

THE SUNDAY SLANT July 29, 2018

IT FINALLY HAPPENED!

My Mom told me it might. I would put on my mad or pouting face. Mom said I'd better be careful or my face might freeze that way and then I'd be stuck with it forever. It never did happen to me, thank goodness. But I think she was right. I've bumped into a few people that it happened to them. Poor souls! I couldn't believe it, but then someone who had known them longer than I have told me that's the way they've been since they were youngsters. Their mothers should have warned them like mine did!

With a few people it appears their biggest thrill is to attend their own "pity party." Well, I hate to tell them, but I won't be there! They enjoy feeling and looking unhappy. The "happiness train" left them standing at the station years ago, and they can't seem to hitch a ride to catch up. They act like someone threw a rusty bucket down their well years ago and they're still drinking the dirty water. As Jed Clampett would opine, "Pitiful, pitiful." I believe a dose of Proverbs 4:23 might do the trick for them. ("Keep your heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.")

Here's the weird part - these people think everyone should act just like they do! Whoa! Include me out! I listened to my Mom - they should have listened to theirs!

- Tom Butterfield

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