

## **OMG!!!!**

Week 2 of back to school....you have got to be kidding me.....

LOL

I mean....I'm not sure I'm going to make it....I can only color my hair so much.....soon it'll be on the floor....

I did not sign up for this....and it seemed much easier last year, I've done this for 6 months alone....it seemed easier...much easier.

Well...I've only got what...like the entire school year to go....my lord.

Charlotte has been talking about Ev almost daily, she brings up things....memories of Ev....always....She killed me last night though.

Charlotte has always played with her belly button, from a very early age...Ev and I used to joke with her about it and she would only let Ev touch it, seldomly me.....

Ev told her that her belly button was joined to mommy...

I asked Charlotte why she plays with her belly button last night....and she says touching it makes it bigger....

She told me it's a part of mommy, where they were attached.....and she said I could touch it as long as I was soft because she didn't want me to pop it....

I crushed me then....12 hours ago....and I wrack now because of it....

I do not want to feel like this.....I can fight my emotions....I fight until the back of my throat hurts...holding in my wracking sorrow.....

Tomorrow is 9 god damn months.....

9 months. How is that even possible.....

I can't do this....I can't.....

Now onto the make believe.....

**THE MAN BLOG WEIGH IN**

Let's start with **Kevin Parker**. Kevin weighed in this morning at 256 pounds.

The following photograph HAS NOT BEEN MODIFIED!!!!



So...the September diet extravaganza was Kevin's idea....

He has yet to start....

Looking good buddy!

Next up...**Seamus Browne**

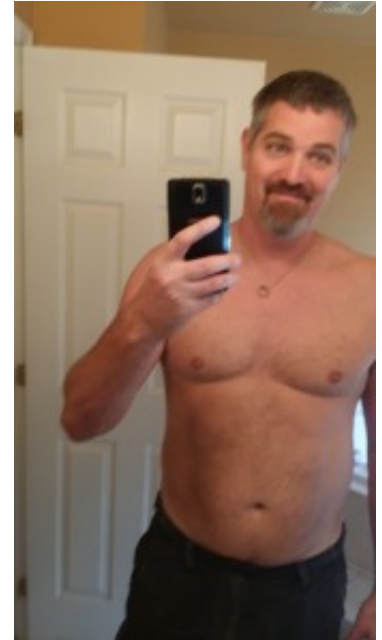


What do you want me to tell you...Oh wait....these 2 have been calling me fat lately....

Bahahahahahaha

Payback sucks....

But to be fair I'm going to go upstairs right now and take a picture of myself with my shirt off....yes I will be taking advantage of camera angles....but this is me...right now.....



Now....I'm hardly slim...I am trying to drop 20 pounds after all....but I'm down to just a few chins....

Actually, I've been on the scotch diet the last 2 days and I'm down 3 pounds, today I hit the scale at 226.6 pounds....I'll take it.

Scotch diet again today with UB40 followed by poker....wish me luck!

### **Trafford**

Old man Trafford is on the shakes and weighs in at 174.2 pounds.

I can't do the shakes, I simply do not have the willpower to cut food out of my life to that extent...I simply enjoy the old stuff face.

Then again everyone in the September diet extravaganza wishes to be a bit thinner.....and why not!

Trafford is already skinny as far as I'm concerned.....

### **Arthur and Vinnie**



Vinnie is in Toronto so no weigh in today, yesterday he came in at 177 steady after a 5 course dinner at his mother's. Last night he had an 8 oz steak at the Keg and 2 beers....

Arthur is at 190 this morning after a weigh in yesterday of 188 pounds. He had chicken for lunch, pizza for dinner and 3 beers.

I have read, heard and seen....that grown men should never....ever....eat pizza.

I love the stuff myself.

By the way, my scotch diet has included no less than 2 beers each of the last 2 days....no less.....

That's it for today...Boyling offered up 191 yesterday and nothing from Turkish or the mad bomber today....busy planning a flight maybe.....

So....**the quote of the day**.....what do you do in a situation like this.....I'll have to turn to Hunter I guess...let me see.

***Remember this, folks - I am a Hillbilly, and I don't always Bet the same way I talk. Good advice is one thing, but smart gambling is quite another.***

**Hunter S. Thompson**

I'm sure I've thrown this one out before....it comes down to this....I'm a simple guy....in heart and mind....I take very little of the universe....I ask for help seldom from my friends and never....ever....anything from strangers....

But I try to give....in any small way I can, I do try to spread a little happiness, and those that know me know....

Of course I play by my rules.....my cars are fast and loud and I make few apologies for that....my opinion is the same and often I don't care to hold back either....maybe too often....

In the end.....this is why Ev loved me.....it's all I have.....who I am.....what is left.....

To my friends.....I love you all....I couldn't do this alone.....I couldn't.....

Babe....I miss you every minute....I drive the bird imagining you beside me.....I wish you were.....someday.....

We will wrack.....forever maybe.....