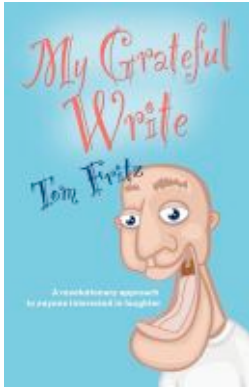


My Grateful Write

Tom Fritz



A revolutionary approach
to anyone interested in laughter



My Grateful Write takes a ridiculous look at life today and gives you a reason to get out of bed each morning. Reading this will change your life in monumental ways, and enlighten you to the point of nausea. From food to taxes, to living with your family, to syphilis, My Grateful Write gives you much to be thankful for, and hopes it is shared with the world in a joyful way, all except the syphilis!

My Grateful Write

Order the complete book from

[Booklocker.com](http://www.booklocker.com)

<http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/6211.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**

Your Free excerpt appears below. Enjoy!

MY GRATEFUL WRITE

Tom Fritz

Copyright © 2012 Tom Fritz

ISBN 978-1-62141-280-9

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the author.

Printed in the United States of America.

BookLocker.com, Inc.
2012

First Edition

TOM FRITZ

quite the spectacle. But be careful out there, or you may unwittingly find yourself a participant in watch that glutton!

COUNTING THE DAYS OFF

It is safe to say we are all grateful for a day off, or days off. Unfortunately, there never seems to be enough of them. After the normal weekend you always hear someone saying on Monday, "That weekend went way too fast!", or "My vacation flew by". So what do we have as days off here? Let's take a quick look.

Weekends, vacations, New Year's Day, Memorial Day, the 4th of July, Labor Day, Thanksgiving, and Christmas. Those are the bread and butter for most of us.

Sorry, it is not enough. We need more, much more. All the above came from someone making up a day off that became a tradition that we all blindly follow today. We simply need to make more of them. If no one else is going to do it, I will suggest a few here. I am hoping this will snowball to the point where we are off virtually every day. Otherwise, why are we here?

- Sleep in day – the annual day where by law everyone must sleep in until noon. Anyone seen out and about before then will be shot on sight. Not sure how that will happen though if the cops are sleeping too.

MY GRATEFUL WRITE

- The 7th of August – so what if no one signed anything important on this day. I got news for you; nobody signed anything on the 4th of July either. Look it up. If they can declare independence while owning slaves, I can declare the 7th of August a day off.

- Sloth week - If we can have a holiday in September to celebrate the economic and social contributions of workers, we deserve an entire week to appreciate the laziness and indifference of the working class as well. For this week alone you would not be expected to go on vacation, your instructions would state that you lay around the house and generally piss the week away. Nothing ventured, nothing gained, right?

- Friday - Let's face it, no one does anything on this day anyway, so rather than kid ourselves that this is as productive a day as any other workday, take the freaking day off. Thursday will now become the new Friday. Fifty years from now, you can thank me when you sit around with your friends laughing about the time that everyone used to "work" on a Friday.

- While we are at it, let's take Monday off too. Everyone is pissed that they are back at work on Monday that no one does anything. We clamor on about what we did with our weekend and complain that the day is here.

TOM FRITZ

Our hearts are not in it anyway so I say take the stinking day off.

- The Floater day. This will now be the annual day that any associate can call randomly as their Floater Day off. You do not have to call it off in advance either. Here is how it works. You wake up and don't feel like going in. You call work, simply say, "Floater Day", and hang up. So what if you have an important meeting or deadline. By rule, declaring "Floater Day" absolves you of any work or responsibility. If the company goes under in the process, so be it.

- Your birthday. It's your freaking birthday, take the day off, eat cake, smoke crack. You get the next day off as well to recover. That way you can really blow the doors off your day.

OK, that is enough to get us rolling. If all works well, the next idea is the entire month of August. You weren't doing anything important then, were you?

POETRY ON A JANUARY MORNING

I call this one freezing my testicles: The dawn breaks, a faint pink skyline becomes bright as a Pennsylvania January morning is born, as a woman gives birth to a child much too large to have ever been in there in the first place. It is a quiet

TOM FRITZ

affirmation and I guarantee if nothing else you will have a headache and will forget about everything else.

“The day you start to take for granted all the things in life that you should be grateful for is the day you need to be grateful the gratefulness that people grant to you in a grateful way. Being grateful is truly in the eye of the beholder, or is that beauty? Either way, I may be grateful for a liver and goat cheese sandwich that you may find repulsive, and such is the beauty of life, looking at things in an awestruck light while others try not to lose their lunch. Amen.”

Recite this affirmation at least three times a day and you will confuse yourself to the point of forgetting what was bothering you in the first place.

SCHOOL IS OUT

I am grateful that I am no longer in school. Day after day you learn the sign and cosign of an irregular number, only to find when you get older that the only thing irregular is the idiots you work with.

I can still remember that last day of school before summer. The feeling of freedom as the last bell rang and my friends and I ran screaming through the halls as the nuns yelled at us, knowing we had three months to ride our bikes and eat Swedish fish and drink cherry cokes until we got cavities. There

MY GRATEFUL WRITE

was no one to tell us what to do all day until our Moms yelled for us to come in when it got dark. I remember sitting there on those sunny July afternoons thinking this is how life should be every day. Then the back to school commercials would start to come on TV and we knew our days were numbered. Fast forward about 30 years...

I can still remember that last day of work before vacation. The feeling of freedom as 5:00 pm came and my coworkers and I ran screaming through the halls as our bosses yelled at us, knowing we had two weeks to ride our bikes, eat swordfish, and drink rum and cokes until we got nauseous. There was no one to tell us what to do all day until our wives yelled for us to come in when it got dark. I remember sitting there on those sunny July afternoons thinking this is how life should be every day and then the back to work commercials would start to come on TV and we knew our days were numbered. Fast-forward another 30 years...

I can still remember that last day of being able to go to the bathroom by myself. The feeling of freedom as I ran screaming through the halls as my bladder yelled at me, knowing I had about two hours until I would have to do this again. There was no one to tell me what to do all day until my bladder yelled for me to come in and go again after dark. I remember sitting there on the toilet on those sunny July afternoons thinking is how life

TOM FRITZ

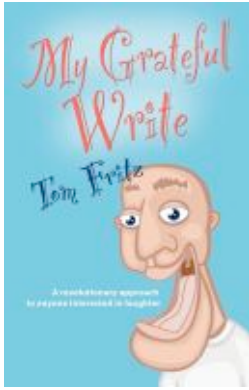
should be every day. Then the Depends commercials would start to come on TV and I knew my days were numbered.

SUNRISE WILL MAKE OR BREAK YOU

There are days that can be made or ruined in a few moments. In some instances, it can happen immediately after you have woken up. Take for example, a simple sunrise. This is a daily event that is passed up in the morning without a thought of gratitude, usually in a rush to make coffee. Let's take two scenarios and you tell me whose day is made and whose is ruined.

Scenario #1 - The dawn breaks on a chilly October morning, as I quietly creak out of bed to the sight of the horizon and the first sliver of sun peeks out to greet me on this miraculous morning. I stop and marvel as the orange ball grows larger, warming my face and reminding me that this sparkle of light is the reason I am alive. I listen to the birds chirping their good morning and breathe deeply as I embrace the possibilities of another spectacular day. It feels like an hour has passed but it has only been five minutes, as I am snapped out of my joyous moment by the smell of my soiling myself. Time to run to the bathroom and get the hell to work.

Scenario #2 - My nightmares of being chased by werewolves dressed as IRS agents is interrupted by blinding



My Grateful Write takes a ridiculous look at life today and gives you a reason to get out of bed each morning. Reading this will change your life in monumental ways, and enlighten you to the point of nausea. From food to taxes, to living with your family, to syphilis, My Grateful Write gives you much to be thankful for, and hopes it is shared with the world in a joyful way, all except the syphilis!

My Grateful Write

Order the complete book from

[Booklocker.com](http://www.booklocker.com)

<http://www.booklocker.com/p/books/6211.html?s=pdf>

**or from your favorite neighborhood
or online bookstore.**