


# Time In A Bottle, Time On My Hands, Time After Time

This weekend was really weird. It started off Friday morning when I was asked to work on my day off (now I am working like 12 days in a row). Later, I went to the game night that I previously described (in my newly repaired automobile..l brake problems) where I learned that some friends were looking for a sitter for Saturday night. The next morning, I contacted them and said that I would be happy to watch the four kids. I get off at 4. The plan ALMOST worked out. Instead of a 12-4 shift, it was a 12-9 shift. I felt horrible. I immediately called and explained the situation. Hopefully, there will be other opportunities when I ACTUALLY know my schedule.

Today was a fun day. I only worked until 2 so another great friend and I went to see [Four Christmases](#) which was kind of cute. You can read taylhis' indepth [review](#). Some laughs, not the best movie ever made but it was worth seeing with a friend. We then went to Wal-Mart and spent an hour there wandering around. I ended up completing my [Batman](#) movie collection (yes, I even am the proud owner of the horrendous Batman and Robin travesty; however, I still lack the original big screen adventure from 1966). Along with my [The Dark Knight](#)  DVD is a reproduction of the original comics in which the Joker and Two-Face are introduced. One strange thing about the comic originally published in Detective Comics Issue number 66 (1942) the District Attorney who became the scarred supervillain was named Harvey KENT. I'm not sure how long it took to change the name to Harvey Dent but this took away any confusion that might have been caused with [Superman](#)'s alterego of Clark Kent. That would have made for an interesting story.