

“I COULD NEVER DO THAT”

I guess you could say the guys I work with are pretty horrible at times....

They burp and fart and curse in public. They pick their noses and other places too – and go back to eating! Sometimes they eat and drink until they vomit....

.... And these guys smell – I mean, you can walk right up and tell they don't bathe or wipe themselves properly. It's sickening.

.... And talk about Crazy! I swear I've seen them enjoy themselves just to get attention – once I saw a guy bust a bottle over his head and then look to see if I noticed!

What a moron!

I hate going out with them – they always make a scene yelling or bothering other people....

Sometimes I wonder why I didn't quit a long time ago. But you know what keeps me going? Deep down, there's something about my job I just love. I can't describe the feeling I get in watching this pack of idiots and misfits put the finishing touches on a new home, or office building, or shopping center. That's what being a building contractor is all about, and that's what makes it worth all the flack I take from my crew. And after all – they may not be the smartest guys in the world, but they can do pretty good work when they want to.

Now take my wife – I'll never understand her.... She works at a home for retarded people (She hates it when I say that. I'm supposed to say “home for people with developmental disabilities.”)

She made me go there once, and let me tell you, I could never do that....

---- *Written by Mathew Doll*



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