

A Minnesota Diary

- Aug 12 - Moved to our new home in Minnesota. Beautiful here. The northern woods are so majestic. Can hardly wait to see snow. I love it here.
- Oct 14 - Minnesota is the most beautiful place on earth. The leaves have turned colors – shades of red and orange. Went for a ride through the country and saw some deer. They are so graceful...certainly they are the most beautiful animal on earth. I really love it here.
- Nov 11 - Deer season will start soon. I can't imagine anyone wanting to kill such a gorgeous creature. Hope it will snow soon. What a beautiful place.
- Dec 12 - Snowed last night. Woke up to find everything blanketed with white. It looks like a postcard! We went outside and cleaned the snow off the steps and shoveled the driveway. We had a snowball fight (I won), and the snow plow came by, we got to shovel the driveway again. What a beautiful place – I love Minnesota.
- Dec 14 - More snow last night. I love it. The snow plow did his trick to the driveway again. It's so great here.
- Dec 19 - More snow last night. Couldn't get out of the driveway to get to work. I am exhausted from shoveling. Fucking snow plow.
- Dec 22 - More of that white shit fell last night. I have blisters on my hands from shoveling. I think the snow plow hides around the curve and waits until I'm done shoveling the driveway. ASSHOLE!
- Dec 25 - Merry Fucking Christmas! More fucking snow. If I ever get my hands on that son-of-a-bitch who drives that snow plow, I swear I'll kill the bastard. Don't they know to use more salt on the road to melt the fucking ice?
- Dec 27 - More white shit last night. Been inside for 3 days – except for shoveling the driveway after that snow plow goes through. Can't go anywhere – the cars stuck in a mountain of the white shit. The weatherman says to expect another 10" of this crap again tonight. Do you know how many shovels of snow 10" is?
- Dec 28 - The fucking weatherman was wrong. We got 34" of that white shit this time. At this rate, it won't melt before next summer. The snow plow got stuck up the road and that bastard came to the door and asked to borrow my shovel. After I told him I had broken six shovels already shoveling all the shit he pushed into the driveway. I broke my last shovel over his fucking head.
- Jan 4 - Finally got out of the house today. Went to the store to get food and on the way back a damned deer ran in front of my car and I hit it. Did about \$3,000 damage to the car. Those fucking beasts should be killed. Wish the hunters had killed all of them last November.
- May 3 - Took the car to the garage in town. Would you believe the thing is rusting out from all the fucking salt they put all over the road?
- May 10 - Moved to Georgia. I can't imagine why anyone in their right mind would ever live in that God-forsaken state of MINNESOTA.