

Wandering & Wondering



John Maybury



10-YEAR ITCH

When I sit down to write this column every week, I look at my long, sad list of topics to cover and, frankly, I get depressed. I wonder why I should once again take a few hundred words to tell you what you already know: that the world is going to hell in a handbasket—global warming, melting glaciers, the failing economy, stock market and housing market meltdowns, rising unemployment, the health care system emergency, poison in our food supply, civil war in Afghanistan, greed on Wall Street, the ban on salmon fishing, the California drought, bailouts for zombie banks, Beyonce’s wardrobe malfunction, newspapers going out of business left and right, Mexican drug cartel murders, growing potholes, tax increases, the childhood obesity crisis, falling test scores in our schools, bankruptcies and foreclosures, violence on the streets, steroids in sports, and so forth and so on. It’s all just too much to take in. I think about giving up. But then the editor of the Tribune gets an angry letter from a reader complaining about my column. (Read his letter to the editor today; I’m not really sure what his issue is.)

Wow. Suddenly I feel better. I need to keep writing this column. As long as there is one reader out there who doesn’t like my column, then I know that I have hit a nerve. I also advise anyone who doesn’t like Wandering & Wondering to quit reading it. Why torture yourself? It’s a free country. Nobody is forcing you to read it. But if you like my column, please write a letter to the editor. And thanks for hanging in there these past 10 years. Where shall we go from here. The one bright spot out there is our smart, young president we just elected. I still have high hopes for him. I am still telling my grumpy liberal friends to give Obama his 100-day honeymoon before passing judgment on him. Crikey, mate, he’s only been on the job a little over a month. Wait and see. Be patient. Obama cannot

hope to fix in 100 days what it took his predecessor eight years to break. So this week, no bad news from me. Let’s give it a rest. Go visit the new French food emporium at thegourmetcorner.com and celebrate. It’s cool to be friends with France again. It’s cool to be an American again.

SWAMI SEZ

“The perfection of traveling is to travel without baggage.”
(Henry David Thoreau)

MAYBURRITOVILLE

- Goofbuster.com
- PacificaRiptide.com
- PacificaTribune.com
- WanderingAndWondering.com
- e: mayburrito@goofbuster.com