

# Fighting boredom

✘ No matter what I do, sometimes I get a major dose of the blahs and, honestly, there's just no good reason for that to happen. There's plenty of exciting things happening. Things to do " things to write about and things to observe.

Nonetheless here I sit waiting for a rush of passion to hit me so I can write with the edge I try so hard to maintain. Somebody needs to invent *Viagra for writers*.

I just read a thread on the Cafe, which had several posts by James Clark, MBA and, normally that would light a fire under me, but not today.

Understand, I loathe MBAs and what they stand for. I think they are FAR more dangerous than an army of Osama Bin Ladens and are the cause of many, if not most, of our ills in this country.

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Normally, these guys give me gas. I'm not talking about simple stomach acid that you cure with a couple of Roloids. I'm talking about roll down the window " run for cover " hide the children " wallpaper peeling flatulation.

Today? Nothing! I'm just not into it. When overbearing, pompous, self-important losers like that can't get me going, I'm better off not even trying.

Tomorrow's another day " I'll be back!

Take care.....

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When all you've got is a hammer " the whole world looks like a nail.