

# STEPPING OFF THE EDGE

travels of a reluctant retiree

**MAY 20, 2020 BY MIKE T**

## Math, Coughs, and Freak Show Love...

Math, you know that subject, or maths as they say in Great Britain. This we know because of binging on the Great British Baking Show. It also brings us terms like chuffed, totty bye, cracking, scrummy, and my personal favorite, knackered. But my point here is Mrs. T's ability to fabricate math sums to suit her need. This happens primarily when we play the dreaded daily cribbage game, which I am now at a respectable 21 to 31 in the score. I know it seems I am behind, but please consider I have started by being 12 games to zero! The conversations go as follows:

Me: 22

Mrs T: (laying down an eight) "31"

Me: no, that is 30, not 31 (31 gives you an extra point)

Mrs T: well it should be

Me:

Oh well... she readily admits that sums are not her thing, but they are my strong suit. She also takes this opportunity to reiterate my inability to spell the simplest of words. A perfect couple....

In keeping with current events, I realized on our walk yesterday that when Mrs. T coughs I unconsciously move away from her! Now we have been, well, intimate for some time so contagion is not an issue, and yet I distance myself from the Typhoid Mary behavior like it will somehow save my life... what can I say, sign of the times.

We have been getting the rhythm of this fine city and rewatching *Midnight in the Garden of Good and Evil* helped. So many interesting locations that have been our daily haunt on our walks. Mrs. T has taken on the project of cataloging all of the town squares, complete with pictures. We have collected 14 so far, so 8 to go plus the one converted to a mostly

concrete city park, sadly, but still a gathering place. I hope to create a gallery here next time with pictures of all.

Sunday was our negotiated no exercise day so we celebrated with a picnic at Forsyth Park. It was relaxing and fun to watch Mrs. T suffer through my personal exercise program, namely doing absolutely nothing for an entire day! I scared her by suggesting we take an Uber to the park so we would not be expending any unnecessary energy by walking there... it is four block away.



the picnicking Mrs. T

We also have actually ventured out for a field trip, a custom we are trying to develop, to oh so posh Hilton Head Island. This place was amazingly Stepford in its design and ridiculously manicured landscaping. We KNOW this was not a place for the unwashed masses. Incredible boats, and not like just big but with a crew who we observed massaging all surfaces with care. I am talking boats that would cost more than anyone's house I know.



one of the smaller boats at Hilton Head



beautiful statue on Hilton Head complete with the appropriate face covering

I failed to mention my new tactic with Mrs. T's house of pain. I can distract here with some fascinating subject or other between sets and it gives me more than ample time to rest up for whatever she comes up with next! Oh wait, she edits this blog, perhaps this will blow my cover? I call this move "exercise interruptus." [Editor's note: busted]



lovely Focaccia this week



*the meat ravs were a treat also*

Oh right, freak show love... yes, where to start. Well, the movie *Freaks* is a favorite (surprised?). There is a scene where one “worm person” wriggles over to another and gives her a kiss. After a crippling crunch session I rolled over and wriggled up to Mrs.T and gave her a kiss. This caused a bout of uncontrollable laughter, which surprised her, prompting the question, “What’s so funny?” and my response, “Freak show love.” Cut to epic eye roll... and one again I am so happy she puts up with me!

Raining in Savannah today, which curtailed our walking, so what is on deck with no 10,000 step activity? Why candy making naturally... pictures to follow.

 **UNCATEGORIZED**

One Reply to “Math, Coughs, and Freak Show Love...”



**Tess**

**MAY 25, 2020 AT 11:06 PM**

Dear Mr. T,

I am writing to express my keen interest in the personal exercise program that you have developed and mention in this post. Upon your return to the ‘best coast’, I would be very interested in participating. I believe that I have mastered the requisite pre-training and could be one of your top students.

With much appreciation for this novel approach,

Tess of Oak Drive

*Comments are closed.*