

## Reading exercise

Airline luggage virus - You're in Dallas, but your data is in Singapore.

Alzheimer's virus - It makes your computer forget where it put your files.

AT&T virus - Every three minutes it tells you what a great service you are getting.

Bill Gates virus - This dominant strain searches for desirable features in all other viruses via the internet. It then either engulfs the competing viruses or removes their access to computers until they die out.

Child virus - It constantly does annoying things, but is too cute to get rid of.

Couch Potato Virus - Just sits there, eating chips all day.

Disney virus - Everything in the computer goes Goofy.

Elvis Virus - Your computer gets fat, slow and lazy and then self-destructs, only to resurface at shopping malls and service stations across rural America.

Freudian Virus - Your computer becomes obsessed with marrying its own motherboard and becomes very jealous of the size of your friend's hard drive.



A couple from Minneapolis, Minnesota decided to go to Florida for a few days to thaw out during one particularly cold winter. Since both spouses worked, they had difficulty coordinating their schedules, so the decision was made to have the husband leave for Florida on a certain day, with the wife following him one day later.

The man made it down to Florida and arrived at his hotel. Upon getting to his room, he decided to open his laptop and send his wife back in Minneapolis an email. However, he left off one letter in typing his wife's email address and sent the email off without realizing his error.

In another part of the country, a widow had just returned from the funeral of her husband, a Methodist pastor of many years, who had been called to glory just a few days earlier. She decided to check her email because she was expecting to hear from her husband's relatives and friends.

Upon reading the first email, she let out a loud scream, fainted and fell to the floor. The woman's son rushed into the room and found his mother on the floor. He glanced up at the computer screen and saw the following email message:

To My Loving Wife:

I've just been checked in. Everything has been prepared for your arrival here tomorrow. Looking forward to seeing you then.

Your Devoted Husband.

PS: Sure is hot down here.

My stockbroker has been in the business too long. I called him today for a tip and here's what he said:

"You want a tip? I gotta tip for you. Stay in school. Don't drink and drive. Be nice to your mother. You wanna get rich? Sure, I'll give you a hot one and maybe you'll make a million bucks. Or maybe I'll find you a year from now face down in the gutter on 15th and 3rd clutching a bottle, Night Train and a lottery ticket. You wanna tip?

I hear there's a filly running in the 5th at Belmont that can't lose. At least then when you lose your shirt you can say "I guess that's why they call it gambling". Buy low, sell high, right Bunky? You got it all figured out. You and every other dreamer in a two hundred dollar suit. But when it's low, it's too low; and when it's high, it's never high enough. Let me give you some advice, fella. Go home, kiss your wife, and tell your kids you love them. Cause tomorrow you might be doing a gainer outta the 59th floor of the Chrysler Building, crying WHY ME all the way down.

You wanna tip? Here's a tip for you. Eat your greens and floss after meals. Now get off the phone."

Mother had bought father a new tie for his birthday. "I wonder what would go best with it," she asked, after he had opened the package. Father eyed the violet-colored horror, and exclaimed, "A beard."

A young man excitedly tells his mother he's fallen in love and going to get married. He says, "Just for fun, Ma, I'm going to bring over 3 women and you try and guess which one I'm going to marry."

The mother agrees.

The next day, he brings three beautiful women into the house and sits them down on the couch and they chat for a while.

He then says, "Okay, Ma, guess which one I'm going to marry."

She immediately replies, "The one in the middle."

"That's amazing, Ma. You're right. How did you know?"

"I don't like her.

It was the end of the day when I parked my police van in front of the station. As I gathered my equipment, my K-9 partner, Jake, was barking, and I saw a little boy staring in at me.

"Is that a dog you got back there?" he asked.

"It sure is," I replied.

Puzzled, the boy looked at me and then towards the back of the van. Finally he said, "What'd he do?"

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