

SLAINTE!!!!

As the "High Holy" day draws near...let us take some time to reflect:
Being Irish means...

- * you will never play professional basketball
 - * you swear very well
 - * at least one of your cousins holds political office
 - * you think you sing very well
 - * you have no idea how to make a long story short
 - * you are very good at playing a lot of very bad golf
 - * there isn't a huge difference between losing your temper and killing someone
 - * much of your food was boiled
 - * you have never hit your head on the ceiling
 - * you spent a good portion of your childhood kneeling
 - * you're strangely poetic after a few beers
 - * you're poetic a lot
 - * you will be punched for no good reason...a lot
 - * some punches directed at you are legacies from past generations
 - * your sister will punch you because your brother punched her
 - * many of your sisters are Catherine, Eliza beth or Mary...and one is Mary Catherine Elizabeth
 - * someone in your family is incredibly cheap
 - * it is more than likely you don't know the words but that doesn't stop you from singing
 - * you can't wait for the other guy to stop talking so you can start talking
 - * "Irish Stew" is the euphemism for "boiled leftovers from the fridge"
 - * you're not nearly as funny as you think you are, but what you lack in talent, you make up for in frequency
 - * there wasn't a huge difference between your last wake and your last keg party
 - * you are, or know someone, named "Murph"
 - * if you don't know Murph, then you know "Mac"
 - * if you don't know Murph or Mac, then you know "Sully"
 - * you'll probably also know Sully McMurphy
 - * you are genetically incapable of keeping a secret
 - * your parents were on a first name basis with everyone at the local emergency room, and last but not least... Being Irish means...
 - * your attention span is so short that---oh, forget it.
- Enjoy your St. Patrick's Day!!
Let us be grateful and share what good we have.