really suit Birgit. Not because she doesn't trust her son to do this, but much more because it would mean a further step towards cutting the children off from their parents.

Then they talk about other sailing experiences on the nearby inland sea and suddenly Birgit has an idea. The family has their own small sailing boat there and Peter even got his sailing license at the age of 14 and always has a lot of fun sailing. Wolfgang and Birgit had also obtained a sailing license in their youth and had always dreamed of going on a big Baltic trip. But because of their three

children, they have never been able to realize this dream. They did get their coastal sailing license a few years ago, but they never got any further.

And so the idea for the next summer vacation is born. Peter doesn't need much convincing; if it involves sailing or swimming, he's all for it. Luisa has already drunk two glasses of red wine and thinks it's a nice idea, just as her mother would like this last vacation together. Anna doesn't actually think sailing is so bad and is therefore not against it, even though she realizes that she doesn't really have an alternative. At 15, her parents wouldn't allow her to stay at home alone and a vacation without her parents was out of the question. So she basically has no say in the whole thing. The evening ends harmoniously and everyone goes to bed happy.

2 - Arrival with an unexpected destination

The summer vacation finally started last Wednesday and it was time to get going. It's Saturday morning and everyone is sitting in the family van. But the whole thing was preceded by extensive planning. Wolfgang and Birgit had already started preparations in the new year. They worked according to a precise plan. First, they applied for almost all of their annual leave for the summer vacation. Fortunately, the approval from Wolfgang's employer came quite quickly and we were able to continue planning. The most important step was then to find a boat and a suitable rental company. To do this, we compared prices on the Internet and weighed up the different services. The individual providers differed greatly in some cases. The insurance policies, which were usually included, also had to be compared. The family also had a fixed budget for the whole vacation. As this type of travel had been a dream of Wolfgang and Birgit's for a very long time, they had already put money aside for this purpose for several years.

There was an insurance condition that was only available from some providers, but this obviously seemed to reduce the price considerably. It was mainly about the children and their safety, which was also greatly increased by the condition, and so the couple didn't have to think twice and opted for the extra safety, and saved money in the process. However, the parents did not discuss what this would mean for the children. It was supposed to be a surprise, which Birgit was probably looking forward to the most.

The children had noticed very little of the preparations. Luisa was busy preparing for her A-levels and had little time to take care of her parents' affairs. Precisely because she was already 20 years old, she took her graduation very seriously and did almost everything to get good grades. Peter and Anna are teenagers who were only interested in an event shortly before it happened anyway, and the summer vacations were still a long way off when the contracts were signed and everything was decided.

From the Easter vacations onwards, the children had occasionally noticed how their parents had refreshed their knowledge of maritime law and navigation. Because there were always nautical charts on the living room table. During this time, Wolfgang and Birgit also asked each other questions about these topics at dinner to check whether they were ready for their adventure.

A few weeks before today, Luisa had already finished her exams and had done really well. This meant that nothing stood in the way of her studies. She had looked for a place to study almost independently. However, she ended up at a university at the other end of the country. This meant that she would be moving to a foreign city shortly after her vacation and leaving her family. So Birgit was really glad that we were able to go on this vacation together.

Of course, Peter and Anna had to go to school until last Wednesday, unlike their sister. Meanwhile, the preparations for departure took almost a week. The family van and an additional trailer were loaded and suitcases and bags were stowed away. Of course, Luisa was able to help much more than Anna and Peter. Birgit kept telling Luisa how great she thought it was that she could still experience something like this together with her children. Luisa realized how difficult it was for her mother to accept that the children were growing up and leaving home.

The stress of the last week has vanished and everyone is sitting in the car, Wolfgang at the wheel and Birgit in the passenger seat. As is almost always the case on long journeys like this, Luisa has to sit in the middle of the back seat to keep her two teenage siblings apart. Otherwise Anna and Peter would argue too much. The journey takes them onto the highway and quickly becomes boring. But fortunately they've thought of that, and Luisa can read her cell phone and Anna has her Switch in her hand, which she got for Christmas. Peter also has a tablet to watch videos. So the journey is quite relaxed and pleasant for the first few hours.

Anna unfortunately doesn't have a charging cable for the car for the Switch. The battery indicator is down to 10% and the first warning appears. She angrily switches off the console and looks out of

the window. The land is already very flat and there are solar panels at close intervals next to the highway, which doesn't make the view any more interesting.

"Dad, when will we be there?" she then asks.

Birgit has to grin, because the question sounds as if Anna is still 10.

"When we get there. You see, we're already close to the Danish border," Peter comments snidely on his sister's question.

"Hey guys, take it easy!" says Luisa, looking up from her cell phone.

"We've been on the road for over three hours and it's been so nice and quiet between you two. Can it stay that way, please?" asks Luisa, trying to prevent an argument as early as possible.

"Your sister is right, but I can also tell you that we'll be in Flensburg in 30 minutes and you know that we want to do some shopping there. So hang in there," Wolfgang tells the children.

"The car is already full. I hope it doesn't take long like this," says Peter, who is less enthusiastic about it, as he finally wants to get on the boat and go to the sea. But of course he also knows that they still need weatherproof clothing.

Anna no longer has this part in mind and is now happy to be able to step out for a while and do some shopping.

"So what's there?" she asks curiously.

"They have everything you need for outdoor activities in Scandinavia, including of course the waterproof clothing we need for sailing," Birgit explains.

Then we leave the freeway and after a few kilometers Wolfgang parks the van in a large parking lot. Everyone gets out and looks around. There is a DIY store, a supermarket, a discount store, other small stores and the Skandinavia Center. At first, everyone stretches out; the weather is still lovely and not too warm because of the proximity to the sea.

"OK, I think we should buy the supplies we need first. Vegetables are more expensive in Denmark than here. I'll do that alone with mom, we don't have to go to the supermarket with five of us. You can go to the playground in the meantime," Wolfgang says to the children and locks the car. Peter rolls his eyes and then says, "Playground, sure, Dad. When are we meeting where?"

"Hey, my cell phone ... Open it again, Dad," Anna suddenly calls out when she realizes that she still has her cell phone in the car.

"What's that called, Anna?" she is immediately reprimanded by her mother.

"Please, Dad!" replies Anna.

Wolfgang patiently opens the car again and asks, "Has anyone else forgotten anything?"

"Luisa, please everyone stay together, we'll meet at the main entrance to Center in 45 minutes. I'm counting on you." Birgit then says anxiously to her eldest daughter.

"Of course, mom, I'll look after the two little ones. Don't worry," Luisa replies with a big grin on her face.

"Hey, I'm about to come LITTLE to you," says Peter and elbows his big sister in the side.

Anna is unaware of this, but quickly finds her things in the car and joins her siblings.

"Right then, see you in a minute kids," says Wolfgang and walks with his wife towards the discount store.

"So, guys, shall we go and find the playground or see what's on offer here?" asks Luisa and heads towards the center without waiting for an answer.

"Whaaasss playground? Are you crazy?" says Anna and follows her sister.

Peter is not sure what to do for so long, so he simply follows his sisters.

Luisa and Anna go into the Scandinavia Center and head straight for the sports department. They look at a few items of clothing. It's mainly functional clothing for hiking and the like.

As the two girls don't really need anything from this area, they happily fool around and look at lots of things. Peter has never understood what women mean by shopping. So he says to Luisa, "I'll just have a look around the corner" and walks down a few aisles without a destination. There's diving and swimming equipment there, which is a bit more in line with his interests, and he starts looking

at things too. He has long been interested in diving as a swimmer, but the prices of the equipment are beyond his means as a student.

Wolfgang and Birgit have finished their shopping and strictly adhered to the shopping list. Now they stow everything in the car and also in the cool boxes in the trailer. The shopping went faster than expected and after 35 minutes they are already at the main entrance of the center.

"Let's see where the kids are hanging out. Luckily Anna has her cell phone with her," says

Wolfgang, looking at his phone at the entrance and swiping at it.

"You can just call Luisa, she has hers with her and she's in charge too," says Birgit, wondering why her husband wants to call the youngest.

"Oh, we'll find them that way, look, they're only 50 meters in here," says Wolfgang, pointing to the inside of the shopping center.

"Hey, we promised her we'd only use it in emergencies," says Birgit, but she has to grin. She was so glad that Anna still accepted having the child locator on her cell phone. Of course there had been discussions when she got her current cell phone. That was for her 14th birthday and it was a kind of condition she had to meet. So it wasn't entirely voluntary, but she hasn't tried to get rid of it or switch it off yet. Which could also be because her parents don't let her feel it when they look at where Anna is. Because Birgit also looked at it more often than was perhaps good for her youngest.

"Oh don't pretend, she won't find out and you mustn't make a fuss," Wolfgang says to his wife and then gives her a kiss.

They then follow the signal and Wolfgang puts his cell phone in his pocket when only 5m are displayed. Then they turn into a corridor and see Anna and Luisa still looking at sports tops.

"Hey, there you are kids. Weren't we supposed to meet at the entrance?" Wolfgang asks, startling Luisa and she looks nervously at her cell phone.

"Ohh uhhmmm, yes, but it's still five minutes until we were supposed to meet. Where have you come from?" is her counter-question.

"Yes, you're right. We finished faster and found you here by chance. But where's Peter?" Wolfgang asks next.

"Uhhmmm, he wanted to look around the corner. He can't be far," says Luisa.

"You should stay together, Luisa. I meant that, OK. It's a big area here," Birgit then says with a serious face and somewhat annoyed.

"Mom, come down. Peter is 17, we all have our cell phones with us and you can call us. Don't make a fuss about it," says Luisa and puts an arm over her mother's shoulder.

"You have to get used to it," Luisa then whispers in her mother's ear.

Birgit then takes a deep breath. Luisa is right, she thinks to herself, but it's so hard to let go.

"OK then, let's go to the sailing clothes department. We still want to go on the boat today, ladies!" says Wolfgang and then adds to Luisa, "You can track down your brother in the meantime."

Luisa rolls her eyes, her father has quickly passed the ball back to her with the request. But she can't seem to get out of it and pulls out her phone to call him. But then she stops inside for a moment and wants to look in a few aisles herself first, maybe she'll be lucky and see him quickly.

The four of them then make their way to the sailing department, passing many aisles on the way, and Luisa actually sees him four aisles away and goes to him.

"Hey, brother, if you're going to run away, at least look at your watch. Mom and Dad are already here. Come on, let's get going," she says to him, without really reproaching him. After all, now was the time they wanted to meet.

"Well, it's about time!" says Peter, bored, and doesn't even react to what his sister has told him.

Then he follows her straight into the main corridor where they quickly catch up with the rest of the family.

3 - Shopping against bad weather

Arriving in the sailing department, Birgit sees the almost confusing range of waterproof clothing. There is a huge amount of oilskins, which are also called "galon" in many Scandinavian countries and are labeled accordingly. There are normal rain pants with rain jackets, but also overalls with rain jackets and even overalls with and without sleeves. And all in a wide range of colors. Which is really confusing for Birgit. Wolfgang quickly realizes that it's not going to be that easy and waves the first employee he can see over.

"Hello, how can I help you?" he asks in a friendly manner after rushing over.

Peter is a little surprised that the salesman addressed his father as "you". But Wolfgang doesn't seem to be surprised or doesn't care.

"Yes, well, this is my family, and we have chartered a yacht for the next four weeks and want to go on a Baltic Sea cruise. But we still need suitable bad weather clothing, as it can get rough on the Baltic Sea even in summer," says Wolfgang, explaining the plan.

"Oh yes, you're absolutely right, you should definitely have the right clothes. But we're specially equipped for that," replies the sales assistant.

"Yes, you were recommended to us." confirmed Wolfgang

"I'm glad to hear that, I need some more information. You're going to be the captain?" the man asks. The situation seems strange to Peter. Why is that necessary when choosing rainwear, he thinks to himself.

The man turns to the whole family after Wolfgang has confirmed this, "You all know what that means? Have you ever been on a trip?" he asks the group.

Peter and Luisa look at each other and don't know what he means, and Anna doesn't really care either, she would rather try on the clothes so that we can continue.

"Yes, of course, the captain has the say and the responsibility on board. But I've also made a patent - we're well looked after," Birgit then replies.

"That's right, on a ship only one person is in charge at a time, and therefore has the say. That must always be clear to you, children. Especially when it comes to safety, and that includes rainwear," explained the salesman, finally closing the loop.

"We wanted to discuss all these things with the children on board. We're staying in our home port of Kerteminde for the first few nights for training," explains Wolfgang.

"Oh yes, that's sensible, you should do that. Then to the second question, which insurance option have you booked?" the man then asked.

"Ohh you mean the 'Tilbud på seletøj' option?" Wolfgang asked back.

"Yes, that's exactly what I was getting at; that's not entirely uninteresting when it comes to choosing rainwear," replies the sales assistant.

"Oh yes, we wouldn't have thought of that. A very good point," Wolfgang agrees.

The children were lost for words: what were they talking about and what did the insurance have to do with the rainwear?

The whole thing is far too technical for Anna and Luisa waits to see if there is any more information. She observes her mother and can see that she obviously knows exactly what it's all about, but is keeping quiet about it.

Peter just wants it to finally start so they can buy the stupid rain gear. But he also doesn't want to be rude and interrupt the conversation. Because then he would get a reprimand from his parents.

"OK, then we should definitely start with the children. Do you know your sizes?" the man asked the group. Luisa nodded, but didn't say anything yet. Peter looks at his mother, she was still responsible for such things, as he doesn't yet buy clothes on his own.

Then Birgit raises her voice again. "154 at Anna's" says Birgit and points to Anna

"176 the young man" she says while pointing at Peter. He doesn't realize that it's a child's size.

"Also 176 or 38, right?" Birgit asks Luisa.

"Maamaa! ... Yes, 38 should fit." Luisa realized that she should probably also fit the same children's size as her brother, but she hadn't been to the children's department to look for clothes for a long time.

"Oh, don't worry, we'll manage, may I know how old you are?" she is then asked directly by the salesperson.

Luisa hesitated a little, but it's a legitimate question and at her age you don't have to keep it a secret, so she answers confidently. "20 years!"

"Ahh yes I see, I suppose the vacation is a big deal in the family and one of the last of its kind," says the salesman, looking at Wolfgang again.

But Birgit then mumbles "Hmmm" and nods her head. She makes a dreamy face.

"Well, I think I have enough information - everything should be clear. I'll show you something," says the man and takes a few steps to a clothes rack on which rainwear is hanging. The family follows him and he pulls an item of clothing from the rack.

It is a kind of rain dungaree, but it has no straps or buckles. You can't really see it yet. But what catches everyone's eye are the colors. The trousers appear to be divided into four parts, with one color running from the feet to the shoulders. Each trouser leg has different colors at the front and back. The front right is red, the back right is blue, the front left is yellow and the back left is green. The colors are not bright, but they are very striking, yet the shades are coordinated.

The salesman approaches Anna and holds the pants up to her body.

The huge PVC piece is in total contrast to the short white pants and the pale green top with spaghetti straps. It feels cool and sticky where it touches Anna's skin.

"Should suit you, I think. Do you want to try right away?" he then asks her.

"Uhhmmm, I'm already 15 and no longer 8," says Anna and crosses her arms demonstratively in front of her body.

"I didn't think anything else, what don't you like about it?" asks the salesman.

Birgit considers whether she should intervene as she finds Anna's reaction a little impertinent. But the sales clerk continues to smile at Anna and seems to have everything under control. Peter can't help but grin broadly.

"Everything!" replies Anna, but then adds. "The colors are worn in kindergarten, and I don't want anything with straps. That's babyish."

Peter makes the first sounds of laughter, but tries to hold back by holding his hand over his mouth.

Luisa has to grin now too, but mom Birgit is starting to get angry.

"OK, look at this stand," says the salesman and turns the stand. You can see that the rack is divided into four parts. On one part hang the pants in the colors he has just taken out for Anna. In the next part, the same pants appear to be hanging but in a bright green. Then follows a section in a slightly less bright blue and finally in crimson red.

"So, these are the four current colors, and why do you think only the sizes in 140 to 182 are hanging here?" the sales assistant now asks Anna.

"Uhhmmm I don't know, I don't care. I want something without straps." Anna replies again flippantly. The thought of having this smooth PVC fabric on her skin makes her shudder a little, but she doesn't dare broach the subject.

"Young lady, pull yourself together. That's no way to talk when you're asked a polite question," Birgit says sternly to Anna. The sales clerk then looks briefly at Birgit, nods and makes a quick hand gesture to signal that he has everything under control.

"Well, these are the colors that we sell most frequently to young people. So they are currently the absolute trend colors. You can rest assured that you won't find these colors in the kindergarten. I can



show you the colors there too, but not in this department," says the man a little more firmly but still friendly and smiling.

"And as for the straps, I can only advise you: this is the best for your project. We also have other models that I can show you, but I don't recommend them," he then says directly to Wolfgang, as if this decision is not for Anna to make.

"So then Anna, please try it on now, we at least need to know if the size fits," says her mother to her, and takes the overalls from the sales clerk's hand to hold them out for Anna to put on.

"Manna, this thing is stupid." Anna whines like a 10-year-old.

Peter watches his mother and sister and is still very amused by the situation. But he doesn't notice how the sales clerk takes two more pairs of overalls from the rack.

"Here's one for the gentleman and another for the lady," he says, holding the same model in front of Peter and Luisa. The grin on Peter's face disappears immediately. Luisa keeps her smile and thanks him politely. But Peter also takes the pants as his father watches him.

When Anna puts her first leg into the overalls that her mother holds out to her, she feels the smooth and slightly slippery fabric on her leg, but fortunately it is not as uncomfortable on her legs as she had feared when the sales clerk had touched her shoulders with it.

"What a bag these things are. Mom, these things are totally stupid," says Anna after her mother has pulled her overalls up a bit. It turns out that it's actually more of an overall without sleeves and without a zipper. The pants reach almost under Anna's arms at the sides and the bib goes almost under her chin. Her mother is just starting to fasten two press studs on each shoulder. To do this, she has to pull Anna's pants slightly into her crotch. And the fabric touches her exposed shoulders again. Meanwhile, Anna runs her hands over the smooth PVC fabric on her stomach and notices that the pants are smooth around her hips because the fabric is pulled smooth by an elastic band at the back. It's not really tight for Anna, but it's a strange feeling. When she feels her mother pulling her pants up, she immediately wants to complain again. But something stops her and she continues to run her hands over the smooth fabric, mesmerized by it. It slowly gets warmer on her legs and shoulders, but the slightly slippery feeling remains on her bare skin.

In the meantime, Peter has also climbed into his trousers under his father's supervision, pulled them up himself and is trying to fasten the press studs on his shoulders, which is not so easy on himself. But the sales clerk comes to his aid. There are two levels with which the length of the straps can be easily varied. The salesman immediately opts for the tighter version and Peter's trousers are also pulled into his crotch. Peter only feels the PVC fabric on his legs as he is wearing a T-shirt.

"That's a bit tight," he complains immediately.

"Let me see first, I don't think that's quite the right size for you either. We should try a size smaller," says the sales assistant and shows Peter his father that the pants are much looser around the hips than Anna's. The elastic in Peter's back doesn't manage to keep the fabric in place everywhere.

"You see, that's impractical for what comes on top," the salesman then says to Wolfgang and not to Peter.

"The cuff at the back should just stretch the fabric around the waist. Because if you put a warming layer underneath, the waistband can still stretch. Then it will fit perfectly with or without an undersuit," explains the sales assistant to Birgit and Wolfgang.

"Come on, take them off again, please boy, we'll try a size smaller," he says to Peter, undoing the press studs before taking another pair of pants off the rack.

Meanwhile, Peter gets out of the first pair of pants.

"Here's 170, see if it fits better," says the salesman, handing Peter the other model. Peter takes it somewhat grumpily and slips into it. He immediately feels that the fabric is now smooth around his hips and that the elastic in the back is working slightly. The salesman pulls on the shoulder straps



again, but with the smaller trousers he decides to continue with the position of the pressure heads. Like Anna, Peter has also started to run his hands over the smooth PVC fabric, which is now wrapped around his body. He also feels the slightly slippery and almost greasy consistency of the fabric. When the sales clerk has fastened the press studs, Peter feels a slight pull in his crotch and then says, "Well, I think the other one was much better, it's a bit tight at the bottom."

The salesman walks around Peter and tugs at the rubber on his back and legs.

"Well, I don't think the pants fit perfectly. They shouldn't be too loose on a boat. What do you think?" he then asks Wolfgang.

"It should fit snugly, and there's still enough air to pull something underneath. Even if he's really uncomfortable, you can still adjust something here," he added, pointing to the press studs on the shoulder. He pretended that Peter wasn't there or at least had no say in how the trousers were worn. Peter didn't realize that the trousers were already in the widest position and could only be tightened further.

His father nods and says, "Yes, you're right, I agree." Peter doesn't dare say anything more about it. Besides, it's not really tight, it's just unusual for trousers to sit so high in the crotch. Of course, this could also be because Peter isn't used to overalls.

"OK, that looks really good. Can I have another look at you?" the salesman then asks Luisa directly, who can't stop herself from running her hands over the smooth PVC fabric. As she already has clearly visible female curves, the fabric stretches a little around her hips and also a little around her chest. That's why the 176 size fitted her just as well as Peter one size smaller, even though they are close to the same size. Luisa also closed the smaller size for herself at the straps, as she is not much taller than Peter.

Luisa smiles kindly at the sales assistant's question and swings her hips from right to left. He examines her once and seems satisfied with the fit.

"Good, then we've already found the right sizes for all three candidates," he says. Anna and Peter don't seem convinced and still don't know why the pants should fit so smoothly. But they continue. "Please, come with us a few steps, let's have a look at the jackets first," said the sales assistant and walked towards another stand where there were obviously jackets with the same color schemes.

"Do we really have to use these silly colors?" Peter asks his mother quietly as they take a few steps together.

A loud rustling can be heard from the fabric of the three overalls. Anna's initial worries about the slippery and greasy fabric have faded in the meantime; she is fascinated by the feeling of the places where it touches her skin. But the loud rustling of the thick and stiff fabric is a little annoying.

Birgit smiles blissfully at Peter after his question and then says, "You look so cute. You're so cute." and gives him a light pat on the bottom, which makes a very loud noise for Peter.

"Ha Ha mom, that's not helpful. We can't walk around like this," Peter then says to his mother.

In the meantime, they have arrived at the jackets, and the salesman quickly pulls three jackets from the rack that have the same color scheme as the overalls that all three are currently wearing. Each of them is given the corresponding jacket and they all put them on. The three of them notice that the fabric feels slightly thicker and firmer. Otherwise, it is a normal rain jacket with an attached hood, just like the children know it from their old yellow jackets from the past. Only Anna gets goose bumps when she gets her bare arms into the cold sleeves. But she doesn't know whether it's shivers or just the cold.

"OK, everyone, please zip up the front too, so we can see if everything fits properly. But be careful, the zipper is closed from top to bottom," says the salesman to everyone, as Anna and Peter were not yet in the process of zipping up the jacket. Luisa, on the other hand, has already tried for a moment without success. But with the information from the sales clerk, it's no longer a problem for Luisa.



When Anna and Peter have also closed their jackets, the sales assistant inspects the jackets of all three.

"Well, Anna can you please stretch your arms upwards, as if you had to reach for a rope on the mast?" the sales assistant asked Anna, using a practical example.

Anna then stretches her arms upwards and instantly feels her pants being pulled into her crotch.

"Aaaahhh" she moans softly and lets the sensation sink in. She is confused by the feeling, but decides that it can be uncomfortable in the long run. So she takes her arms down again relatively quickly. Then Anna feels how the jacket now sits on her in a slightly unusual way. This is because the jacket has not slipped all the way back down onto her shoulders, as it is a little tighter than she is used to, but fits perfectly with the trousers.

"You see, the jacket fits perfectly when you're working on deck, but it shouldn't slip up permanently. That's why these jackets have an extra one for sailors," says the salesman to Wolfgang and turns Anna's shoulders a little to show Wolfgang his daughter's back. The hem of the jacket folds up and pulls out a strap.

"Can you please spread your legs a little, Anna?" Anna is then asked and complies. The sales assistant then reaches around Anna's left leg and pulls the strap forward. It is then hooked onto the end of the zipper and the jacket is immediately pulled back down onto Anna's shoulders. It seems as if the crotch strap allows a certain amount of stretch at the back where it comes out of the jacket. But it can also be felt immediately in Anna's crotch.

"Really, that's annoying," says Anna.

"Ohh Anna, I don't think you have any experience of sailing in bad weather. Believe me, this function is important," the salesman explains to her. But then he immediately turns his attention back to Wolfgang.

"You see, the jackets can be a bit shorter so as not to interfere with work, as the pants are high enough. And with the crotch strap, they're perfectly designed for sailing so they don't get caught or sit wrong."

Wolfgang nodded and could see that the jackets really only went up to the hips. Then he took a closer look at his daughter and reached for the clasp on the front of the crotch strap.

"Oh yes, another important detail, the crotch strap is connected directly to the zipper of the zipper, which prevents the zipper from opening on its own. And for small or inexperienced children, there is also a safety clip", further details are explained.

"Ohh, it can be locked?" Wolfgang asks with interest.

"Well, it's not a key, but we can give you clips at the checkout that go over it and they can only be opened with a tool," explains the sales clerk.

"OK, interesting." muttered Wolfgang.

"What's so interesting about that, Dad? I'm not going to wear the stupid crotch strap anyway. It's annoying!" Anna said to her father, trying not to let the sales clerk hear.

"Well, my dear Anna, that's exactly why. You just answered the question yourself," says her father with a smile. The sales clerk also gives Wolfgang an affirmative nod. But Anna is miffed and can't imagine her father using these fasteners. After all, she is old enough to dress properly.

"So, have you tried it too?" says the salesman, looking at Peter and Luisa.

Luisa has already started looking for the belt on her jacket and is squirming in her rain gear. Peter had been listening to the conversation between his father and Anna and doesn't feel like using this crotch strap either. But then his mother asks him to spread his legs and she pulls the belt between his legs and fastens it to the zipper.

"Hey mom. I can do it myself." Peter complains.

"Yes, maybe, but we want to get further today." is his reply and he immediately feels the belt between his legs. Then he reaches for the belt and tries to keep the pressure off.

"Don't worry boy, you'll be wearing more underneath when you're at sea, then everything will be well padded," said the salesman to Peter, putting a hand on his shoulder and winking at him.

Luisa has now managed to find and hook the harness herself.

"Good, now you look like a real sailing crew," says the salesman to everyone and Birgit looks at her children with delight.

"But I'd like to show you another option," he then says to Wolfgang and walks a few steps further to the next clothes rack.

"If something gets wet or dirty in a very stormy sea, then it's an advantage to have a second set. The jackets can be used for both. Especially as with the model the children are wearing now, without rain, the jackets can often be dispensed with. The pants are cut high enough to keep out waves and spray at the back, even without a jacket," explains the salesman as everyone follows him to the stand.

"I'm starting to sweat in this stuff," says Peter, still fiddling with the crotch strap.

"That's right, me too, can we take it off again?" Anna also starts to whine.

Wolfgang looks annoyed at the children, "Yes, you can take your jackets off again, but keep them in your hands for now - don't leave them lying around and get everything mixed up."

All three of them immediately start fiddling with the crotch straps and undo them as quickly as possible to take off their jackets.

Meanwhile, the salesman takes two more pairs of overalls from the rack, but these obviously have elastic straps dangling from them. This time he has also picked up a pair of blue and a pair of red pants.

"Here you have the advantage that you can adjust the straps over a wider range, and if you are in a hurry, they can be put on a little faster. The disadvantages are that the narrower straps put more pressure on the shoulders and the height at the back is slightly lower. That's why I would always recommend the jacket," says the salesman to Wolfgang, handing the blue pants to Anna and the red ones to Peter. They appear to be the correct sizes.

Anna and Peter don't react immediately, so Birgit takes charge again.

"So Peter, come on Anna, get undressed and put these on please. We want to finish slowly," she says and takes the pants from the sales clerk.

Peter and Anna hand the jackets to their father and start to take off their pants, accompanied by a slight grumpy groan.

"You can give them to me," says the salesman, taking Wolfgang's jackets first and placing them on a nearby free table. Followed by the overalls, which they also quickly take off. Luisa has also started to take off her clothes and put them on the table herself. As Peter and Anna get into their new overalls, the sales clerk gives Luisa one of the same model, but in the last remaining single-colored version: green. Which she then puts on. These pants basically fit in exactly the same way as the others, except that they feel a little more airy on the shoulders and upper body. The elastic straps ensure that the trousers are always pulled slightly into the crotch, but the degree can be adjusted as required by changing the strap length .

"I think the blue one is stupid, I want the green one," says Anna as she finishes and looks at her sister.

"Then I'll take everything in blue," says Peter and the two of them bring up the subject of color again. Which is probably also the seller's intention.

Luisa doesn't say anything and watches her two siblings, slightly amused.

"Well, I can't and don't want to make any suggestions, the quality is the same for all colors. But maybe you can agree on a common color out of team spirit," says the salesman, making a suggestion that Anna and Peter can hardly agree to.

"Well, I'm not going to wear the green. I'm not a frog, and I don't want to wear the same clothes as my sisters," says Peter, but only looks at Anna.

"What's so wrong with that, I have good taste," says Anna, sticking her tongue out at her brother.

"So kids, this is too silly for me. A few minutes ago you were stressing how old you were and now this children's theater. What do you think about the colors, Luisa?" says Birgit soberly.



"It doesn't matter to me, I think everyone is nice. Besides, nobody sees it on the sea except us. So I agree with every decision," says Luisa soberly, but not bored, as she still has to smile at her siblings. "You see, that's a mature attitude. So I'm all for team spirit and Dad, as captain, is in charge," says Birgit, winking at her husband.

Everyone is now looking excitedly at Wolfgang, and he doesn't have to think twice. He has been watching his wife the whole time, knows exactly what she wants and has no problem announcing it to the children: "OK then, out of the clothes, we'll take the multi-colored ones for both of them, then everyone will have what they want."

"NO Dad, you can't do that." Peter and Anna shout in sync.

"Didn't you understand your sister, no one will see. That's enough now, we need something else. So let's get on with it." Wolfgang puts his foot down and Anna and Peter grumble grumpily as they take off their single-colored overalls.

The sales assistant then immediately takes three of the colorful overalls in the corresponding sizes from the rack and places them on the table with the other sets. After taking them off, the single-colored ones are hung back in the rack. Anna and Peter are offended and feel ignored, but the argument that the items are only worn on the boat does not allow them to voice any further protest.



Next, the family goes three aisles further with the sales assistant, where the adult sizes can be found. Wolfgang and Birgit also decide on a very similar combination of overalls with rubber straps and a rain jacket. As a second set, they choose a one-piece rain overall. All in plain yellow. Peter points out that it doesn't match the team colors, but the salesman explains that the four-color version is not currently available in adult sizes.

When everything is found, Peter has to go to the entrance and fetch a shopping cart to put all the rainwear in. The trolley is then quite full and the sales clerk accompanies the family to the checkout. There he adds a small box and a bottle of care product as a free bonus. The total price is almost €1000, but the parents had obviously planned for that.

"We've already talked about the fact that it makes sense to have a warm layer to wear underneath, so I strongly advise you to go to 'Big Kid's wear' and buy something suitable to wear underneath; they know all about it. It would be a shame if the clothes kept slipping under the rainwear; then the whole trip would no longer be fun. Especially for the children," says the sales clerk and then says goodbye.

"Good luck and have fun on your vacation and turn."

The full and very heavy shopping cart is pushed to the car and the rainwear is loaded into the trailer. Where it is ready to hand, as Wolfgang already knows that light rain is forecast for the home port in the evening.

4 - Further purchases

"So kids, now quickly to this 'Big Kid's' store. Then we're done. It must be over there," says Wolfgang, pointing in the right direction.

"What kind of stupid name is 'clothes for big kids'? Did the guy think we were stupid or retarded? And why were you on first-name terms the whole time?" Peter asks his father as everyone starts to move.

"Please Peter, you don't say things like that. He was very competent and knew his stuff. And in Scandinavia, there's no equivalent for our 'Sie', so it's a trademark of these stores that they address customers as 'Sie' in Germany too," Wolfgang explains to his son.

The family arrives at the store, which looks like a normal discount clothing store from the outside. Even the lettering above the entrance doesn't look particularly like children's fashion. As Wolfgang doesn't want to waste any more time, he goes purposefully to the information desk, briefly describes the plan again and also mentions that they were sent by the Skandinavia Center. The nice saleswoman then explains, "Yes, you've come to the right place. We recommend our one-piece pyjamas with a special cut, which are nice and soft and comfortable. They can't slip either, as they hug the body completely and are much tighter than others. This is very important for the high-necked rain combinations. Come on, I'll show you some."

The family follows the sales assistant to the nightwear department. The advantage of our store is that we have all sizes of almost every item. From baby sizes to 2.1m men. This is a feature that is particularly popular with families," explains the woman on the way.

Once there, they stop in front of a shelf with lots of thick piles. At first glance, Anna assumes they are very large towels; they also have a slightly rough and fluffy surface, very similar to terry cloth. She immediately touched them and found the material pleasant.

"Would you like to try one on right away?" she was then asked by the saleswoman, who then immediately looked at Birgit and asked, "154 might fit?"

Anna then mumbles, "Why is it always me first? Männo!" and scowls at the piles and takes her hands off the fabric.

"Yes, she got that with the rainwear too; if it's the same size, it should fit," says Birgit and pushes her daughter a little closer to the sales clerk so that Anna can pick up a corresponding bundle. The shelf is sorted by size and the corresponding sizes are marked with signs. There are lots of colors in section 154. The saleswoman reaches for a pink bundle, but then stops inside. "Is pink OK for you?"

"No, I'm already out of the princess age. I like green," says Anna, pointing to a pile where there is a bundle in a pale pastel green. Most of the colors are pale pastels apart from a strong violet and a strong navy blue.

The saleswoman then takes the bundle Anna is pointing at and unfolds it. This reveals a jumpsuit with long legs, long sleeves and a hood. There is no pattern, just a small pocket on the right breast; only this, the zipper and the cuffs stand out because they are white.

"Here, please try it on and see how it fits," says the saleswoman, pulling the zipper open.

Anna prepares to get into the overall with her shoes, shorts and T-shirt, just as she did with the rain overalls. However, the sales assistant doesn't hold it in front of her like the sales assistant did with the rain overalls.

"No, you should only wear the suit with underwear; after all, it's officially pyjamas," she says, putting the jumpsuit over Anna's arm and pointing to the changing rooms nearby.

"OK, should we continue straight away for everyone or should I show you another option first? If I understood you correctly, you also bought the high overalls that are often worn without a jacket. I would recommend something else," the saleswoman asks Wolfgang.

"Oh yes, let's see the options; we have enough models with us," says Wolfgang and smiles.

"OK with pleasure. We also have these pyjamas as overalls, without sleeves, so to speak. Please come over here," says the saleswoman, and walks a few meters further to a similar shelf, where the same piles are apparently lying.

"The young man has 176?" she then asks Birgit again.

"Mostly yes, but 170 fitted better for the rainwear. Peter is tall but also very sporty and the 170 fits better," explains Birgit.

"OK, then we should do the same here, the straps are adjustable. As I said, it should also fit snugly. What's your color?" Peter is then asked, but he still doesn't know what to think. overalls are only for girls, is his first thought, and then as pyjamas. He is not convinced, but if it really is just for wearing under rainwear, he can accept it, so he points to a stack of navy blue ones. The saleswoman then hands it to him without unfolding the pants first. Peter accepts it indifferently and takes it to the same changing rooms his sister went to.

As Peter approaches the changing room, Anna is just coming out in the fluffy jumpsuit that fits snugly on her body and shows the first small signs of her curves. Once again, Anna can't help but run her hands over the fluffy fabric. Peter has to grin when he sees her. "Really nice, sis, makes you look much younger," says Peter, slightly amused by the image his sister is presenting. But he walks straight past her into the changing room. There he takes off his shorts first, but leaves his sneakers on, as he assumes he can put them through his trouser legs. Only then does he unfold the pile and feel the thick, soft fabric. He takes a quick look at the garment and can also see an elastic band in the back.



But even on the sides, where overalls normally have buttons, there is a large ruffled area where several elastic bands must be hidden on top of each other. Apart from a small pocket on the bib, Peter can't see any other pockets. The straps of the overalls are fitted with Velcro straps over 40 cm from the top and bottom and are a good 3-4 cm wide. Peter is inevitably reminded of an item of clothing for small children. But as it is obviously his size, he lets out a deep sigh and tucks his right leg into the trouser leg. But then he realizes that his shoes don't fit very far into the tight leg. So he dances a little on one leg and tries to pull the other out again. Finally, he has to sit down on the bench to untangle everything. Then Peter takes off his shoes and puts his legs into his trousers, the fabric of which is pleasantly soft but also tight over his legs. He stands up, pulls the pants up further and the elastic in the sides comes to rest at the level of his lower ribs. The bib is still hanging down at the front and Peter can feel the pants stretching comfortably and evenly around his stomach.

Birgit wonders what is taking Peter so long and goes to the changing room where Peter has disappeared. She pulls back the curtain and sees Peter trying to reach for the straps.

"I'll help you. Come one step out of there," says Birgit, grabs the straps and pulls Peter backwards out of the cabin.

"Hey mom, I'm not 6 anymore. I can dress myself." Peter complains after regaining his balance from the backward step. Then he stops in front of the cubicle and lets his mother have her way. Birgit doesn't react to the objection at all and immediately places the straps smoothly over Peter's shoulders. Then she stands in front of him and folds the bib up onto his chest, leaving a good 15 cm of space up to Peter's neck. A slit with a reinforced border is sewn into the upper edge of the bib on the right and left. Birgit first puts the left strap through the left slit and then pulls the strap upwards, which tightens the strap and also pulls the bib up a little.

"Mom, not so hard. You'll ruin it," warns Peter and feels the pants pull slightly, but still comfortably, into his crotch thanks to the soft fabric.

"Oh, don't be like that, it feels like very good quality, nothing will break," says his mother as she tightens the right strap in the same way. Thanks to the Velcro fastener, the part of the straps that is pulled out is simply placed on top of the part that is already on the shoulder and the trousers are immediately perfectly adjusted and can no longer slip.

The rest of the family and the sales clerk have also joined Peter and Birgit, and Peter and Anna are standing opposite each other, grinning at each other. The situation is funny for everyone when Anna says, "Well, dear brother, I think you look much younger. But also very lovely. But I think a lighter blue would suit you much better." Then Anna even laughs.

"Ha Ha, very funny," replies Peter

The saleswoman then shows Birgit the features and differences between the two pyjamas on Peter and Anna and emphasizes how practical they are for the rain overalls. The overalls Peter is wearing should be fully covered by the rain overalls with the press studs on the shoulders.

As everything fits perfectly on both Peter and Anna, it is decided that all the children should get both versions. So Anna and Peter each try on the other version in their own colors, while Luisa also tries on both versions in pastel red. When this is done, the two parents have each taken one of the fluffy pyjamas in white. But the parents only took the jumpsuit version.

"I think you're very well equipped for your adventure. But there's one more thing you should think about," says the sales clerk, as the shopping cart that Wolfgang is now pushing in front of him is already well filled.

"Oh, we're grateful for any tips," he says to the sales clerk.

"Yes, of course. It can often happen that they want to get off the boat in bad weather in a foreign port, and it makes perfect sense for the children to wear something under their rain overalls that can't slip. Like those great pyjamas they all have now. But it could be embarrassing for the children to have to run around in pyjamas when the weather gets better on an outing." the saleswoman expands.

Luisa almost has to laugh as she imagines her two siblings looking at a sight in their pyjamas.

"What's there to laugh about, Luisa? The woman is absolutely right, I'm not going to walk around in public wearing it," Peter shoots out.

Anna is also back in the game, because she too can't imagine walking around in public in pyjamas.

"Yes, exactly, that's a good point," says Anna precociously, looking at the sales clerk.

"OK good, we have a large selection of denim overalls, they're ideal for this situation. Come with me..." says the saleswoman and sets off.

"Overalls ... really now." Peter mumbles to himself and finds the dungaree pyjamas very unusual and girly.

"Yes, these are perfect; they can't slip under your rain gear, and if you can take your rain gear off, then you're wearing normal pants," explains the saleswoman as she reaches a display stand with lots of jeans hanging on it.

"Normal pants ... I think overalls," says Peter, and can't understand how the sales clerk can describe overalls as normal. Because nobody wears overalls at school. Apart from a few girls in the lower classes.

"Well, I think denim pants are normal pants, unlike pyjamas." the sales clerk answers Peter.

Peter is initially satisfied with this and is already very annoyed by the whole shopping trip, so he doesn't want to go into the subject any further. All three of them try on a pair of overalls. Luisa doesn't think much of it and finds the sales clerk's argument convincing. Anna even finds the overalls exciting and a good change from her other clothes. So after the first Liberty, which all three of them try on, she also tries on a second pair from OshKosh.

"Mom, can I have both?" she asks when she can't decide which one to choose.

"Hmm, I think it's not so bad to have something to change into. I suggest you all choose a second pair of pants," Birgit then decides.

Peter is not enthusiastic about this, but doesn't want it to take any longer and then finds a pair of overalls with a camouflage pattern that he finds interesting.



"No Peter, that's out of the question. There's no such thing as military," Birgit decides.

"Oh dear, first it has to be overalls, and now that's not right either," complains Peter.

"I think it's great that we're all using the same model, that's what connects us," says Luisa, who is still wearing her Liberty.

"Hey, but not the second one," says Peter when he sees Anna's light-colored overalls with the red belt.

"Yes, you can take another one as a second, but not this military stuff," says Birgit firmly, but has to smile at Anna and Peter's behavior.

Peter then finds a pair of black overalls from Dickis and is quite happy with them, even if he doesn't think he'll ever wear them again after his vacation.

Luisa then opts for another model from Liberty, but in blue and white and with the same body accentuation as her first pair of Liberty overalls.

As the parents could also find themselves in the situation of wanting to take off their rain suits in public, Wolfgang and Birgit each decide on one of the blue Liberty overalls. Birgit is secretly looking forward to a nice souvenir photo with all five family members in uniform overalls in front of a landmark or even in LEGO Land.

Then everyone goes to the checkout and Anna keeps her OshKosh overalls on, puts her cell phone in her bib pocket and finds it really practical.

The remaining purchases are then stored somewhere in the car and trailer in the parking lot, and we can finally continue on towards the port and our vacation.

