

What Retired People Do

Working people frequently ask me what retired people do to make our days interesting. Well, here's an example of the other day. I needed a little something for an ongoing project in the shop and a general break in the action.

I went into town and strolled into the bike shop. I was only in there for about 5 minutes. When I came out there was a short, well-dressed, handsome, clean, serious cop writing out a parking ticket. I went up to him and said, "Come on man, how about giving a senior citizen a break?" He ignored me and continued writing the ticket.

I called him a Nazi turd. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn tires.

So I called him a s---head. He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket.

Then, I asked him if his mother ever had any boys that weren't queer. I could hardly contain myself when his pencil snapped. This went on for about 20 minutes. The more I abused him, the more tickets he wrote. When I finally I had gotten myself just short of tears, I walked away. There must have been six or seven tickets crammed under that wiper.

Personally, I didn't care. Whatever that cop wanted to do was fine with me. I came into town on the bus. I try to have a little fun each day now that I'm retired. It's important at my age to have a little chuckle once in a while.

How about lets go downtown together sometime? A good time is guaranteed!

GS Tim in Eureka, CA