

# My Weekly Buzz



## Online

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### A Moment of Honest Introspection:

My sister died last Sunday morning. She would have turned 60 in March. I was never really close with her throughout our lives. I was always on one path and she was on another. I was the younger brother that she was jealous of. I took the attention away from her when I was born. I did well in school. More jealousy. I couldn't help being annoying to her. We basically never got along. She married young and had one daughter. The marriage didn't last. She then met a fellow who would become a New York City Policeman. They got married and had a daughter. He retired after 20 years and they moved down to Myrtle Beach, S.C. She had a cool job as the booking agent for the country band Alabama.

Last summer, we got a call that she had a brain tumor. She had chemotherapy which caused her to be constipated, which led to her colon to become infected and she then had to have that removed. Lying in bed caused her to have Pneumonia. This led to her death.

I don't feel such a loss because I really hardly knew her. Honestly, we talked about 6 times in the last 30 yrs. It's always odd though, when someone you know dies. My sense of loss is for my mother, who at 90 years old has to bury her daughter. As a parent, you just don't want to deal with that. My mother is a tough broad. I am amazed how she is handling it.

Death is such an interesting subject. I have contemplated my dying. I picture the release of all pain and suffering. Not having a care about anything. That is if you even have a conscience after death. I wonder, are you aware of what you are going through? Will I sit there (or float) and say, "Gee, so this is what death is like?" I want to believe that there is a good feeling associated with death. I think of summers as a kid, running through a field and not having a care in the world. Will we recognize people who have passed on? My father died when I was 17. I would like so much to give him a hug one more time. That same year only two months before, my friends and I were riding our motorcycles and my buddy Craig was hit by a car and died a week later. So much pain that year. I want to picture them smiling, waving and welcoming me.

I want to meet God when I die. I have so many questions for him. Will the joy of Heaven be so great that all my questions will be moot. Will I cry at seeing his majesty? Will I be worthy of his Kingdom?

The question of death arises amongst my friends. We have known each other for at least 35 to 40 years. We know that one day one of us will die. How will we handle it.

Youth has a way of barreling through life without a care or worry about such things. But we grow older and the reality of death comes upon us. I guess this is the beginning of this process for me. Soon, someone else will go and then another and finally, it will be me.

What would you do if you knew you were going to die? Here is that introspective truth. **YOU ARE GOING TO DIE!** Sometimes you need someone close to realize that. I see people running around in their lives as if making money and going to work are the most important things to them. That's what we do. I see kids who can't live without their cell phones and people who need to be on a computer. Everyone is so busy running around in their lives that they forget what is important. Then one day it all comes crashing down around them. The person they should have spent more attention to is gone and all they have is regret. Never to be returned.

I am not going to preach to you that you should rekindled lost relationships. If you are so caught up in your life, then my words won't do that. It's never too late though.

On a funny note, wouldn't it be fun to punch that bully from high school in the nose? Or to ask that girl you were so afraid of out on a date? Maybe start a business, but you were too afraid. Hey, you're going to die. Let them come after you if you fail. That's the key. Live a life. In the end it just won't matter. Maybe I am starting to feel empowered now. Maybe I will take a chance, where before I was afraid. I will be The Man of La Mancha and Dream The Impossible Dream .



**BELIEVE**



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## Honey, Not Tonight:

I have never understood why the sexual urge of men and women differ so much.

For Example: One evening last week, my wife and I were getting into bed. The passion starts to heat up, when she eventually said "I don't feel like it, I just want you to hold me." I said "WHAT? What was that?!"

So she says the words that every husband on the planet dreads to hear..."You're just not in touch with my emotional needs as a woman enough for me to satisfy your physical needs as a man.

"She then responded to my puzzled look by saying, "Can't you just love me for who I am and not for what I do in the bedroom?"

"Realizing that nothing was going to happen that night, I went to sleep...The very next day I opted to take the day off of work to spend time with her. We went out to a good lunch and then went shopping at a very big department store. I walked around with her while she tried on several different very expensive outfits. She couldn't decide which one to take so I told her we'd just get them all. She wanted new shoes to complement her new clothes, so I said "Let's get a pair for each outfit".

We went onto the jewelry department where she picked out a pair of diamond earrings. Let me tell you...she was so excited. She must have thought I was one wave short of a shipwreck. I started to think she was testing me because she then asked for a tennis bracelet when she doesn't even know how to play tennis. I think I threw her when I said, "That's fine, honey." She was almost nearing sexual satisfaction from all of the excitement. Smiling with excited anticipation she finally said, "I think this is all dear, let's go to the cashier."

I could hardly contain myself when I blurted out, "No honey, I don't feel like it." Her face just went completely blank as her jaw dropped with a baffled "WHAT?"

I then said, "Honey! I just want you to HOLD this stuff for a while. You're just not in touch with my financial needs as a man enough for me to satisfy your shopping needs as woman."

And just when she had this look like she was going to kill me, I added, "Why can't you just love me for who I am and not for the things I buy you?"

Apparently I'm not having sex tonight either.

## The Omnidirectional Ramblings of Mikey Bags

### Thought For The Day:

Learn to handle stress like a dog. If you can't eat it or hump it, then piss on it and walk away.

### Remember When:

Starbucks seemed like an unstoppable force? Those days are gone, kids. The troubled retailer, already suffering from falling profits and a slew of layoffs, was dissed in a recent coffee study from Consumer Reports. The ad-free magazine ranked Eight O'Clock Coffee as the best-tasting coffee and noted that Starbucks, which costs considerably more, didn't even merit an honorable mention.

50000 women are  
Battered every year,  
But I Still  
Like Mine Plain.

### Did you ever see:

a door that has a sign on it that says:  
"Door Must Remain Closed At All Times."  
Where I come from they call that a wall.

### Just In Case You Wanted To Know:

Badwater Basin, located in Death Valley National Park is the lowest point in the United States at 282 feet below sea level. Most of us knew that, but did you know that just 76 miles to the west is Mount Whitney which at 14,505 ft. is the highest mountain in the Continental U.S.?

Use that when someone says,  
"tell me something I don't know."

### Isn't It Odd:

that with all the nutrition labels on food packages that tell us how good or bad food is, Americans are fatter than ever?

### Did You Ever Notice:

that when your thermostat says 65 in the house, you feel cool and put on a sweater, but when it is 65 outside, you run around in shorts and a tee shirt?

The early bird gets the worm,  
but the second mouse gets the cheese.

I almost had a psychic girlfriend  
but she left me before we met.



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**This Short Story Is Written By Paulo Coelho and is dedicated to the friendship of Bobarish & Mark O. Heaven and Hell:**

A man, his horse and his dog were traveling down a road. As they were passing by a gigantic tree, a bolt of lightning struck. The tree fell upon them and they died on the spot. The man did not realize that he had already left this world, so he went on walking with his two animals. Sometimes the dead take time to understand their new condition...

The journey was very long. The sun was strong and they were covered in sweat and very thirsty. They were desperately in need of water. At a bend in the road they spotted a magnificent marbled gateway. The gate led to a square that was paved with blocks of gold and in the center was a fountain that spouted forth crystalline water.

The traveler went up to the man guarding the gate.

“Good morning.”

“Good morning,” answered the man.

“What is this beautiful place?”

“This is heaven.”

“How good to have reached heaven, we are ever so thirsty.”

“You can come in and drink all you want.”

And the guard pointed to the fountain.

“My horse and my dog are thirsty too.”

“So sorry, but animals aren’t allowed in here.”

The man was very disappointed because his thirst was great, but he could not drink alone; he thanked the man and went on his way. After traveling a lot, they arrived exhausted at a farm whose entrance was marked with an old doorway that opened onto a tree-lined dirt road.

A man was lying down in the shadow of one of the trees, his head covered with a hat, perhaps asleep.

“Good morning,” said the traveler.

The man nodded his head.

“We are very thirsty - me, my horse and my dog.”

“There is a spring over in those stones,” said the man, pointing to the spot. “Drink as much as you like.”

The man, the horse and the dog went to the spring and quenched their thirst. Then the traveler went back to thank the man.

“By the way, what’s this place called?”

“Heaven.”

“Heaven? But the guard at the marble gate back there said that was heaven!”

“That’s not heaven, that’s hell.”

The traveler was puzzled.

“You’ve got to stop this! All this false information must cause enormous confusion!”

The man smiled:

“Not at all. As a matter of fact they do us a great favor. Because over there stay all those who are even capable of abandoning their best friends...”

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