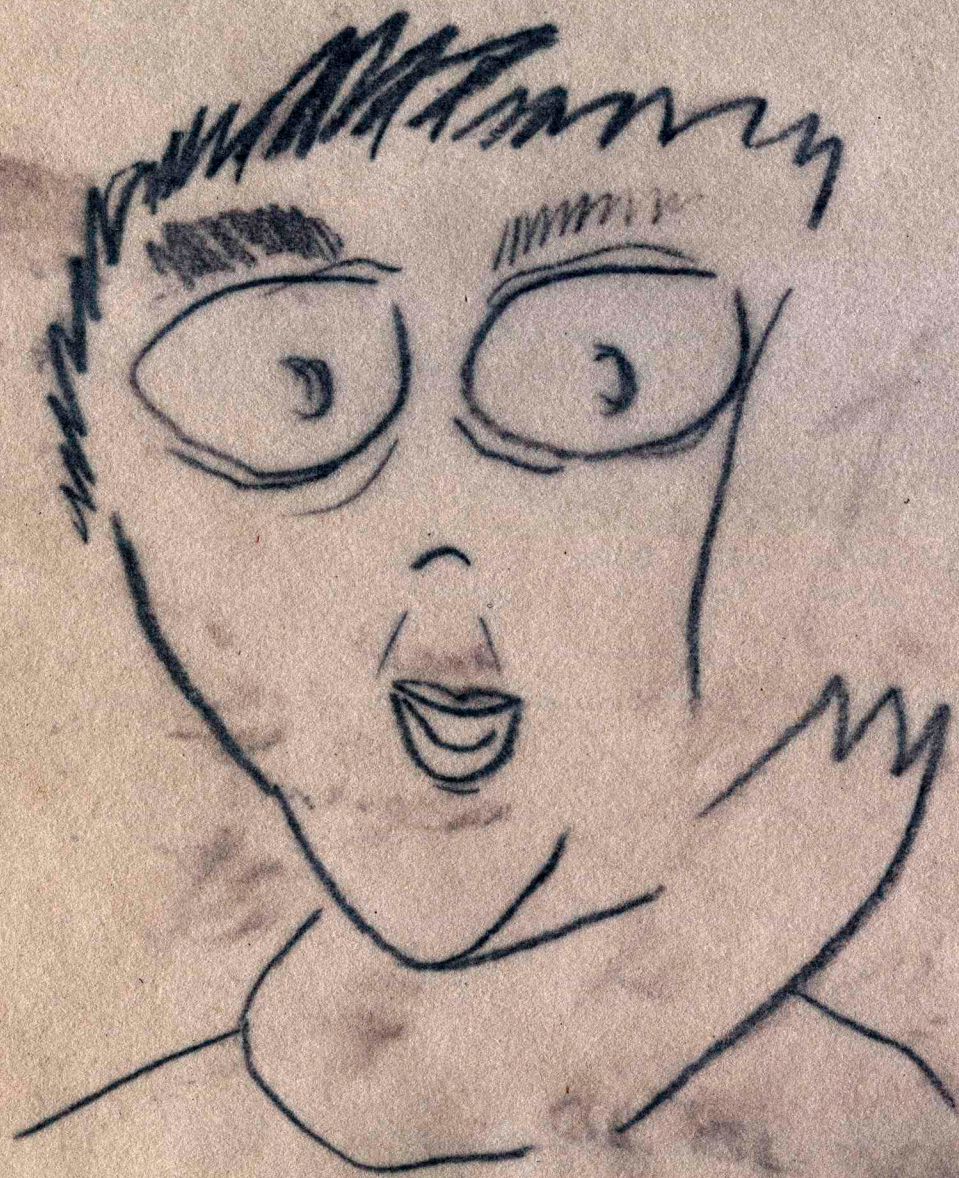


GOOD-LOOKING
GUY'S TO GOOD DEEDS
GOOD-LOOKING GUY'S

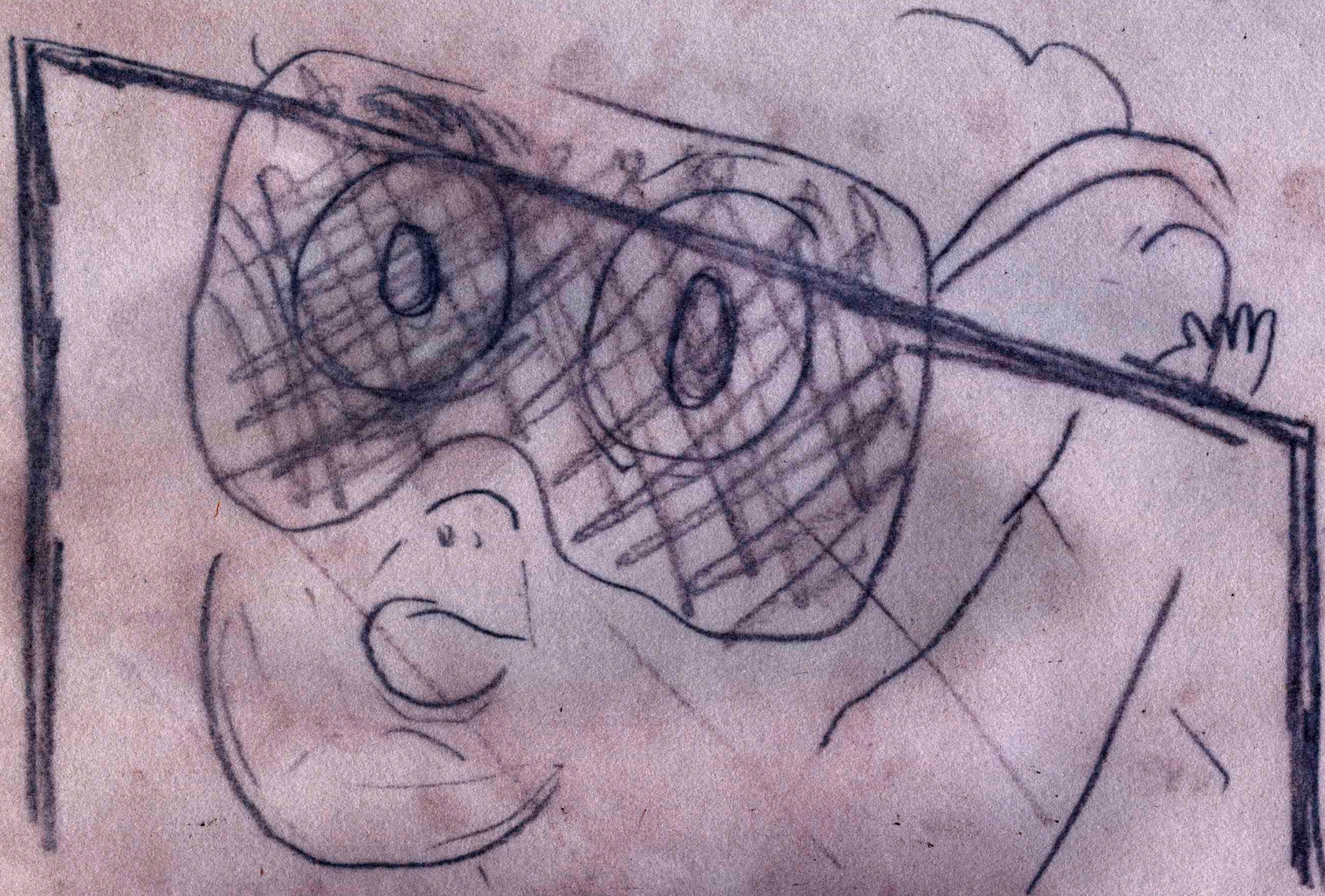




I live by C.L. (concrete lake) and before you see the shops and restaurants there is a community center. An elderly couple was out for a stroll, bless their hearts: a man with a scarf and walking sticks, and a woman with big ski-type sunglasses and a walker.



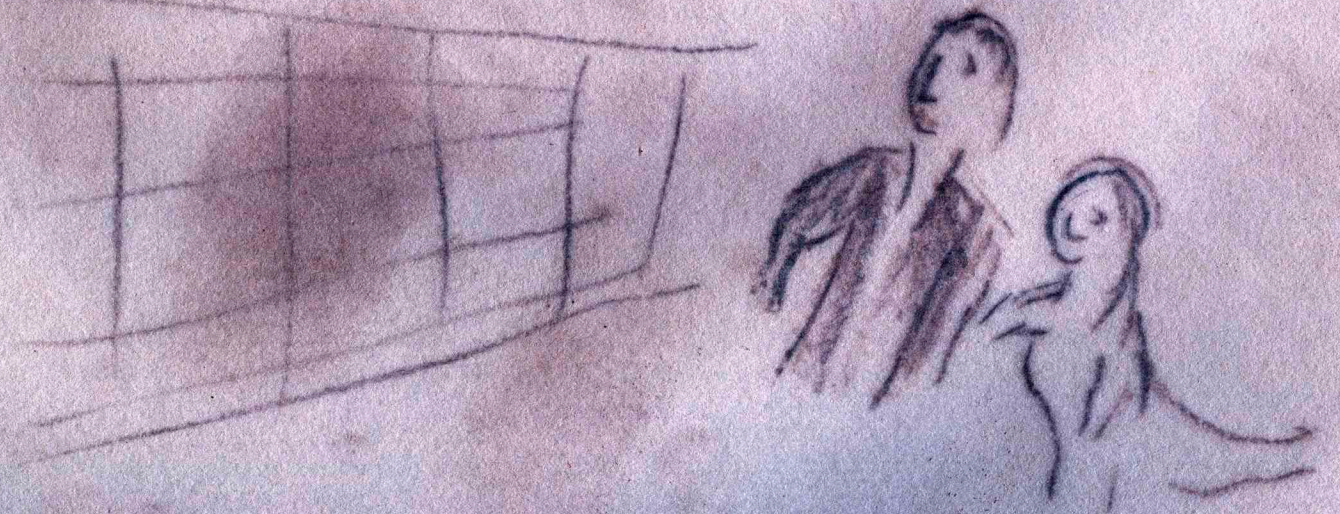
They stopped by the community center's double doors so I thought I would do them a favor and press the automatic door button so they could go in.

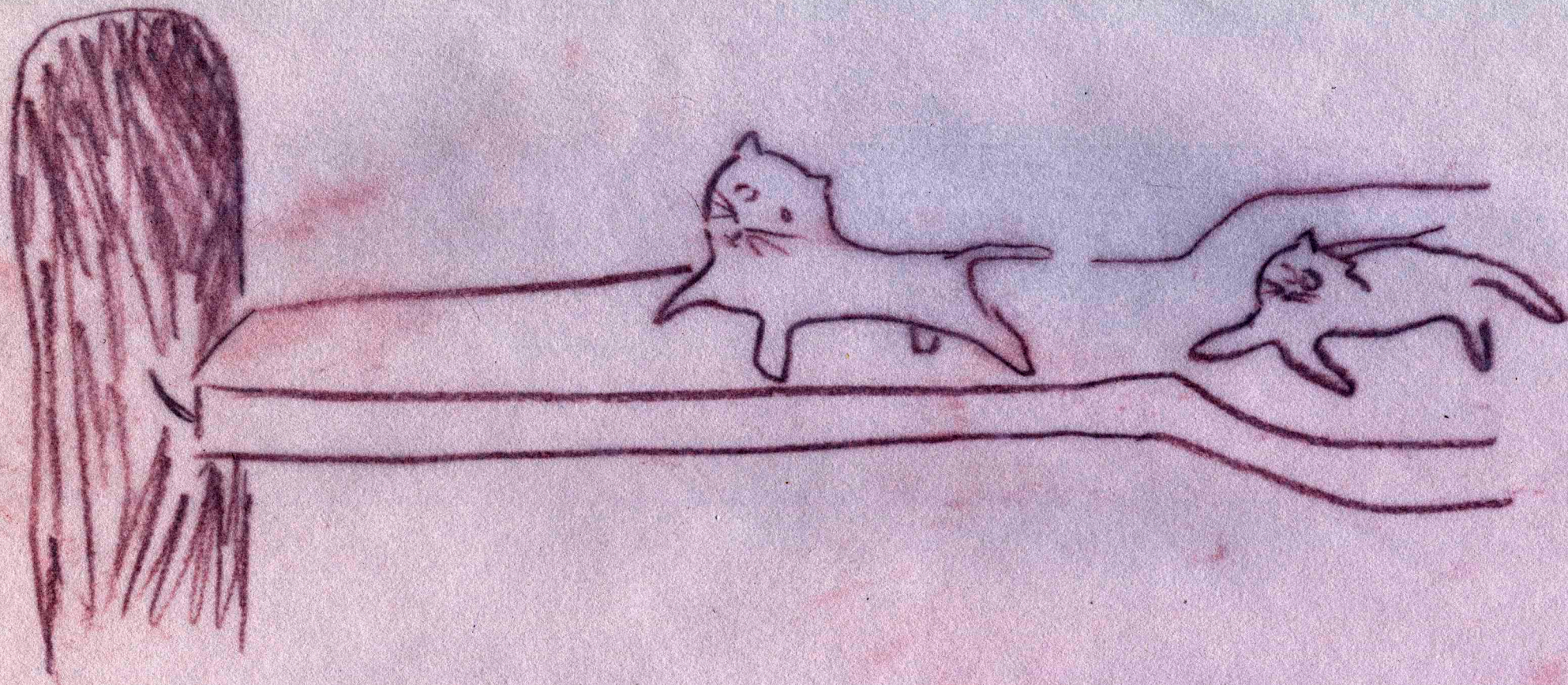


The road to help though... After I pressed the button each of them was pinned by a single door against the wall of the community center. And for the first time I realized how truly old they were: they didn't even speak they were so old! The woman in particular looked surprised, as if she were being mugged. I said, "Sorry, ma'am!" but I couldn't do anything until the doors closed.

All was not lost though - I wrote wedding vows for them mentally:

I vow that in 68 years
when we stop to catch our breath at the concrete lake
if they invent automatic doors
& if we get pinned between the doors and the wall
I vow to protect you, once I get unpinned
but you'll be unpinned too
(if they invent automatic doors)
amen

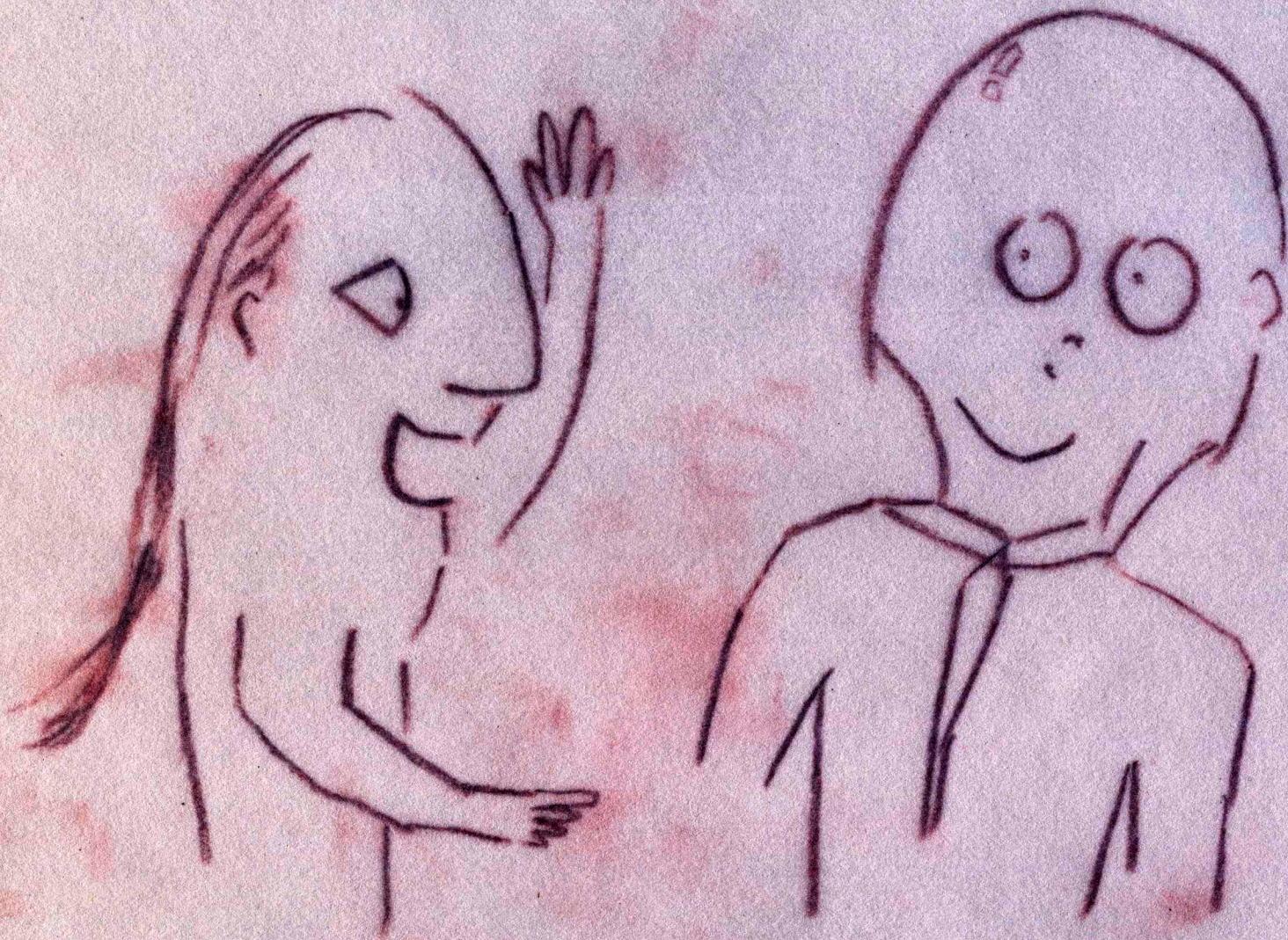




Across from the community center is JCC, which is a vet for kitties. They were playing bridge at JCC. They walked back and forth on a wooden bridge.



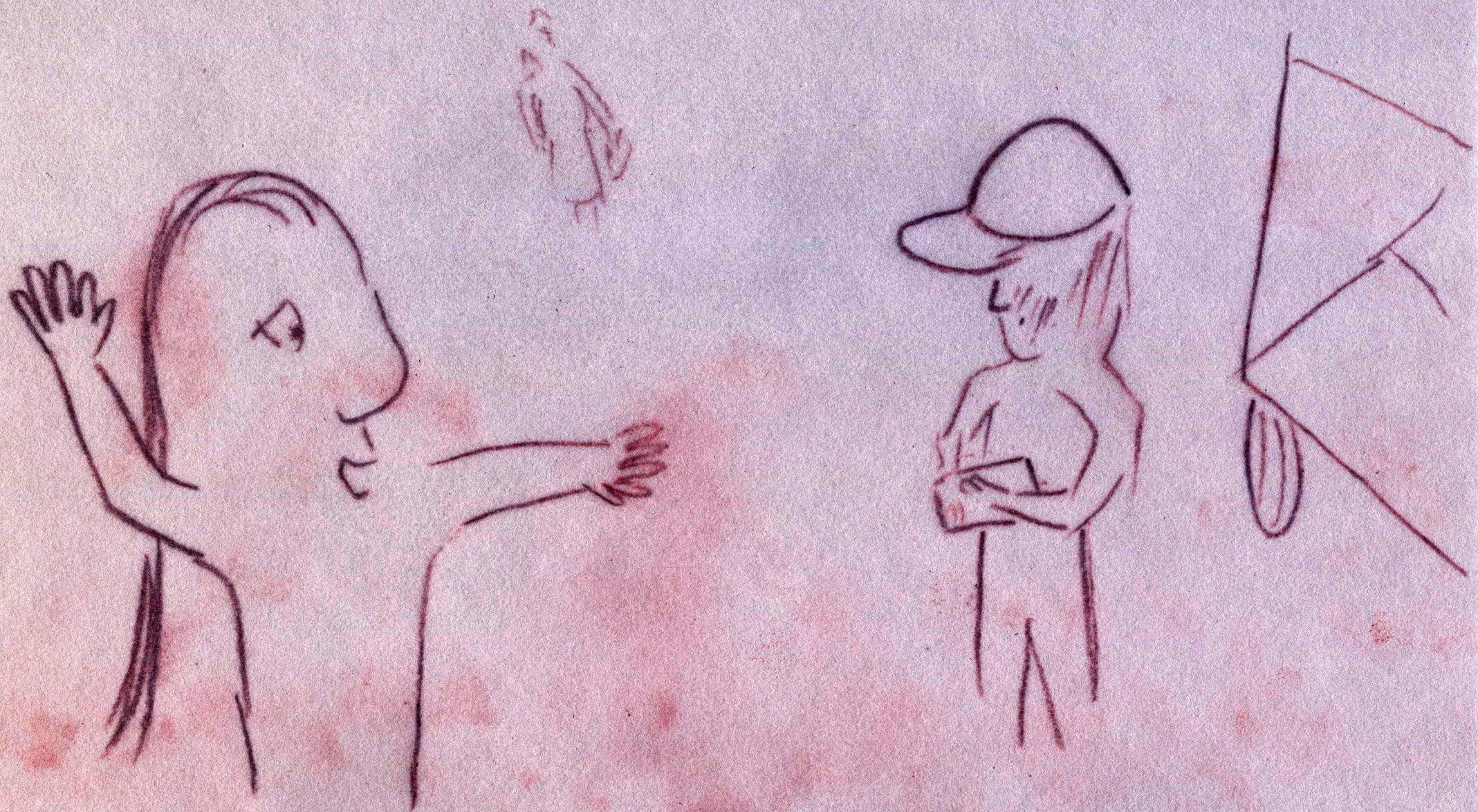
There were two kittens up for adoption and they were sisters and a package deal, preferably. I looked at them with love and longing. My good deed for the day was I didn't adopt them separately, nor any kittens at all.



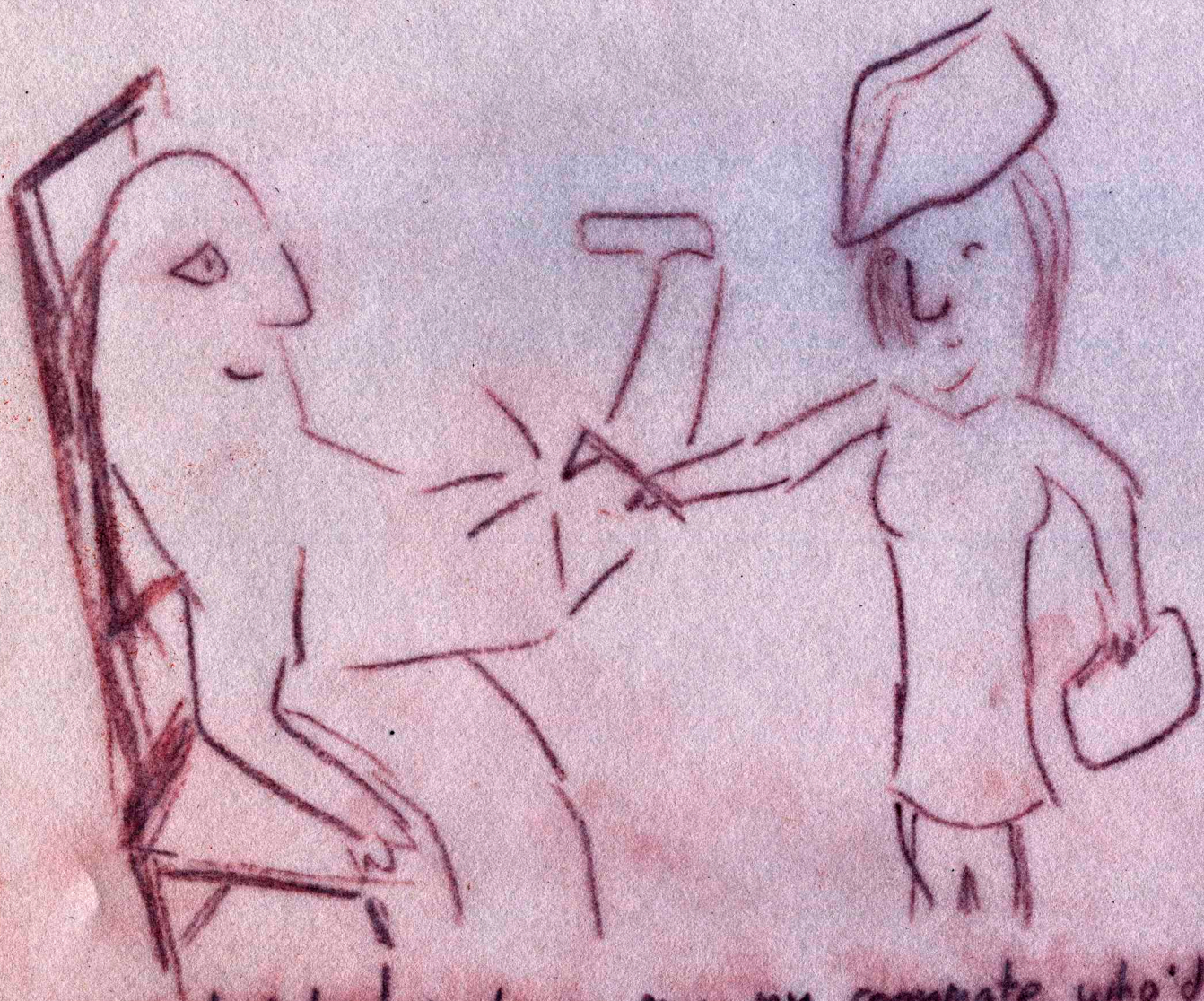
Don't recommend your barber to the big boss at work
who has nary a hair on his head.



While waiting for the nurse to arrive to perform my annual free in-home health assessment provided by my insurance I was surprised to see a truck pull into the driveway. They were delivering flooring for my roommate/landlord. We had a floor already but we were switching from carpet to wood.

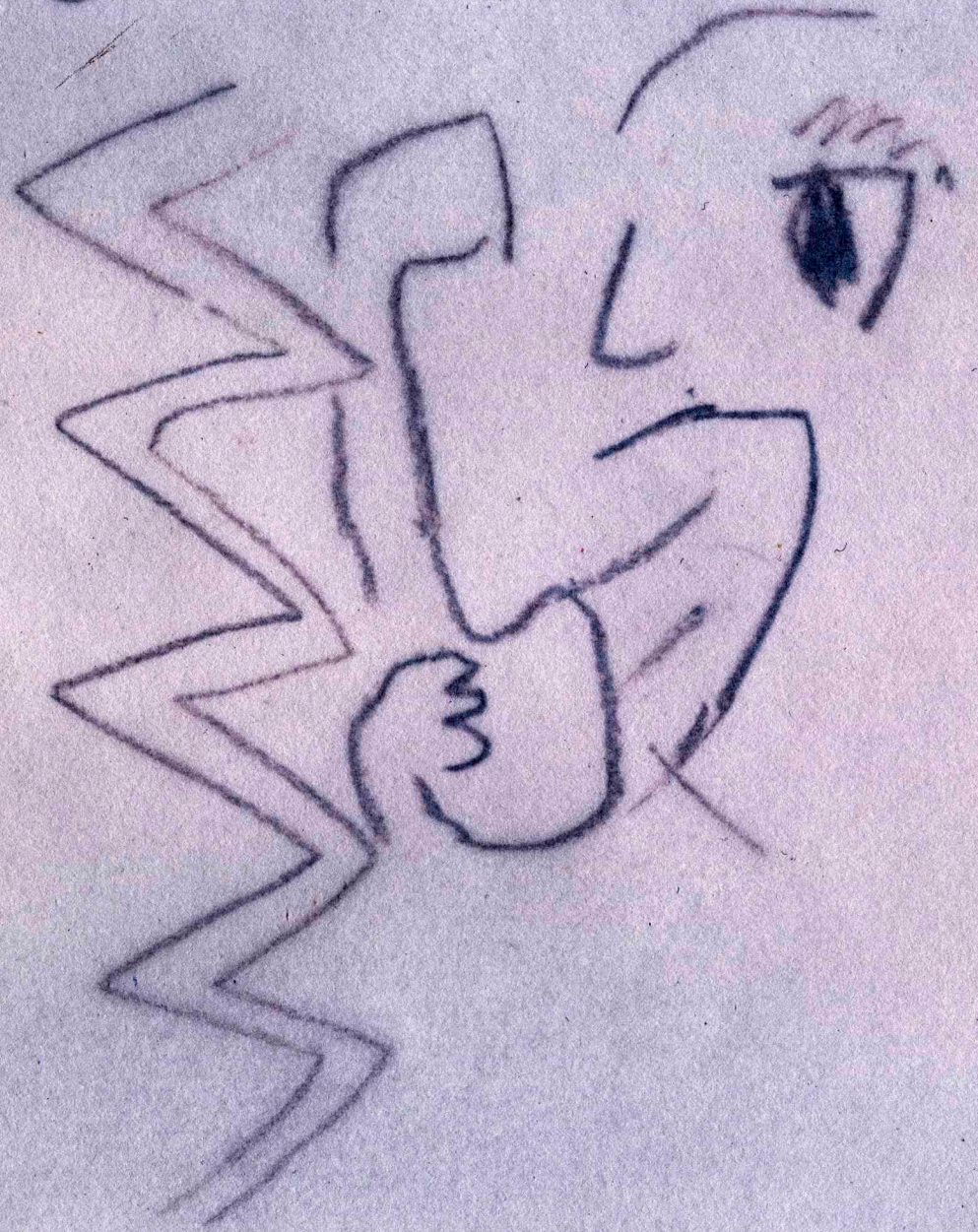


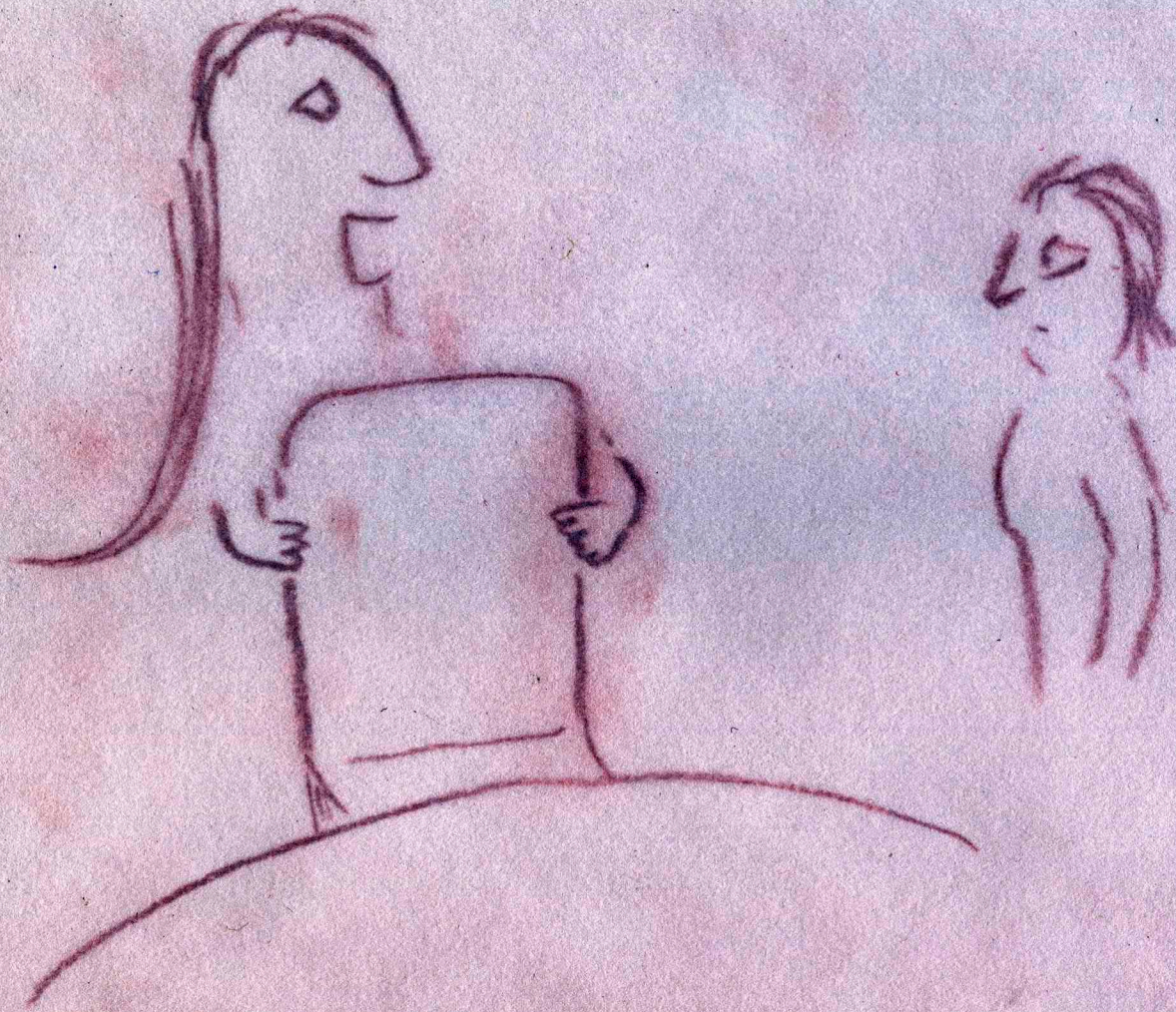
I knew that the nurse would be there any minute so, flustered, I offered to sign for the delivery, as my roommate wasn't there. My best deed yet. I said I would be occupied for about an hour and may I sign for it. They said no but I insisted and they said Sure. Then the nurse came to the door wearing her nurse outfit.



Later I was astonished to learn from my roommate, who'd gotten home shortly after that, that the delivery guys had thought the nurse wasn't actually a nurse but a professional of an entirely different sort. It didn't help that she was a female nurse, very female and very nursely. As for my health: excellent on all counts aside from a chronically oversized heart.

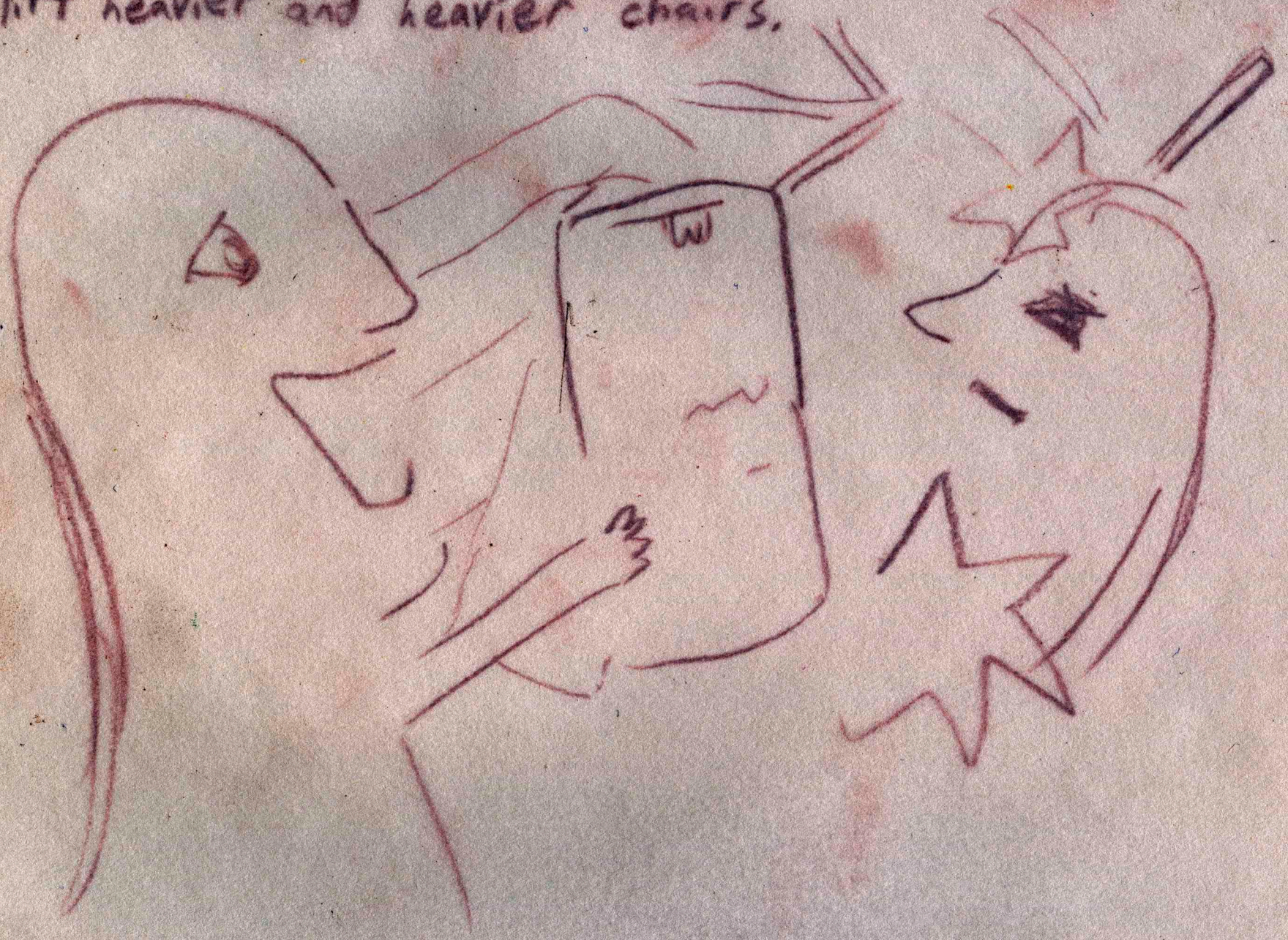
I offered my services as a keynote speaker for a conference for a field I have no knowledge of. They declined, though I explained to them that sometimes a fresh perspective is exactly what an industry needs to move forward.

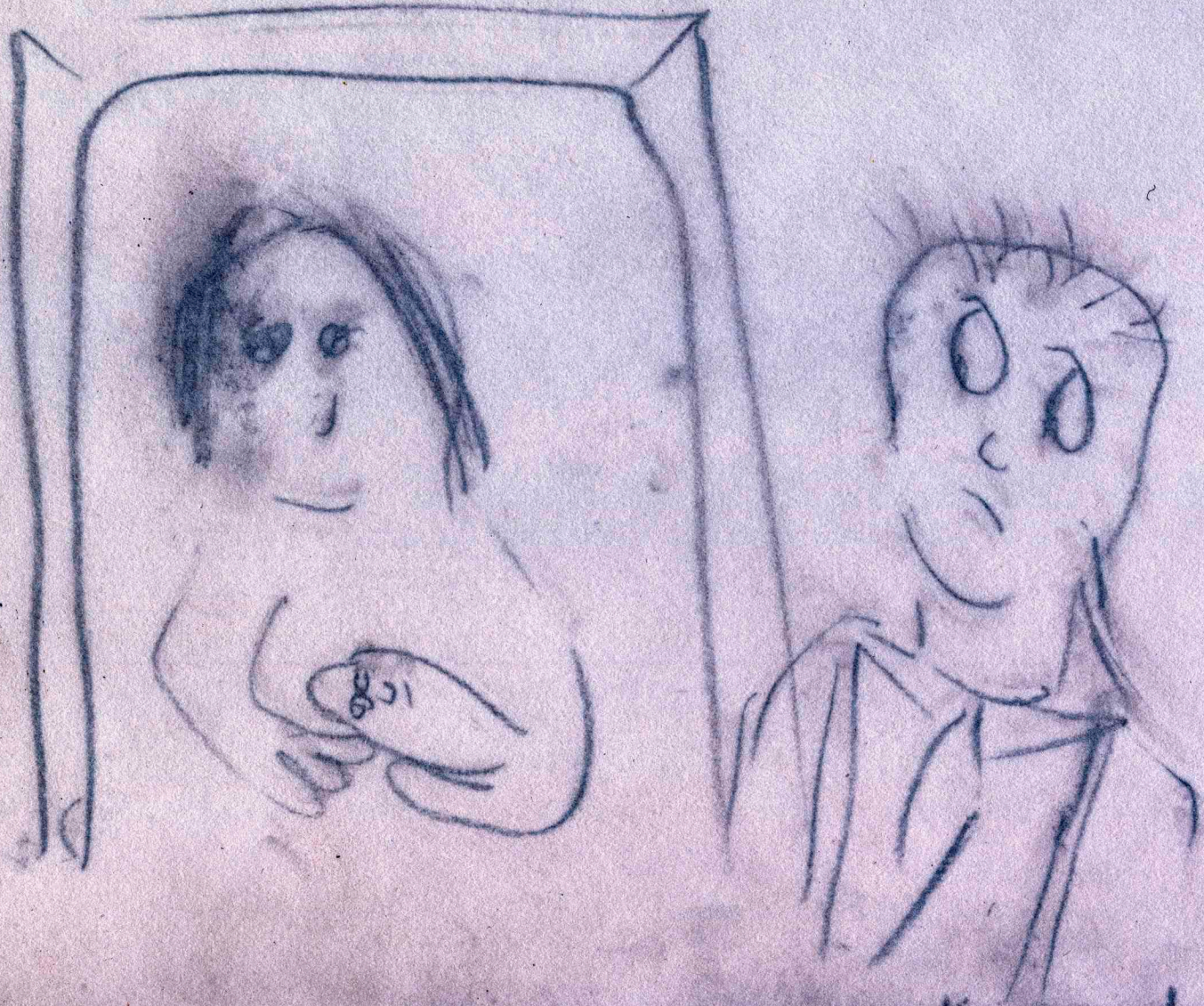




I used to hold doors open and pull out chairs for females but I learned recently that doing so is chauvinistic. I was just trying to be nice; in fact I consider myself to have a highly evolved sensitivity to the plight of women. The Peculiar Paradox of the Purportedly Progressive Patriarchy!

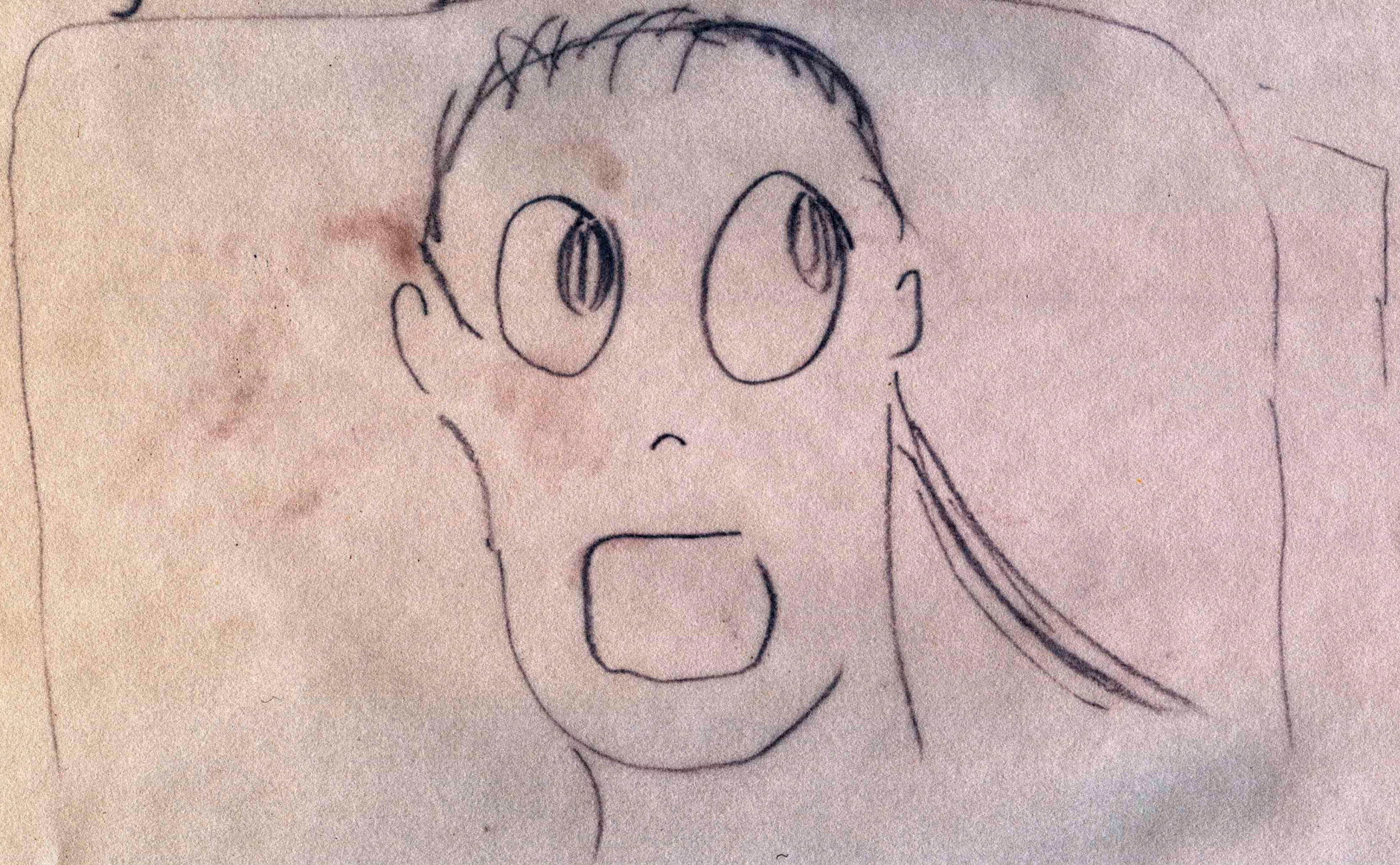
So now I pull doors shut behind me and thwack females in the face with chairs. The reason I work out is so I can pull doors harder and lift heavier and heavier chairs.



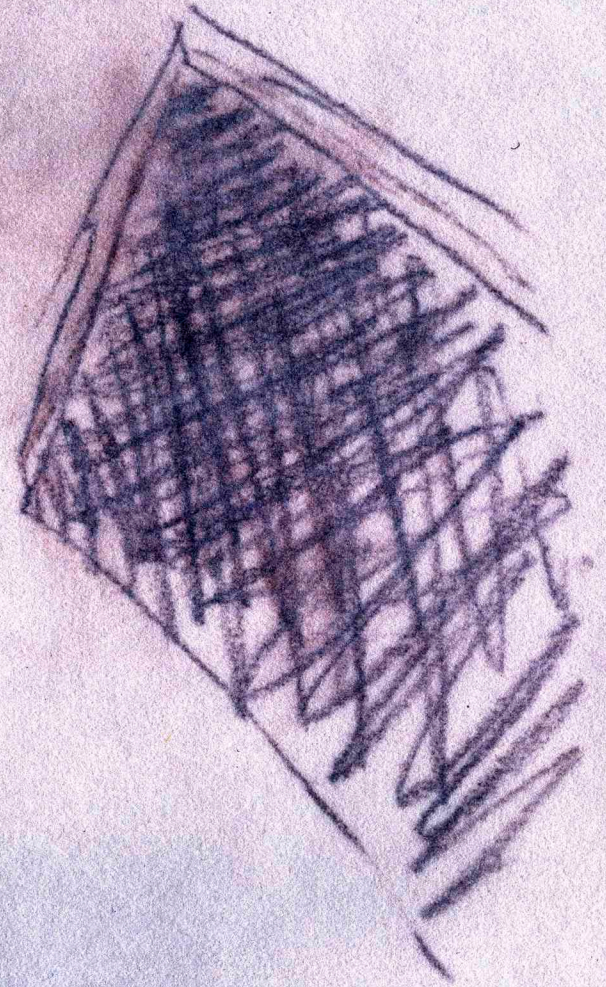


I've been aiming to be less self-absorbed so I try to notice people and their lives. One of my coworkers' daughter had a baby and I saw a picture of a mother & baby in this coworker's office and I asked, "Is that the new grandbaby?" Turns out it was a painting: a mother and a religious baby from her religion.

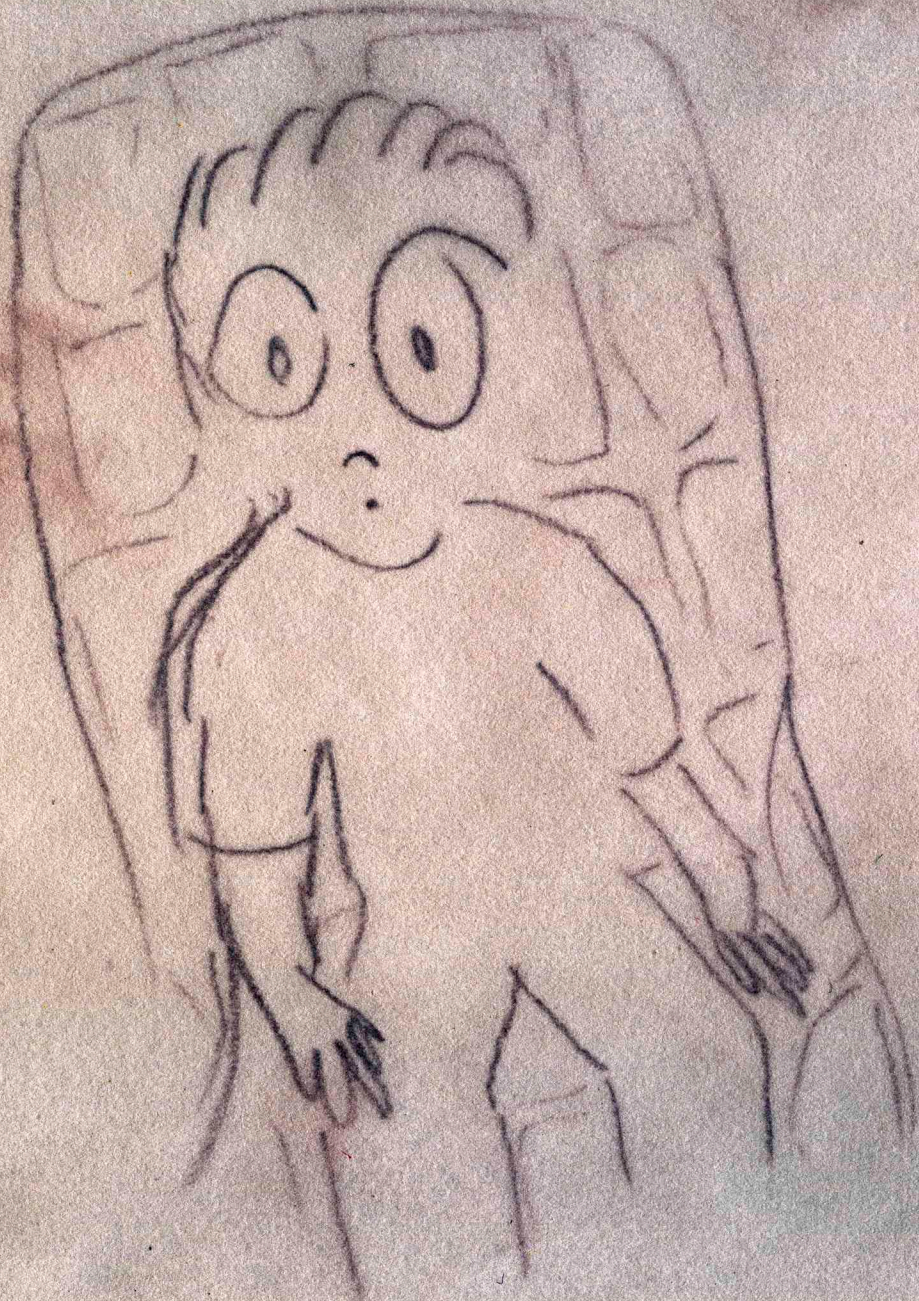
I was watching a show on TV and there was an adult scene & I heard the squeaky garage door opening, signifying the arrival of my roommate. I paused the show & turned off the TV and sat still because it was embarrassing to be watching suchwise.



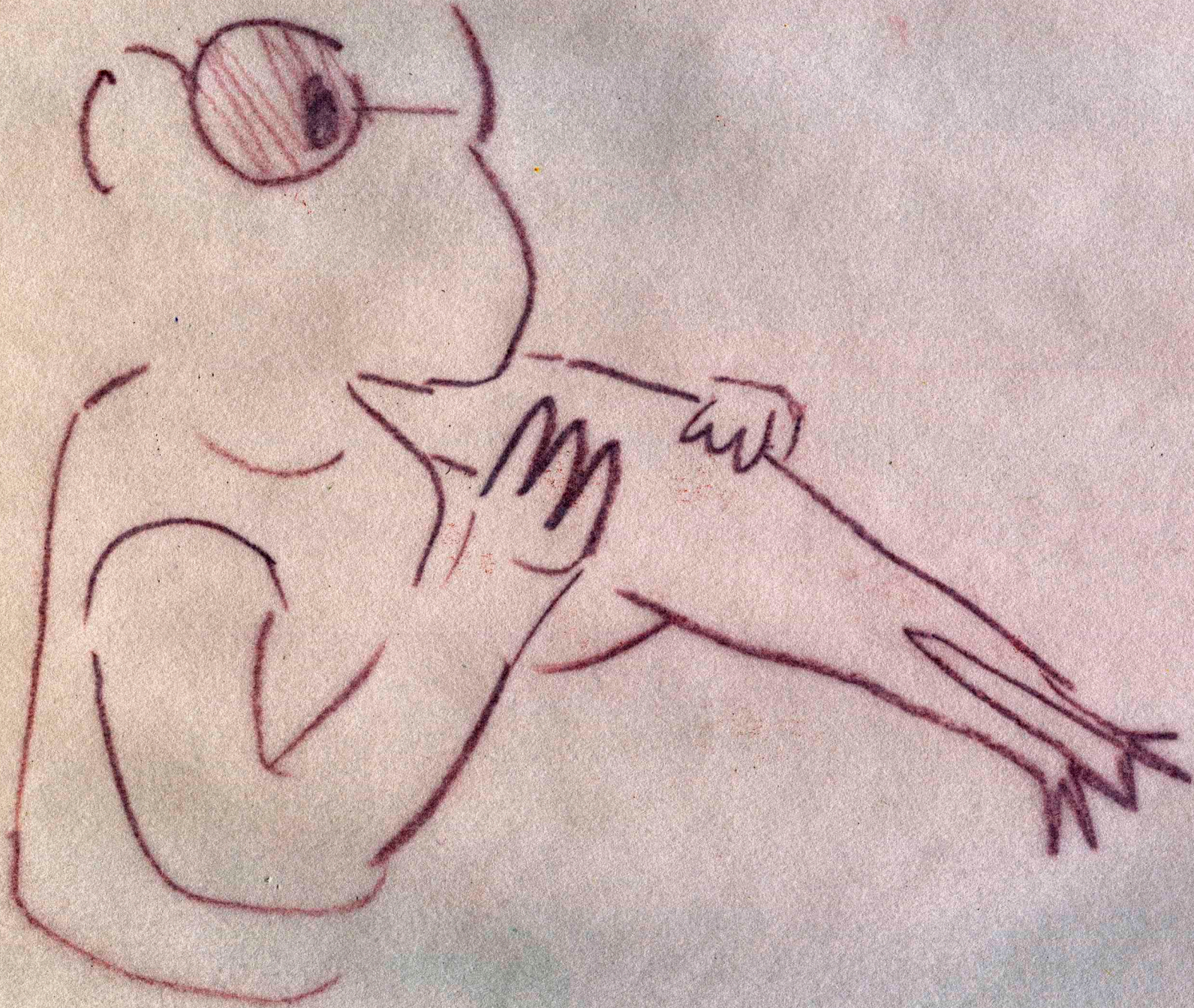
Then he came inside. Later I couldn't get the show to continue so I asked his help. I could have just ignored it & left the problem for someone else. But I have a DGDQ (daily good deed quota).



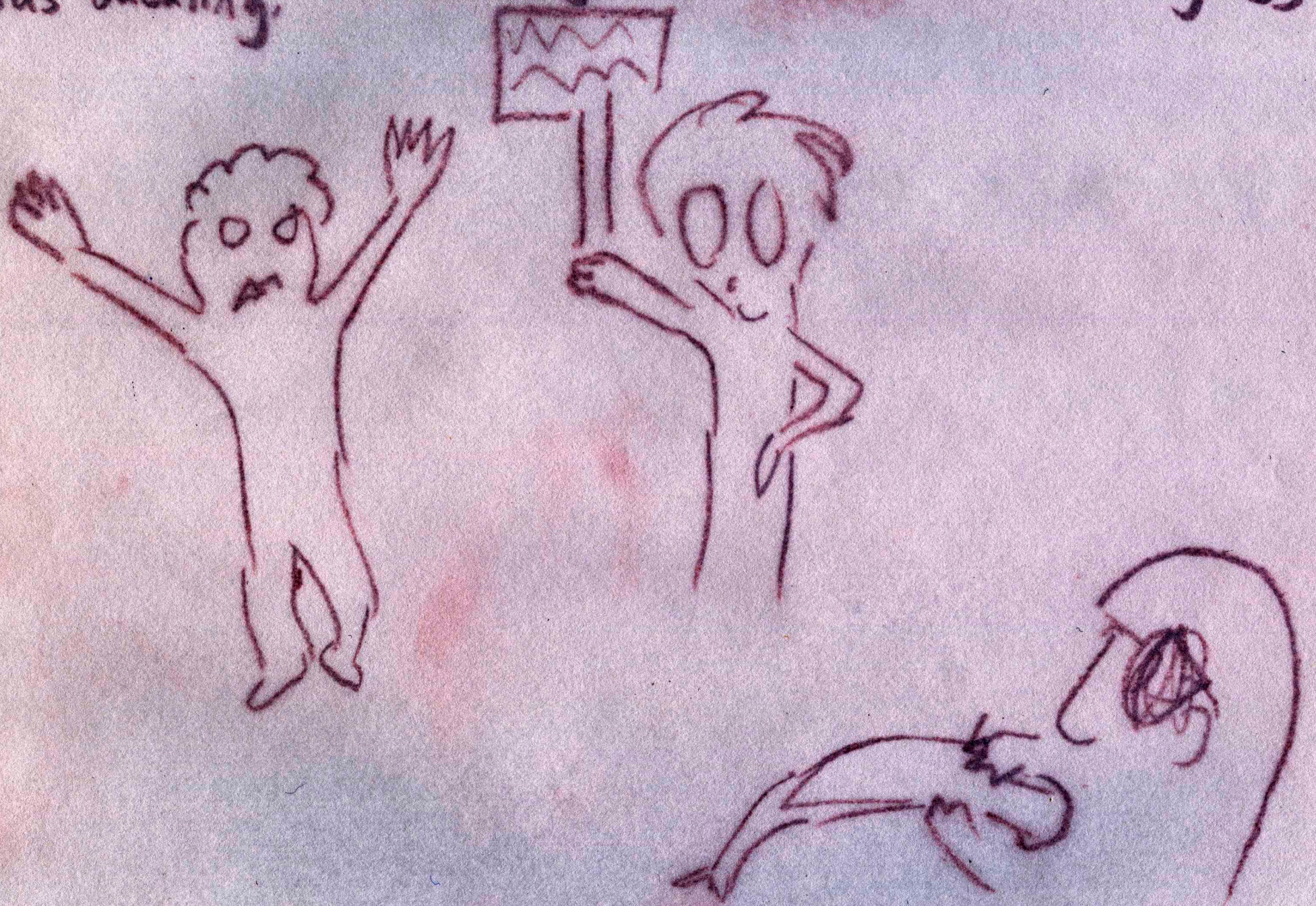
He fixed with the remote but it was still frozen at the adult scene when the TV came back on. There was a hammock, that's what I remember. I insisted that I was watching the show for reasons of artistic and cultural enrichment. It was the most adult moment of all, dramatically rendered in slow motion.



There was a huge exotic bluebird at the zoo and some guy with a sleeveless t-shirt bit the head off the duckling. It was disgusting, the head disappeared into his mouth!



Everyone I was there with was protesting the cruelty of
zoos and they stayed by the entrance and I was like No,
zoos do environmental learning. Then Bubba ate a baby ugly
platypus duckling.



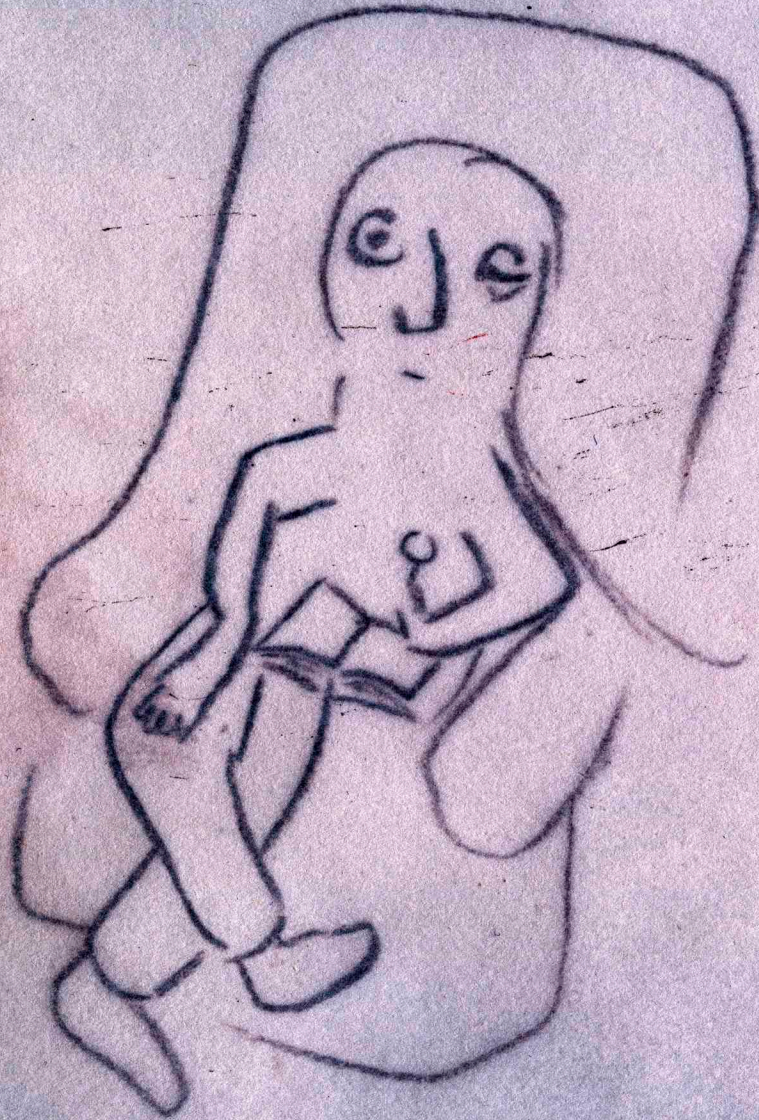
Well the erly berd gets the worm. But here's a good deed,
let's none of us eat ugly platypus ducklings.



If u go back to the 1200s never squish a
monk



I'm so gorgeous women enter a raffle to have me dream about them. I say "I've been expecting you," then I uncross my legs and blow dust from my dusty old encyclopedia index. Then I take my monocle off & wink at the lucky winner.



Then we both wake up, each of us wearing a nightgown.
And we're in the 2890s. Good deeds are timeless, truly.

