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“Fashion Police”

by

Tom Holbrook

There are some who will do absolutely to get one's goat... and my friend Steve B. is one of the best goat getters around. Judy and I, along with John and Sally had the occasion to be guests of Steve and his beautiful and oh so patient wife, (also a Judy) for a friendly game of cards the other evening. We arrived at their house at the appointed time and Steve answered the door. As Steve stood holding the door open for us to enter he was sporting one of those Cheshire Cat grins from ear to ear not saying a word. For some reason my eyes were drawn to his clothing and my first reaction was, “Gosh, I wonder what refugee boat he just got off of?” Then I picked up on what he was doing... just for my sake. He had on black shorts and a blue shirt, or vice versa, I'm not sure; and he had on sandals that seemed to have only a couple of straps on them. I really couldn't see how many straps they had because his white and blue, almost over-the-calf socks were so ugly they captured my full attention. Apparently Steve had read my article last week and did his darndest to make sure he wore everything that was the exact opposite of what I said the Clothing Police say one shouldn't wear together.

All night long through the sight of that ugly, non-coordinated outfit kept crying out to me, “Burn me, burn me.” It was especially bad because the table upon which we were playing was glass and I could see those offensive socks staring at me, laughing in my face and taunting me.. “Aha, we got you!” I would have gone crazy if it had not been for the fact that we guys absolutely trounced the girls in Hand and Foot... by over 20,000 points. It was ugly... but not as ugly as Steve's outfit. You did get me Steve... thanks for reading so faithfully. We'll miss you when you and Judy go back to Indiana and we hope you hurry and buy that house you've been looking at so we can see you more often... properly dressed of course.

I suppose you guys and gals out there are staying glued to the TV sets watching the pundits tell us which one of the two candidates is going to be our supreme leader after November? If you have, or if you watched a lot during the primaries, you know what the new game in town is don't you... not among the candidates but the bystanders who happen to be in the area if one of the candidates or his handlers is being interviewed on camera. I know you've seen these guys in the background. They'll be casually walking by and glance over and see the cameraman and the guy with the microphone... you can see the recognition of what's going on in their eyes. They walk out of the picture and a fraction of a second later

they'll casually walk back into it, a little slower this time, and go on out the other side. Then... they edge back into the picture, right behind the interviewer but now you see a cell phone in their hands, and this thought going through their heads... "Hot dog... my sweetie's gonna see me on national TV. C'mon, honey, answer the phone.... C'mon, C'mon.... there she is, "Hi darlin' guess where I am right now? No....not Joe's Bar... I'm on TV...National TV... turn to FOX News ... whatta ya' mean you're in the middle of your soaps you put on the DVR today... turn the durn thing to Channel 46."

Then comes the real big smile real big and the a shy wave the little lady at home, just as the cameraman gets his instructions from the Director, "Get that goof-ball out of the picture... Camera #3 pan over and in from your angle." Thankfully folks, only a little more than 14 weeks to go and it'll all be over... well, at least for a month then it'll start all over again.

See you next week.

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