Random Thoughts

Volume 06 Number 10 Woodstock, IL October 23, 2006

Table of Content

Random Poet:

I awoke the other day and thought I was a poet and I did not even know it.

Random Happening:

The other day some one ran sacked my car.

Random Quotes:

Happiness is not achieved by the conscious pursuit of happiness; it is generally the byproduct of other activities. Aldous Huxley (1894 - 1963),

Random Stories:

As he pulled up, he felt a sense of urgency. He had had to make an unscheduled stop at Wal-Mart to pick up a 12-pack of dangerous oilsoaked rags, so he knew he was running late. With a careful leap, Radioactive Man was out of the time machine and went scandalously jaunting toward Fallout Girl's front door. Meanwhile inside, Fallout Girl was panicking. Not thinking, she tossed the diary into a box of dangerous oil-soaked rags and then slid the box behind her giraffe. Fallout Girl was pleased but at least the diary was concealed. The doorbell rang.

'Come in,' Fallout Girl exotically purred. With a heroic push, Radioactive Man opened the door. 'Sorry for being late, but I was being chased by some annoying rationality-deprived retard in a magic flying carpet,' he lied. 'It's fine,' Fallout Girl assured him. Radioactive Man took a seat RIGHT next to where Fallout Girl had hidden the diary. Fallout Girl belched trying unsuccessfully to hide her nervousness. 'Uhh, can I get you anything?' she blurted. But Radioactive Man was distracted. Giggling like schoolgirl, Fallout Girl noticed a stupid look on Radioactive Man's face. Radioactive Man slowly opened his mouth to speak.

'...What's that smell?'

Fallout Girl felt a stabbing pain in her kidney when Radioactive Man asked this. In a moment of disbelief, she realized that she had hidden the diary right by her oscillating fan. 'Wh-what? I don't smell anything..!' A lie. An annoying look

started to form on Radioactive Man's face. He turned to notice a box that seemed clearly out of place. 'Th-th-those are just my grandma's dull pencils from when she used to have pet legless puppies. She, uh...dropped 'em by here earlier'. Radioactive Man nodded with fake acknowledgement...then, before Fallout Girl could react, Radioactive Man carefully lunged toward the box and opened it. The diary was plainly in view.

Radioactive Man stared at Fallout Girl for what, what must've been three nanoseconds. Ever so extemporaneously, Fallout Girl groped sassily in Radioactive Man's direction, clearly desperate. Radioactive Man grabbed the diary and bolted for the door. It was locked. Fallout Girl let out a sassy chuckle. 'If only you hadn't been so protective of that thing, none of this would have happened, Radioactive Man,' she rebuked. Fallout Girl always had been a little annoying, so Radioactive Man knew that reconciliation was not an option; he needed to escape before Fallout Girl did something crazy, like... start chucking dangerous oil-soaked rags at her or something. Ever so extemporaneously, he gripped his diary tightly and made a dash toward the window, diving headlong through the glass panels.

Fallout Girl looked on, blankly. 'What the hell? That seemed excessive. The other door was open, you know.' Silence from Radioactive Man. 'And to think, I varnished that window frame ten days ago...it never ends!' Suddenly she felt a tinge of concern for Radioactive Man. 'Oh. You ..okay?' Still silence. Fallout Girl walked over to the window and looked down. Radioactive Man was gone.

----o0o----To be continued...

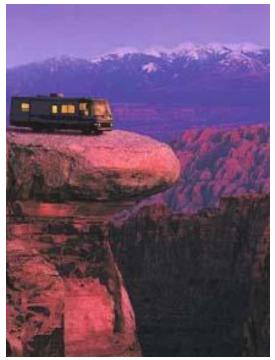
Random Weather:

German physicist Gabriel D. Fahrenheit developed the temperature scale that bears his name in 1714. The 'zero point' on his scale was the lowest temperature he could attain with a mixture of ice, water and salt.

Random Answers: My sources say "No!" Random Picture:

Random Thoughts

Volume 06 Number 10 Woodstock, IL October 23, 2006



This would be a nice place to go RVing.

Random Questions:

What is your Random Question? Are there other birthdays coming up?

Random Birthdays:

October

Matt 3rd
Samantha 18th
Annette 23rd
Mike and Ken 28th
November
Erik 2nd
Uncle Bud 5th

Random Thoughts:

So a long time ago I started this newsletter. I do not remember when or why I stopped. I am guessing I might have had an issue in 2001. So as you would see it is a very random issue. There have been so many things that happened in the last 5 years. I do not want to take the time to dwell on the past. At lease not that far back. I will keep this as a fun thing as it is Marty's Random Thought that should be in here. The font I am using for my logo is called Ransom. It is not the same as the one I had before. For now I will use it. If you have an old copy of Marty's Random Thought or you know

what the font was could let me know. I would like to use the one I used before If you have any think you think that might belong in the in Random Thoughts just send it to me via email, snail mail of just hand it to me when you see me. I may or not put in here. If you give it to me I will give you create for it. And I will leave your credit off if you tell me so.

There is a new show on the Sci-Fi channel on Monday nights. It is called "Heroes" It is about these people that are finding out the have that have powers that they did not know they have. It is a little out there, but interesting at the same time. It is like a mini serial. There have been 3-4 shows and I am wandering where it is going. So far they have been finding their self. I don't know where they are going with these stories. It is on Friday night first and then the rerun on next Monday.

Well I have this helicopter to learn to fly now. Yes, I need a new toy so I got this helicopter that I can fly inside or outside. It takes about 20 minutes to charge the battery so I will see how it goes in a few minutes. So I will leave you with this thought.

George Burns once said. "Enjoy what you are doing as you can not always so what you are doing."

Marty 12/28/2016 11:53 AM

Random Events:

Nov. 6th My vacation ends Nov. 14th Purple Hearth is coming



5 copies printed