Weather

by

Simon Wiedemann

© 2020

How come weather forecasts over the upcoming seven days are always so precise? The one on my computer in front of me now has a detailed chart and exact temperatures, yet it changes every day I come back to it. Why can't the forecast just be honest? Instead of the clearly made up diagrams, why not just have a simple sentence for the future such as 'next week will probably be sunny', 'next week might be sunny' or perhaps the more truthful 'Flip knows what will happen. We're actually winging it to look sophisticated and like we're working hard. Sometimes we pick random weathers out of a bucket and upload them to our site. Haha'. If there was language like that, people wouldn't make plans for holidays and then cancel them at the last minute when they find out it's raining. (Or if it's sunny if you like the rain like I do).

Ok, wanting to go holidaying in the rain may sound a bit odd to some people, but if they plan to do a lot of swimming in beaches/outdoor pools, I really don't understand what the problem would be. Does that tiny 0.00001% of added wetness really cause a problem for you? I guess eventually people just snap. However, I do understand how being in soggy clothes is uncomfortable. I also massively prefer cold weather to hot. I have some interesting thoughts as to why I'm right to do so. Think of places like Papua New Guinea and Mexico. They have huge problems with crime, don't they? Why could that be? I think it could be because everyone's feeling groggy all the time and they need to take their aggression out on people. People in the far happier Nordic countries on the other hand are always feeling crisp, fresh and energetic. That's my genuine theory. I'm serious. If Christmas was in Summer, instead of Santa Claus being nice to people and giving them present's, he'd probably rob them. Breaking and entering buildings is bad enough.

I also wonder what it would be like if Guy Fawkes night was in the summer. Wasn't he treated bad enough? And what would it be like if New Year's Day was in July, for example? Would everyone be celebrating, or would they all be depressed yet another year has gone by? I'll tell you what weather I really hate: Earthquakes. It's a strange thought that they cause so much destruction, whereas early cave-dwelling humans would simply think to themselves 'Huh. What's that?' Again, cyclones are more destructive now than they were in the distant past, but you always get that mad frill-seeker don't you? You never know, Maybe Ug the caveman saw a cyclone and said to his friends 'Do you dare me to ride it? Should be fun.' Thunderstorms on the other hand ARE a lot of fun. I'm guessing early people thought they were angry signs from gods. As in 'Ug was a real idiot wasn't he? Let this be a lesson for you.'

Would you believe I once saw ultra-rare ball lightning, when I was about 11 or 12? I think there was a story in my area about the same type of the weather landing on a car and melting it or whatever. I on the other hand saw the bright white ball going completely ape. It went back and forwards very quickly over a dozen or so meters, high in the sky. I feel so special.

However, whilst the event was highly unusual, it wasn't like winning a competition so I didn't get anything. All I got was a memory and it wasn't even that good. Again, just a ball going mental. I guess that's something. At the time I'd never heard of the phenomenon so I didn't know what it was all about. Someone of my age could have thought the lightning was a UFO malfunctioning, but I'm glad I didn't make a fool of myself by thinking that. That just goes to show that underthinking is sometimes better than overthinking or even just plain thinking.

Don't get me wrong though, most of the time thinking is a GREAT idea. Especially in a maths test. Even when doing mundane things like driving, it's a very wise idea to think. But when it comes to things that are impossible to explain, just leave it to those who know what they're talking about or you'll go into weirdness. Of course not thinking ever is weird, too. Ok, how to wrap this monologue up? This is a bit of a weedy paragraph, isn't it? I don't know if it is technically wrong but it doesn't look right, yet. It is getting better, though. Note how I wrote 'it is' rather than 'it's' to take up that extra little tiny bit of space. A classic trick. It is usually better to write less and be clearer, but writing 'it is' isn't really 'cheating' most of the time. It just was back then. Even worse, I think I've used this 'beefing up by talking nonsense' technique once before. Or twice. : (Anyway, this is my monologue, isn't it? My rules. Ok, that will do! Bye!