REFLECTIONS ON LIFE



No Adults....No Rules....No Mercy

Lord of the Flies - William Golding 1954

For so many years I have been a current events and political "junkie".

As I reflect on the fact that statistically I am in my "late" years I have come more and more to ponder on what I really want to do with what time is left to me.

Recently I have become more and more troubled by the obvious "Lord of the Flies" game going on in our nations Capitol. No Adults....No Rules....No Mercy

In so many ways our government has become no more than a poorly run criminal enterprise. Don't you think if you had the ability to steal (by way of taxation) at every level from every person in the country you could at least figure out a way to "break even". This bunch can't even do that. Our children and grandchildren are inheriting a 27 Trillion Dollars (and growing) debt. A debt that eventually can only be paid off through massive and crushing inflation and misery. Hello Venezuela.

If the above is not enough to bring one to apoplexy, I live in California, a state lying in financial ruins due to mismanagement, fraud, waste and corruption. The latest example being that California has recently discovered that it paid out 31 Billion (or more) dollars in fraudulent unemployment claims to prisoners and other criminals. The money is gone, "poof". Money that could have provided homes for the states exploding homeless population or paving for its statewide crumbling highways or....? Instead California is going "hat in hand" to a "bankrupt" Federal Government to bail the state out.

Many days I have become so angry at what is happening that I have let it steal the happiness and joys that remain to me.

One day my beloved daughter challenged me to just not listen to or watch the media news for a week. She said all it does is make you mad and you can't "fix it". I took her up on the challenge and found myself in a better mood and frame of mind. Now as I work at my computer (or whatever) I listen to the music I love instead of the 24/7 news cycle.

Being a slow learner it has taken some time but I have come to realize that I am much happier when I focus on the really important "stuff" in my life. Faith, Family (my beautiful wife and daughter) and Friends; all are the things that really matter to me.

Stop Pulling the Wagon

Are You Tired Of Government Lies Hypocrisy and Corruption?

There is an old story about a wise old Native American talking to his grandson. He tells him that each of us have two wolves at war inside of us trying to devour us. One wolf is named Hate and one wolf is named Love. When his grandson asks him which wolf wins, the old man tells the boy simply.... "The one you feed".

I must say that I am still saddened by what is being done to the country I love and grew up in because of the antics of the Clowns, Criminals and Lunatics that seem hell bent on destroying our values and bankrupting the country in the process. But, the reality is that I can't fix it, no matter how much I truly want to. Even the sacred ballot box seems to have been terminally corrupted.

I have reached a crossroads where I can either spend the rest of my life p*ss*d off most of the time or try to spread a little goodwill, assistance, love and cheer wherever I can.

Like I said, I am a slow learner. God give me the wisdom to focus my efforts where I might still do some good.

Bob Bandy February 2021