

the great zucchini /3/ air-hockey & appointment book

we've been talking about your job. let's now turn our attention to your life, which is even more interesting, I guess. isn't it?

I'm afraid so. a friend of mine likes to tell a story about my new apartment. I got this place a couple weeks ago. there was nothing in it except a coffee table and a couch and I had some money left to spend on new furniture. but I didn't do what everyone else would do

what would everyone else do? and what did YOU do?

well, the first thing you're supposed to get is a bed, right? I mean, if you don't have one. anyway, he came over a couple days after I moved in and instead of a bed there was a huge air-hockey table in the middle of the room. as a matter of fact, I still haven't bought a bed. I don't mind sleeping on the floor. now that I think about it, a bed would be nice, though.

I couldn't help noticing that you carry this little book with you wherever you go...

that's my appointment book. it's the only place I can check to see what my schedule is. if I lost that, I would have no idea where I am supposed to be or when. I never leave home without it. I don't leave it in the car either, in case the car gets stolen. but that's just the way I am.

would you call yourself disorganized?

calling me disorganized would be an understatement. I don't keep any records of anything. like taxes, I try not to forget to pay them but it does slip my mind every now and then. I have a tax debt but it's not as big as it used to be.

you also seem to avoid using your car, you prefer taking a cab, I wonder why that is

well, I sort of haven't been paying my parking tickets. whenever I got one, I would just toss it in the glove box. when a friend of mine and I got pulled over for speeding the other night, I was relieved that it was him behind the wheel and not me. if I had been driving, I would have been in real trouble