



I'm Out'a Whack

I'm so far out'a whack that I don't know what all the hullabaloo about caning was all about.

I mean everybody needs a little whack now and then. How else would we stay in line. Of course we need soft strokes too, you know koodos and all. All this business about no corporal punishment, why do they call it that, comes from teaching young men discipline I think.

I don't know 'bout you, but I think anybody who spray paints cars should be taught a lesson, even inflicting the pain of retribution.

Not only paying back what he did wrong but some to make up for the trouble caused.

Then maybe some time scrubbing up graffiti. If none is available, something needs scrubbing.

And, don't let Mamma or Daddy pay for it. Apparently they failed in the "teaching lessons" department.

Did you ever think you might be wrong too?

I mean really? And, did you ever think about the consequences if you were? Whether public humiliation, comeuppance, comedownance, takedownance, putdownance, one upmanship, or eternal damnation be your final place, we've all got problems.

You think you never do wrong things, fer instance, like cut off a fellow driver. Yeah I know it was his fault for being in your blind spot. But, what about the little old lady you scared in the cross walk, 'cause you were in a hurry? The trick is to get along together now! When we're in court it's too late!

Whether you ride down the left-hand lane, breaking the law, driving below the speed limit, deliberately pissing off drivers; or driving exactly the speed limit, because it's your right, enjoying every minute of the anguish of the speedsters, their horn honks, words, ubiquitous hand signals, and stares; or mayhaps you speed 5-7 miles over the speed limit, refusing to move over for somebody whose even stupider than you, speeding to their hearts content, tail-gating you, making you put on your brakes so's they'll back off, inciting a Cain and Able's vengeance. Tell me, who is the winner?

Right or wrong why do you have the right to police another's desires or actions.

Are you angry because they speed; or, that they get by with it and you always get caught; and, you really wish you could afford the higher insurance rates you know would happen if you tried it.

Think about it? Doesn't this equate to most situations in life? We refuse to allow others to make up their mind what's best for them. Hey let 'em alone. Sooner or later you will suffer the consequences of being wrong yourself.

So what's next?