

Lisa – Look at what I can do!

Tuesday night is date night – where Lisa and I go out together. This week's night started a bit early with a trip to the medical center where I found out that my nasty Oscar-Night fall left me with no broken bone... But with a bleeding kidney. I will get an ultrasound on Thursday and hopefully all will be fine.

But something else happened tonight at our local dollar store. There was a song playing, I now cannot remember what it was (maybe Lisa will in a comment)... The “groove” got to me and as I rounded the corner of an isle I said to Lisa “Hey Lisa, look at this!” and I proceeded to do a silly dance. When I turned around, there was Lisa – staring at me. But it was not my Lisa. It was another Lisa. Yes, stranger than fiction there was an unknown lady behind me with a name tag around her neck that read “Lisa”. She looked in stunned silence as apparently some strange man just told her to watch him do a little dance.

I quickly made a b-line for my Lisa and she began to wonder why I was in such a hurry to leave the store. Boy, was that embarrassing.

Somewhere on the web there is probably a blog post, by Lisa, about a strange event where some freaky lookin dude told her to “look at this” and then did a little dance for her. So, (other) Lisa, if you are reading this – now you know. You got an insider's look at the kind of stupid nonsense my Lisa has to put up with daily! Ohhh. Poor Lisa.