

# PASTIEL



Pastiel's Quirky New Home

Gjalt Walda



Jesler, a tall woman with grey curly hair, beams proudly, holding up a giant, shimmering blueprint of the new Pastiel office. Around her, the team erupts in exaggerated cheers; Hylke high-fives Anita, whose dirndl swirls, while Gjalt adjusts his glasses with a wide smile. Bright, colorful confetti rains down, signaling a grand new adventure.



A whimsical parade of cartoon cars, each uniquely decorated, pulls up to Pastiel's sparkling new building in Joure. The office boasts impossibly tall windows and a welcoming, exaggerated entrance. Martijn, with his spiky black hair, already has a comically worried expression as he scans the small-looking parking area, anticipating trouble.



The parking lot is a vibrant mess of squeezed cars and frantic drivers. Martijn, now sweating cartoonishly, attempts to guide a giant, wobbly car into a space clearly meant for a tricycle, his face a mask of comical frustration. Hylke leans against a car, his belly shaking with laughter, while Anita flexes, looking ready to karate-chop a parking spot into existence.



Inside, the office has become a steamy jungle, with cartoon sweat dripping from everyone's exaggerated features. Hylke fans himself with an enormous tropical leaf, his face a bright, cherry red. Anita sips from a giant, melting ice cube, her dirndl slightly askew. Jesler, looking utterly flustered, tries to fan herself with a tiny, ineffective paper fan, while the thermostat glows an angry, fiery red.



Just moments later, the office transforms into a shimmering, frosty wonderland. Everyone is bundled in layers of comically thick scarves and hats, their breath forming exaggerated clouds in the air. Gerry stands stiff as an ice sculpture, while Tiffany's usually wild hair is now a spiky, frozen mess. Icicles hang playfully from noses, creating a whimsical, chilly scene.



Amidst the swirling cold, Tiffany, a whirlwind of motion, frantically searches for her lost item, papers flying in a chaotic, colorful vortex around her. Sonja, ever elegant, sips her salad with a perfectly painted nail, unfazed. Madeline's booming, joyful laugh echoes through the frosty air, a warm, vibrant sound that momentarily melts the surrounding ice.



Jesler, standing on a small, wobbly stack of colorful boxes, attempts to give a motivational speech. Her arms are thrown wide in an exaggerated gesture of exasperation and hope. The team listens with diverse, expressive faces: Hylke grins impishly, Gjalt strokes his chin thoughtfully, and Rebekka, looking a little stressed, sips from a giant, steaming mug of herbal tea.



The team brainstorms hilarious solutions. Arjan, in his traditional lederhosen, sketches a fantastical, multi-story parking tower made of spring-loaded platforms. Gaatse, with a charming smirk, suggests a "warm-up dance" to combat the cold. Anita demonstrates a powerful kick, implying a direct approach to the temperamental thermostat, much to Hylke's amusement.



Despite the challenges, the Pastiel team gathers for a moment of genuine connection. They huddle together, sharing a giant, steaming mug of cocoa, their faces radiating warmth and camaraderie. Madeline's infectious, booming laugh fills the air, while Dewi and Anouk happily share a slice of sourdough bread, their unique personalities blending beautifully.



The Pastiel office in Joure, still delightfully quirky, now thrives with creative solutions. Cars are parked on a comical, spring-loaded system, and the "bipolar" thermostat has been replaced by a giant, smiling sun on one side and a winking snowflake on the other, hinting at manageable fun. The team, in dynamic, joyful poses, works together, their vibrant spirit shining brightly, ready for any new adventure.