

Clancy's Cliché's



There are many paths leading to a singular destination; there is typically an assortment of ways to get there, some longer, some shorter. Think of the tortoise and the hare - slow and fast.

In every day and age, cycles of opposites have existed in every culture. They are part of life. Think about it: hot and cold, lightness and darkness, opened and closed, wet and dry, Jake and Clancy (moi), north and south, and, especially in Cincinnati, east and west.

When my brother, Jake, and I get our leashes on and are taken for a walk, Jake is all over the place and tugging to go faster. Me? Just a nice ambling pace is fine. Even sitting for a few seconds is fine. Why, just look at the beautiful Spring that's erupting all around. Does Jake even notice it? What is he missing? From my vantage point, it's the best way to go. Yet, we each have our own unique vantage point and way of doing things.

Especially with faster and faster technology and the ability to access information at our fingertips, everyone seems to be in a hurry and usually keeps us very distracted from our surroundings. It almost seems like we're in a race just like the hare. For those who choose the slower, perhaps more reflective path, it might feel like being out of step with others. The "hare" may even cajole the "tortoise" to move faster and vice versa.

Are there people in your life who make you feel less adequate because they seem to be way ahead on the trail? Do you get impatient with folks when they don't respond as quickly to your requests or go 20 miles in the 40 mph zone? It's all about our journeys as individuals. Like the Flying Pig Marathon or the Hunger Walk, it matters not how you get to the finish line - it only matters that you participate and finish. Period.

We would do well to respect each other's speeds and preferences. We all end up in the same place, anyway.

Also, the tortoise won the race and not the hare. Wink, wink!

Howlin's hootn'; Growlin's not gooten! - Clancy



Clancy's Cackles

Why do mother kangaroos dislike rainy days?

Because their kids have to play inside!

What did the mama rope say to her child? **"Don't be knotty!"**

Why did you chop the joke book in half?

Because Mom said to cut the comedy!

Daffynition: Minimum = a small mother.

