

This falls under the heading 'older but wiser' line of thinking.

As you get older, you notice that you get annoyed a lot more. You also realize what a gift it is when God gave you that great sense of humor. I'm laughing a lot more at MYSELF, then I ever did watching the many great sitcoms of yesteryear. It has become a wonderful source of delight every time my guardian angel - that voice in my head - calmly whispers, "Stop whining! It doesn't say Pull, you idiot, it says Push. Push the door and it will open just fine!"

Here's another good example: I got my haircut today. No big thing, right? At my age, you'd think I'd be excited that I still require a haircut, after all. Not so this old man.

Today's haircut came after several weeks of pissing and moaning about my g\*# d\*@! hair falling in my eyes frustrating the hell out of me, as I come close more than a few times of grabbing the scissors to cut the strands out of the way myself, when my guardian angel - again - taps me on the shoulder, "Ya know that nice young lady who has done such a good job cutting your hair, has sent you several emails recently saying it's time for a cut, right?"

So I got my haircut today and laughed at myself all the way home as I could feel my guardian angel shaking his head and praying that God would get him a new assignment soon.

But that's not my topic for today.

I wanted to share with you how this older but wiser stuff works.

I'm standing in the grocery store looking for some body soap for my shower. I live alone and though they tell us retired old folks we don't need to take a shower every day, I do have a part time job working outside at the Zoo and can assure everyone that I most certainly do need to take a shower every day.

So I'm standing there in the mens section looking at my options and not feeling it. Everything is all about the scent. You want to smell 'manly', or have that sex appeal smell, or maybe that pine scent so when you go hunting the deer won't notice you perched in the pine tree.

WHAT? I don't want to smell, I just want to be clean for crying out loud!

That's when I turn and look at the woman section of body soap.

'Hydration formula that cleans and moisturizes your skin for that healthy look'

'Age defying formula that gives your skin that youthful glow'

‘Moisturizing formula to combat dry, flaky skin’

So what are we saying, here?

For men, I guess it’s a simple matter of making them smell like something they ain’t.

With women, it’s all about keeping your skin healthy and looking young.

Well I’m no dummy. I have been buying the girly soap ever since.

The other day, my daughter said I looked really good for my age. It being early spring and I was wearing shorts, she noticed how healthy my legs looked. When I told her my story of buying my body soap from the woman section, she was almost in tears laughing so hard.

And this comes from a guy who ALWAYS checks out books at the library from the Youth section. I’ll never let marketing people put me in a category, that’s for sure.

I mean, why should the women of the world be the only ones with healthy skin?

I realize I am getting older and I really don’t get too worked up about looking in the mirror and seeing everything heading south. I am, in fact, an old man.

But I don’t want my skin to be all dried out and flaky, and I sure don’t want to walk around smelling like a pinecone.

Which makes me think: Why don’t they make a body soap that smells like a female deer in heat? That would sure make those bucks come towards you, mister hunterman. But ya better be a damn good shot, because you sure don’t want that buck to catch up to you.

YIKES!

Just A Thought