

ADVENTURE BEFORE DEMENTIA

Sir Rom Mailliw

Hello everyone,

With the coronavirus still lingering (in Victoria 'lingering' would be an understatement) I thought it only apt to continue the (mostly) pandemic theme for one more issue of *Minor Torque*.

Good to hear some of you are out and about, enjoying the end of our winter of discontent. It's been handy to have spare time to play with cars, though. I hope you have done work on your Morrie, yes?

Thanks to those who have sent in funny emails; I'll just pass them off as all my own work. I'll duplicate anything. I'll duplicate anything.

Cheers,
Sir Rom

Never in a million years could I have imagined going to a bank teller with a mask on and asking for money.

Not much on the supermarket shelves yesterday so I decided to improvise.

Dinner last night was a risotto I made with some mushrooms I foraged for locally.

Not only was it delicious, but soon after a Welsh male voice choir of purple elephants showed up and sang the whole of Meatloaf's *Bat Out of Hell* album, accompanied by a light show 😊



**THEY SAID A MASK
AND GLOVES WERE
ENOUGH TO GO TO
THE GROCERY STORE**

**THEY LIED,
EVERYBODY ELSE
HAD CLOTHES ON**



Corona virus has turned us all into dogs. We roam the house looking for food. We're told "no" if we get too close to strangers. And we get really excited about car rides and walks.



BREAKING NEWS

Wearing a mask 😊 inside your home is now highly recommended. Not so much to prevent Covid-19 but to stop eating.

Yesterday my husband thought he saw a cockroach in the kitchen. He sprayed everything down and cleaned thoroughly. Today I'm putting the cockroach in the bathroom.

Police arrested two men in Kempsey yesterday, one was drinking battery acid, the other was eating fireworks. They charged one and let the other one off.



NOT EVERYTHING IS CANCELLED

sunshine is not cancelled
spring is not cancelled
love is not cancelled
relationships are not cancelled
reading is not cancelled
naps are not cancelled
devotion is not cancelled
music is not cancelled
dancing is not cancelled
imagination is not cancelled
kindness is not cancelled
conversations are not cancelled
hope is not cancelled



#keeplookingup
SimpleStencils.com

Never in my whole life would I imagine my hands would consume more alcohol than my mouth!!

