

SHOW & TELL

MY FIRST TALK WAS IN KINDERGARTEN –

ONE OF THE ACTIVITIES WAS SHOW & TELL –

YOU WERE TO SHOW SOMETHING & TELL ABOUT IT –

I DECIDED TO DEMONSTRATE MY NEW DISCOVERY OR INVENTION –

THIS WAS A METHOD FOR CLEANING DIRT FROM UNDER YOUR
FINGERNAILS –

FIRST YOU SOAP THE PALMS OF BOTH HANDS – THEN SCRATCH
YOUR FINGERNAILS ACROSS THE SOAP –

AND MAGICALLY THE DIRT DISAPPEARS !

WHAT TO PAINT ?

PAINTING WAS ANOTHER ACTIVITY –

YOU STOOD FACING A LARGE BLANK PIECE OF PAPER ATTACHED TO AN
EASEL –

I PAINTED THE SAME THING EVERY DAY –

FROM THIS I DECIDED I COULDN'T BE AN ARTIST –

SLEEP

THERE WAS ALSO NAP TIME

PUT YOUR HEAD ON THE TABLE & BE QUIET –

ONE DAY I PRETENDED TO BE ASLEEP WHEN THE TEACHER TOLD US TO
GET UP –

AND THEN THE TEACHER PRETENDED THAT THE CLASS WAS LEAVING
FOR THE DAY –

MISS LOVE

THE TEACHER WAS MISS LOVE –

SHE WAS AN OLDER LADY WITH PEACH COLOR SKIN & HAIR –

WHEN SHE LEFT THE ROOM THE BOYS RAN BACK & FORTH
ON THE LONG TABLES –

I LIKED THAT A LOT !

AFTER KINDERGARTEN I WENT TO CATHOLIC SCHOOLS GRADES ONE THRU
TWELVE -

THE FIRST DAY OF FIRST GRADE I WALKED TO SCHOOL WITH MY OLDER
BROTHER –

WHEN I ARRIVED I REALIZED I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ACCOMPANIED
BY MY MOTHER –

READING

I COULD ALREADY READ -

FOR SOME REASON I WAS SENT TO READ ALOUD FOR THE PRINCIPAL –

HER OFFICE WAS A GLASS HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF A HUGE SPACE –

HER FACE WAS LIKE OLD WORN LEATHER –

IT WAS THE ONLY PART OF HER I COULD SEE –

SHE HAD THAT WHITE BOX NUN HEADGEAR –

AND THE ROUND WHITE BIB -

EVERYTHING ELSE WAS BLACK -

I SAT IN FRONT OF HER DESK & TRIED TO READ –

IT DIDN'T GO SO WELL

CARNIVAL

IN SECOND GRADE I WAS SENT TO PAINT A GIANT BACKDROP FOR THE SCHOOL CARNIVAL –

MY PLAN WAS TO PAINT A SEAL WITH HIS TRAINER –

THE TRAINER WAS LIKE A DRUM MAJOR WITH A TALL FUR HAT A RED JACKET TIGHT WHITE PANTS & BLACK BOOTS –

THE TRAINER WAS HOLDING A LONG WHIP –

I DID QUITE WELL WITH THAT PART OF THE PAINTING BUT HAD TROUBLE WITH THE SEAL –

BECAUSE OF THE SHAPE –

THE HUGE BLACK BLOB GOT WORSE & WORSE AS I TRIED TO FIX IT

AND HIS COAT WAS SUPPOSED TO LOOK SHINEY & WET BUT I COULDN'T GET THAT EFFECT –

THE ROAD

THERE WERE FREQUENT ROAD TRIPS WITH MY FAMILY –

ALL OVER THE US & CANADA –

MY FATHER WAS A BASEBALL PLAYER –

ONE TIME RIDING IN THE CAR WE WERE GOING UP A HILL FAST –

I WONDERED ABOUT THE ROAD – IF IT CONTINUED ?

THEN I CONCLUDED THAT WHEN YOU GROW UP YOU KNOW THE ROAD CONTINUES –

HOMERUN

ONE OTHER TIME I PREDICTED THAT MY FATHER WOULD HIT 2 HOMERUNS THAT NIGHT –

AND HE DID EVEN THOUGH HE WAS NOT A HOMERUN HITTER

WHAT TO BELIEVE

FAST FORWARD TO EIGHTH GRADE –

RELIGION WAS PART OF THE CURRICULUM –

THERE WERE QUESTIONS & ANSWERS TO MEMORIZE –

I WAS NEVER VERY GOOD AT MEMORIZATION –

BUT THEN I REALIZED WEREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU BELIEVE FOR YOURSELF?

X

THERE WAS ALGEBRA & I COULD DO EQUATIONS BUT JUST DIDN'T UNDERSTAND – WHAT IS X?

I TOLD MY MOTHER & SHE TOLD THE TEACHER –

THE TEACHER STOOD ME UP AT THE BLACKBOARD & HAD ME SOLVE FOR X –

IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE CLASS –

THEN SHE SAID NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND –

OF COURSE I AGREED SO I COULD SIT DOWN –

ORGAN

ONE DAY I WAS IN THE CHURCH ACROSS FROM THE SCHOOL –

THEY WERE PREPARING A FUNERAL –

ALL OF A SUDDEN THE ORGAN WAS PLAYING THE HYMN FOR THE DEAD –

REALLY REALLY LOUD –

AND THE ORGANIST WAS SINGING ALONG –

THE LATIN – DIE ZERIE DIE ZILA –

THE ORGANIST WAS THIS TINY WOMAN NAMED LORETTA –

SHE WAS WAILING AWAY ON THE ORGAN & HER SINGING ALSO THIS
BARITONE BOUNCING OFF THE WALLS -

SHE WAS INVISIBLE UP THERE IN THE ORGAN LOFT –

BUT THEN SHE WALKED DOWN THE AISLE SO THAT I COULD SEE HER -

LAUGHING

SOMEBODY'S MOTHER DIED

ONE OF THE BOYS FROM KINDERGARTEN –

THE CLASS WENT TO HER WAKE –

I SAW HER BODY IN THE CASKET & LAUGHED –

BALLROOM DANCING

WE HAD BALLROOM DANCE CLASSES ON FRIDAY –

WE LEARNED TO WALTZ FOXTROT RHUMBA MAMBO TANGO & JITTERBUG

THE INSTRUCTORS WERE A MIDDLE AGED COUPLE –

THE MAN WORE A TUXEDO – THE WOMAN WORE A DIFFERENT COCKTAIL
DRESS & HIGH HEELS EVERY WEEK – THESE DRESSES ALWAYS HAD BIG
SKIRTS WITH PETTICOATS –

THE MAN WOULD WHIRL HER AROUND AT THE BEGINNING –

THEY ORGANIZED A WINTER & SPRING FORMAL –

MY LAST SPRING FORMAL I WORE THIS STRAPLESS DRESS –

IT DIDN'T HAVE SUPPORT OR STRUCTURE –
AS I WAS DANCING WITH ONE OF THE BOYS FROM KINDERGARTEN
MY TOP WOULD FALL DOWN –

HE WOULD TURN AROUND WHILE I PULLED MY DRESS UP –

THEN WE WOULD CONTINUE DANCING –

HEIDI & THE MAN WITH NO FACE

EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON WE HAD MOVIES IN THE AUDITORIUM –

THEY WERE ALWAYS OLD MOVIES FROM ARTHUR RANK PRODUCTION UK

BLACK & WHITE MOVIES -

THE 2 MOVIES I REMEMBER ARE HEIDI & THE MAN WITH NO FACE [HG
WELLS / THE INVISIBLE MAN]

WE NEVER FINISHED THESE MOVIES –

MOST OF THE TIME THE PROJECTOR WOULD BREAK DOWN –

THE MOVING IMAGE WOULD SPUTTER & STOP WHILE THE SOUND WOULD
FADE AWAY –

ACT LIKE A LADY

FINISHING 8TH GRADE THERE WAS A NEW PRINCIPAL –

SHE CAME TO CLASS TO GIVE OUT THE FINAL REPORT CARDS –

THE WHOLE TIME I WAS MAKING FACES AT HER –

I WAS CALLED TO HER OFFICE –

SHE TOLD ME TO ACT LIKE A LADY –

HIGH SCHOOL

UNIFORMS

WE WORE A UNIFORM WHICH WAS A GOOD SOLUTION FOR MY FASHION
CHOICES AT THAT TIME -

BOOK REPORT

WE HAD TO GIVE AN ORAL BOOK REPORT IN FRONT OF THE ENGLISH CLASS -

THE BOOK I CHOSE WAS A BIOGRAPHY OF GROUCHO MARX -

I HADN'T REALLY PREPARED ANYTHING TO SAY -

I JUST KEPT SAYING - THIS BOOK IS SO FUNNY & THEN I COULDN'T STOP LAUGHING BECAUSE ONE OF THE GIRLS WAS MAKING FACES AT ME !

SHE COULD MOVE HER EYES UP & DOWN IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS -

DON'T THINK

ONE TIME AT LUNCH I WENT TO THE WRONG RESTROOM & WAS TAKEN TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE -

I STARTED TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT HOW THERE SHOULD BE A GIRLS ROOM AVAILABLE -

MY DEFENSE BEGAN WITH I THINK -

I WAS INTERRUPTED & TOLD DON'T THINK -

THE COGITO

SOMEWHERE I HEARD ABOUT I THINK THEREFORE I AM -

THAT SEEMED UNLIKELY BUT INTERESTING -

THERE WAS ALSO THE FOREST -

IF A TREE FALLS IN THE FOREST & NO ONE IS THERE -

DOES THE TREE FALL -