7-10-2007

Another year and eleven minutes older…o maybe not exactly, I'll have to find out what time I actually entered the world. Well… yesterday, I had to run to the big city and get my picture snapped. I abhor having my mug shot for my little piece of plastic for three years. Look at the little smiley sticker, drop your jaw, now move slightly to the right. UGH! A fashioned model has it easier and they get paid for it!

Then, I endured a long nine hour work day. Better yesterday than today especially when I get three days off in a row! I don't have to be back until TUESDAY! Today, I have to go to an audition for *Hound of the Baskervilles.* I believe that I have stated that I will not be auditioning for either Holmes or Watson. I think my talents are better served in a return to a more character driven role this time. And I do not believe that the detective or the good doctor had facial hair… Watson, perhaps.

Tonight, mass at 6 is being given in memory of Aunt Carol. After that, the sky's the limit. Spontaneity on your birthday is always fun!

Well… 22 minutes into another year. Tired, maybe I'll get some sleep.