

10 Small Things That Annoy Me

by

Simon Wiedemann

© 2019

We all know about the things that are really annoying - crashing a car, breaking a leg - but what about the things that are so small, you'd think they'd have no affect on you, but do? That's what I'll discuss, here. Why? Because writing about the fact serious injuries are extremely undesirable is totally pointless - we all know about them. (Unless you're one of the two people on Earth who can't feel pain. If you are such a person, I'll sum up the feeling for you here: It sucks). Alright, let's go! (From now on I'll try to make my writing style a little less weird... ..)

Why is it, that when I try to open my internet safari, but instead open up the program next to it, I get really irritated? Waiting for it to load so I can close it down only takes about 20 seconds out of my life, but it feels like... like... well not an hour of my life has been wasted, more like a couple of minutes. That's 6 times as much. 'Ow wow, 6...' Yeah, well how would you feel if your life expectancy was 6 times as long? Right, it's a big difference. Similarly, would you rather ride a unicycle or a badass 6 wheeled military vehicle into battle? Ok, that argument wasn't well thought out and it didn't really make sense, but come on; 6 is a big amount to multiply things by.

This next thing is more annoying because I have no idea what's going on: Why is it when I start to type 'Hotmail' into my address bar, instead of the website I use multiple times every day being predicted, a really random site I haven't used in years comes up instead? (For example Hotpumpkinrecipies.com). Even then, it's the kind of site I would only visit completely accidentally, making things even worse.

Again, I'll talk about something else that I don't understand: What the hell is that weird stuff that sometimes grows out of the side of your nails? Thin strips of extra nail? It's not painful, it's not exactly big and it doesn't look a weird and alarming green, but still, how does it get there? Nails have one very easy task: Grow forward. Don't grow out in all directions for Christ's sake; it's the biological equivalent of anarchy and put simply, it doesn't work. Like a concerned, punk-fearing Prime Minister, I get out my scissors and cut that s**t off.

Why does stubbing your toe hurt so much? How fast is it moving when it collides with a low cupboard or whatever? About 3 miles an hour? Is the human body so badly designed it can't cope with ultra minor collisions? Now I think I understand what's going on with my nails. They along with toes are just evolutionary cockups. Having said that, I have once crashed my bike, landed on my head and only felt dizzy for a while. Maybe I shouldn't be so negative.

I tend not to like bonus tracks on CDs, because they often sound completely different to the preceding songs. It's like finishing a great black and white painting, then choosing to put a splodge of green on it. It's just random.

Or it's like putting a lump of curry on a cake. Or putting a small kitchen area in a cathedral. Or even worse, a curry cake in a cathedral kitchen. That would be weird.

Next are CD cases. They keep cracking! Sure that very rarely leads to damage of the CDs inside, but the covers are mini pieces of art work! Who wants to see a spoiled painting? (Again). No one. Which is why the cases should perhaps be made out of wood or even metal. Ok plastic when burnt creates toxic fumes, deterring crazed music-hating arsonists, but who's ever heard of such a person? (Or should I say 'bellend'?)

Cyclists annoy me too. I know that I'm a cyclist as well, but when I hold up traffic it's because drivers aren't skilled enough to judge more than plentiful road thickness properly. When everyone else cycles it's just a pain in the bum because they hog the road. When two cyclists cycle side by side it really is taking the p**s. They might as well ride with 'up yours' written on their backs in huge writing. Furthermore, they all seem to wear specialist clothing to make them go faster. But isn't the point of cycling to get exercise? Why not just pedal harder and look normal at the same time?

Now I move onto stupid films. I'm typing this up as I'm half watching Moonraker on TV. It's been on for about an hour now, (though that is including adverts) and there has been very little story. All that's really happened are a variety of failed assassination attempts. James Bond has nearly been killed by G Force, gun, throwing knife, gun again and sword. I'm expecting more of the same. How about a little more dialogue? Not all Bond films are bad, but some are silly. Paradoxically, I miss the fun gadgets of the older action movies, though. :(

Lastly, where are all the moon/mars bases? That's annoying. (Yes, I've been inspired by the space-themed Moonraker again, and I've lost count of the number of murder attempts). Of course the alien scenery wouldn't exactly be beautiful, if anything it would be depressing. (Grey is the worst colour in the world and I'm not a huge fan of orange, either). However, I want to walk (or rather bounce around) in low gravity at least for a week or so. Or at least watch some bouncing tourists on Youtube or whatever. Who wouldn't? Okey dokey, that's ten trivial things that annoy me. Hopefully something will be done about them one day, but for now we're all screwed. :(Anywho.... Bye!