So what's your problem? Are you not revered in your profession? Admired by your colleagues? Isn't it true you balance an active family life half a dozen rewarding hobbies armies of friends, while fully meeting the demands of a challenging career and still find time for personal development, athletic endeavors, quiet introspection?

I'm half crazy, and totally incompetent. What's your excuse?

## BUSCH GARDENS

You smell the beer as you approach on the freeway. It's free the admission and the beer but you might pay a buck to park.

They have exotic birds from all over the globe flaming red orange and pink flamingos coke bottle blue toucans and an amphitheatre where a girl in a hostess uniform gets a spectrum of parrots to mouth off at her.

There are beer pavillions at every turn, that's the real attraction, handing out big dixie cups of free foamy brew and everyone

walks around smashed in the hot sun enjoying the birds.