

THIS BLOGGER'S THOUGHTS TODAY (August 10, 2024)

For some unknown reason, I have been very negligent with respect to writing about the many subjects that have interested me in the past. I cannot identify a specific reason except that no sooner than I think of challenging myself, I immediately seem to be disenchanted and lose the desire to apply myself.

I read stories about professional Writers and their struggles at times "to get on their typewriters" as they used to say but it becomes difficult and takes much self-counselling to overcome that negative force.

As I look at my current photo (August 10, 2024), I need to compare it to that taken by a professional photographer in the back yard of our condo at Grandview Subdivision on 145-4200 Grandview Drive, Castlegar, B.C., some six (6) years ago.



Yes, the years are showing on the soon to be eighty-four (84) year old face that has survived many events which have been both positive and negative as life usually presents itself.

My mind has played back various scenarios for me as my memories are still able to be accessed readily. Especially when I am trying to fall asleep.

While still on the farm with my Mom and Dad, in the winter, I walked a straight line from our house to my school in Pelly. If I was to follow the legal roadways, the distance would be three and a half ($3 \frac{1}{2}$) miles, but mathematics had always been my favorite subject, and I knew the hypotenuse was the shortest distance between two points in rectangles and squares so shortest distance would be 2.55 miles. This meant that I would need to walk through forested areas, frozen sloughs, open cultivated areas and under the top strands of three (3) fence lines.

I had a great sense of direction and once I had traversed the first 25% of my journey, I could see the top of the grain elevators in Pelly and so I set my sights in an effort to walk a straight line. This was great in snow as I could see my tracks. I needed to adjust my path somewhat from the Fall when vegetation covered my previous steps. My later years at Civil Engineering Survey Classes would likely rate a B marking.

So, walking that path for four school years, twice a day, results in memorizing, the bushes, fences and all landmarks, that are still engraved in my memory. In my mind I can walk the entire 2.55 miles as if I was watching a U-Tube. I even see my dog Duke just before he playfully jumped out to greet me about a quarter mile from the farmhouse, ready to play with me. This was my pleasant memory as I fell asleep in current times.

This was the routine in the winter when our access road was snow drifted in and I could not ride my bicycle.



My coming birthday could be expressed in Algebra as:

$40x + 2x = 84$, simplified,

$42x = 84$ with 'x' being 2.

I always loved the even number of 2. So let us say then, I am an algebraic result of 2 which is correct as two (2) people, my mother and father created me. So, I am a result of two (2).

Is there a story here? There is!

All stable liquids are a result of an equal amount of negative and 1 positive ions.

A sperm fertilizes and egg in conception.

On and on it goes and so and my preference for the number two (2).

The Scientist Newton's Third Law: "Action & Reaction, states that for every action (force) in nature there is an equal and opposite reaction. If object A exerts a force on object B, object B also exerts an equal and opposite force on object A. in other words, forces result from interactions." There we are again the twos (2s).

Love between two people can be characterized in the same manner.

There it is, I wrote a story in my blog today.

Written by EWV August 10, 2024 and posted at 1515 hours