

Hello! Time for another Twitter Memory Exercise! As we all know, I post a joke on Twitter every day, I write #joke and #lol after the joke one day, and the idea is to write the hashtags the other way around the following day, the other way around the day after that, etc. the twist being I have to remember which way around the tags go. Has my mind improved with over a year of practice? You'd think so. You certainly wouldn't expect things to get WORSE. Let's go!

6th May 2023

Lol, Joke

J L

Right so far...

L J

L J

Darn.

J L

L J

L J

J L

J L

L J

J L

L J

J L

J L

L J

This is a boring monologue, I get that. So let's spice things up with this story: So, I got a spam email about weight loss and diabetes. It mentioned reversing sugar which sounds completely fine, but torching fat? I prefer going to the gym! It's hard work sure, but the extreme pain? The scarring? The PTSD burning yourself would cause? The persistent nightmares? You have to remember that in the end, working out makes you feel GOOD. Setting yourself on fire simply never does. That may sound obvious to you, but say a doctor says you only have 3 weeks left to live at

most if you don't lose weight, and in desperation, you burn yourself alive. Then your relatives find out, are horrified and not only that, they think the doctor was psychic and your loved ones end up with deep sadness AND delusions. I've been there. It's not fun. Which is why I like gmail - next to no spam!

L J

J L

L J

J L

I mean why not go for a walk? Don't you think self-immolation is a bit drastic? I certainly do. I know you may not respect my opinion because of all the weird things I say, but please, if you just listen to one thing, listen to that. You may have heard of the monk who set himself on fire. Was that really a form of protest or did he do what he did because of 'harmless' spam? It could be the latter. Sure the news SAID the guy was making a huge statement, but that could be to prevent embarrassment. I'd never set myself on fire, but if I did, I'd like people to believe I was doing something noble. Not being gullible.

J L

J L

L J

L J

L J

This is just a sea of mistakes, isn't it? I blame the hot weather.

J L

L J

June

L J

J L

L J

Ooh, look at that one - three correct answers in a row! On closer inspection I got plenty of threes in a row last month, but I forgot to check it. Lesson of the day? Check things! Bonus lesson? Never assume! I bet you never knew me saying L J L J over and over again could be so valuable!

L J

J L

L J

Done it again! It may not be much, but in such a climate? Pretty impressive.

L J

J L

L J

J L

Four?? Bangin'.

J L

L J

J L

L J

J L

FIVE!!!

J L

L J

J L

J L

Dammit.

L J

J L

J L

Oh no. This monologue really is like my first two isn't it? Yes? No! It's wiser at least in places. A bit dumb right now, but there is always light at the end of the tunnel.

L J

L J

J L

L J

L J

This is bad. No, it's just a long tunnel. That's all. :)

J L

L J

L J

Why is this so hard?

July

Let's start the new month with something really impressive, enough about how I can get five hashtags in a row, it's self-indulgent: Right, Google says Oliver Reed's parents are still alive! They're both 112! However, I've looked at a recently updated list of the UK's oldest people and they don't seem to be on it, which is strange. Very strange when some people who are younger than them are listed. Hm. Maybe they requested not to be on the site so they wouldn't get further attention. I mean their son gets drunk on TV and rambles random gibberish about Celtic people and boys falling over, now people want to know the secret to long life and it's probably just 'be healthy'.

J L

L J

J L

L J

L J

J L

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

L J

J L

J L

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J L

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J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

J L

J L

L J

August

I think the less said about that month, the better.

L J

J L

J L

L J

J L

J L

J L

Ah the power of threes. But in a bad way. Let's lighten the mood with more about Oliver Reed's parents. 56 was a half a lifetime ago for them!!! When I was half MY age, I was 'retaking' my maths GCSEs in college. However, I wasn't so much retaking them, I was more doing sums like 'what is 5 x 6'? It was depressing how I was doing harder sums in infant school. But REED'S parents? They had jobs, three children (yes one was famously a bit drunk at times, but a successful drunk so not so bad) and I'm assuming they're were very sensible. Will I ever be sensible? I'm guessing no.

L J

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

J L

L J

Annoyingly, I remembered that I wrote 'lol' on my hand on this day (Tuesday 15th August), meaning I could just work out the lols and jokes from that point onwards, taking the fun out of the sport. Why did I do that? It's my way of saying 'lol, final answer, no need to keep on thinking which way round the hashtags should go.' My way of shutting my thoughts up. It's hard to explain, so once again, I won't. No wait, it's like in Who Wants To Be A Millionaire. Get it now? If not, I understand. :) Anyway, so what to do? Come up with lols and jokes as quickly as possible, and try to ignore Tuesday.

J L

L J

J L

On the 18th, I guessed 'joke lol' as fast as possible so I wouldn't work out what way they should go in my head. I guessed right! I quickly guessed right on the 19th, too. I was worried the memory game would be over forever.

L J

L J

J L

J L

L J

L J

Aug 24th: Turns out guessing lol and joke as quickly as possible didn't work.

L J

25th: Nope, a worse idea than before.

J L

L J

L J

L J

29th: Maybe I should think more.

J L

30th: No need to rush wondering lol or joke, that Tuesday was aaaages ago. Long forgotten.

L J

September

J L

1st Sep: I clearly remembered writing 'lol' yesterday, again. Time to try and forget that. Forget some things, remember others? This is confusing stuff. I write lol on my hands often, but the twist was I went out yesterday to visit the petrol station which is why I remembered it. I didn't want anyone to see lol on my hand as there would obvious questions, so I wrote it small on my palm. Hard to explain.

L J

L J

J L

L J

5th Sep: I remembered writing 'joke' on my hand again as I went out. I should have written joke AND lol on my hand afterwards to confuse things. That's what I usually do, we all make mistakes.

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

J L

L J

L J

I'm still sucking a bit at memory, the tunnel was just a bit longer than I was hoping, that's all. Think the Laerdal Tunnel in Norway, it's huge. It should be pointed out that tunnel has lights in it otherwise it would be very dangerous, but there are at least some metaphorical lights scattered in Summer, for example... pizza! So in that respect you could say my Summer is at least similar to Laerdal Tunnel. Not a catchy saying, but new and more importantly, deep and intelligent. You may be thinking 'if you're so intelligent why don't you do something useful like build a tunnel, rather than talking a load of crap?' Wow. If you hate my writings so much, why don't you go now? I'm sure you won't be missing anything at least in your view. If you do like my writings however, get ready for more lols and jokes.

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

L J

J L

L J

J L

L J

J L

L J

The weather is much better and all of a sudden my memory improves, there's the evidence, that run wasn't so bad! Stupid sun. I really do feel much better right now. It's not like I can remember what I was doing on the 9th February, 1999 at 2 PM, BUT I can remember the order of a good two hashtags with a reasonable amount of skill. What did I get seven right answers in a row? Yep, I think so. Well six or seven depending on how you look at things. At least six. And on that reassuring note...
Bye!