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A WEBSITE SERVING AS AN ARCHIVE OF MY
DIFFERENT ADVENTURES ON PLANET EARTH...



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Online Advertising

When I first started getting adverts online that were tailored to me, I thought, great, this will stop me getting ads for things like bras and protein powder (I'm a skinny man). However, I've recently realised that I would far rather have random adverts. If I have been on the Topman website and looked at something, but then decided not to buy it, probably because it's ridiculously overpriced and I have no money, I don't need it floating in the top corner of my screen, when I am minding my own business (or, indeed, checking out someone else's business on Facebook).

If I look at a T shirt in Topman, don't buy it, and then go and meet a friend for dinner, I don't expect a Topman employee to follow me to the restaurant wafting said T shirt in my face, do I? I want bra adverts back!

German Caps

I sat next to a German lady on a flight home from Vienna, who wanted to talk to me the whole way, which was just what I needed on a hangover. She was with her niece. As we were coming in for landing, she asked the flight attendant "We would like another caps." The attendant looked confused, before the German lady shook her plastic cup at her. She brought back an extra cup each for her and her niece, when the German lady looked at me and smiled, "He too will take another cap." I was very confused. No explanation, I just have a stranger grinning at me as if I should thank her for ordering me an extra free plastic cup. I'm so British I did thank her anyway.

I wondered what these extra cups were for, but really wished I'd never found out. They were to stop your ears popping, which was a nifty little trick - all you have to do to stop a minute of ear discomfort is have 10 minutes of of arm discomfort holding the caps over your ears, suffer quite a bit of embarrassment and people staring at you, plus spend the whole descent grinning at a German lady who you can't speak to as neither of you can hear, looking a bit like a plastic Princess Leah. Wunderbar.

In Vienna, Austria

Perfect Stack

I'm a pretty clumsy person - I consider falling over a hobby. I stacked it in style yesterday, whilst running late for a meeting in the advertising agency I work for. I slid about 5 foot into a perfectly-placed magazine rack and landed on my arse with a huge clatter and a Time Out on my face. Somebody actually came down from the floor above it was so loud.

A guy came up to me later, who I don't know and said "Are you..." I was hoping the sentence was going to end with "that new cool guy Mark everyone's talking about" or "advertising extraordinaire Mark Daniels", but, alas it ended with "that boy on the floor" Ah, lovely. To be honest, I'm shocked I've made it 6 months at the company without getting that nickname!

In London, United Kingdom

Why is the website called bytestories.com?

This is a place for "byte-sized" stories and there is a 1500 character (about 250 words) limit for two main reasons. Firstly, we want you to know that "War and Peace" isn't required to leave your mark. Secondly, it takes about 2 minutes to read each story meaning you can head here whenever you want a quick (and entertaining) read.

If you would like to share a story or create your own eBook, simply head to bytestories.com, Register an account and click on the "Share a Story" button.