So anyway... Everything seems to be getting faster. Faster computers allow us to download photos faster so you
can check out profiles faster, skip all that "getting to know you" shit and go straight to the sex, which is over quicker
because you have so much to do. Get your tax back faster, reheat food faster, drive faster and the list goes on. We
seem to be working twice as hard, doing twice as much so we can cram twice the shit into our lives. So while we're
doing everything harder and faster, we're not taking the time to let anything sink in so we're becoming dumber by
the minute.

How else can you explain that we need scientists doing rigorous research to finally come to the conclusion that if
we eat a burger with chips and a side order of oil, starch and sugar, you will get fat. Duh! Don't get me wrong. I love
a fistful of processed shit but I know it's bad for me and that when I make a decision to shove shit in my gob there
will be consequences. It is quick and easy but once I've moved it from the plate to my mouth, moving it from my
midsection won't be quick or easy. In our fast and faster world we don't seem to have time to master the craft of
spelling either.

Last weekend we took possession of our new love, a new addition to our family. A whiz bang new i-Mac. In no time
we were online i-chatting to the i-niece but I was lost in a sea of emailsh (email shorthand). Look, I understand gr8
and lmao but that's just the tip of the isbrg. If you dare... http://www.netlingo.com/emailsh.cfm

As my bf received msgs with unrelated bunches of letters with no grammar in sight, I realised I had become the
bitter old mole that can't keep up with the kids. As they chat on msn, their parents don't understand what they're
typing and as they feed them take-away food, they drink soft drinks, get fat and their parents still don't seem to
understand. Maybe I was lucky to grow up with a nurse for a mother but correct me if I'm wrong. Good parenting
isn't about giving kids everything they winge and whine for, it's about telling them how to look after their bodies,
understand boundaries and that the five food groups aren't Maccas, KFC, Krispy Kremes, Pizza Hut and Hungry
Jacks.

In this day of hard arteries and fast food you need to shut out the world, shut off the noise, turn off the hurry and
turn on some gentle music, cook some good food to share with some friends or just listen to yourself. Maybe we
need to slow down the good times so our lives don't feel like they're going so fast. Guru Mitzi. Over and out cold.

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XOXOXO MITZI