

January, 2006

On the Playground

Swing!

Growing Old Gracefully

I am certainly not growing old gracefully. I turned 45 yesterday and for the first time started to feel my age. Nor is Marion Barry, four time mayor of Washington, D.C. and current city councilman. He needs to grow up or just move!

Bad enough he gets busted for possession in 1990 after being filmed smoking crack in a D.C. hotel in a sting orchestrated by the FBI and the D.C. police. In 2002, U.S. Park Police were reported to have found evidence of marijuana and cocaine in his car. Then, this past year, Mr. Barry pleads guilty to five or six years of income tax evasion. Now, in violation of his plea agreement, Mr. Barry has supposedly tested positive for cocaine use.

I doubt these are isolated incidents. We are looking at a span of nearly 16 years here. This shows habitual disregard for the law and societal norms. He had to have been high when he forgave and said he did not want to prosecute two maggots who robbed him in his own SE apartment recently! What a nut bag! Get thee gone!

Dental Floss or Pubic Hair

Whoa. I knocked my dental floss into the toilet while taking a leak. I'm not sure what I'll use in the AM to floss.

Cloverleaves Leave

The intersection of Rt. 28 and Westfields Boulevard was made more user friendly for those individuals using the boulevard since instead of a stoplight there is now an overpass. Unfortunately, as I may have mentioned, my right turn on to Westfields to get to my apartment, was hideously backed up. I had to merge immediately into the leftmost lane of two which was a nightmare as the traffic backed up at the light right after the merge. Lots of people were coming out of NRO making for quite a snarl.

I bested this by taking the cloverleaf route doing a 270 that brought me out on Westfields heading the way I needed to go, in the lane I needed to go. Now, for some reason, since the holidays, the exit and forced merge has been virtually painless. I guess they do it with smoke, mirrors, and tactically timed lights. I hope it is not an aberration.

Perilous Perfidy

As an American and a "citizen of the world," I take umbrage with the Washington Post editorial "Oceans in Peril," Monday, January 23, 2006; Page A14. The editorial refers to the "rapidly deteriorating ecology of America's oceans." I don't think that America really has any oceans. We might have some "coastal waters" but the world has "oceans."

A Modern Hanoi Jane or Sleeping with the Enemy

I'm not generally against Socialism or for Imperialism but I am against outspoken leaders of weak, inconsequential countries whose only hold on the world is oil. Sure, it's a strong hold but the U.S. could go into a few of these countries and bomb them back to the Stone Age which in some cases isn't that far back.

Hugo Chavez is one of these outspoken leaders of whom I speak. His popularity, as well as that of a number of newly elected Socialist leaders in South America, stems from his peasant roots and the people who can empathize with those roots. Chavez loves to tout his friendship with a failure of a dictator who has ruined his country, Cuban president Fidel Castro. That's all well and good but these guys really "Talk loudly and carry a small stick."

Now, according to the the Washington Post article, "Chavez Backs Sheehan Plan for Bush Protest," dated January 30, 2006, not only is Harry Belafonte getting cozy and bad mouthing President Bush with Mr. Chavez but so is

infamous U.S. protester Cindy Sheehan.

I am not overly fond of Mr. Bush's policies and actions nor do I think he is very bright but Mr. Belafonte, Cindy Sheehan, and Chavez the Incredible can all get a room...not one in the U.S. Hanoi Jane has been reincarnated in the form of Caracas Cindy.