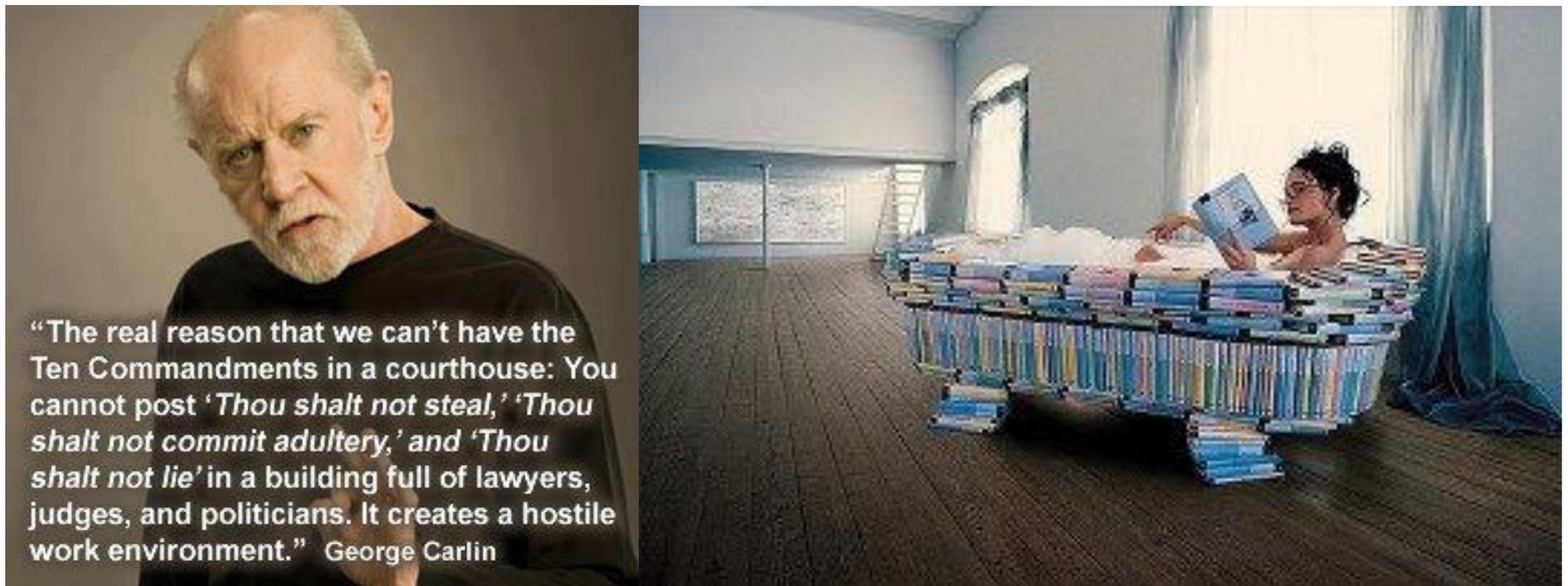


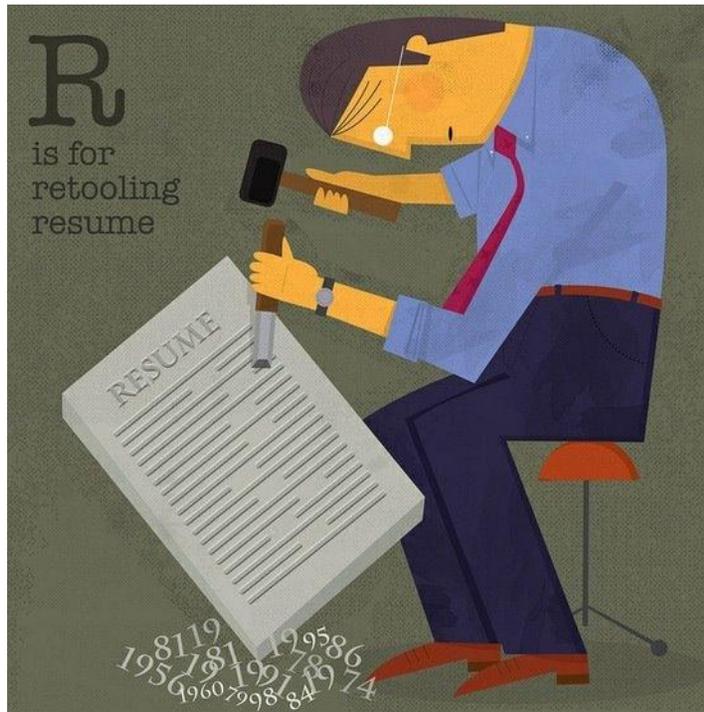
I-am-bad in Islamabad-almost - Week 2, 19 May 2012 from Tucson in the surprisingly lush Sonoran Desert

Recent consulting achievements: compiled/ reviewed agricultural project documents; identified Pakistani experts to support the Scoping Exercise (SE) and Environmental Assessment (EA); coordinated with DC client and Islamabad staff; and provided advice and four drafts of the Scope of Work for the SE to meet the requirements of 22 CFR 216 to prepare for the EA process based on the approved Initial Environmental Examination and amendment, and exchanges with team members. Seems still in the run for Africa Regional Manager and for West African project.



“The real reason that we can’t have the Ten Commandments in a courthouse: You cannot post ‘*Thou shalt not steal,*’ ‘*Thou shalt not commit adultery,*’ and ‘*Thou shalt not lie*’ in a building full of lawyers, judges, and politicians. It creates a hostile work environment.” George Carlin

Aha, now the truth comes out about the Ten Commandments in courthouses... **What do you like to read?**



Are you still looking for work?

King of the Road – another from my MWF Enhanced Fitness Class in Tucson

Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let...fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but..two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

Third boxcar, midnight train
Destination...Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out suits and shoes,
I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke old stogies I have found
Short, but not too big around

I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

I know every engineer on every train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in every town
And every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around.

I sing,
Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room
I'm a man of means by no means
King of the road.

Growing? Turning old? Went to see *The Comedy Genius of Don Marquis* with LSW last night at the Tucson Comedy Playhouse – save your money. LWS and I couldn't wait to leave the theater at intermission. How I loved his work in my 30's but pushing 70 found it really silly and boring. Seems the biggest daily pleasure is the backyard pool time especially now the solar roof heating system is operational. Still, having a hand in consulting as requested; makes me feel like a sort of Jack Paladin per *Have Gun Will Travel*. Sad to see the growing decline in France and French culture, Greece, Spain and Italy, California, and the US political obsession with larger federal government, class and race and gender war, socialism, tax-and-spend preferences and progressive politics – guess I'm being redundant. The idea that the new French president offers up a 75% on people making more than \$1,000,000 and Jerry Brown's proposed tax increase on anyone in California making over \$250,000 which was Obama's initial national tax policy is soooooo yucky. Only government can be so criminal in burdening us and future generations with its spread the wealth and punish the financially productive and successful. Notice Californian business exodus to other states because of draconian taxes and regulations. Do we really need all these dumb government programs and meddling interventions?

Proud to have Governor Jan Brewer! She balanced our state budget, stood up to Obama, and passed a sensible tax break for small Arizona business and vouchers for school kids in D-schools. Go Jan, yahoo!

Have fun, be happy, and don't worry! It doesn't help! It's really more fun in the Philippines! And Tucson!
