

THE SAUGANASH CORONACLE T - H A W K E D I T I O N

APRIL 23rd 2020 ISSUE#25



ME MONSTER

By J. Olivetti

We all know a few Me Monsters. And if we're honest, we'll do just about anything to avoid getting caught by one at Wal-Mart, even abandon carts to slip down a side aisle. Commando crawling isn't out of the question. But anyway. It's just that they can't stop talking about some particular point of interest. Forty five minutes later you're still nodding, standing there, waiting for that small crack of a moment to initiate your departure. But "Oh, wait... I missed it! No! I missed! They've turned a corner to a new topic!!!"

The truth is that we all harbor the Me Monster. It's in there, lurking, creeping about, waiting to spring out, "You-Me! You-Me!" Now in saying this I don't want to reduce the concept of Me Monster to a denominator so low and wide that it loses all meaning. Me Monsters are real. I've met them. But it's also true that I've found myself on more than one occasion hunching and grimacing like Gollum as the Me Monster bursts the buttons on my shirt.

So it's like a lot of defects. It's a universal problem. None of us want to think of ourselves as Me Monsters. And most aren't full-fledged conversationalist Me Monsters. Nevertheless, it's worth pausing and examining the Me Monster checklist afresh. Test yourself. 3 signs that you might be a Me Monster:

- For every ten sentences uttered, does at least one end with a question mark? If not, then you might be a Me Monster.
- When someone else is talking about their experiences, do you feel an intense desire to tease them so that you can launch into a fifteen minute story about your own achievements? If so, you might be a Me Monster.
- When you bump into acquaintances or friends somewhere, do they look five years older when they get a chance to talk? If so, you might be a Me Monster.

Reading a book or watching a movie gives us the chance to listen to what the author is trying to express. Maybe we should apply the same mentality when we sit down at table or at the living room, let's listen and learn to other people's stories, they are *da* reality shows we ought to be binge-watching.

Best Mom Tweets



8yo: Can we order pizza?

Me: Not tonight, son. Your dad went out hunting for groceries this morning and we're going to microwave burritos just like the pioneers did.

When it's bedtime and you go to put your kid in pajamas but realize you never got them dressed in the first place.

Our homeschooling curriculum includes:
Honors Laundry and AP Vacuuming.

Me: Get dressed.

7-year-old: Why?

Me: We need to make things seem normal.

7: When were things ever normal?

I guess it's pajama day.

Overheard my kids talking about how weird their teacher is...

I'm their teacher!!!

DID YOU KNOW?



You're Drinking Your Coke Wrong

Life is just full of soda hacks. As it turns out, you shouldn't be neglecting the second hole in your can of Coke. Instead of admiring it as a clever design feature or using it to blow bubbles, consider using it to hold your straw into place.

Coca-Cola really has thought of everything! Next up: using a *Twizzler* as a straw.



MONDAY-FRIDAY
MASS at Sauganash
at 12:00
[click here](#)



KOHALAS SLEEP 23
HOURS A DAY,
HUMANS 8

WORDS OF WISDOM
from Chief Sauganash