

Things to be Happy About

by

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All of us have been unhappy with our lives at some point. Sometimes life is boring or just plain stressful. But does it have to be that way? No! Coming up is a list of things that cheer me up whenever I think life could be better. Sure, what could apply to you won't exactly be a cure for severe depression and if you've just been made homeless for whatever reason and are surfing the internet in a way I may not understand, you may find me annoying. But hey... maybe not. Let's find out! Here goes!

First up: Isn't it great the way my local Sainsbury's car park lets you stay there however long you want, without charging you any money? You can even use it if you're not shopping there!

Most of my clothes are black, meaning stains aren't obvious. Sure you can always use a washing machine to eliminate everyday marks, but what about the more hardcore stains? If you get oil for example on your jumper, black is your friend.

This is another one that is more specific to me: If I get REALLY bored with life, all I need is to sip a can of Coke, and I go on an emotional and mental odyssey. I am of course referring to schizophrenia. Yep, I react very badly to caffeine.

I can say 'hello' in three different languages. Yes, if a Frenchman or German comes my way, he better get ready for some friendliness.

If someone asks me to spell my name backwards, I can do so in just a few seconds. Oh the joys of having a five letter name. I pity those called 'Sebastian' or 'Maximilian', I really do.

I have a very strong piggybank made out of metal. I never have to worry about dropping something made of china, and spending many minutes picking up change. Pretty cool.

I live near a vehicle with 'EVH' on its numberplate. I've been a big Eddie Van Halen fan throughout most of life, and seeing such a plate has been one of my dreams for years. A little darker, some guy has a plate with '666' on it. :S

I have more than enough spoons, and all are perfectly reasonable quality. Sure they may not be gold, but they get the job done, without having a strong taste.

I've only ever eaten one bad kebab.

Most people need to ask me how to spell my surname, giving me power over them. Ok, it's not as if I can hire or fire doctors/receptionists/whatever, but for a few sweet seconds I still feel alive.

My local petrol station sells rhubarb and custard cider. If you've never had such a drink, I strongly recommend it.

It's like an alcoholic dessert.

I own two electric razors, just in case. Don't get too excited though, as one of them isn't very good and I'd need about half an hour to de-beard myself with it. However, in an emergency it will certainly be appreciated.

I've been to Thorpe Park AND Alton Towers.

Left handed people are better at fighting, because left punches take people by surprise. So, y'know, watch out.

Righty-ho! There's my list! Hopefully you've been inspired by me and will now write your own. If you do, I guarantee your life will be at least a little bit better. Is there anything more for me to say? Hmmmm... Ah! Yes, there's a new Deftones album coming out soon! Excellent! Bye!