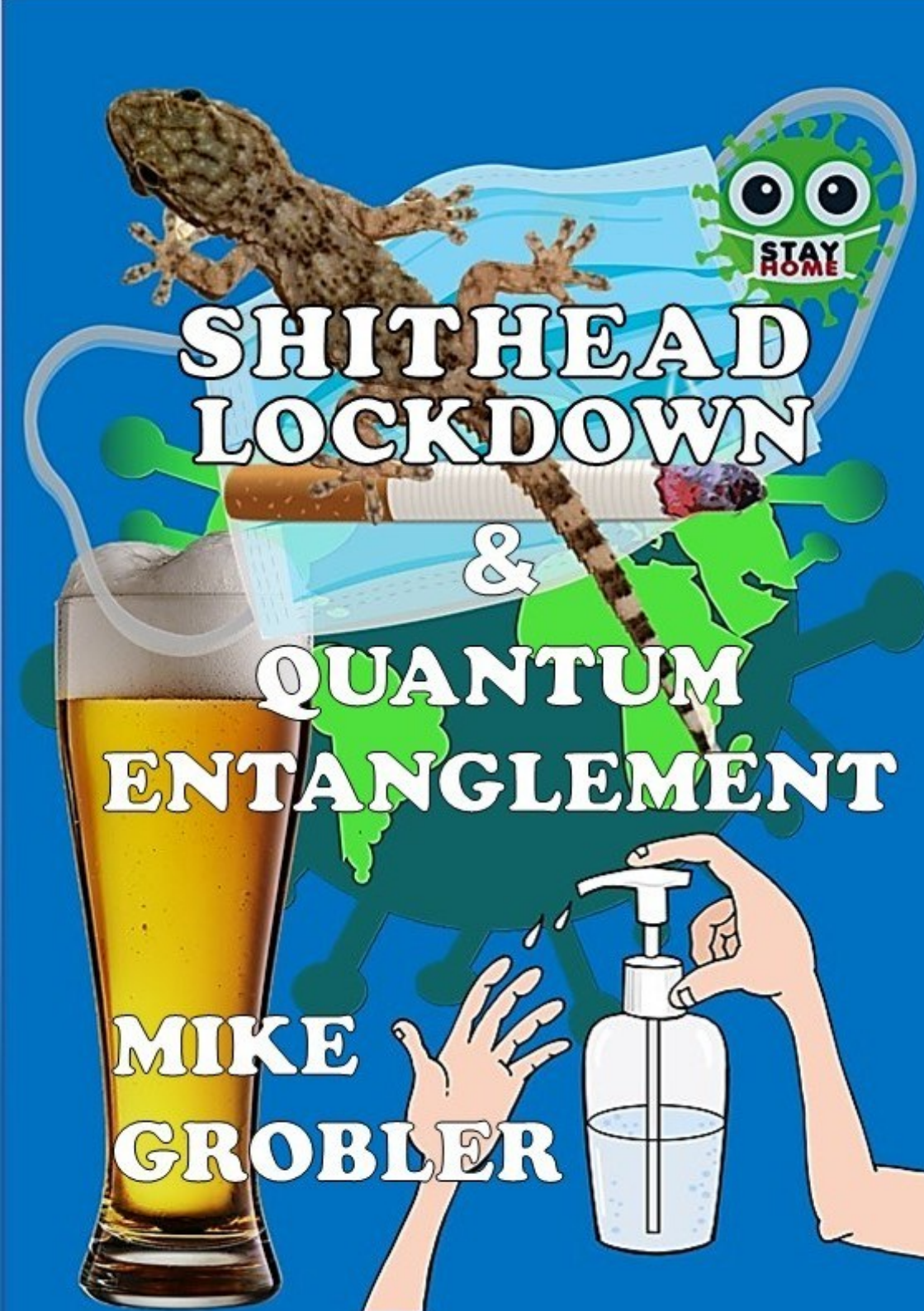


A vibrant blue background featuring a collage of various elements. At the top left, a brown lizard is perched on a light blue surgical face mask. To the right of the mask is a green, spiky virus particle with large eyes and a 'STAY HOME' sign. Below the mask, a lit cigarette with a brown filter and a red tip is visible. On the left side, a tall glass of golden beer with a thick head of foam is shown. In the bottom right, a hand is depicted using a white pump dispenser to spray liquid onto another hand. The text 'SHITHEAD LOCKDOWN' is written in large, white, bold, sans-serif capital letters with a black outline, positioned across the middle of the collage.

**SHITHEAD
LOCKDOWN**

&

**QUANTUM
ENTANGLEMENT**

**MIKE
GROBLER**

FREE PREVIEW

**Shithead Lockdown
&
Quantum Entanglement**

Copyright © Mike Grobler 2021

ISBN 978-1-77632-692-1

Preview supplied for personal reading only. No part may be
reproduced or distributed without permission.

Prologue

Hello everybody! My name is Mike. I am a Facebook addict.

Addict may be too strong a word... naaah, it's the right word. According to Facebook I have been on since 2009. I fooled them though! I have been on longer. When Facebook first started I created an account and didn't have a clue how to use it. So somewhere out there is another me that is unused and getting lots of prompts from Facebook for friends to add. For the life of me I can't remember what email address I used to register. So whatever figure Facebook gives about their number of users, subtract one.

What you are about to read may cause, vomiting, diarrhoea, irritability, confusion and, hopefully, the odd smile.

This is a story about the Lockdown in South Africa because of Covid 19, or, as I believe it should be called – The Covid Bitch. It is a true story about how it affected me and my fellow South Africans and, of course, Shithead. If you are a psychologist or in any similar field I would suggest you read no further – you may end up needing therapy yourself.

Thursday March 5th 2020 is when the first Covid case was detected in South Africa. On Monday March 23rd 2020 President Cyril Ramaphosa (soon to be known as Uncle Cyril) announced a nationwide hard lockdown to begin at Midnight Thursday March 26th to last for 21 days. (Yeah right)

Having been told not to panic, everybody, of course, panicked and the toilet roll manufacturers, cigarette companies and liquor stores made a killing. This was to be a hard lockdown so the whole country, excluding essential services, was

effectively under house arrest. We were only allowed to venture out of our houses to buy “essential goods”¹.

I am an avid reader (*if there is nothing to read I read the adverts on toilet rolls*) and having read ‘The Birdman of Alcatraz’ and other books about incarceration, I knew that you have to occupy yourself with something during solitary confinement to avoid going crazy. (OK, ok there were four other people and four dogs in the house so it wasn’t exactly solitary, but I have a vivid imagination and a warped sense of humour.)²

Armed with this knowledge and because of the fact that I was now living in a time period that was being ravaged by a killer disease, I decided to record my daily routine and post it to Facebook so that any survivors would know what happened.³

My Facebook buddies humoured me and some even posted some nice comments. My posts were usually early in the morning... really really early, and if I was late, I received messages basically telling me get off my arse and post as I was disturbing morning routines.

Unlike the novels that I read; I couldn’t plan a plot in advance because this scary shit⁴ had never happened before. What I did do was plan how I would present each day in what would effectively become my Lockdown Diary.

You will have noticed at this point that I am making use of footnotes. I would suggest you read them. Why? Because I went to the bloody trouble of writing them of course!

The first thing I decided was to make the diary official by giving it a hashtag. The hashtag I chose was

¹ Initially our wise politician decided that the essential goods did not include nappies, sanitary towels, bath towels and ... wait for it ... open shoes.

² I don’t necessarily agree with this but people are entitled to their opinion

³ And of course simplify matters for future archaeologists and such like peoples

⁴ I do not classify “shit” as a swear word

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling. The ‘SeGat’ part is made up of two Afrikaans words. The English equivalent would therefore be #CovidsArseKeepSmiling.⁵ The next part would be to indicate the day of the lockdown, followed by me waking up and what I did. A weather report had to be included, of course, and then some further drivel followed by some local and international news, and as the lockdown progressed I started adding some survival tips. I’m sure you’ll get the hang of it as you read on. *Read the footnotes!*

Before I present you with the diary I must just stress that during this initial period of the lockdown we were only allowed outside our homes to purchase essential items.⁶

Oh yes, I must also mention that I am not a fan of Donald Trump⁷ the wannabe king. (I didn’t put that sentence in a footnote because I know that most people won’t follow the instruction to *Read the bloody footnotes.*) King Donald features a lot in my political reporting.

So without further ado (imagine a drumroll) I present you with the diary.

⁵ I had to do that to prove I am bilingual

⁶ For some reason our highly intelligent leaders didn’t feel that babies’ nappies were classified as essential items – a shitty decision if you ask me.

⁷ You’ll come to that conclusion yourself very soon

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#1⁸

Woke up early, without alarm clock, (because I don't have one), and jumped energetically out of bed. (Exercise for the day completed)

Everything appears to be normal, the sun came up in the right place over the sea.

Washed my hands while singing the Happy Birthday song (much easier than counting) and then scratched. (Don't stereotype!! My shoulder, I scratched my shoulder.)

I used the toothpaste sparingly, it's not on the essential goods list at the shopping centres. That got me thinking of parents with babies, because nappies also aren't on the essential goods list. I have lots of advice on how to assist with constipated babies, but absolutely no idea how to induce constipation, so don't ask my advice on that one.

(Note to self - delay drinking coffee after brushing teeth.)

Most of my other inmates are still in their rooms so I don't have to worry about distancing yet.

Caught up quickly on the news and see that the USA now leads the world with confirmed cases. Good luck on being open for business by Easter Mr Trump. (I wonder if he has written a love letter to the Corona family like he has done with other killers)

On the local front there are no new figures. It makes me wonder how many people at Luthuli House⁹ must vet them before the Pres is allowed to let us know. Anyway.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

⁸ I have not changed the original wording of the diary as it was posted on facebook as it will give the psychoanalysts the raw data to analyze my state of mind.

⁹ The headquarters of the African National Congress

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling

Lockdown Day#2

Woke up early again and noticed something weird... I think the Hadedas¹⁰ are on lockdown too... I haven't seen one this morning or heard their unmelodious opera type voices. I jumped even more energetically out of bed today than yesterday, (Exercise day 2 completed.)

Dark clouds hanging over the ocean so I can't be sure if the sun is in exactly the right spot.

I think the Happy Birthday song is going to be on my "Do Not Play" List in future... but hey you have to wash your hands. For the voyeurs, I didn't need to scratch this morning... no itchy shoulder.

I think the government is monitoring my Facebook posts (no I'm not becoming paranoid, I mentioned yesterday about conserving toothpaste and constipated babies and now all of a sudden toothpaste and nappies are on the essential goods list (You're welcome)

I heard one of the other inmates sneeze earlier on - I don't have a mask so I may have to resort to the underpants-over-the-head trick. Would that make me a superhero? Or does it only count as a superhero if you wear them on the outside of your denims? (I'll have to Google that.)

On the news front... the Minister of Defence defended the President wearing military clothing at a military rally by saying he wasn't wearing any insignia of rank, so that means he is still the Commander in Chief and not answerable to the Military chiefs. I don't want to burst her bubble but that means that we have a few thousand Commanders in Chief then, because the Riflemen in

¹⁰ Hadedas are about the size of a roast chicken, shaped like a bowling pin and walk like a penguin. If you can imagine the sound a vuvuzela makes if it is blown off-key and through a megaphone then you still won't come close to understanding what a Hadedas sounds like.

the army also don't wear insignia of rank... or does that mean they don't have to obey orders from the inferiors further up the rank chain? (Something else to keep me busy Googling.)

Donald Trump is still denying there is a problem even as his country tops the 100,000 mark - I'm surprised he's not bragging about the high numbers. Makes me glad I live in a shithole country.

Our figures have passed the 1000 mark. Let's hope the idiots that are still not taking this seriously have some sort of epiphany.

Keep smiling... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#3

Woke up early yet again. I must have overdone the exercise getting out of bed yesterday, so I jumped out of bed a little less energetically this morning. I don't want to overdo it. (Exercise day 3 completed)

Not so cloudy today so I can confirm the sun is still in the right place.

It looks like the Murphy family are not on lockdown because now we have slow internet because of the broken cable. No problem, we can take it. We can multi-task - lockdown and go slow at the same time.

I was observing the dogs yesterday - no, not as a food source - observing their behaviour. Have you noticed that when a dog cocks its leg and does its thing against a tree it looks natural... But... when it stands in the middle of the lawn with no tree or shrub in its way it looks damn stupid standing on three legs. So another question for Google, why does it do that?

Our infection figure rose by 17. Nice and low. Will it stay like that, or is this the lull before the storm? I personally think that it is like the song says "You ain't seen nothing yet".

When I heard about the slow internet I thought about those among us who don't have access to the Net. Would you be obedient if some officious looking guy in a suit suddenly pitched up and told you to stay home because of a killer virus? I can sort of understand why some of the uninformed in our rural areas would be kicking up against the regulations.

On the news front... I hope that something can be done when all this is over to save Edgars - I'm old, I'm still in shock that OK Bazaars vanished almost overnight. I'm holding thumbs that new infections in China stay low - it's a good indication of what the rest of the world can expect. And Donald Trump... he's still passing the buck, trashing his own leaders and making statements that he can deny tomorrow - so no change there. I'm glad we have Cyril. We now have junk status but a lot of the world will be following us in that direction, so we can take it.

I wonder if the Guptas¹¹ will be donating to our relief packages? Hmmm - dream on Grobler.

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#4

Woke up early as usual. I jumped out of bed more energetically this morning and swung my arms in circles for 12.5 seconds. I mustn't overdo it. (Exercise day 4 completed)

¹¹ The Indian brothers that robbed the country blind and then went to live it up in Dubai

It's a beautiful semi-cloudy morning and the sun is still in the right place: judging by the glow behind the clouds that are hanging over the sea.

Yesterday we suffered from what can only be described as an overdose of baked beans. Weather watchers would have observed a green cloud hovering. Inmate 3's dog also partook of this gastronomic delicacy and kept her awake all of night #3. We don't mention the word baked beans in her company now, under pain of death.

I suggested we have time trials down the driveway on a skateboard but judging by the laughter this caused and the fact that helmets are not on the essential list, I scrapped that idea.

Yesterday afternoon I observed a gecko sauntering across the ceiling (don't they get vertigo? Will have to ask Google). Anyway, this gecko dropped a shitbomb on a book. It wasn't large: but a friendly warning, a gecko's poop is stronger than superglue.

Inmate 2 decided to make a milk tart. I assisted, sort of, we made a base of ginger cookies and it tasted brilliant. It made inmate 3 feel a bit better about the baked beans. (Anybody want to buy a couple of dozen tins of baked beans? I'll even throw in a roll of toilet paper - single ply)

Survival tip #1 ¹²

If you have two ply toilet paper you can make it go further by rolling one of the sheets off and then you have two rolls.

Naming of the paving stones in the driveway has begun. I have selected all the names. Now I just have to observe them for a while so I can allocate the names according to their personalities - naming is a serious business hey.

I took a stroll to the end of the driveway yesterday evening - it was at least 4000 cm's roundtrip. I walked really really really slowly and that made it feel like I went a much longer way - don't

¹² After 3 days I finally realized it would be wise to offer survival tips

worry I won't overdo the exercise thing. No problem with catching anything.... I had a tea cosy on my head for the entire trip while I boldly went where I had never been before. It was good for me though, I probably burned about 7.5 calories.

I had a bad experience at about 15 minutes and 23.2 seconds past midnight. I sat bolt upright in bed with a pain in my chest and a burning in the back of my throat and couldn't see because of the tears in my eyes. I'm a quick thinker though, so I immediately jumped out of bed and flung my bedroom door open (ok not quite flung, because they are sliding doors, but I think you get what I mean). As soon as the door was open this noxious green gas expelled me outdoors and onto the lawn where I gasped in fresh untainted oxygen and dried my streaming eyes. You guessed it, those pesky baked beans struck while I was sleeping. I'm wondering now if inmate 3 was truthful about her dog or was the dog just a scapegoat. I'll have to follow up on that.

Just a thought, you can play your music as loud as you want now. The neighbours can't leave their properties to come and complain - you're welcome.

On the news front...

Donald Trump changed his mind, again - I've lost count of how many times this guy who is always right is actually wrong. He does love numbers though so he is probably happy that his numbers are higher than China's because he doesn't seem to have a clue as to what it's all about, and his tv ratings are so high he's bragging about that. The USA's summer is almost there and he said the heat will make it go away, this is one time I hope he is right, but I somehow doubt he will get his miracle.

Our numbers, touch wood, aren't looking too bad, an increase of 93 to 1280. The figure is subject to change as test results are still coming in from the labs. Let's pray they don't spike, and we started this lockdown early enough. The fact that it is in Khayalitsha though, is worrying.

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#5

Woke up early, again. I jumped out of bed energetically this morning, again, but this time I rotated my neck left and then right. Three times! In each direction, and then stopped when I started to break out in a sweat. I keep reminding myself not to overdo it. (Exercise day 5 completed)

It's a beautiful semi-cloudy morning once again and the sun is still in the right place: after five days I think it is safe to say that Covid has no effect on the weather. It's early days though, we shall see.

I was wondering how viruses reproduce. Do boy viruses look for girl viruses, meet up in some juicy human, do their thing and voila baby virus arrives. Not so!! These little buggers use us to breed. Can you beat that! They use us as their bitches. Hmmm... do viruses have a sex? How big are they? Sizing them is easy - apparently a typical virus is about 1/10,000th the size of a grain of salt (the one in the saltshaker not the course variety). I also read that viruses don't like sharing a host - do they put up "Do not disturb" signs? Facultative parthenogenesis is when a female can reproduce without a male (new word for the day) otherwise it is known as asexual reproduction. I'm still having a problem getting my mind around the fact that they use us as their sexual stimulus - yuck.

Yesterday I continued the Excel lessons with inmate 3¹³. She is enjoying it, and doing well. (Don't tell her but I am enjoying it as well). I think we will be the first to produce a Corona Certificate of

¹³ I know I didn't mention it yesterday but yes we started Excel lessons yesterday

competency lol. Thankfully there have been no further outbreaks of the baked bean effect.

I think the gecko read my description of his/her poop and is now too shy to come out.

We were all looking forward to a braai yesterday. But as they say: "The best laid plans of mice and men...". Inmate 3 got a burst of energy and when we went to get the charcoal out (to sanitize it in preparation), inmate 3 advised us that supper was ready. I think we will have to put up signs all over the house, "Braai today, Braai today" (weather permitting)).

Survival tip #2

Do not get caught out by the cheap braille toilet paper scam... it may be cheaper but the dots cause holes in the paper which make it extremely porous (your imagination may take over here).

The big talking point on social media yesterday was the sale of cigarettes. Why the hell was it not included in the first place? Non-smokers, of course, are completely against its sale. Yes it is a bad habit. The problem is it is also an addiction and there are millions like me with the addiction and coping with the virus is enough without having to manage withdrawal symptoms as well. Maybe we should start a petition to exclude sugar, coffee, tea, chocolates and chips as well - I think the support for smokers would soar lol. On a side note, the sin taxes on cigarettes form a large part of the economy so we are actually shooting ourselves in both feet by not selling it. Maybe the conflicting messages from government will be clarified today.

On the news front...

Donald Trump reckons he will have done his job "beautifully" if "only" 200,000 of his people die - eish¹⁴. He is still touting

¹⁴ The closest equivalent in this context is FFS

snake oil medicines as the cure, I'm just waiting for him to say that Eno's is the cure. At least he has now admitted that his Easter deadline is not achievable - Corona 1 Trump 0

Our numbers are now sitting at 1326 with 3 deaths. That figure is going to shoot up when outstanding results come in so we can't view a sharp rise as a problem at this stage. I'm glad to hear that the government is starting a massive screening drive. The more information we have on where it is most prevalent the "easier" it will be to put plans in place to deal with it.

We have two choices, we can go into depression or we can work together and support each other with smiles. I choose the smiles.

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#6

Woke up even earlier today. I jumped out of bed energetically, once again. This time I extended the middle finger (on both hands) five, yes that's right FIVE times!! With every extension of the fingers I visualized the Corona virus, that will teach the little buggers. Tomorrow I won't overdo it like today, I have to pace myself, we haven't reached double figures in the lockdown yet and I don't want to burn myself out or pull a muscle or something. (Exercise day 6 completed)

It's a beautiful morning once again and, believe it or not, the world hasn't ended and the sun is still in the right place (well it would be if it was a bit later, but as I said before, I woke up very early today). If it in fact doesn't come up I'll let you know... you're welcome.

My observations on the sun and the weather got me thinking. How did our ancient ancestors measure time, how did

they know how long a day was? Did some Shaman sit on a rock staring intently into the east waiting for the sun to rise and then... he started counting "One thousand and one, one thousand and two... One thousand and ten thousand (that is, of course, assuming he could count further than his fingers and toes)... Achmid watch that sheep it's going to fall off the cliff! Ag shit now I can't remember where I ended. Oh well, I'll start again tomorrow." It's questions like this that keep me awake at night.

The Excel lessons with inmate 3 continued. We hit a snag today. We did the "If" function and it kept giving error messages. On my laptop it worked but on inmate 3's it kept giving an error. We ran the antivirus, the Office repair program and many other and nothing worked. Then later in the afternoon it hit me (the answer, not inmate 3) - she's not the violent type, yet. It's early days though). Inmate 3's laptop used the comma as the decimal separator and not the decimal point. Once we changed it to a "point" the functions functioned. The functions use the comma as separators and apparently became "confused" with the commas in the data - eish. (Microsoft take note and fix the bloody thing!)

The gecko is still too shy to show his/her face. On the positive side there is no more gecko poop raining down from the ceiling.

Yesterday was Braai-day. Inmate 3 must have read my daily post because she didn't surprise us with supper. We took a chance with the meat and did NOT marinade it in Jik¹⁵ first. It was pleasant sitting outside with Status Quo in concert playing on the laptop inside, and relax with a drink (yes we stocked up, please don't tell the thought police). Note to self: Keep an eye on inmate 3, she knows where I hide my stash of dop and cigarettes and her cigarettes are fast running out - on the other hand maybe I can make some money on my stockpile of smokes... hmmm.

¹⁵ Or any other bleach

Talking about cigarettes, the South African Drug Policy Initiative agrees with us smokers (and drinkers) that banning alcohol and cigarettes was a bad move on the part of the government. SADPI suggested the ban should be removed as soon as possible. Goooooo SADPI

Survival tip #3

Apparently wearing a face mask is considered hazardous to your health. Everytime you move the mask to make it more comfortable you touch your face and increase your risk. And no this is NOT fake news - dr Mike Ryan of the WHO health emergencies program said on Monday: "There is no specific evidence to suggest that the wearing of masks by the mass population has any potential benefit. In fact, there's some evidence to suggest the opposite in the misuse of wearing a mask properly or fitting it properly." By the way, your nose, mouth and eyes are interconnected... if you wear a mask you will have to wear goggles as well for it to be effective.

On the news front...

So (I hate it when a sentence starts with "So") Donald Trump will not be able to do his job "beautifully" because new estimates are that up to 240,000 Americans will die from the disease and not the 200,000 he instructed the virus to stop at. My heart goes out to all the victims of the disease (and having to live with the Donald). I wonder if the Americans would like us to share Cyril with them, he is at least a presidential President who cares about his people. (Disclaimer: no one who supports Trump was hurt in the typing of the preceding sentences)

Our numbers are now sitting at 1353 with 5 deaths. My commiserations go out to the families that are affected. I am a realist, our numbers are still going to climb drastically, so we mustn't become complacent. Social distancing will work for us if we work at it daily.

Yesterday is not ours to recover, but tomorrow is ours, to win or lose... Let's work together and WIN!¹⁶

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling

Lockdown Day#7

I woke up early today (again). I jumped out of bed even more energetically, hey I've been practicing for a few days now so I am starting to get good at it. I changed my exercise program drastically this morning with more emphasis on the visualization of the macarena virus (I know, I know, it's Covid... but you can't make a good upbeat song about "Covid", so macarena it is.) The physical part of my exercise, which complemented the visualization, was to extend both arms in front of me and then make the reverse "V" for victory sign (I won't explain more about it in case there are sensitive readers out there). I held that pose for a whole 15 seconds - I'm getting good at this exercise thing now. (Exercise day 6 completed)

It's a cold grey morning with grey clouds and grey sea. (How come the sea is blue when the clouds are white? Again something to google.) It is however much better than yesterday which had the clouds plus lots of wind and rain. I wondered why the sudden change in weather yesterday... and then I figured it out. It was all because of Harry Potters invisibility cloak. Huh? Don't worry I'm not going crazy (it's only been 7 days, give it another week or so). Let me explain... Inmate 4 has been conspicuous by his absence whenever there are chores to be done but miraculously appears when food is served. My theory is that he has got hold of Harry's cloak and is using it wisely... well-played inmate 4, well played. Anyway, early yesterday morning

¹⁶ At this point I started adding some encouraging quotes

the most delicious aroma suddenly started up in the kitchen and wafted through to my office. You can imagine my surprise when I found inmate 4 in the kitchen making breakfast. So you see what I mean, due to quantum entanglement the weather was negatively affected... well that's my take on it and I'm sticking to that story.

Talking about quantum entanglement, do you know what it means? Do you know what quantum coherence means? ... Shame on you. Animals with brains 52 times smaller than yours know all about it. Scientists have now discovered that migrating birds use quantum entanglement in their eyeballs to be able to see the earth's magnetic lines to navigate. (Your turn to google something... use the keywords "Robins quantum coherence" (You're welcome))

Yesterday inmate 3 did her first progress test on Excel. I was proud of her and she was ecstatic. She only had one error and earned a gold star (we only had a silver star available but it's the thought that counts). Today we will be starting on the integration of Word and Excel with the linking of spreadsheets to Word for reports.

You will all be pleased to know (*I'm not*) that the gecko has decided to make a reappearance. (I am attaching photographic proof of this). I assume the shit-bombs will now recommence... anybody know where I can get a helmet? Plastic will do.

Somebody that has gone unmentioned so far is inmate 5. Last night inmate 5 made supper which was very tasty. So now you have met all the inmates... more on them in coming posts. I checked inmate 3's ashtray yesterday and I think I am going to make a killing on black market cigarettes with her (yes, I stockpiled).

Survival tip #4

For those of you who are not so athletically inclined as I am, and aren't interested in exercise, exercise your minds to stave off going stir crazy. Doing this is easy, think of a word, any word...

and then google it. After a couple of hours when you get to the mating habits of the mayfly (or something similar) then you know you can take a break.

On the news front...

America, sadly, is fast approaching a quarter of a million infections with just over five thousand deceased, and Trump is threatening Iran after he had a confidential meeting with his intelligence personnel (hmmm I wonder what they told him that got him all atwittering).

Our numbers are now sitting at 1380 with 5 deaths. We have only tested 0,08% of our population so far (45,000) so you can do the maths yourself. To those who can understand, I'm not an alarmist, but HKGK¹⁷. (If you don't understand that acronym, you'll find it on google - I won't explain more because then I would have to say a swearword and I try to avoid swearing) Shit is NOT a swearword before you start judging me!

Our mobile test clinics should be starting today, let's all send positive thoughts out to them and a big high five to all the health care workers on the front line. Social distancing gets more important every day if we want to beat this.

Take time to make your soul happy... Let's work together and WIN!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#8

¹⁷ Afrikaans for Hier Kom Groot Kak – Here comes big shit

I woke up a bit later today (because I can). I rolled out of bed, but still energetically, don't judge me, I'm trying different styles. My exercise program this morning would probably have brought a smile to any alien observer and would have upset Col Sanders. I raised my arms parallel with the ground, elbows extended outward and flapped them up and down, slowly at first and then super-fast by the fourth time. I probably looked like an advert for "Doen die Sexy Hoender" - but it worked hey, left me feeling invigorated and ready for the day. I may even continue this exercise thing once the lockdown ends - who knows, we shall see. (Exercise day 7 completed)

I actually observed the sun rising this morning. You can all relax, it's definitely in the right place. A bit chilly and some cloud about but it's a beautiful day. For those who didn't have the energy (or enough data) to Google it: The sea is blue because large bodies of water tend to be blue and when it's grey it acts like a mirror and reflects the colour of the clouds. Just for interest, if you fell in and could hold your breath long enough, and sank to about 200 meters it would be no colour, it would be dark, because light doesn't reach much lower than that. You're welcome (next time though do your own Googling, it doesn't take much energy).

I think Harry Potters cloak is past its sell-by date, I saw much more of inmate 4 yesterday. (Maybe my powers of observation are becoming heightened because of all the exercise I am doing now)

Inmate 3 had an introduction to the science behind computers yesterday. Luckily a lot of the concepts had already been known in her past life - pre-corona - so it was largely a case of extracting the details from her memory archives. This got me thinking, yip, I do that occasionally. Did you know that once you have transferred something from your short term memory to long term (our brains hard disk) you will never lose it - unless of course a stray airborne brick strikes you on the head and physically

deletes a portion of your brain. And no, it is not acceptable to blame low flying bricks if you forget something.

I haven't seen the gecko this morning so he (or she, I don't know how to sex a gecko. I'll have to Google that). Maybe el gecko decided to sleep in this morning.

In case you were wondering, I haven't forgotten the naming of the driveway paving stones. It is proving more difficult than I thought to determine their personalities. They appear to be shy at sharing their experiences - or, they are protesting the fact that the dogs sometimes dump on them. I shall persevere though - aanhouer wen.

Survival tip #5

If you want to vary your diet a bit and some of those mushrooms in the garden are looking good - don't be stupid about it, give some to one of your co-inmates first and tell them you googled it, and it's safe¹⁸. If they get sick, DON'T eat the mushrooms.

On the news front...

Mixed messages on cigarette purchases. Now Beke¹⁹ has said the Western Cape government is not allowed to allow sales. Apparently the reasoning is that the Corona bitch affects smokers drastically. Wakeup call Mr Cele the virus doesn't know that after 54 years of smoking it can now ignore me because I stopped yesterday (which I haven't) - eish.

America's president is being ignored by the virus and they now sit on 245k infections. No further news on the Donald and Iran but he is now trying to shift blame for unpreparedness onto others and is already calling the enquiry that is bound to come over his handling (or non-handling of the situation) as a hoax. Just

¹⁸ Don't really do this – let someone else do it for you

¹⁹ The minister of police that wears hat to make him look like Elliot Ness from the Untouchables

an unrelated thought, who remembers Boswel and Wilkies circus?

Our numbers are now sitting at 1462 and thankfully no further deaths.

Knowing is not enough; we must apply... Let's work together and WIN!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe, let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#9

I woke up earlyish but lay in a bit (about 5 minutes), because it's Saturday. I also decided that as it is Saturday I would get out of bed a little less energetically (I could almost hear my poor body saying, "Thank you, thank you"). I made up for this by taking a brisk walk to the bathroom - about 5 metres away - I'm proud of myself, I didn't use the GPS. I had to keep my muscles loose for the continuation of the exercises on Monday, so I brushed my teeth vigorously and worked up a good foam (probably a poor replacement for a good sweat but it's the thought that counts). (Exercise day 8 completed)

I think the sun is still in the right place because I could see a glow behind the clouds. If you were attentive yesterday you would know of course that the sea is a grey colour.

Having cut back on my physical exercise for today I indulged myself in a bit of mental exercise. My first thought was about the Lotto. No one is mentioning it, but it looks like it must have been declared an essential service because the results were published this morning, which means that someone must have set the balls rolling. (No I didn't win anything.) The bad news is that at odds of 1 in 13,983,816 of winning you stand more chance of getting the Macarena cow (Covid for anybody who hasn't seen my previous

daily updates). The good news is you can guarantee yourself a win in the Powerball if you buy twenty tickets using the numbers 1 to 20 as the powerball numbers. (You will have to spend R100 for a guaranteed win of R5 so make a wise choice.)

Inmate 3 was introduced to the more technical aspects of MS Word yesterday. She must be psychic because she is already forecasting one helluva progress test coming up. Great excitement yesterday!! I saw a moving car! Inmate 4 reversed his car out of the carport. Sadly, I missed it when he put it back.

I think my gecko has taken the day off, or he or she is sleeping late. I can't think of a name yet because I don't know it's sex. I may have to choose a non-gender specific name like Donald, or Julius or Boris or Vladimir - hmmm maybe even Jacob²⁰... we shall see - we haven't hit double figures yet, there are many days left.

The naming of the paving stones in the driveway is still posing a challenge as they are all very withdrawn - it must be the lack of sunshine. I will keep you updated.

Survival tip #6

You Can Start a Fire Using Your Cellphone (I'm assuming that you can't rub two sticks together fast enough)

Mastery of fire is what separates us from the beasts, give or take a few cigarette-smoking chimpanzees. (Could it be regarded as a case to report to the SPCA, depriving these poor animals of nicotine?) Anyway... Twist together some steel wool from the kitchen and apply it to both terminals of your cell phone battery. The resulting short-circuit should generate enough heat to set fire to some paper, or your fingers. Use this as an extreme last resort and don't do it indoors, and make sure you have enough of an adult audience nearby so that you can relieve their boredom with a bit of laughter. On a serious note, it can work, but you could end up losing your fingerprints and a significant amount of eyebrows

²⁰ Referring of course to Jacob Zuma but don't tell anyone

as well. (On a side note: you will definitely lose communication with the outside world, so use only as a last, last resort). I personally have found that it is easier just to borrow someone else's lighter or set a piece of paper alight on the griller of the oven.

On the news front...

Mixed messages on the wearing of facemasks are coming through. What has been established is that besides coughing and sneezing, talking can also transmit the disease. So if you have to go out and buy those essential items (which sadly exclude liquor and smokes) you could transmit or receive the virus just by talking to the cashier. As a Facebook expert I personally would say, to be on the safe side, WEAR A BLOODY MASK - it will only make you look stupid but may well keep you healthy. If you Google "underpants face mask" you will find some handy instructions on how to convert mens underwear into an effective mask.

America is still the world hotspot with 277,467 confirmed cases... and rising daily. Donald, not so long ago compared Corona to the flu - I would like to burst his bubble with the following facts - last year 56,000 died in the States as a result of the flu and in the last 3 months or so 7,402 died of the Corona virus, and it is increasing exponentially with forecasts of 200,000 PLUS. The death rate for the flu is 0.1% and Corona global average is 4.7% - (and we aren't anywhere near beating it yet).

Our numbers are now sitting at 1505 and 9 deaths - let's hope and pray that the second number stays low.

When you wake up every day, you have two choices. You can either be positive or negative; an optimist or a pessimist. I choose to be an optimist. It's all a matter of perspective.... Let's work together and WIN!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe. Let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#10

I lay in a bit, and then woke up on this beautiful Sunday morning with the sun shining and the birds giving their melodious songs (not really, it was the Hadedas hadedaaing with their get on your nerves and kill you choir). I gargled energetically with the mouthwash - I can't cut exercise out completely because tomorrow the exercising starts again in earnest. (Exercise day 9 completed)

I have decided to be pro-active and prepare for the day when my cigarettes run out. Can anybody tell me if I must plant a cigarette with the filter at the top or the bottom? (I can't find anything about it on Google).

Not having such a vigorous exercise period as usual, gave me more time to think. I shouldn't have, because I came to the conclusion that many of the so-called homo sapiens inhabiting this earth with me are a bunch of morons, and here I am talking about the conspiracy theorists and generally "self-uninformed". Harsh words maybe, but read the following and decide for yourself:

The new theory is that 5G networks are destroying our immune systems which is allowing Covid to run rampant through the world, some are even saying that the virus was caused by our immune system reacting to the radio waves. Ag please... do these people know how many different radio waves have been bombarding us from outer space since the beginning of time? And then you get those that are completely cuckoo that believe the 5G is actually transmitting the virus. I'm assuming that all these "intelligent people" (and I use the term loosely) are also members of the flat earth society. These same people were probably the ones that also spread the message that microwave ovens were deadly back in the 70's. I speak under correction but I think the only people killed by microwaves were probably the

ones that stuck their heads in and pressed the safety button off so they could see if it would dry their hair.

Going together with this is the movement now that says Corona is being "overblown" by governments worldwide so they can get more control of us. These are what I call complete (#Please note that I put a dirty word here and then deleted it#) morons.

Fact: Just over 1 million have been infected with the virus worldwide.

Fact: Just over 64,000 thousand have died from this disease.

Fact: The number who die from the disease based on these figures is just over 5%.

Fact: If the same number of people had contracted the flu then the number of deaths would have been 1000. Even someone with an IQ waaay under 100 will have to agree that the flu number is waaaaaaay under Corona, unless it is a flatearther that fell off the earth and is hanging on for dear life somewhere underneath us.

Talking about down under - New Zealand (not Australia) has effectively banned bonking for unmarried couples not living together. (Google it if you don't believe me.) Now that is a problem, shame.

Inmate 3 has a welcome day off from lessons - we will resume on Monday (Yes, the days of the week still have names) SideNote: Why don't our conspiracy theorists bemoan the fact that all the days of the week are named after pagan gods?

The gecko paid a surprise visit during the night. Before I could start my day I had to remove his/her poop from my desk and sanitize it. I think the gecko is going to be named Shithead, I'll decide tomorrow.

Survival tip #7

If your other half gets really really peed off with you and locks you out for the night just make sure you always have a roll of

bubble wrap in the garage. Wrapping yourself in the bubble wrap will keep you warm and dry, and you can also use it as an aid to falling asleep. Instead of counting sheep you can have fun and count the number of bubbles you burst.

On the news front...

French doctors suggested that any vaccine testing be done in Africa - "During the discussion, Mira suggested trials set in Europe and Australia be tested first on people in Africa". Why? Are we still regarded as the "colonies" that can be practiced on? Eish and FFS!

America remains the world hotspot with 311,635 confirmed cases, and still rising daily. Donald must have a look at the numbers I have at the top. It's Sunday so I'll give him a break today and not say much more.

Our numbers are now sitting at 1585 confirmed cases and 9 deaths. Of the deaths 6 of the 9 were in KZN - our prayers and thoughts must be with all the affected families. What worries me is when we start with our seasonal flu - how do you know if it isn't the covid cow? I think our hospitals are going to be swamped - and that's a genuine concern, not a conspiracy theory.

It's a funny thing about life, once you begin to take note of the things you are grateful for, you begin to lose sight of the things that you lack..... Let's work together and WIN!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe. Let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#11

I'm back to normal rising time now. Did a quick roll out of bed this morning (yes, yes, definitely an energetic roll). I then spoiled the effect by slipping on the carpet and ending up on my derriere

(that's a fancy word for butt by the way). As I was already on the floor I incorporated it into my exercise routine and did a vigorous butt walk to the door. I don't want to brag but I covered that 2 meters in record time. (Exercise day 10 completed)

I was taken to task by inmate 3 (that means shat out) by not mentioning her achievement in my Day 10 update. Inmate 3, single-handedly gave the courtyard a blowj.... oops, let me rephrase that... Inmate 3 used the blowing machine and blew the leaves and cleaned up the courtyard all on her own. She used earplugs with her music turned up loud while she accomplished this feat, so did not suffer the auditory hell I went through listening to the noise of the blower. Well done inmate 3!

I have reclassified some members of our human race. Why? Here's why: I noticed on social media that people were quick to react and to comment on posts which were plainly suspect. For example... if someone posted a news headline like MAN MATES SHEEP, the responses in the comments were immediate. These comments included: "He should be shot", "Report him to the SPCA", "Bestiality is a sin, he will go to hell", "It must have been an Australian" which caused the Australian to correct them and say that it was a New Zealander which caused a Downunder fight and a further 30 or 40 comments in the same vein. Now a normal member of the human race would realize that headlines are meant to grab your attention and not tell a story. If any of them had taken the trouble to actually read the article they would have seen- "A man and his mates got paralytic drunk last night and passed out in a sheep paddock".

This has led me to declassify some of our homo-sapiens inhabitants to Homo- Sheeples (They blindly follow the herd, because they are either not intelligent enough, or too lazy to get the actual facts on anything they read, or completely lack the capacity to think logically) There are genuinely people who can't think for themselves, and blindly believe rubbish that normal people reject out of hand, or at least research. But like it or not

we are stuck with Sheeples. If you see comments from obvious Sheeples it is best to stay away from commenting, unless of course they are advocating licking your fingers and sticking it into an electrical outlet. I know, I know, sometimes it is difficult, so maybe make yourself feel happy by placing at least one intelligent comment (who knows maybe you may save one Sheeple). There must have been Sheeples in biblical times too because the following instruction is in the Bible, "Do not answer a fool according to his folly, or you will be like him yourself".

I will not go into how the Sheeples are now assigning divine powers to the 5G networks and the governments who are all working together to kill off the elderly and enslave the rest and blah blah blah.

We had a Lockdown day 10 celebratory meal yesterday. Beef pie with crusty pastry and veges, including pumpkin made by inmate 2²¹, and we each had a glass of wine to wash it down. Inmate 2 also made an extremely tasty syrup pudding - luckily I don't have a weight problem so I could over-eat on it.

Inmate 3 continues her lessons today (don't let her know but she has a LOT of typing to do today) (You can't see it but I just had an evil grin on my face.)

The gecko, or Shithead as he is now called, paid a visit to my room. Now I am too scared to lie on my back when I sleep. Well played Shithead, well played.

Survival tip #8

If you need to store water and have run out of bottles, a latex condom can be used to carry water in a pinch. Latex condoms will also burn which means not only can you use them to collect and store dry tinder but you can use them as fire starting material too. A condom can also be used in conjunction with a sturdy branch to make a slingshot.

²¹ Just to clarify, she didn't make it – she cooked it

On the news front...

The world's arch-nemesis, Donald Trump, has now ordered lots and lots of the anti-malaria drug that he, ignoring expert advice, thinks is the answer to curing Covid. He reckons "If it works it works, if not what have you got to lose?" (People could lose their life Mr Trump, because besides the side effects of nausea and diarrhoea, there is also the small matter of some people dying of heart attacks when using it). Nevertheless, he is stockpiling it and urging his Sheeples to use it.

America remains the world hotspot with 336,830 confirmed cases, and still rising daily. Donald, the Sheeple in charge, is now looking at starting up sports again - eish.

Our numbers are now sitting at 1655 confirmed cases and 11 deaths. Based on the figures released 0.1% of our population have been tested so far. I am not really psychic but I foresee a tsunami of figures coming soon. The approach of our "normal" flu season is only going to make matters worse.

Do what you have to do until you can do what you want to do... Let's work together and WIN! Vasbyt²²!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe. Let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling

Lockdown Day#12

I woke up this morning with a spring in my step. To be honest the spring was actually caused by me standing on a gigantic green grasshopper. It felt - how can I describe it - Yuck. On the positive side I reacted so quickly to the weird feeling on the sole of my feet (yes, I am kinky, I sleep with naked feet), I was able to claim the raised respiratory rate and fast movement as an exercise.

²² Loose translation of the Afrikaans is "Persevere" or "Hang in there"

Shame though, Mike 1 Grasshopper 0. (Exercise day 11 completed)

A couple of days ago I posted an open letter to the President urging him to rethink the ban on smoking. As a smoker of 54 years I think - hell I know - I am an expert on the withdrawal symptoms, and believe me it is nothing you want to expose innocent people to, especially in a lockdown mode. One of the side effects is that your lungs start getting rid of all the gunk that has built up, and from what I as a Facebook expert on Corona have deduced, that is a breeding ground for the Macarona virus. I don't want to subject the other inmates to my other potential withdrawal symptoms such as irritability, murderess intent etc etc etc (google the effects, I can't do everything for you) when my smokes run out. If you have ever seen The Shining you will get an idea of what I am talking about... redrum redrum redrum redrum

Anyway, back to the letter. I opened the letter post to the public and had to suffer the consequences. I attracted a chocolate loving non-smoker who ranted and raved about the sins of smokers... on E V E R Y S I N G L E comment on the post. I believe that everyone has the right to irritate someone but there arrives a point when enough is enough. The end of the story is that the gentlemen in question was consigned to Facebook hell (blocked, he was blocked).

The hell episode got me thinking about conspiracy theories and Sheeple thinking. There are too many to recount but I think the following will give you an idea:

The earth is flat (all the other stuff we see in the sky are round just to confuse us), the earth is only a couple of thousand years old - dinosaurs were never on earth their bones were just buried in the rocks to confuse us, the universe revolves around the earth - burn anyone who says otherwise, more than one egg a week and you increase the risk of heart attack, don't buy a car with CV joints those joints break easily and are expensive, don't use a

microwave oven the waves will kill you, Beta is the way to go not VHS, don't put cell phones in your pocket they will make you sterile, cell phones cause brain cancer, voice operated TV's listen in on you and send your conversations to big brother, windmills cause brain cancer - eish. And the latest is 5G that creates viruses and ultimately controls your brain and makes you slaves of the government (Well played Animal Farm and 1984, well played). In my humble opinion ignorance and boredom causes conspiracies which erodes the capacity of the human brain to function. Side note: The earth is NOT round, it is an oblate spheroid (you're welcome).

Inmate 3 continues to impress with her quick grasp of new concepts (just between us though, she uses some colourful words²³ when things don't quite turn out as expected).

Shithead is conspicuous by his/her absence - he/she must have read my post. Hmmm here's a thought... does 5G raise the intelligence of reptilian like creatures. Please people I urgently need some advice on how to sex a gecko which doesn't involve getting up close and personal with it.

Survival tip #9

Did you know that milk chocolate will store one year, but dark chocolate will store about three years? The difference in storage is because of milk fat present in the milk chocolate, which is much more than in dark chocolate. Generally fats don't store well (they become rancid quickly) and such is the case with milk fat in chocolate. (Fat chance of any chocolate lasting long in this lockdown stronghold.)

On the news front...

Beke Cele²⁴ is advocating a ban on alcohol continuing after the lockdown. I wonder if he has ever read about the American's

²³ Swear words, she swears, and not like FFS but the FULL word, I kid you not

²⁴ Our Elliot Ness wannabe

experience with prohibition, Al Capone made a killing on that one (pun intended). There are less hijackings because most of the vehicles on the road have armed men in them Mr Cele... sorry to burst your bubble.

America retains the world hotspot with 367,629 confirmed cases, and still rising daily. And Donald? Everything with him is numbers, I don't think he even thinks of the numbers as people. It's also probably a blow to his ego that he now has to import his assistance from China Over 10,000 deceased so far and rising.

Worldwide infections are now 1,347,330 - Africa's figures are low but I think with the normal flu season approaching we are going to see a spike (that's not negative thinking just realism).

Boris Johnson has been admitted to ICU - my thoughts and prayers go out to him and all the others that are in the same situation.

Our numbers are now sitting at 1686 confirmed cases and 12 deaths. The frightening thing is that China that went down to zero new cases, now has 1242 new cases.

Our timeline: 5 March - 1 case, 9 March - 7, 11 March - 13, 14 March - 38, 15 March 51, 24 March - 554, 27 March - 1170, 1 April - 1380, 2 April - 1440, 4 April - 1585, 7 April - 1685

You are braver than you believe, stronger than you seem and smarter than you think..... Let's work together and WIN! Vasbyt!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe. Let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#13

I celebrated (or is that commiserated?) waking up on this the thirteenth day by a long luxurious stretch as I woke up. Then I had a brainwave and held the stretch for a full fifteen seconds. It was

a full body stretch, I even extended my toes. I observed the floor carefully for signs of any fly-in critters (there were none) and then leapt out of bed to face the day. Ok, ok it wasn't quite a leap but I think you get the idea. I then declared my stretch to be sufficient exercise, as is my right. (Exercise day 12 completed)

For those who didn't see my Facebook post, I had an exciting day yesterday. I went shopping with inmate 3! A lot of preparation had to go into this excursion. The first thing was to determine the outside temperature and whether I needed a jacket or not. I took the safe route and wore a jacket. Then came the choosing of a face mask. That didn't take long because I only had one anyway - luckily white matches with anything. On the way I counted the cars I saw moving on the road. Besides us, I saw three! The car park at the mall was more than half empty, or to put it positively, less than half full.

I have read that the mask is more effective if you have covering for your eyes as well. Pulling the mask over my eyes was obviously not an option as I don't have a white cane - so... I put my dark glasses on to protect my eyes. This immediately caused a problem! My breathing in the mask forced warm air up and under the glasses which tended to fog up and obscure my vision. I'm not stupid, so I ditched the glasses, my eyes would just have to be brave and take the chance. On entering the store I received the mandatory spray on my hands (I made sure that I rubbed them together for an additional three seconds, twenty-three seconds in all - just to be safe). I then took about twenty or so wet wipes and padded the handle of the trolley I was pushing. (Side note: your hands start feeling soggy and waterlogged after a few minutes of hanging on to the wet wipes.)

There was one sad moment. I passed the wine selections and they were protected from me by a police scene type tape. The only thing missing was the silhouette outline in chalk on the floor. (SideNote: It will be much easier to keep our hands etc sanitized if we had access to alcohol. One of the positive results, if alcohol was available, is that we would be able to sanitize our

mouth and throats as well - Dettol tastes putrid.) My road rage moment is usually reserved for the car guards, but this time I was glad to see that they were regarded as an essential service, and I contributed accordingly.

As I mentioned on Facebook yesterday (this is for those of you who never saw it), the Zombie movies got it wrong... lawns do not miraculously trim themselves and the potholes were all still there like before. (Hey roads department, how about fixing them now while the chance of being driven over by a grateful motorist is reduced.)

Inmate 3 and I were on a high when we got back to our lockdown so we mutually agreed to carry the training session over to the next day. And yes, we did disinfect ourselves immediately on our return - I sang the happy birthday song TWICE while washing my hands.

Shithead made a brief appearance in the afternoon, cocked an eye at me and then took off at speed to his/her lockdown. I really think that 5G is raising its' intelligence level, it makes sure that it stays out of my way ever since I first named him/her.

Survival tip #10

Any couple going out for essential shopping (which excludes alcohol and cigarettes) must consider unique markings on their clothing or a clip in their hair or something. (You know, like you do on your luggage to recognize it on an airport carousel). If you don't, you may end up taking a stranger home and that could cause biiiiiig problems.

On the news front...

Donald Trump is now realizing that he screwed up by promising a miracle that would take away the virus and is now trying to set up a scapegoat. First in his sights is the WHO who he accused of being "China-centric" and threatened that he was going to withdraw US funding from the organization. Ten seconds

later when asked if this was the right time to withdraw funding, he denied saying it. And so the circus continues...

America retains the world hotspot with 400,540 confirmed cases, and still rising daily. The fatalities are 12,587 and, sadly, also rising.

Worldwide infections are now 1,431,973 with 82,085 fatalities - 5.73% of those infected.

Send prayers up for Boris Johnson who has now spent a second night in ICU.

Our numbers have risen to 1,749 with 13 fatalities. China recorded 62 new cases yesterday. It looks to me (bearing in mind that my only qualification is my crash course on Facebook) like our numbers are not rising as fast as in other countries so our lockdown appears to have come at the right time.

Our timeline: ... 12 April 1749

Try to be a rainbow in someone's cloud... Let's work together and WIN! Vasbyt!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe. Let the day begin.

~oOo~

#CovidSeGatKeepSmiling
Lockdown Day#14

I had a really exciting exercise program planned for today, but sadly I couldn't carry it out. Not because I didn't want to, but because I couldn't. I jumped out of bed, quickly. And then it happened. Headrush! I knew I would overdo it one day, and today was the day. The dizzy spell I had was the same as if I had run the Comrades (if I had ever run the Comrades, which I have only done from my couch... in front of the TV). Just thinking of the Comrades made my muscles spasm, so I counted that as an overdose of exercise. (Exercise day 13 completed)

"Grey day. Everything is grey. I watch. But nothing moves today." Dr Seuss just described today for me, he just didn't mention the fact that it is also drizzling. It's so grey I can't say anything with certainty about the sun this morning. I can say something about the moon though. Did you see the New Super Moon? Last night was the last time for this year, the next one will only be seen April next year. The Super Moon is also known as the Pink Moon, and millions of people probably moaned that they couldn't see the pink. Don't worry, there was nothing wrong with your eyes - it was not and never will be pink. The so-called Pink Moon was named by people in the Northern hemisphere where they are experiencing their spring and pink blossoms - so they gave the name "Pink" to the Super Moon. If you did see it as Pink, it just means you are highly susceptible to autosuggestion. Hmmmm. "Bring me smokes, bring me smokes, bring me smokes....."

The drizzle this morning got me thinking. Did you know that the chances are really really high that a dinosaur has peed on your head? True story. Our earth has a finite amount of water - nothing more is ever made and nothing is ever lost, it just keeps recycling in the air, in the oceans, in the rivers and in the glaciers. And the glaciers are the problem. The dinosaurs experienced the ice age and like all animals they had to pee. They, of course, peed in the snow which froze it. Some of that pee (mega mega-liters because the dinosaurs were mega huge) remained frozen in the glaciers for millions of years. With global warming, lots of that ice is breaking off and melting and, guess what, the vapour rising comes down later in the form of rain - and in that vapour is dinosaur pee. Now you may go and get yourself an umbrella.

Inmate 3 got really really excited during her lesson yesterday. I couldn't get embedding and linking to work properly and she saw the problem before I did. We elbow bumped and continued with the lesson. I have a feeling though that I am not going to be allowed to forget this.

Shithead probably doesn't like the weather, so no appearance by him/her yet. (Have you guys made any progress on finding out how to sex this creature?)

I watched inmate 3 and inmate 4 toiling in the garden yesterday - no more weeds between the paving stones. Now I can start getting to know the stones individually and prepare for their naming ceremony. As a reward to the inmates I braaied some boerewors (with no assistance) and we made boerewors rolls with all the trimmings - and chips. The chips, of course, were not done on the braai.

Survival tip #11

Don't throw your used tea bags away. Used tea bags can be used to relieve inflammation and is excellent in soothing a toothache.

On the news front...

Donald Trump is still trying to create a scapegoat to cover up his inadequate dealing with the crisis, and the World Health Organization remains his target. As a general rule: if Trump makes any statement, unless you are a Sheeple, don't believe it.

America still retains the world hotspot with 435,128 confirmed cases. The fatalities are 14,795 and, sadly, also rising.

Worldwide infections are now 1,518,719 with 88,502 fatalities - 5,83% of those infected. (The infection rate has risen slightly)

Our numbers have risen to 1,845 with 18 fatalities. The World Health Organisation believes that we in South Africa can flatten the curve without extending the lockdown. Our government will, of course, make the final call, but that is heartening news.

Our timeline: ... 9 April – 1845

It always seems impossible until it is done..... Let's work together and WIN! Vasbyt!

Keep smiling.... wash your hands and stay safe. Let the day begin.

~oOo~

Preview Ends Here

*Enjoying the lockdown?
Unfortunately, your parole has been denied.*

*This free preview has come to an end - but Mike,
the inmates and Shithead still have a long way to go.*

*Purchase the complete book from the MyNovel Bookshop
to continue reading.*

PURCHASE THE FULL BOOK

<http://www.mynovel.co.za>

Keep smiling...